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Up to the Courts

With the indictment of Bobby Baker by a federal grand jury, at least one phase of the scandal involving the former Senate official President Johnson once called his "most trusted, most loyal and most competent friend" leaves the political arena and heads for the courts.

The case no longer is simply a matter of ethics. At this point it is immaterial whether the Senate believes a former employe violated its trust for his own gain. Influence peddling or the personal fortune he admits to building during the five years he held an important post in government are not the issues.

What matters now are criminal charges. In the opinion of the grand jury that indicted Baker, the government has enough evidence to bring him to trial on specific counts of receiving $137,000 under false pretenses and evading taxes on most of the money.

The White House has said that the President will have no comment on the grand jury's action. This should be notice enough to all of Baker's other political friends to keep hands off and let the Justice Department proceed to a final disposition of the case in the courts. The indictments are evidence enough that it hasn't reneged on an unpleasant job.

Coordinating Crime Fight

There was a time when at the beginning of every term of criminal court in Lehigh County, constables were called before the bench to report on the state of law enforcement in their bailiwicks. Their answers that everything was in good order became so routine that the practice was discontinued.

District Attorney George Joseph asked for substantially the same kind of reports when he called mayors of the county's cities and boroughs and officials of first class townships to a conference on law enforcement. But he contemplates more than reports. He has asked them all to join in mounting a coordinated, intensified and continuing crime prevention effort.

Obviously, this week's meetings were just a kick-off. Ultimately the entire county and every appropriate agency will have to be actively involved in the total war on crime, either on their own or in cooperation with their neighbors. This includes those townships that still rely entirely on state police. Their excuses for not establishing local protective forces disappear as new housing and business developments bring them more people and more taxes.

Mayor's Prompt Move

Mayor Ray B. Bracy is quite properly moving ahead promptly to extend Allentown's program of improved high-intensity street lighting.

There is no question about the need for the better lighting that has been projected for many parts of the mid-city business district and on thoroughfares where night traffic is heavy. The money to implement a substantial part of the program has been budgeted.

The fact that Mayor Bracy is giving this matter his attention so early in his administration is an indication of the importance he attaches to it. Like many others, he knows how much bright-as-day lighting will mean to the safety of pedestrians, motorists and property owners.

Bureaucracy's Pace

Several weeks before Christmas, the Pennsylvania Department of Health examined plastic ice ball drink coolers imported from Hong Kong, found that some were filled with contaminated water and banned their sale. At least two dozen other states took similar action.

This week the U.S. Public Health Service also concluded that these Hong Kong gadgets are health hazards. As a result, the Customs Service finally has been directed to ban further imports.

Here is another indication that the bigger the bureaucracy, the longer it takes for decisive action even when urgency is essential. It also poses the question of what happened to all the ice balls that were imported in the weeks since alert health officials raised the first danger signals.

New Casualty Lists

Between fatal fires and automobile accidents, this nation ran up quite a record last year.

The highway death count isn't quite complete, but it will pass 50,000 and reach another all-time high. There were 12,000 fire deaths, not quite a record, but still 100 more than the previous year. Of the total, 6,500 perished in their own homes.

Figures like these should be ample warning to put all on guard, at home and on the highways. But casualty reports for the first week of the new year, including nine deaths in a St. Paul, Minn. hotel fire and at least two on Lehigh Valley highways are indication enough that some don't take them very seriously.

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 Letter

(Sgt. Terrence J. Reinhard, who has been in the Marines since 1958, spent Christmas with his unit in the Mediterranean. In a letter to his mother, Mrs. T. C. Reinhard of 2335 S. 5th St., and women who work with her in the South Mountain Junior High School Cafeteria, he explains his feelings about the war in Viet Nam and why he would like to be there. The letter came in reply to Christmas greetings from his mother's co-workers. — Ed)

Dear Wonderful Women in the Kitchen:

Merry Christmas! Who me, late? No, I'm early for next year. I fully intended writing this letter to gripe about how bad I had it, being away from home and not having the big Christmas dinner I was accustomed to while I was still in school. Two things changed my feelings from self pity to that of being one of the luckiest people in the world. They

Continued on Page 9, Column 1

Meanwhile, Back At The Ranch –



Case for Wage Tribunal

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—How could the transit strike in New York City be satisfactorily settled? Putting aside all the emotional outbursts, name-calling and irresponsible actions that have occurred, the question, after all, is whether the demands of 33,000 human beings for better working conditions are being given proper consideration.



Lawrence

There are two sides to almost every labor dispute. Unfortunately, the worker's side is too often beclouded by the injudicious action of labor leaders either seeking to perpetuate themselves in office or to indulge in some form of exhibitionism.

The best thing that could happen to solve the problem would be for the union leaders to send the men back to work after receiving assurance from the mayor of New York City that a special tribunal would be set up to examine all the demands and to render a decision based upon equity and fair play.

For certainly transit workers who see other employes of the city government getting better wages in less strenuous jobs feel that they are the victims of discrimination. Standards could be set up for all city government employes, so that there would be a wider knowledge among the workers themselves as to the basis for compensation.

It is acknowledged, for example, that some of the transit workers are being paid less than is being received by other employes in comparable jobs. But this is not the kind of thing that can be settled by a strike or by a show of economic force or other coercive tactics. When a city government is involved, it represents the people — not only those who live within the borders of the city but those who come daily from outlying areas to do their work.

By setting up a special tribunal to study the whole question of the pay of employes of the city of New York, Mayor Lindsay would be taking a constructive step. Those who work for a city government are entitled to as much consideration as employes who are outside the government, and in recent years there has been substantial progress made by the Federal government itself in improving its wage scales. While some differentials are inevitable, the gap has been too wide in many instances. The transit strike in New York City accentuates this defect in the compensation system for governmental employes.

But when all is said and done, the employers in a city are the citizens of the municipality. They are the ones who must pay the taxes, and there has not been enough information given them as to the importance of setting up adequate wage scales in order to get efficient service.

While private companies must make a profit and pay a fair return on investments, Federal, state and city governments have an obligation also — to see that taxes do not go too high, that budgets are balanced, and that the money spent for services brings the desired result. For government has every right to expect that its employes will be competent and that they will give to their jobs the continuing efficiency that is expected from them.

The entire method of fixing compensation by Federal, state or city governments is far different from that which occurs in private employment. Hence, tribunals must be set up to watch the wage problem carefully as it affects the employes.

The lesson that the New York City strike teaches is that very little can be settled by violence or by economic coercion. But the leaders in the transit union unwittingly have succeeded in drawing attention to the fact that unions would not be necessary if there were a responsible system for fixing the compensation of employes in many of our city governments.

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Crisis Bargaining

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK — I'm no late comer to Michael Joseph Quill. I've fought him and his colleagues — some of them with my fists back in their extremist days. I "rode gun" for Mike when he broke with the Communists who had poured into the Transport Workers Union because it was—and is — at the jugular of this nation.



Riesel

He and I would meet at 207th St. and Broadway and drive down together. We took delight in exposing the Communist operatives who were working at and around the Miami International Airport.

He has always enjoyed a fight. He has guts. He is no "rat." He is ill, very ill indeed, perhaps dying.

He went to prison because he wanted to, the other day, though it was all set for him to get a stay of sentence. To him, it was all a tactic — the holdover from the left-wing days and the turbulence of the old CIO march-in and sit-down days.

Such stratagems never have lost him a battle. So blame him not for his tactics, his theatrics, his verbal brutalities, or his lashing of Mayor John Lindsay. Remember, Mike's hero, John Lewellyn Lewis, Old King Coal, treated U.S. presidents with scantier scatology for generations — and thunderously conquered each time.

So blame not Mike for doing what comes naturally. Blame those who have made every strike sacrosanct, every picket line inviolable, every bargaining table a parade ground for every local union's victorious legions.

Blame labor's political allies who have not been able to see the difference between the legitimate grievance and the labor leaders' need to satisfy their swiftly changing rank and file.

Blame those who refused to hear Arthur Goldberg's outcry against the "slot machine" unionism of the new rank and file, the unsatisfying economic appetite of the young, ever younger cadres of workers. They put their dues into the union, pull a handle and expect to hit the jackpot every bargaining time.

It is, for example, little realized that thousands of Consolidated Edison employes voted to strike and therefore — in the event of the breakdown of equipment — black out the vast metropolitan area right smack at the very hour Quill was ordering the stultifying subway and bus walkout.

Most of those who voted for the power stoppage were in their early twenties and have been in the Utility Workers local for just two or three years. Fortunately, they were outvoted the second time around.

There was no outcry. There was no legislative action to forestall the danger of simultaneous power, and transit paralyses.

There is crisis bargaining in the U.S. because the public always forgets the crises after they've been "settled."

No one denies labor's inalienable right to strike. But no one has given political leaders the inalienable right to coddle strike leaders regardless of their demands and regardless of their strikes' impact on the public welfare.

So Mike Quill can tell a judge who was lenient to him to "drop dead in his black robes" — and still be a hero to his own people. When he went to prison Quill had plans to keep New York paralyzed for at least eight to ten days more.

What of it? He'll get what he wants. The strike will have cost the city and nation hundreds of millions of dollars.

And the public will forget all as soon as it rides again — forgetting that Mike's union will ride again two years from now.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — I want to be different, but how can I go about it? O. P.

ANSWER — Deep within every heart (which has not yet been yielded to Christ) is the cry, "I ought not be the way I am." There is a divine unrest in everyone until they find rest in Christ. Even the Apostle Paul, a man who had achieved learning, religious stature, as a member of the sect of the Pharisees, and coveted citizenship in the great Roman Empire, wrote: "The good that I would do, I do not, but the evil which I would not, that I do."

But Paul, like you, conscious that his life needed to be "different", one day came into contact with Jesus. Yielding his will, he said, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" Christ was made Lord of his life, and he experienced conversion — or, as you say, his life was changed, made different.

Every person has this consciousness of inadequacy, of the need of change.

Why?

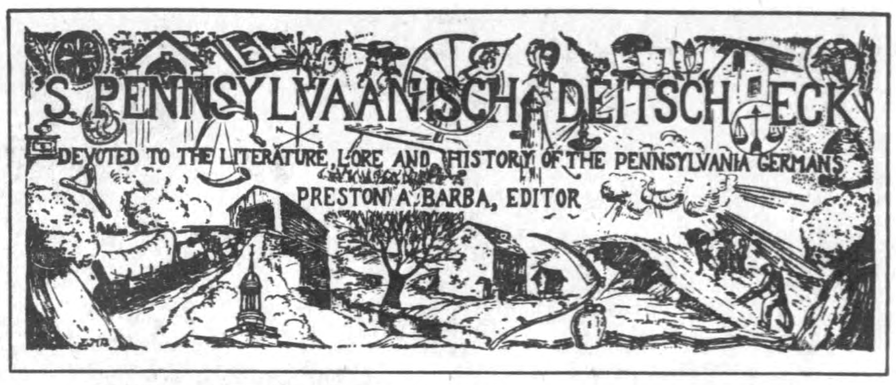
We were made for God, and when we are alienated from Him, as we are because of sin, we are like homesick children who can only find rest in returning "home." Accept Christ and you will be "at home" spiritually. This doesn't mean that all your problems will be over. Just as children who are "at home" have problems, so will you, but your heavenly Father will be present to bear the brunt of the burden.

Horoscope

Success demands you do your part. Today's child will be energetic.

Factographs

Luzon, with an area of 40,814 miles, is largest of the islands which comprise the Philippines.



OUR COVERED BRIDGES

By LILA LERCH

The covered bridges erected in their midst are expressive of the spirit, courage and plain hard work typical of the Pennsylvania Germans of the southeastern part of our state.

The wheel is sometimes considered the first really important invention in the history of civilization. Possibly the construction of the bridge could be termed man's second stride into transportation. Without these two our progress of today would hardly have been possible.

In the year 783 B.C. the first covered bridge of record was built across the Euphrates River in Babylon, as later described by the Greek historian Herodotus.

In the latter part of the 16th century trusses were first used on the covered bridges. This occurred at the time when the two famous Italians, Leonardo da Vinci and Palladio instituted roofs over the bridges to protect the wooden structure from the elements.

Other famous inventive geniuses whose names are associated with covered bridges are: Wernweg, McCallum, Town, Howe and Theodore Burr among Americans.

To see these covered bridges still standing sentinel by our highways is to realize the greatness of the workers of early America whose heritage we enjoy today.

The longest single-span bridge in the state is Wert's of The Red Bridge, northwest of Reading, Berks County. It crosses the Tulpehocken Creek and is 221 feet long and was built in 1867. In 1961 there were still 101 covered bridges spanning our Pennsylvania highways. Many have been bypassed or removed until now four years later only 38 stand over the present waterways.

The Space Ships of those early days were the steamboats, the Conestoga wagons and the covered bridges. The covered bridges replaced the slow and often-times dangerous ferry crossings. The rivers were in the early years, usually fast-flowing and wide. They were the highways of the Indians and early settlers.

When only Indian foot-trails and rivers were used for roads, the ferries sufficed. Later on when the areas became more populated with settlers it was another story. William Penn suggested canals and at his word the Union Canal was built in 1690.

Robert Fulton envisioned the time would come when "canals shall pass through every vale, wind round every hill and bind the whole country in one bond." Although Fulton's contribution of selling the steamboat to the people cannot be underestimated, he did not foresee the lacework of railroads, airplanes and spaceships of the twentieth century.

In 1787, the vast north-west territory was opened to settlement. In 1817, at Rome, New York, the Erie Canal, was begun, the largest, most famous and successful of all canals. In Pennsylvania the demand grew to capture some of the enormous and profitable trade of carrying products of the east, west and those of the west, east; along with the adventurous travelers. The Union Canal was then extended.

Some of the numerous covered bridges which crossed the many rivers of Pennsylvania may still be seen today, although each year now brings its toll of the loss of these handmade bridges. Another century and probably none will be left in use. Lancaster and Berks counties still have a number of them. The Conestoga and the Pequea Creeks of Lancaster empty into the Susquehanna River. These creeks are still dotted with some of the earliest bridges.

A century after Etienne Brule's adventure on the Susquehanna there lived in the early 1700's a Dewalt Brua in the mild winter weather of the Lancaster County creek valley, along with other colonists. It was here that the Pennsylvania rifles were first made in America, sometimes misnamed the Kentucky rifle. It has been said that these rifles were the winning factor in the American Revolutionary War.

Lewis Wernweg, a German-born immigrant, from Reidlingen, Wuerttemberg, contributed no small amount to the history of covered bridge construction and design. He was a gifted mechanic who made his home in this country first in Philadelphia. After constructing machinery, he at the age of forty-one turned to bridge building. His first was an ingenious drawbridge over the Neshaminy Creek for the Frankford-Bristol Turnpike, northeast of Philadelphia.

Timothy Palmer had already built a "Permanent Bridge" over the Schuylkill at Philadelphia but Wernweg next planned a new one of an unprecedented length span.

The cornerstone of this Wernweg bridge was laid April 8, 1812. His workmanship was so thorough that he sampled all timbers in advance by sawing through the heart of each huge log so that unsound wood would be detected. He used iron links and screw bolts to hold them slightly apart. These were both innovations in bridge building. The latter was of great advantage as any piece could be replaced without injury to the rest of the bridge. Also the bolts could be tightened as the timbers shrank.

As the bridge neared completion the river banks were jammed with people waiting to see the bridge crash. Its length reached 340 feet, and 3¾ inches from shore to shore. The covered bridge, at once named the Colossus, stood steady on its abutments and its maker Wernweg's reputation was assured.

This famous German bridge designer then built a number of covered bridges: at Pittsburg; New Hope over the Delaware; at Wilkes-Barre over the Susquehanna; at Reading over the Schuylkill.

After the War of 1812, Wernweg bought a sawmill at Conowingo on the Susquehanna. Here he built a ten-span covered bridge. In 1824 he moved to Harper's Ferry on a large island in the Shenandoah River near its confluence with the Potomac. Here another bridge was built by him. And still other unique ones were built by him dotting the countryside.

In his stay at Harper's Ferry he built among other things what then seemed an insignificant structure — a little red brick enginehouse. Sixteen years after Wernweg's death it became famous for the surrender of Abolitionist John Brown.

The story of McCall's Ferry Covered Bridge, as told by its famous builder Theodore Burr, gives one a sense of the dramatic achievement felt by the whole countryside. At the point of the Susquehanna River, where the McCall's Ferry bridge crossed, the current sped swiftly as through a flume. It was a dreaded section for boatmen. The surface of the water rose and fell daily from ten to twelve feet in addition to the rise in freshets. It was especially dangerous when large chunks of ice floated on the surface. The ferry crossings were at a great hazard.

Indian Steps Museum marks the spot on the west bank of the Susquehanna River where this particular bridge was built by Theodore Burr, spanning the rapid river. The man McCall who had had the early ferry, crossed the river at this location because of the Indian steps carved in the steep rock bank on the west side. In the year 1910 the Pennsylvania Power & Light Company built the Holtwood Dam which now covers the Indian steps.

A reproduction of a painting of the McCall's Ferry Covered Bridge may be seen in Elsie Singmaster's book, PENNSYLVANIA'S SUSQUEHANNA. Burr built four covered bridges across the Susquehanna river but this was the most daring in construction, romantic in situation and tragic in its fate. When completed it shortened the road between Lancaster and Baltimore - Washington by ten miles.

Few accounts of rivers describe their might, but rather their beauty. This account in Burr's own words describes man's attempt to deal with the power of the river.

February 15, 1815, Theodore Burr wrote a letter to his partner, Reuben Field of Waterford, New York. In November of the same year it was printed in the Niles Weekly Register and reprinted in Volume XI, number 4, April 1907, Papers of the Lancaster County Historical Society. It was his wish to share his satisfaction with a friend who understood the perils and problems of bridge building. Only excerpts are given here.

Burr had revived in his bridges the use of the Palladian truss, an arch which, resting on piers, supported the weight of the floors, the beams and the roof. He states in his letter, "This arch is without doubt, the greatest in the world. Its length between the abutment and pier, is three hundred and sixty feet, four inches.... The arch stands firm and remarkably easy, without the least struggling in any part of the work. It will be difficult to convey to you the process by which we finally succeeded in surmounting the almost unconquerable difficulties opposed to its erection, not only by nature, but by all the elements combined.

"In the first place we raised it on floats lying in the water, ranging along the shore, placed at proper distances making sixteen bents. The grand and enormous structure was raised on these, amidst tremendous storms and tempests accompanied with floods and whirls and the bursting of waters. The scene at times was truly terrific. Frequently, in the darkest nights, we were under the necessity of going between the floats and brace them as the waters rose or fell.... Storm and wind are much more frequent and tremendous at this place than at any other.

Finally, "The arch stood length-ways up and down the river... On the 17th of December, 1814, we had the whole in readiness and on the same day the anchor ice began to run. The next it ran in greater quantities. Under the pressure of the ice the floats were carried thirty feet downstream. Fortunately, though the floats were crushed, the arch remained undamaged... It was now time to transfer the arch to the abutments and piers. I had 18 men employed at that business and they were in, up to their arms, forty times each in one day. Snow and rain added new hardships. Nevertheless, little by little the arch was moved upstream. The process of moving it consumed about three weeks.

"On January 30, 1815, at nine o'clock at night, the whole arch was brought to its peaceful height and curve and then united in the center." The next day the scaffolding was knocked away. When darkness came, the workers lit huge fires at each end of the bridge and there was a great celebration.

"During the whole of this struggle, the humane feelings and kind dispositions of the inhabitants, for fourteen miles distance on both sides of the river were manifested to a degree that I believe was scarcely ever equalled. I had from January 8th to the first of February, one hundred and twenty men working. Surely the river never saw a stranger sight."

A few newspapers of the time reported the fate of the bridge. On March 5, 1818, the Sunbury paper reported, "The rain fell with a great violence and little intermission the whole of Sunday night and part of the next day. The water had risen to unusual heights." On March 10, 1818, the Philadelphia Gazette noted, "We are sorry to hear that the elegant bridge at McCall's Ferry has been carried away. We deem it a public loss."

(Lila Lerch, Mrs. George J. Lerch, has for a number of years served as Secretary of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society.)

YENNER

Der Yenner iss der aerscht Monet, weil's Yaahr mit aafangt. Sell iss nau so in alle chrischtliche Lenner, awwer 's waar net alfert so. Vor eppes meh ass 250 Yaahr hen noch viel Leit mit em Maerz ausgstaert, wie die alte Romans als hen vor paar dausend Yaahr zerick. Deel Velker hen's Yaahr in 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 un Acht gebt, dass mer 's net zu lang odder zu kaz grickt.

'S Neiyaahrschiesse iss en alter Gebrauch, wu noch viel uffghalte watt do rum. Vor Alteers hot sich en Paerty uffgemacht, hen die Flinte gelaade un sin vun Haus zu Haus gange, fer de Leit 's Neiyaahr aazuwinsche. Eener hot als en langer Wunsch auswennich gsaat, 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, Wel un so Dings. Sell Neiyaahraawinsche waar schee, awwer 's iss gans aus Faeschon. In der Schtadt kummt nau oft die Baend rum in der Neiyaahrsnacht un schpielt em en paar Schticker — abaddich wann sie gaun Geld reese deet fer neie Uniforms odder eppes so.

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

Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner. Vum Kalenner Mann, Allentown, Pa., 1905.

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Example for Americans

It is easy to justify the appointment of Dr. Robert C. Weaver as the first secretary of the Department of Housing and Urban Development.

His educational background and experience in government appear to be eminent qualifications for this cabinet post. For five years he has been head of the Housing and Home Finance Agency which for some time may constitute most of the new department's responsibilities.

He is dedicated to his work, as evidenced by repeated brushoffs of efforts to promote him for elective office. Some call him "the smartest politician in Washington who doesn't live in the White House." President Kennedy said he would have appointed him if Congress had approved the department.

What makes Dr. Weaver's appointment unusual is that he is the first Negro appointed to the cabinet. In naming him, President Johnson offers new evidence that this nation is making more judgments of men by what they have done and can do than by race or color or creed. This is an example for the Senate and for all Americans.

More College Delays

According to a professional agency hired to assist in developing a master plan for higher education in Pennsylvania, the state will have to prepare for college enrollments that will increase steadily from the current 294,864 to about 550,000 in 10 years and 700,000 by 1985.

This means that by the time boys and girls now in second grade are ready to enter college, facilities will have to be almost doubled. Considerably more space will have to be provided to accommodate those born this year or next.

The report indicates that the greatest development must be in the area of public two-year colleges or branches of state institutions. Here provision must be made for about 122,000 pupils by 1975, an increase of about 102,000, and for another 53,000 in 10 more years. Enrollments in state colleges are expected to go from 46,697 this year to 110,000 in 1975 and 150,000 10 years later.

But the fact finders also suggest that no more community colleges be approved until sponsors project local needs at least 10 years ahead. If the State Board of Education accepts this recommendation there will be further serious delays in establishing community colleges where they are urgently needed now, like the one Lehigh County long has been eager to begin developing in existing facilities.

The delays won't produce better colleges or save tax dollars. But they will deny education to pupils who can't go to college elsewhere.

But No Help to Hostages

All through the paralyzing strike during which millions who live or work in New York were the patient and good natured hostages of Mike Quill and his Transport Workers Union, President Johnson was amazingly quiet. He expressed concern through his press secretary and ultimately made the gesture of sending Secretary of Labor W. Willard Wirtz on a look-see mission both knew would be futile.

Now that the subway trains and buses are rolling, he has found it necessary to speak.

"Candor requires me to say," the President told his press conference "that I am quite disturbed that essential services could be paralyzed for so long, and I am equally concerned by the cost of the settlement."

This is the feather used exclusively for bludgeoning labor when it ignores "suggested guidelines." It's quite different from the club he used in recent weeks on the management of copper, aluminum and steel industries.

When the President again called for the repeal of the right-to-work provision of the Taft-Hartley Act the other night, he said he would propose legislation making it easier to deal with devastating strikes against the public. How tough his proposal will be is indicated by the fact that even before the last-minute suggestion was inserted in the State of the Union message it was checked with AFL-CIO President George Meany and then watered down.

The eagerness of Gov. Rockefeller to help subsidize the ridiculously low 15-cent fare Mayor Lindsay is desperately trying to maintain so that riders won't be made aware of the high cost of the settlement, is more evidence of how successful the Mike Quills are in blackmailing politicians at taxpayers' expense.

Dictated News Is Out

President Sukarno's orders expelling American newsmen from Indonesia is a compliment to them and a tribute to this country's free press. It is the newest evidence that regardless of the threats involved, the press of this country will report news as it occurs, not as a dictator says it must be written.

The explusion order does not mean that Sukarno and Company will be overlooked by the press. Castro and Mao Tse - tung haven't been forgotten in the daily reports just because they have imposed blackouts. Neither are any dictators, regardless of the bases from which they seek to test their controls.

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.

Thanks to All

To the Editor:

We are trying to clean up a hectic 15-day project during which tons of donated items were sent on their way to the people of Viet Nam from the people of the Lehigh Valley. America's Christmas Train and Trucks were heavier laden because of many generous individuals, businesses, organizations, the radio stations and most certainly your newspaper. We could never have undertaken this project without the support and wholehearted cooperation of the news media — and we know it.

We can privately thank the majority who were involved. But there is always that sig-

Continued on Page 7, Collmn 2

Congressional Medal of Honor?



Missing from the Message

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—What President Johnson told the American people in his address to Congress Wednesday night was only part of the story that affects their pocketbooks and their future.


Lawrence

The omissions on some very important subjects can be enumerated as follows:

1. The President didn't tell why he wants to open up trade between the United States and Eastern Europe as well as the Soviet Union not withstanding the fact that the Moscow government is supplying arms and ammunition to help kill American boys in Viet Nam.

2. The President didn't mention that the current budget, ending June 30 of this year, will show a deficit of $6.4 billion, but said that the deficit in the budget which begins next July 1 and ends June 30, 1967, is expected to be what he describes as "one of the lowest in many years," or "only $1.8 billion." He didn't point out that these figures are, of course, based on estimates now as to what taxes will be collected. Mr. Johnson in January 1965 predicted a deficit of $5.3 billion in the budget for the current fiscal year, ending next June 30, but it now is official that the deficit will be $6.4 billion.

3. The President didn't tell the people what he meant when he said that "on a cash basis" the Federal budget next year "will actually show a surplus." He didn't explain that all the money received from Social Security—including a substantial increase in such taxes this year—should really be kept apart as a trust fund to pay benefits due taxpayers when they retire. But under the method of bookkeeping "on a cash basis" praised by the President in his message, a "surplus" will be constructed out of Social Security receipts. If the Social Security money were not applied in this way, of course, there would not be a surplus in the "cash budget" but a deficit of approximately a billion dollars.

4. The President didn't explain how it happens that the after-tax earnings of corporations for the past five years "have been up 65 per cent, and last year alone they had a rise of 20 per cent." He didnt' mention that the total number of corporations in the United States increased with the population and that a numerical accumulation of profits does not tell the whole story. The significant fact happens to be that the rate of return on money invested is not up to what it was 15 years ago. It is the rate of return on money that really counts in measuring economic or financial progress.

5. The President didn't give the American people an explanation of what the effect will be of his proposal to make changes in the withholding system "so that Americans can more realistically pay-as-they-go." What it means is that a larger amount will be withheld from an employe's earnings and paid currently to the government, so that the take-home pay will be less for many individuals.

6. The President didn't spell out what he meant when he said that he would ask Congress "to consider measures which, without improperly invading state and local authority, will enable us effectively to deal with strikes which threaten irreparable damage to the national interest." For he still wants to strengthen the power of unions, and he continues to insist that the 19 states which do not have compulsory unionization will have to give up the right to protect the freedom of an individual to get a job without sacrificing his disbelief in trade-unionism.

7. While the President spoke of the "insistent urge toward nationalist independence" as being "the strongest force of today's world," he did not mention that the strongest force really is the subversion and infiltration by the Communists from the Soviet Union and Red China in every continent.

8. The President did not denounce the aggressive steps of both Red China and the Soviet Union throughout the world. While he declared that the United States does not intend to abandon Asia to conquest, it is a fact that the Soviet conquest of Eastern Europe continues today without any significant protest on the part of the United States.

There are many other things dealt with in the President's speech on which the American people might well become informed. They will not do this through a reading of the Presidential message, which is confined to generalized statements, many of them ambiguous due to political expediency.

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Stoic Americans

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

If anything is plain, it is that the big majority in the United States would like to make up its mind on the Viet Nam situation without marchings and teach-ins and all the other hoopla that we have been witnessing over the past year. This, it must be said, goes for demonstrations by both the Left and the Right. The attempt of the Left to carry the country by storm toward a peace - at - any - price decision has failed to generate mass support. But the counter - movement sparked by such groups as Young Americans for Freedom has not brought out any huge crowds. A YAF gathering of 1,500, give or take a few score, turned out to listen to Sen. Karl Mundt the other week in Washington, and Tom Dodd Jr., the son of Senator Dodd, read a few words for his father. But the Young Democrats and the Young Republicans were conspicuous by their absence from a meeting that might have concerned most of them.


Chamberlain

Where does all this leave the country? What it proves to me is that most people prefer to let courts, legislatures, the President, and the written word as reported in the press and over radio and TV, do their speaking for them. For, at the same time that YAF was finding it practically impossible to bring a big group into Washington, some 500,000 students in more than 300 colleges were signing a pledge to support President Johnson's promise to stand firm in Viet Nam until peace can be had with honor. The willingness to stand up and be counted is there, but the average person doesn't want to be dramatic about it.

What all this should prove to the world is that Americans are willing to "do what it takes" to maintain their country's position as the big bulwark against Communism, but they want to approach the necessity of physical action to that end with a stoical mien.

The stoic spirit is actually reflected on the Left as well as on the Right. At the recent gathering of the New Left groups in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, the "moderates" rejected the counsels of the Far-Out Viet Nam Day Committee of Berkeley, California, who preach instant withdrawal from Viet Nam. The 38-to-25 vote against calling for immediate troop departure separated the pragmatists of the movement from the Maoists, the Trotskyites, and those who listen to the orthodox Communists. This doesn't mean that the Far-Out Left has been rendered toothless. But it does indicate that Lyndon Johnson, by his "peace offensive," had, at least for the moment, split the movement that was calling for his scalp just a few short weeks ago.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — I am tortured by evil thoughts and have sought to be free of them. If the Holy Spirit lives in ones heart and the person is born again, should that person be tempted by evil thoughts? How can I be completely free from temptation? H.H.B.

ANSWER — Temptation is something no person has ever escaped. It is even written of our Lord who was sinless; "He was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin." Heb. 4:15.

You say you are tortured by evil thoughts — so was the Savior. "He was . . . tempted like as we are." You are assailed by Satanic suggestion. So was the Savior. Satan at the great temptation in the wilderness, tried every trick to tempt Him.

To be Christ - like in this world is not to be free from temptation. It is to be tempted in every way, and yet through Christ, rise victoriously over it.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

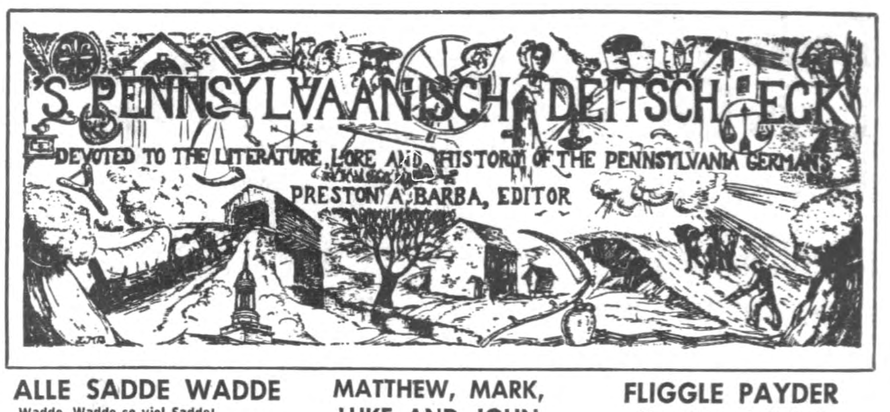
Mothers

Each day I live is Mother's Day . . . she is my first true love . . . her every wish is my command . . . I hold her high above . . . mother is kind and tender . . . all goodness rolled in one . . . always there to comfort me . . . from setting sun to sun . . . she taught me how to navigate . . . the stormy seas of life . . . and how to ride upon the crest. . . of waves that roar with strife . . it would take a million years . . . to adequately pay . . for all the treasures she bestows . . . upon me day by day . . . dear God protect all mothers . . . give them Your loving care . . . mothers are special people . . . ready and willing to share.

Horoscope

A peaceful, happy, uneventful day. Today's child will have a happy life.

FIRST



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.

For our dialect word buffs and especially for our lexicographer, Professor C. Richard Beam, busy with compilation of a Pennsylvania German Dictionary, we publish here the following wordlist from Mr. Mark Trumbore, Pennsburg, who writes us that most of these words as here used are not listed in existing dicitonaries and glossaries.

Geessfuss, der — A curved claw offset 90 degrees for close-quarter work. It is defined in the Sears Catalog as a rip bar. It is also used as a crow bar and a nail puller.

Wegschdeier, der — Who knows an English equivalent? Is it always used in a negative sense? Ex. **Er hot der Wegschdeier nimmi. Sie hen gsoffe bis sie der Wegschdeier nimmi ghatt hen.** Cf. G. **steuern,** to steer.

Schrinkel-schrankel —Wann en Gsoffner schrinkel-schrankel laaft, saagt mer, er hot der Wegschdeier nimmi.

Gnaadebank, die — In churches the upholstered kneeling bench, which retracts into the rear of the pew ahead when not in use. It is used by communicants to kneel on while at prayer. Lit., the bench of grace. Is it not also the bench for penitents at revival meetings?

Zucker Schlutzer, der — A small clean muslin bag filled with brown sugar. This was the forerunner of the modern baby pacifier. It was given babies to suck on.

Hanner, die — the horns — but used for the two grips on the snath of a scythe.

Dreppleeder, die — step ladder.

Sacknodel, die — curved needle used by millers to sew up bags.

Schrebbschdock, der — a doctor's blood-letting instrument.

Aageloffe — swollen, overflowing. **Die Gricke sin aageloffe. Die Graewe sin aageloffe.**

Schwaard, die, pl. **Schwaarde** — first cut on a log, mostly bark and usually cut up into short lengths for firewood. Cf. also **Schpeckschwaard,** bacon rind.

froossich — selfish, greedy

Briefdaub, die — carrier pigeon

Seidebabier, es — tissue paper.

Sibbdeer, die — screen door. **Die Katz graddelt die Sibbdeer nuff,** the cat is climbing up the screen door.

Karrebse Brei, der — pumpkin custard or filling for pumpkin pie.

Zoddeleeche, der — pin oak, also known as swamp oak.

Grollmeebel — curley maple

Fenseschdraeme, der — fence line of trees and bushes separating two fields.

Grolleise, es — curling iron

Schdooss, der — In addition to the meanings given by Lambert, it also means a section, length or part; **'N Schdooss Offerohr, a length** of stovepipe.

Brunneschdooss, der —This is a twelve-foot section of wooden pipe which extends from **der Bumbeschdock** down into the well. The number of such **Brunneschdooss,** or sections, is determined by the depth of the well. Were the well 48 feet deep four twelve-foot sections would be required. The various **Brunneschdooss** were coupled together by means of a coupling, each coupling containing a leather valve, which kept the water from running back into the well.

fedderscht — None of the meanings supplied by Lambert for **fedderscht fit the** following example: **Sie muss immer alles vum Feddercht hawwe,** meaning the best, foremost, first-class.

Fedderwagge, der — This is the complete front wheel assembly of a wagon. This would include the tongue, wheels, bolster, hounds **(die Backe),** and the **Reischeid,** (sway-bar). In this case **Fedder** means front, foremost.

Reieise, es (Lambert **reibeise**) — This is the metal rub plate on the body of a wagon to protect the body from the abrasive action of the front wheels when they make contact with body in turning. When I first heard this, it wasn't quite clear to me whether I heard **Reibeise** or **Reieise.** "Was hoscht gsaat, Reibeise?" I asked. — "Nee, nee! Net Reibeise, 's iss en Reieise", he assured me.

Kanzelkopp, der — To most people the dialect name for the Pinnacle is **der Schpitzebarrig,** but to many people in the Kutztown area it is known as **der Kanzelkopp.**

Schneidbarrig, der — This is the name for the mountain whose peak is a rocky outcropping which extends for a mile and a quarter from the neighborhood of the Pinnacle towards Schuylkill Haven. One can literally straddle this mountain peak. It is possible, so I am told, to walk the whole length with one foot on one side of the mountain and the other foot on the other side of the mountain.

Dreschder, der — pomace, sediment, lees, any solid settling to the bottom in liquids.

Hokezaah, der — tusk of a boar

Bruchewwer, der — ruptured boar

Aasatz, der — starter for a yeast culture. **Mer misse neier Satz mache. Du besser gehscht niwwer zu de Nochbere un holscht en Aasatz.**

blutwaarm—luke warm, tepid, bloodheat.

baschde — to tolerate, endure, stand. In a barroom one often still hears expressions such as: **"Kannscht noch eens basehde?"** In this sense it was an offer to buy a drink. "Can you drink another I'll buy one." I have also heard it used in a sense which connotes mooching. **"Er waar schund der gans Owed am Rumbaschde".** He was mooching around the entire evening for a free drink. Also as in **"Ich kann ihn odder sie net baschde.** I can't stand, endure or tolerate him or her."

Weissbatsch, der — also known in the dialect as **Scheiner.** This is small white silvery fish is still much used as bait to catch bass. It is still plentiful, but no one seems to know the English name for it.

Rotbatsch, der — This little fish, I am told, was much the same as the **Weissbatsch,** only, as the name indicates, it was red. This fish was at one time even more plentiful than the **Weissbatsch,** but is now extinct.

Please direct all comment upon the above list to

Prof. C. Richard Beam
56 Forney Drive
Lititz, Pa.

MATTHEW, MARK, LUKE AND JOHN

Matthaeus, Markus,
Lukas, Johannes,
Die segne mei Bett,
en yeder der kann es;
Vier Ecke hot's Bett,
vier Schtolle, die's hewe,
Un iwwer mein Kopp,
vier Engel die schwewe;
Eener fer bede
un eener fer singe,
Zwee fer mei Seel
in der Himmel zu bringe.

Aus'm John Birmelin seim Mammi Gans Buch.

DIE YAAHRE

Die Yaahre sin wie Bicher,
Mit Bletter weiss wie Schnee,
Un was mer kritzle zwische drin,
Iss net yuscht immer schee.

Deel hen ihr Schank voll Bicher,
Deel zehle net so viel;
Deel vun ne sin voll Bilder,
De Kunscht ihr heechschtes Ziel.

E deel sin so verkritzelt,
Verkratzt un so verschmiert,
Dass niemand kann sie lese,
So hatt wie es browiert.

Mer wunnert, was sie meene,
Un was sie welle sie;
Kee Diewel un kee Engel
Verschtendich watt debei.

E deel sin voll Musick,
Vun Poesie un Sang,
Un fille all die Nochberschaft
Mit ihrem siesse Klang.
Deel Bletter, die sin schmutzich
Un dreckich vun em Schtaert,
Un mit de viele Bletter
Die Dunkelheit vermehrt.

Die Yaahre falle wie Bletter,
Mer macht die Bicher zu,
Un yeder schliesst sie Schank am End
Un legt sich in die Ruh.

Mer kennte all die Bicher
Fille mit scheene Sache;
Un yedes kennt sie Lewe
En Freed un Danklied mache.

—Louise A. Weitzel (1862-1934)

DEITSCHER VERSCHTAND AUS ALDE ZEITE

Waer sich unner die Gleie mischt, fresse die Sei.

* * *

Gut gewetz iss halb gemaeht.

* * *

Wu der Esel fascht gebunne iss, datt muss er aa fresse.

* * *

Es watt doch Daag, wan der Haahne aa net graeht.

* * *

Wu Geld iss, do iss der Deiwel, wu kens iss, sin zwee.

* * *

Es is net dewaert, ass ee Esel der anner langohrich heesst.

* * *

Waer Elend sucht, daer brauch ken Brill.

* * *

En Laus im Graut iss besser als gaar ken Fleesch.

* * *

Aus Gebackne Oier kumme ken Biebelcher.

* * *

Waer Rose breche will, darref die Danne net scheie.

FLIGGLE PAYDER
(Der Fliggel Peder)

Pennsylvania German villages are in one respect not unlike villages in other parts of our country. Usually there is some eccentric character to be found there to brighten the local atmosphere through his witty remarks, his story-telling talents or his homely philosophy. Some are much beloved, others tolerated. Some are long remembered, others soon forgotten. Few are fortunate enough to be written about. One such was **der Fliggel Peder** (Winged Peter), who spent most of his adult life in the little village of Friedens, Washington Township Lehigh County. Many will remember him as Osville C. Peter, whose many pranks traveled by word of mouth far across the countryside. One of his admiring friends, Mr. Walter T. Handwerk, Slatington, collected some of Winged Peter's stories and published them under the title **FLIGGLE PAYDER, The Humorous World of the Pennsylvania Dutch Country** (published by the Carlton Press, New York). Mr. Handwerk very graciously furnished us with the following narratives about **Fliggel Payder,** not included in the published collection. - Ed. * * *

A neighboring boy named Steward K. was fishing in a nearby creek one Sunday afternoon. A church worker (Osville Peter was a devout church member) came along and noticed the boy anxiously watching his fish line and stopped and said to the boy "Steward, you should be in Sunday School at this time instead of fishing." The boy felt somewhat provoked, but after a few moments turned around and addressed him on what he now considered none of his business and said "Well, I do not know just what to do. When I go to Sunday School they sing 'Stand up, Stand up for Jesus' and when I go to the ball game, the crowd hollers **'Blankety Blank** SIT DOWN", so I decided to go fishing and will not be ordered around by anyone, will not annoy anyone and it really is no one else's business'.

The church worker was stunned and dropped the subject as too hot for him to answer. However, he wished to stay in the good graces of the boy and meekly asked what luck he had with his fishing. The boy answered rather sharply, "If I catch the one that is now nibbling at my bait, and then eleven more, I will have a dozen". The man now had enough and paraded down the street, having now learned it was best to mind his own business and leave Steward to his fishing unmolested.

* * *

A family from a large city decided to move into the country for the summer season. They leased an old home in the midst of the potato growing section of Eastern Pennsylvania.

Having arrived in May, considerable garbage accumulated and when the warm June days arrived. a disagreeable oder gathered around the house. Having noticed a man on horseback passing her home almost daily (he was a Mr. S. from a neary village owning a few farms in the locality), the lady decided to stop him and ask for some local information.

So one morning Mr. S. came down the road on horseback and she stopped him and asked among other things, when the garbage collector would come around. He answered "There is no such collector out here in the country". She was amazed and decribed her troubles and asked what she could do. He suggested burying it, or to buy a pig and the pig would clean it up and suggested where she could buy one. She bought a young pig.

In the fall when about ready to return to the city, she stopped Mr. S. again and asked "Since we are going home shortly, what can we do with the pig?" he answered that they could butcher it or sell it. Since they did not know anything about country butchering, he suggested to sell it and asked her price and that possibly one of his tenants would be interested in buying. She answered good neighborily and earnestly, "Well, we paid $10.00 for it last spring, and we used it all summer, but it should still be worth half the price — $5.00!" Needless to say there was no trouble disposing of the grown pig.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Reasonable Compromise

President Johnson tells only part of the story in his proposals for a constitutional amendment to increase terms of members of the House of Representatives from two years to four. Unfortunately, this is becoming a habit.

It is entirely true that when the founding fathers considered most of the same arguments 180 years ago, they settled on two-year terms as a compromise. Some wanted three years for substantially the same reasons Mr. Johnson wants four years. Others insisted that for Congress to respond to the will of the electorate there should be one-year limits. No one, however, argued for four years or suggested that the House be elected to serve with a president over his full term.

James Madison of Virginia and Alexander Hamilton of New York wanted three-year terms because they believed this would give the government stability and induce superior men to run for the House. Elbridge Gerry of Massachusetts was afraid the longer terms would "alarm the people as savoring of despotism." To the end of his life, Thomas Jefferson insisted that "short elections will keep Congress right."

In these times, Mr. Johnson has a point with the argument that when they must campaign every two years some members of the House spend too much time away from the nation's increasingly complex business. Others may be placed at an unfair position by opponents busy politicking at home. Campaigning, he properly observes, can be costly. These are circumstances that frequently discourage highly qualified men from seeking House seats.

Once again a wise compromise is offered. Sen. Mike Mansfield, Democratic leader of the Senate, proposes four-year terms with half the members to be elected every two years. Republican Senate Leader Everett Dirksen agrees.

This isn't everything the President wants. It would put some members of Congress in position to run on their own rather than ride coattails with a presidential year campaign to carry them along. But it is a valid answer to the long-standing criticisms of two-year terms and the objections of any who still fear despotism in government.

Enforcement That's Due

Allentown's Department of Public Safety finally recognizes that inspections and citations aren't enough to enforce the city's housing code. It warns that in the future those ignoring proper orders to make needed improvements to sadly neglected properties will be promptly prosecuted.

The reason for the crackdown is obvious. Of the 237 properties cited last year for code violations, only 27 were brought into compliance. The usual procedure has been to send three letters of warning. Even after that there were only nine prosecutions in 1965.

Few took the warnings seriously because there was little evidence that any further steps would be taken against them. It has been bad enough that this lack of enforcement permitted dangerous and intolerable housing situations to continue and become progressively worse. But it is even more serious that such a noticeable neglect of reasonable enforcement has made a mockery of the law.

The community welcomes the notice that there will be a change.

Timely Discussions

The increasing complexities of municipal government seldom have been more realistically demonstrated than they were this week when official and semi-official groups examined the latest plans for the Little Lehigh Neighborhood Renewal Program. This is the next scheduled step in Allentown's urban redevelopment.

Directly concerned with the public costs of the plans the Redevelopment Authority is drafting are City Council and the federal and state governments. The school district is vitally concerned, too, because one of its elementary buildings is on the demolition list and the Redevelopment Authority sees a new one on a 10-acre parkway tract as an important key to the entire project.

The Housing Authority and the Human Rights Commission are involved because 580 families will have to be relocated. The Planning Commission and Traffic Commission are involved for obvious reasons. The State Highways Department has an important stake because the location of the spur route, the 8th Street Bridge which it owns and Lehigh Street all tie into the over-all plan.

Many others will be concerned in some of the broad proposals and more briefing sessions are planned. It is to the credit of the Redevelopment Authority and for the benefit of the community that they are being held while detailed plans still are open to discussion.

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.

Raises Objections

To the Editor:

Compliments to The Morning Call (one star edition only) and the Evening Chronicle for the issues of Saturday, January 15, 1966. At last you have managed to equal the sensational characteristic of the "Enquirer" and "Midnight" type tabloids. In my opionion this type of photographic and printed sensationalism is absolutely cruel.

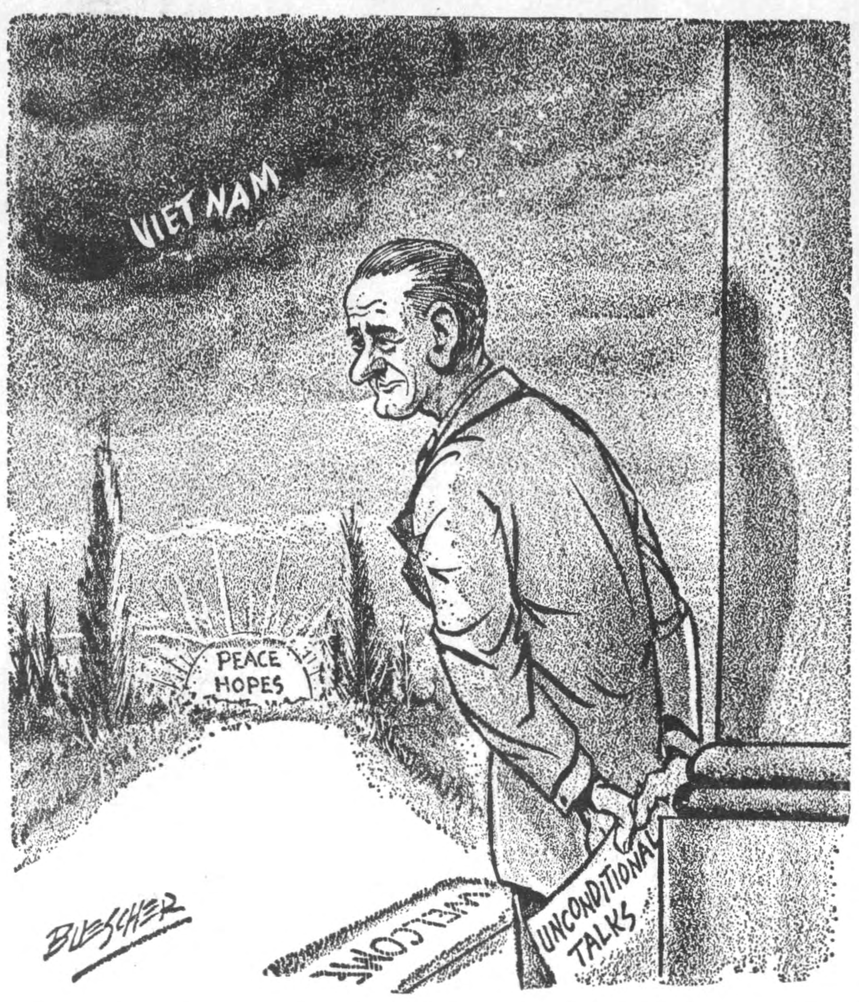
Regardless of the legal charges against the people shown on Page 1 of the Call and Page 15 of the Chronicle I can't help but believe they are human beings and have feelings. Isn't there a more humane way of publicizing a social problem? We treat the dogs and other animals in Allentown with a little more kindness. (Can't recall a front page photo of a dog that got caught wetting the wrong flower bed.)

There are national organizations active in remedying such social thorns and it would be more humane if their methods were employed by either our local social organizations or government. Perhaps something like the Philadelphia Bar Association — to protect the arrested individuals and protect their characters (at least) until conviction can be made?

Apparently a large number

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Twilight Hour



A Step Toward Autocracy

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — President Johnson, in a formal message to Congress, has recommended a basic change in the Constitution. But it is a step in the wrong direction — away from the fundamentals of democracy and toward the doctrines of autocracy in government.



Lawrence

There's nothing wrong with that part of his proposal for a constitutional amendment which would permit four-year terms for members of the House of Representatives, but it's the elimination of any congressional election in the interim which is dangerous. For this would deprive the American people of their most important check against an arbitrary or misguided set of policies adopted either by Congress or by a president who has managed to get control of the legislative body and make it a rubber-stamp machine.

Again and again, attempts have been made to do away with the American system of checks and balances. Back in 1913, the Democratic Party in Congress sought to carry out its platform pledge of a six-year term for presidents. But Woodrow Wilson, then president - elect — and perhaps the most progressive of the Democratic presidents of this century — objected. In a letter to the Democratic leader, Rep. A. Mitchell Palmer, he made the same point that can be made now against a four-year term for members of the house. Wilson wrote:

Too Long — Or Short

"Four years is too long a term for a president who is not the true spokesman of the people, who is imposed upon and does not lead. It is too short a term for a president who is doing, or attempting a great work of reform, and who has not had time to finish it . . .

"Sooner or later, it would seem, he must be made answerable to opinion in a somewhat more informal and intimate fashion — answerable, it may be, to the houses whom he seeks to lead, either personally or through a cabinet, as well as to the people for whom they speak."

Wilson was arguing, of course, in favor of the parliamentary system which has long been in effect in Great Britain and Canada and other free countries. Elections of members of Parliament often are deferred for as much as five years, but at any time within this interval members of the majority party have been subject, along with the cabinet and the prime minister, to an instant ouster by the people.

The argument made by Johnson that Congress deals with "increasingly complex problems that generate this flood of legislation, requiring members to be familiar with an immense range of fact and opinion" or that there are increased costs in campaigning is a superficial one.

National legislation has always been "complex." As for the time spent by those members who frequently go back to their districts to appear before their constituents, this is not as relevant today as it used to be. The airplane makes it possible for members of Congress to spend weekends in their own districts and yet not miss any sessions in Washington.

Invalid Argument

Nor is it persuasive to belittle, as Johnson seeks to do, the value of "off-year elections" just because they sometimes attract "as much as 15 per cent fewer voters than presidential elections." It might be noted that in presidential-election years the ballots are so confusing that the actual number of votes cast for members of Congress is usually below what the totals are for presidential and vice-presidential nominees.

President Johnson overlooks the most important influence of "off-year elections." The fact that a majority in both houses of Congress can be elected from the opposite party during a presidential term is a constant reminder to every chief executive that he cannot assume dictatorial powers for long and ignore the true wishes of the people.

Someday, real liberals and progressives will emerge who will persuade the voters of the United States to adopt a constitutional amendment to make not only both houses of Congress but also the president immediately responsive to the wishes of the people.

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The Wasted Years

By RUSSELL KIRK

One of the great educational errors of the past generation, it seems to this commentator, has been the neglect of the rational endowments of the small child. Under the influence of John Dewey, W. H. Kilpatrick and their school of thought, we have postponed the instruction of children until the age of 6 — or, at best, 5 — by which time much of their early eagerness for learning has evaporated in boredom.



Kirk

Mistakenly, many parents have thought that it would be unkind to the small child to introduce him to books, arithmetic, and all that: "The kids ought to be having fun." But mere idle "fun," without direction or imagination, does not satisfy even the average child. He needs, and yearns for, intellectual tools which will provide him with a key to the purpose of his mysterious existence as a child.

Some interesting studies of this subject have been published recently. One is How to Teach Your Baby to Read; the Gentle Revolution, by Glenn Doman, Director of the Institutes for the Achievement of Human Potential, in Philadelphia. Working originally with babies who had suffered brain damage, Doman found that little children with only half a brain, or a brain with many dead cells in it, could be restored to normality.

One tool of improvement was teaching them to read. And presently it occurred to Doman that, since some of the children with brain damage were reading better than could the average "healthy" child, something must be wrong with our approach to the average "well child."

It turned out that for a good while we have made no real attempt to develop the intellectual potential of little children — who are eager to learn to read, and do not lose the ability, once it is acquired. "Children can read words when they are 1 year old," Doman writes, "sentences when they are 2, and whole books when they are 3 years old—and they love it."

A much earlier work touching on this general subject is Maria Montessori's The Montessori Method, first published near the beginning of this century, but now available as a new paperback, with a good critical introduction. Madam Montessori's principal endeavor was to stimulate the abilities and imagination of tiny children, beginning with Roman slum urchins and "idiotic" children who, it turned out, were not idiots at all.

I do not claim, gentle reader, to speak with personal authority: for I did not learn to read until I was almost 7 years old. My mother had read aloud to me every day, from my infancy, and I saw no reason why this pleasant process should not continue until the end of all things. But when at length my mother compelled me to master reading, I burst at once into very adequate literacy, having acquired a large vocabulary in the course of my listening years. Even if your child seems dull, he can learn to read when extremely young; indeed, the process may cure him of dullness.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — For months I have been trying to convince God through prayer that I am ready to give my life completely to Christ. My prayers have gone unanswered and I am deeper in sin than before. I cannot understand this. I want to follow His will completely. Please help me!

D. F.

Answer—It does little good to pray if we are not ready to do all we can to help our prayers to be answered. You say you are in deeper sin than ever before, and yet you say that you have been trying to convince God that you are ready to give yourself completely to Him. I'm sure that He is unconvinced, since your behavior, your conduct, is in contradiction to your resolves and desires.

Instead of seeking some emotional satisfaction, or some evidence, tell God that you are sorry for your sins, and mean it. When Christ meets us, He always says, "Go your way and sin no more." Your prayers are not answered because you have not given the Lord any evidence that you really mean business, and repented of your sins.

Sketches

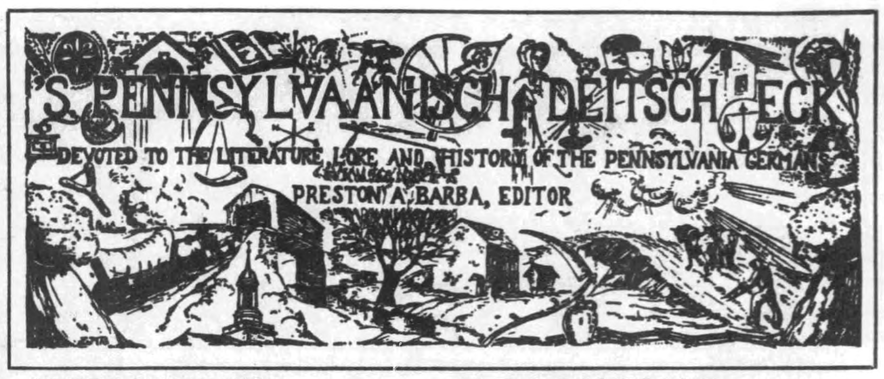
By BEN BURROUGHS

The Followers

For the most part men are like . . . a flock of wayward sheep . . . following the leader . . . through mud shallow and deep . . . seldom do the masses . . . journey on their own . . . mankind seems to be afraid . . . to do it all alone . . . of course I realize that there . . . is need for a good leader . . . and for each bit of good that grows . . . there has to be a seeder . . . yet there is satisfaction . . . in thinking for one's self . . . only in this way can we . . . get off the common shelf. . . all I have penned is very true . . . but followers we are . . . that's why so very few of us . . . ever reach a star.

Horoscope

Benefits from an unusual source are seen. Today's child would excel in athletics, advertising.



UNSER REICHDUM

Sie kumme vun alle Seite,
Die Kinner weit un breit,
Un fille en manches Schulhaus
Mit Yugendluschdichkeit.
Sie saage uns iwwer un iwwer:
"Amerika iss gross!"
Es scheint ass wann der Himmel
Legt alles in unser Schoss.
Doch Reichdum beschteht net in Felder,
In Factories un Geld;
Die gewwe uns nix zu braegge
Iwwer annere uff der Welt.
Wann Amerika will beschtehe,
Braucht es en feschter Grund
Vun Schulheiser un Kaerriche
Voll Kinner braaf un gsund.
Un loss die Kinner lerne,
Dass Fried iss besser wie Schtreit;
Un Recht iss besser ass Kanone,
Un Lieb wie Dynamite!

—Louise A. Weltzel
1862 - 1934

WIE GEHT'S

Unser englische Nochbere lache oft iwwer uns Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche, weil mir net arrig aardich sin. Sie saage ass wann mir Deitsche so zufellich in ebber renne deet, deede mer yuscht "Uh" saage. 'S dutt mer leed fer's bekenne, awwer ich denk 's iss schier waar. Sell iss was die Meerschde vun uns saage. Awwer die Englische hen nix aus zu gewwe, was sie oft saage wann sie so zufellich minanner schdoose, deift mer net drucke. Awwer 's iss net alles verlore. 'S hot do un datt Hiesichde wu mir Deitsche verleicht meh aardich un ausdricklich sin ass unser englische Nochbere.

Wann englische Bekannde minanner aadreffe saage sie, "How do you do" odder "Howdy. What's cooking" Zu de Andwadde watt als gsaat: "O. K. odder "Fine, and how are you" u.s.w. Nau die Froge un Andwadde sin gans eefach, un meinre Meening nooch, gans aarmselich. Wann mir Deitsche nanner aadreffe, watt als aardich gfrogt, "Wie geht's" odder "Wie geht's bei de Reiche?" un allegebott heert mer noch "Wie kumme sie?" Nau des sin aa gans eefache Froge odder Ausdrick un do sin mer ewe mit de Englische. Awwer die Andwadde zu de Froge odder Ausdrick, des iss widder en gans annere Gschicht. Des iss eens vun de Hiesichde wu mir Deitsche en gross Vordeel iwwer die Englische hen. Mer sin viel meh ausdricklich ass die Englische.

Zum Beischpiel, wann ebber gfrogt "Wie geht's" heert mer Andwadde wie "Gut, gut gans gut" odder "Schlecht", odder "Net zu gut", ewwe em sei Zuschdant nooh. Des sin so die allgemeine Andwadde. Mer heert awwer aa oft Andwadde wu en wennich lenger sin: "Net dewaert ass mer glaagt, die Leit lache yuscht iwwer em", odder "Wie's ewwe kann", odder "Wie's ewwe geht bei de Aarme". Un noh aa meecht mer verleicht uff der Gass sei un mer drefft en Bekannder aa un mer frogt "Wie geht's?" Dann sehnt mer verleicht en Schmunsel iwwer sei Gsicht laafe un mer heert ihn saage "Uff zwee Fiess!" Awwer oft geht der Ausdruck aa ebbes wie des: "Wie geht es?" — "Die Hex mit de" gates, we'll tschump die Fens. Der Ausdruck hawwich so oft gheert, ass mer's verleed iss fer'n widder heere. 'S waar eener vun mei Bekannde wu des immer un ewich am Widderhole waar un noh hawwich endlich gheert ass die Andwatt zeriskschlagge kann. Er hot des. "Die Hex mit de gates, we'll tschump die Fens" eemol zu oft widderholt. Der anner hot gsaat, 'Ya, un an deinre Eld geht sell aa nimmi so gut."

Un noh sin noch so paar so Ausdricke wu mer yuscht so dann un wann meh heert. "Wie geht's?" — "Hinnerschich, wie en Kiehschwans." "Wie gehts?" — "O, so schuckweis, wie die Geelschpecht fliege." Un der schenscht Ausdruck vun allem, meinre Meening nooch, "Wie geht's?" — "O, so langsam un deitlich (slow but sure).

'S iss mei Gewehnet fer Samschdaag marriyets 's Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck aus de Allentauner Zeiding schneide, in mei Sack schtecke, un noh nunner ins Schtedtel geh fer en Koppche Kaffe drinke un's deitsch Schdick lese. Wie ich darrich die Deer kumme bin am Restaurant, sehn ich en alder Bekannder amme Disch hocke. 'S iss sei Nadur fer griddlich sei un aa fer graad raus faahre mit was er zu saage hot. Wie ich an ihm verbei gange bin, hawwich schee aardich gfrogt, "Wie geht's, Hen?" Dann beguckt er mich kalt aa un andwatt "Ei, du verflammds Kalb, es dutt net! Kannscht net sehne ass ich hock?" Ich hab ihm recht gewwe misse, er hot.

Wu ich schaff, hot's aarlich Deitsche wu noch im alde Land gebore waare. Eener wu ich gut bekannt bin mit, schdammt vun der Pfalz. Ee Marriye hawwich gfrogt, "Marriye, Karl, wie geht's?" — "Uff zwee Bee wie en Gans un graad so wacklich, wie mer oft driwwe deheem saagt" hot er geandwatt Eens vun de annere Deitsche wu ich gut kenn, iss en Schwob. Wie ich ihn gfrogt hab. "Wie geht's?" hot er gsaat, "Uff de zwee Bee, wie'n halwer Hund."

Wann ebber eener gfrogt hot, "Wie geht's bei de Reiche?" hot mer oft gheert, "Ya, frog mich net. Du musscht en Reicher froge." In Greenville (East Greenville) wuhnt en Dodeversarriyer, der John Treichler, er schafft in re Leichtheemet datt. Der Johnny hot oftmols aardlich flinke Gedanke un iss, wie mer saagt, schnell uff'm Dricker. Eener waar unglicklich genunk fer der Johnny froge "Wie kumme sie, Johnny?" — "Sie duhne net, mer misse sie hole", waar sei drucke Andwatt.

Nee, unser englische Nochbere sin net immer Feddersch.

—MARK TRUMBORE
Pennsburg, Pa.

MEASURING

(Shenandoah Valley Studies #38)
By ELMER L. SMITH and JOHN STEWART

In earlier times it was extremely common to have infants and children measured in order to determine whether or not they were developing physically as they should. The weight of a child was considered of less significance than proportion in length, perhaps this resulted from the general lack of a set of scales in the home.

In the Shenandoah Valley and its adjoining areas in the mountains of West Virginia there was a special person who measured in almost every neighborhood. Some still measure infants when they are called upon although it is a fading practice.

The writers have interviewed numerous women who measure and a large number who have been measured or have their children measured. Usually a mother takes her child to a known **Granny Woman** or **mid - woman** or **witch woman** who performs the ritual although a few do the measuring themselves. Some "doctors" insist that the practitioner cannot measure properly without first knowing the infant's full name and its biological father.

Head-to-Heel

An experienced practitioner told the writers, "My mother used to measure and I've done some myself." She then explained the method she used, ". . .You measure from the crown of the head to the bottom of the heel . . .then break the string off! Next measure the foot from the heel to the toe. Compare to see if the string that measured the body is seven times that of the foot measurement."

If the infant or child's foot is more than a seventh the length of its body, it was believed to be underdeveloped or as the rural people say "it has the undergrowth." The illness is also referred to as short growth, flesh decay, or in the Pennsylvania German dialect, **Abnemmena.**

Another practitioner advises that the pateient should be "stripped naked, put on their stomach and the string used for the measurement must follow the form of the body exactly, otherwise a real measurement can't be made."

Several extremely old women recalled that in earlier times a flax thread was to be used for measuring and no other; a few also claim that such a flax string should be dyed red; and others insist that the most effective flax strings were made by young girls under seven years of age.

Wrist to Elbow

A less common method used in measuring for undergrowth calls for the procedure previously described plus the measurement from the elbow to the wrist bone. As one woman said, "My mother measured. . .from the heel to the toe and from the elbow to the wrist. The foot should be the same length as the elbow - wrist measurement. If the body was less than seven times longer than the foot and arm measurement, the child had the undergrowth."

Measuring and the Moon

The vast majority of people who measure do it without reference to the calendar or the phases of the moon but a few insist that proper and effective measuring is restricted in time and to certain moon conditions. A Hopkins Gap, Rockingham County, Virginia, practitioner said, "We measured in the increase of the moon, in the full moon." In Pendleton County, West Virginia, a ninety-year-old woman said, ". . . measuring is done on the first Friday of the new moon! You measure three different times on successive Fridays."

Among those who measure only in the full moon several also say special words during the measurement — repeating the words three times and closing the ritual with the "three highest words," which are considered to be the Trinity — Father, Son and Holy Ghost!"

Treatments

When the measurement is completed, if the infant is declared to have undergrowth it is given one or all of several "treatments" ranging from the scientifically possible to the supernatural, depending on the practitioner involved and the neighborhood customs and traditions.

Greasing

Perhaps the most common treatment for undergrowth was and is the greasing of the patient. The infant was greased in its entirety—from the top of the head to the feet, including the hair on its head and the soles of the feet!

Lard, so abundant on most farms as a result of the annual butchering of the hogs, was most commonly used but goose, skunk, and bear grease were considered superior ointments. Some people even insist on oil taken from a rattlesnake and others mix grease with coal oil and camphor.

String Loop

Quite a few old women complete the measuring ceremony by putting the child through a loop made from the thread that was used to measure with. One said, "I measured my children. . .we held the thread and put the child through the loop of thread three times." Practices vary by localities on one section we were told, ". . . the children have to go through the thread loop nine times and the thread shouldn't touch the floor either."

Wearing An Amulet

A third method of "treating" undergrowth is an odd mixture of magic and witchcraft with religion and some possible preventative medicine.

One practitioner treated the undergrown child and its mother alike, the writers were told, ". . .then I made a little cloth bag and put it around the baby's neck. Inside they put some assafetida, a dime, a verse out of the Bible and some bread crumbs. You leave it around the neck until the string rots off." The mother also wore one given her by the "Doctor". Perhaps the assafetida was intended to prevent the spread of her germs on the child.

The materialist might wonder what happens to the dime and there are two answers. In one neighborhood the money was to be placed in the church collection and in another area it was to be disposed of through the purchase of a memento for the young patient.

Disposing of the String

In all the sections of the Shenandoah Valley measuring practitioners agree that the string used in the ritual should be used only once. The disposal of the string varies widely and the differences can be best portrayed by specific quotes by people from different neighborhoods:

"Take the string, untie the loop and roll it into a ball and bury it under a rock at the drop of the house where it will rot fast. Bury it before the next sun-up after the measuring."

"Take the string and drop it at a crossroads, the nearest one to the home."

"Place the thread on the hinge on the gate."

"The string should be burned in the wood stove."

"Bury the string under the rock or in the ground at the corner of the house."

It was commonly believed that when the string was rotten and disintegrated the child would be better, this perhaps accounts for the wide variety of disposal methods, each intended to speed the rotting process.

Who Measured?

The writers have learned of women who measured with the following surnames: Cline, Estep, Fawley, Good, Long, Moats, Pitsenbarger, Puffenbarger, Propst, Rexrode, Sager, Sheets, Shifflett, Smith, Wenger, Whetzel, Wise, and Miller.

Did it Work?

The writers have little understanding of how such a ritual and procedure could possibly relieve underdevelopment and create the renewal of normal and healthy physical growth of an infant or child but the practice was widespread and is still actually quite common today.

Informants told the writers, "The child got better in a day or two after measuring." Others admitted, "I don't know how but it seemed to work" and we were also told, "If the child wasn't better, the process is repeated."

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For Metropolitan Action

In a metropolitan area like this one, where so many communities are close neighbors, cooperative moves to strengthen local government long have been necessary and desirable. The joint Allentown-Bethlehem Health Bureau and the Cooperative Purchasing Council originated by Whitehall Township and Catasauqua are just two indications that they are feasible in Lehigh and Northampton counties.

A Lehigh Valley Congress of Governments, suggested when representatives of the three area cities and nearly a score of their neighbors met the other night, is an entirely logical approach. It would seek metropolitan solutions to major problems that concern the total area and that can be handled more effectively cooperatively than individually. Improved water resources, sewer systems and waste and garbage disposal are a few examples.

Such a venture can be successful, however, only so long as it continues as a strictly cooperative effort. No single municipality, regardless of its size or affluence, can be given the opportunity to control or dominate the group, to use it as a tool for advancing selfish ambitions or to regard it as an excuse for ducking responsibilities.

It must be made just as clear that as long as the component communities are separate municipalities, each can go its own way with any program it believes can best be operated individually. The efforts that have been made to block the Lehigh County Community College because Bethlehem and Northampton County were far behind on their own plans is an example of the sort of thing that needs to be avoided.

End Housing Controversy

After two years of public discussion and litigation, there can be no further justification for a so-called "town meeting" to prolong debate on the proposed 16th Ward location for the Allentown Housing Authority's long delayed low-rental housing development.

At least nine sites for the 200-family project were considered before the Southeast Allentown tract was selected in March 1964. When property owners in the area objected, new studies of alternate sites were made. All were rejected by the federal government.

The issue was thoroughly discussed at public meetings. Both City Council and the Housing Authority heard the protests. The Housing Authority said, however, that in none of the arguments could it "discern anything which could conscientiously be termed a valid reason" for rejecting the site.

The courts found no legal objection. A petition for an injunction was rejected by the Lehigh County Courts last March and an appeal from that decision was dismissed by the State Supreme Court earlier this month.

A "town meeting" would not have authority to change any of these decisions. The request for one is nothing more than a quite obvious effort to stall the $2.5 million project until the federal government withdraws the funds that have been earmarked and cancels the project.

If this happens, Allentown's whole urban renewal and development program will be blocked. It cannot proceed until more low rental housing is available for many of the more than 500 families whose present homes are to be razed, can be relocated.

Sacrificed Right

Arlington National Cemetery is one of America's most hallowed shrines. It is the last resting place of many thousands who served their country in its wars for freedom. Millions visit it each year to pause in tribute at the tomb of the Unknown Soldier and the graves of others who have earned the right to be buried there.

A grave very properly has been denied for the ashes of Robert G. Thompson, a veteran who during World War II was awarded the Army's Distinguished Service Cross. As far as the official record goes, he lost the right to be buried with heroes because he had been sentenced to five years in prison. Others have been denied burial there for the same reason.

Thompson, however, also forfeited the right to recognition as an American hero when he was convicted as a top Communist conspirator, active in plotting the overthrow of this country's government.

The impact of the case is not the record of Thompson. The real importance is that the Defense Department now has changed its rules so that there never again need be any question about giving one who has been convicted of turning against his country, a grave among those who fought for its freedom and liberty.

Our history books give a parallel to today's Defense Department ruling.

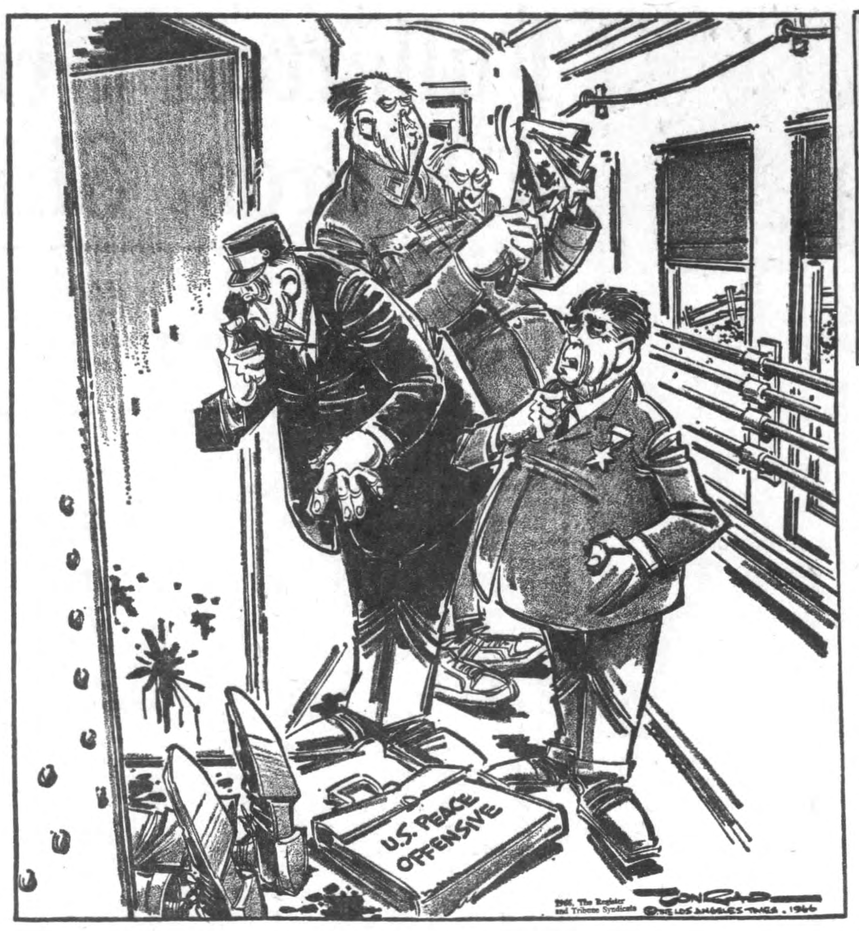
Gen. Benedict Arnold served brilliantly and bravely in the early years of the Revolution. He marched across a trackless wilderness to Quebec, withdrawing his troops to the Champlain Valley where his soldiers became sailors and harried the British until they withdrew to the north.

When the Battle of Saratoga was at its climax he appeared at the head of his troops and turned an uncertain battle into a magnificent victory which may well be said to be the turning point of the Revolution.

At the siege of Quebec he was wounded in the knee. Again at Saratoga a Redcoat bullet pierced his left leg. His record justified burial in the Arlington of his day.

However, he turned traitor and died a social outcast in London. Today there is a monument on the battlefield of Saratoga with no name, only a boot, symbolizing his bravery and sacrifice.

He had earned a hero's burial but he gave up those rights by his subsequent actions, just as Robert Thompson did in our day.



"It looks like suicide to me. . !"

Reactions to N. Y. Strike

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — In the middle of the New York Transit strike, this correspondent wrote on January 10:



Lawrence

"Organized labor throughout the country has just received the worst black eye it has experienced in half a century. This comes as a consequence of the colossal damage inflicted by union leaders in New York City's transit strike."

Now, on Wednesday of this week, the United Press International carried an interesting dispatch, which reads as follows:

"Secretary of Labor Wirtz said today the New York transit strike has damaged chances for passage of legislation repealing section 14-B of the Taft-Hartley Act.

"The walkout 'left a very bad taste in most people's mouths about organized labor,' Wirtz told a news conference. He said this might be an unfair view but it does exist and has reduced the prospects for Senate passage of the repeal legislation."

This, of course, is not the whole story of what is going on in Washington today in connection with the effort of organized labor to put across a proposal in Congress that the states be deprived of the right to forbid compulsory unionization.

It may come as a shock to the people as a whole to realize that a majority in Congress is apparently entrapped by the AFL-CIO and that, because of heavy campaign contributions or threats of opposition to the re-election of different members who do not follow organized labor's wishes, there is a stalemate in Congress.

Only the power of a filibuster, whereby endless debate is permitted in the Senate, keeps Congress from enacting a compulsory - unionization law that would strengthen the authority of organized labor over all kinds of businesses. Thus, at this very time when legislation is needed to prevent strikes against city or state governments, Congress hesitates and is reluctant to take up these needed reforms.

Sen. A. Willis Robertson of Virginia, Democrat, told the Senate on Thursday that Congress is being made to look ridiculous "for wasting its time" on the proposed measure that would permit compulsory unionization. He said that, meanwhile, "labor-management problems of far greater importance to the country as a whole go unnoticed."

"Recently the life of New York City was disrupted for 12 days by an illegal strike of subway and bus workers, called in defiance of a court order. Today we are threatened with a railroad strike in March, which could affect the health and welfare of the entire nation."

Sen. John L. McClellan of Arkansas Democrat, said action is needed on bills to prevent "pilfering" and protect the billions of dollars in union treasuries and welfare and pension funds to outlaw strikes at missile sites and other defense facilities, and to make federal antitrust laws applicable to certain activities of labor unions in the transportation industry.

Many bills have been introduced to curb the power of labor, and a majority of the members of Congress know in their hearts that such legislation ought to be passed. But the tremendous political strength of organized labor is blocking the passage of laws that are necessary to protect the public interest in the matter of strikes.

The present statutes are inequitable because they have been interpreted by the National Labor Relations Board in a manner that not only ties the hands of the employer but gives the unions almost unlimited freedom to coerce the employer and injure his business if he doesn't obey their commands.

An overhaul of the entire structure is needed so that a partisan - minded board will not be able any longer to add to the economic chaos which is becoming so characteristic of employer - employee relations. A solution would be to establish a federal court of special jurisdiction in labor-relations cases and with judges having life tenure.

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Faculty Strike

By RUSSELL KIRK

At St. John's University, in New York City, the biggest Catholic university in the world, a small faction of the faculty has been on strike for weeks. About 10 per cent of the students are boycotting the university, in sympathy. Is the cause of academic freedom advanced?



Kirk

A decade ago, this commentator published a book by the title "Academic Freedom." Every rigth has a corersponding duty, I argued therein; and the liberties of the academy must be matched by responsibility on the part of the professor. A scholar who converts himself into a passionate ideologue will not long enjoy true academic freedom.

At St. John's, what began as a moderate movement for reform, giving the faculty greater control over the curriculum, has passed into the hands of impractical radicals. The priest who heads the strikers declares intemperately that the university's administrators are liars. Disrupting their university by picket lines and incitement of students, the striking professors behave as if they belonged to the Teamsters Union.

The strikers have brought in labor union bosses and professional "civil rights" agitators to intimidate the university's officials. One professor discharged by St. John's, and who is active among the strikers, Dr. William McBrien, "feels that if the highest creative person, such as the artist, the musician, or even the sculptor, can organize, then why not the college professor?

But organizing a reasonable body of professors for reasonable academic improvements is one thing; exulting in a sort of wildcat strike is another. A reporter describes a rally in support of the St. John's strike, among those active therein the bosses of New York City's labor unions: "On one side, with their legs crossed and their meaty hands clapping as though they were cheering some middleweight at the Garden, were men like Harry Van Arsdale and Morris Iusevitz and a few others who had grown old and leathery with labor and who knew what end was up on a picket line or at the end of a bargaining table."

As the frogs in Aesop's fable found out, King Stork can be a greater tyrant than King Log. Most professors, being individualists, soon would find that domination by a crew of academic shop stewards would be far harder to bear than obedience to the administrators of a church - connected university.

University professors and instructors are not "hands" hired to do manual labor; nor are they simply routine "teachers" — though most of the strikers at St. John's belong to the United Federation of College Teachers. For a little minority of protesters to defame a university and to interrupt the work of their colleagues and the education of thousands of students is an act irresponsible arrogance.

A "unionized" university faculty almost certainly would be a demagogue-dominated faculty. The vast majority of St. John's professors knowing this, the little band of some 40 strikers is unlikely to grow.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — How come that people like me who love to believe and have faith are so doubtful about doing the right thing? G. C. M.

ANSWER — One thing that Christ does for us is to sensitize our conscience. Perhaps you should have used the word "careful" instead of doubtful. Just as a good child is careful not to grieve its parents, a child of God is careful not to grieve the Spirit of God.

We value our relationship to Him so highly that we tread softly lest we do something that offends Him, or brings a reproach to His cause.

David's constant prayer to God was, "Take not thy Holy Spirit away from me." David was saying, "Take my fame, take my fortune, my silver —take life itself, but take not away from me thy Spirit."

The most valuable thing in life is the assurance that God is with us. Sin in the life of the Christian tends to dim this assurance. Therefore, the sensitive Christian constantly prays the prayer of David: "Create in me a clean heart O God; and renew a right spirit within me." This prayer indicates no doubt — only a conscience that is sensitive toward God. This attitude, far from being a handicap, is one of the secrets of living a victorious Christian life.

Sketches

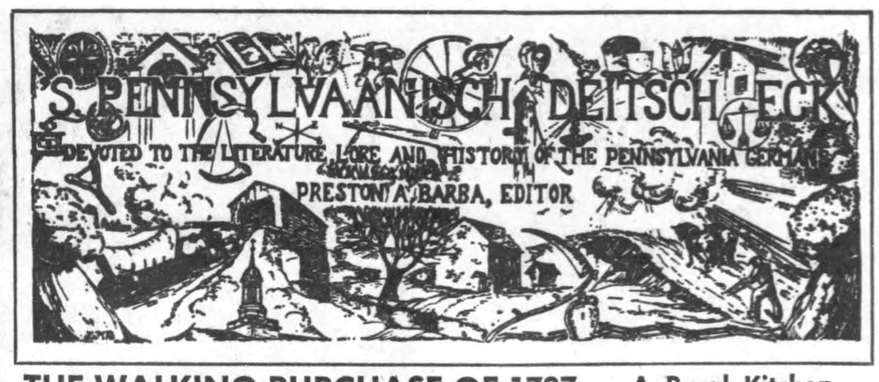
By BEN BURROUGHS

Last Farewell

Was it the plaintive requiem . . . that made the warm tears fall . . . or was it just because I lost . . . what mattered most of all . . . was it the solemn speech that came . . . from out the pulpit high . . . or just the golden memories . . . that caused my heart to cry . . . perhaps it was the look of sadness . . . worn upon each face . . or fragrant flowers that were filled . . . with sanctifying grace . . . words never will be able to . . . quite reach my depth of grief . . . it seemed my heart was tossed about . . . much like a fallen leaf . . . a lifetime passed before my eyes . . . as seconds ticked away . . . the sun was shining but to me . . . the skies above were gray . . . this trial must come to everyone . . . and so it is I tell . . . of how it was that fateful day . . . I bid the last farewell.

Horoscope

Pay attention to business, exert a little extra effort. Today's child will be generally successful.



THE WALKING PURCHASE OF 1737

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

This sketch is about a shady land deal we made with the Indians, about which we cannot be proud. The account of this historical incident which transpired in the early colonial period of Pennsylvania has been told and retold, so that for the professional historian it may be trite and boring, but both Dr. Barba, the Editor, and I feel that there is some justification for reviewing the same because (1) the reading public is constantly changing, (2) memory for many is such a transient thing, and (3) we learn by repetition — few people remember for any length of time something said or read only once.

We are giving the version of the Walking Purchase as found in the **Skizzen aus dem Lecha-Thale,** 'Sketches of the Lehigh Valley,' by Ben (Trexler), from which we have chosen a number of chapters for translation and publication from time to time. For more about this book please refer to the April 25, 1964, issue of the **Eck.** This is Sketch II entitled "Der 'Lauf-Kauf' - Indianische Landmesserei," 'The Walking Purchase—How the Indians Measured Land.' Our translation of the same goes as follows:

In olden times—that means at the time when William Penn and his administrators after him bought land from the Indians — it was customary that one determined the distance, for instance to the north or west, by a horseback ride or walk, for, on the one hand, the Indians understood little or nothing about the arts and sciences of the white men, which also included surveying, and, on the other hand, the whites were unfamiliar to a great extent with the interior of the country, so that they could not easily name mountains or rivers as definite boundaries. One adapted oneself therefore to the understanding of the wild children of nature and, when one bought a tract of land from them, one said, for example: "It shall reach as far as a man can ride in a day," or "as far as a man can go on foot in two days," or one came to an understanding with them in another similar fashion. So in the purchase of 1686 the agreement appears to have been made that the white men could possess the land from the first boundary (of the first tract purchased from the Indians in 1682 - D.B.K.) northward "two-days' journey by horse," (This is erroneous but he corrects himself later on. - D.B.K.) which the savages considered fifty or sixty miles at the most, just as a day's journey on foot was not more than twenty miles, for the Indian was accustomed to take his time, as well on his journeys into the wilderness on certain occasions to shoot game as when he passed it in resting. (We might add that in Medieval times "a day's journey" meant 20 miles. - D.B.K.) Herein then the white man was more crafty and tried his best in such cases to make two-days' journeys in one and so cheat his red brother while in this way he "bought" from him for a trifle tracts of land which were 25 to 30 miles larger than were intended.

When now the white settlers pressed on ever farther and farther, and already established considerable settlements at the Lehigh and its tributaries, the otherwise - peaceful Delaware Indians who had many villages at the "Forks of the Delaware," (where Easton now stands. - D.B.K.) became restless and protested against the further sale of land in these regions. A document appearing in London in 1750 about this opposition says, among other things:

"Although the Delawares were paid for their land in Tulpehocken (in 1732), they were treated in an unjust and high-handed fashion for their land at the Forks. William Allen, land agent of Pennsylvania, in the year 1733 sold land in the Minisink area (north of the Blue Mountains, near the Delaware) which had never been bought from the Indians and lay almost forty miles above the 'Lehigh Hills,' which in the treaty of 1718 were specified as the boundary between them and the British Empire.

"Gov. Penn, the founder, had reserved 10,000 acres of land 'for charitable purposes,' which, however, was bought by William Allen, who had a part thereof measured by the surveyor Jacob Taylor in the Minisink area and sold to settlers, without first making satisfaction with the Indians. From one deed made out to R. Depuis in 1733 (which is recorded in the Recorder's office of Bucks County) it is evident that on one such sold tract even a Shawnee village stood. About at the same time proposals were made public by the proprietors for the raffling off of 100,000 acres of land which were to be plotted out somewhere in the province; however, the manors or estates already settled were to be excluded. There was no exception made whether the land was bought from the Indians or not; only any one who had settled on land illegally (This refers to the squatters. - D.B.K.) must apply the lot drawn by him, to the land already in his possession. In this way several tracts of land were acquired in the Forks and immediately settled. This method of trade made the Indians very angry."

On this account the "Proprietaries" or owners, Thomas and John Penn, held several council meetings with the Indians at Durham at the Delaware below the present-day Easton and on the 25th of August, 1737, brought about an agreement, according to which the purchase made in 1686 should be formally carried out through a "walk" which should start near the place where Wrightstown is now located in Bucks County and should end at the point which a man could reach on foot in a day and a half.

The path followed apparently in this walk and other pertinent things can be learned in the deed signed on this occasion which is recorded in **Smith's Gesetzen,** 'Smith's Laws,' and is taken out of the following extract:

"Aug. 25, 1737. We, Teschakomen, Alias Tischekunk, and Nootamis, or Nutimus, two of the sachems or chieftains of the Delaware Indians have deliberated with our respected brothers, John and Thomas Penn, for three years and looked into several deeds with respect to various tracts of land which our forefathers more than fifty years ago negotiated and sold to our good friend and brother, William Penn, especially a deed by Makerickkisho, Sayhoppy, and Tachhachsy, the chieftains or kings of the northern Indians along the Delaware, whereby they ceded all these domains, beginning at a line from a 'corner spruce tree' at the river Delaware (Makiriskitton) and from there along the foot of the mountain running west-northwest to a 'corner white oak' marked by the letter "P" and standing at an Indian path which leads to the Indian town of Playwicky, then westward to Neschamony Creek and as far into the wilderness as a man can go in a day and a half, then to the Delaware and down this river to the point of beginning. With this transfer our chief, Monockykichan, as well as various of our older men are also satisfied and they wish that the said tract be walked over, traversed, or gone over for this purpose, by persons picked for it."

(Signed by the chieftains and twelve other Indians in the presence of witnesses.)

Immediately public invitations to the best walkers were broadcast and from the names sent in three were selected, viz. Edward Marshall, Salomon Jennings, and James Yeates. The walk took place on the 19th and 20th of September, 1737. Present were the Surveyor General Eastburn and the sheriff of Bucks County, Timothy Smith. At sunrise the three walkers started their course from the specified spruce tree, followed by several riders and two Indians on foot. Already at the start several Indians let their dissatisfaction be known because they thought the walk should have gone up along the river. Instead they took the straightest and best way in a northwesterly direction to the Blue Mountains. A man from Newtown and neighbor of Yeates, who rode after them on the Durham road and joined them at Buckingham, says that they ate dinner at the Durham Creek in the meadow of the Indian trader Wilson, where one of the Indians complained that his mocassins were so poor for walking and that he had expected a pair of new ones from Penn. On this account the white attendants took turns with the Indians and let them ride their horses for stretches. In the afternoon the Lehigh was crossed about a mile below present Bethlehem and the walk continued through Allen Township. Jennings gave out already at the Lehigh and Yeates got no farther than to the foot of the Blue Mountains. (Other authors say he kept on until the second day before giving out. -D.B.K.) Marshall kept on until near a creek at the north side of the mountain. When the sheriff, who announced the minutes on his watch, finally called "Halt," with the setting of the sun, Marshall grabbed a sapling to hold himself, since his strength was gone.

The walkers laid down to rest for the night and heard the yelling of Indians in a nearby village (Meniolagemika). Already on crossing the mountains the Indian companions declared that they wished to remain behind; they saw that the white men wanted to secure all the good land and therefore they — the white men — might go alone as far as they wished; already in the afternoon they frequently called to Marshall not to run. The next morning a messenger was sent to the Indians to inquire about their further accompaniment; but they refused, although several came there before the walkers broke up company and "drank a dram" with them, whereupon they departed. The Indians had hoped the walk would end here; when therefore Marshall got ready to go farther, they were very angry and declared that they were defrauded and the Penns now had their good land, but in spring they would bring them a deerskin and ask for the return again of their good land (by this they meant chiefly their hunting grounds in the upper Lehigh Valley on the farther side of the mountain). An old Indian called out with great excitement: "No sit down to smoke, no shoot squirrel, but lun, lun, lun all day long." Marshall continued his walk and at 12 o'clock noon he thrust his hatchet into a tree at the Tobihanna Creek, later called Marshall's Creek to honor him. The entire length of this walk hardly amounted to over 74 miles or about fifty miles the first day. For this he received about five pounds in money ($13.30), and 500 acres of land in present Monroe Co., not far from Stroudsburg where he lived until twenty years later when he was murdered, together with his entire family, by the Indians in the war which then broke out (the French and Indian War. - D.B.K.)

(To Be Concluded)

A Rural Kitchen Scene of Fifty-five Years Ago

(These verses were written in 1891, therefore the scene described is that of the 1830's. —Ed.)

Fond memories cling around this spot
as I behold once more
My parents and my sisters toil upon the oaken floor;
Behind the stove sits father, with his pipe of bak-ed clay;
He is talking and is smoking as he passes time away.
I hear his tattoo sounding on the window ledge once more,
And his brogans thumping on the white and oaken floor;
I hear him softly whistling, as he often did of yore,
Keeping rhythm with the music with his feet upon the floor.
I see the milk-pots standing on the mantel near the stove,
With the snow-white linen covers and the shingles yet above;
And on these I see the cheeses, like a cone in shape and form —
They are placed there on the mantel-place to keep them nice and warm.
By the table sits my mother, with her fair and lovely face,
In her cap of finest linen trimmed around with snowy lace.
There on the shelf, a bottle with the syrup that she boiled —
To cure us of our colds and coughs she struggled and she toiled.
There is the old milk closet standing up against the wall,
With its pots of liquid treasures — yes, I think I see them all.
Behind the table on a bench, myself and sisters there
Are busied with our studies and our lessons to prepare.
I see my older sisters four, each at a spinning wheel,
With a foot upon the treadle fast to turn around the wheel;
I hear the spindles humming as they rapidly revolve,
While the fingers, gliding up and down, this spinning problem solve.
There on the table stands the lamp with oil and wick aglow,
Which barely gives sufficient light to spinners in a row.
I see my mother sitting with the cap upon her head,
And I hear the reel now clicking as she winds the flaxen thread.
While the constant thump of treadles and the humming of each wheel
Keep time in pleasing cadence to the clicking of the reel.
Thus they toiled and spun each season until Candlemas drew near,
When the spinning wheels were hustled to the garret till next year.

Boyertown, Dec. 18, 1891
—Thomas J. B. Rhoads, M.D.
(From Onkel Jeff's Reminiscences of Youth and Other Poems, 1904.)

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Space Race

No one should entertain any doubts about the scientific triumph the Soviet Union scored when one of its unmanned spaceships made the first successful soft landing on the moon. Nor should there be any further questions about the degree of sophistication Russian science and technology have attained.

This was not just a lucky shot as some contended the first Sputnik may have been little more than eight years ago. Lunar 9 was developed for this specific assignment. The Russians were able to set it down precisely where they planned in the one spot where the sun could replenish its solar power units for a maximum length of time.

Even though the odds on the race to put the first man on the moon appear to have shifted again, it would be a mistake to sell short this country's chances of getting there ahead of its only known competitor. Much more than a vehicle for a soft landing is required. On some of the other essentials recent Gemini flights appear to have been paving the way.

The race continues important to this country because the advantages the Russians hope to gain by getting there first still aren't clear. They are important enough, however, for Moscow to have brushed off repeated suggestions of this country that the two space powers pool the essential information and make the landing together.

Until the real goals are known, this country cannot afford to stay in second place in this or any other space race.

Neglected Parking

A week of winter weather, with cars partially buried at curbside or parked against snow banks and extending into traffic lanes, accentuates the year-around need for adequate off-street parking in the residential neighborhoods of this and many other communities.



Allentown's newest snow clearance plan prohibits parking along designated streets at least until plowing has been completed and they are open to full traffic flow. This regulation is essential and should be extended to more through streets. The problem is where to park the cars.

Finding garages and parking lots for private vehicles is not a municipal responsibility. Keeping streets clear for the movement of traffic is. Failure to accept this responsibility in so many areas and for so many years is one of the causes of the problem. So long as unrestricted curbside parking is permitted anytime almost anywhere outside the central city district, many will regard garages and offstreet parking places as expensive luxuries.

The obvious answer is private garages or, where this isn't feasible or practical, parking lots convenient to each residential area. The lot Dubbs Memorial Church operates on North Fifth Street between Liberty and Gordon is a good example. Car spaces are available to the public for $5 a month. All of them are currently rented.

Unfortunately, city planners didn't have either the courage or the foresight to require at least one off-street parking space for every housing unit or to reserve space for area parking lots. Now zoning regulations that require exorbitant setbacks present further obstructions to investments in either parking lots or garages.

No one, however, is going to sink capital into such facilities for himself or for others until there is reasonable assurance they will be used. This will come only when Allentown decides once and for all to ban round-the-clock parking on narrow streets and then enforces its decision. To do this it will first have to recognize that there is a problem, one that is becoming more dangerous and difficult the longer it is neglected.

New Mack Records

The economy of Allentown and the surrounding Lehigh Valley does not depend on any single industry or on the market for one or two products. Diversification long has been one of its strong points.

It helps considerably, however, when an industry the size of Mack Trucks Inc. has the kind of a year that has just been reported. Sales of the trucks that bear the "Made in Allentown" label increased sharply. So did earnings.

This is a distinct credit to the new and energetic management just completing its first year of building a new and greater Mack. It also is a tribute to the men who produce the kind of truck more customers want and at a price they are willing to pay.

Both will note, and so will others, that this record was achieved in a year when there wasn't a single labor dispute at Mack. This too was reflected in the total earnings of all Mack workers and in the community's healthy economy.

Public Opinion

Helpful

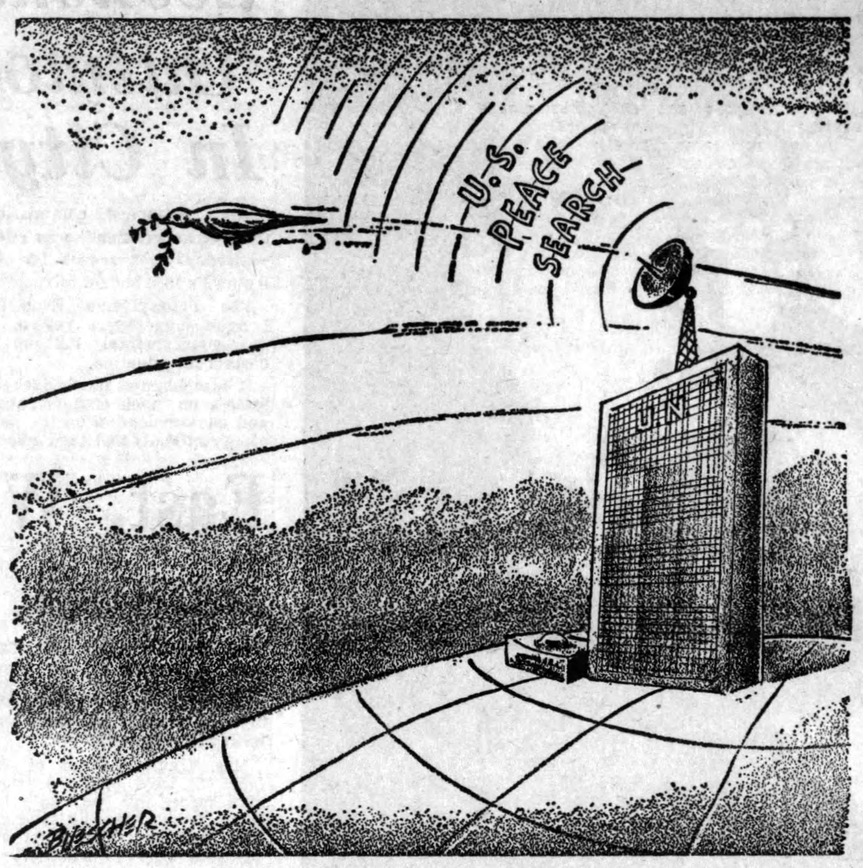
To the Editor:

I would appreciate your help in allowing me to express my thanks to one of your local businessmen.

Last weekend, during the snowstorm, my date and I got marooned at the Allentown Fair Grounds. The owner of the Ritz gave us a ride back to Muhlenberg College so she could make her curfew. I want to express my thanks for his kindness.

George Wright
Box 808
Rm. 313 Watson Hall
Lafayette College
Easton, Penna.

In Orbit



A Threat to Freedom

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Indifference of the people toward what is going on in government is today one of the principal reasons why human freedom is being endangered. It's only when the people become thoroughly informed and fully aware of efforts to take away from them their fundamental rights that they are aroused and begin to tell their elected representatives to safeguard those rights.



Lawrence

How many people in America today know that there is pending in Congress a bill which, if passed, can deprive them of certain rights and impose upon them a form of despotism? Under the French kings many years ago, the doctrine prevailed that "the right of working is a royal right which the prince can sell and the subjects must buy."

Sen. Sam J. Ervin, Jr., Democrat of North Carolina, in citing the above quotation, declares that any law which would make possible compulsory unionization in America is an adaptation of the doctrine prevalent in France in those despotic days. For, the senators says, the right to work is being considered a labor - union right "which the labor union can sell and the individual workers must buy if he is to be allowed to earn a livelihood for himself and his loved ones with his own hands and talents."

It is indeed surprising that so few people know that the proposal at present before Congress goes to the heart of free government. For hitherto the states have had the power to regulate labor-management relations within their own borders. Now they would be deprived of that same power, and the federal government would authorize compulsory unionization without affording any state the privilege of writing its own laws on this subject.

The alibi is offered that neither the federal nor state government requires anybody to join a union, and that this matter is left entirely to the employer and the union to cover in a negotiated contract. But, realistically speaking, the employer is threatened with a strike unless he accepts the conditions demanded by the labor union, so the net result would be that compulsory unionization could come into force everywhere if the proposal before Congress is passed.

Oddly enough, a majority of the members of both houses in the last few years gave their pledges to the labor unions to pass the bill. The American people were uninformed at the time. Many of the senators and representatives now probably privately regret their promises to support the bill. The only reason it has not been enacted into law is that a filibuster is being conducted in the United States Senate to prevent the bill from being voted upon. It takes a two-thirds vote to cut off debate, and the majority in favor of compulsory unionization is not as large as two-thirds.

The labor unions wield enormous power in politics today. They collect huge funds for campaigns. President Johnson himself was against compulsory unionization when he was a member of the Senate and probably in his heart doesn't believe in it now. He is, however, faced with a "practical" political situation and is presumably going along with the labor leaders because he must count on their support for re-election in the next campaign.

There are some evidences that public opinion is gradually being aroused on the whole subject. Until the American people, however, voice their protests and demand that their elected representatives who have announced that they will support compulsory unionization change their position, the danger of further encroachments on freedom of the individual in America will continue.

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4-Year Terms

By RUSSELL KIRK

In President Johnson's pastiche of proposals to this year's Congress is a recommendation that the terms of members of the House of Representatives be extended, by constitutional amendment, from two years to four years. Though Congress seems not disposed to initiate such an amendment in 1966, the idea requires careful examination.



Kirk

As a part - time professor of political science, this commentator sees something in favor of the proposal — though not in the precise form advocated in the State of the Union message. The present two years is a short time, particularly since Congress now sits in session, annually, much longer than it did when the Constitution was ratified. Members of the House have to spend a large part of their time mending fences in their constituencies, and campaigning for reelection every two years — which gives them fewer months to devote to congressional business. With four - year terms, representatives would be relieved of half the bother of "going to the people" when they have barely settled down to their work. Senators enjoy six - year terms. It seems unnecessary for representatives to stand for election three times as frequently as do members of the Senate.

But the Johnson proposal goes beyond this relatively moderate reform. At present, only one - third of the House is elected in the year of a presidential election. President Johnson would have all members chosen in a presidential election year, so that their terms would be concurrent with the President's.

Riders

This scheme would tend to make members of the House mere presidential coattail riders. Regardless of their individual merits, most representatives would be compelled to campaign as shadows of their party's presidential candidate — sharing his victory or his defeat. Throughout his term of office, they would be committed to almost unqualified agreement with their president. Should he campaign for reelection, they would be compelled to echo his every sentiment, whatever their private misgivings.

The Johnson plan, in short, would tend to make the House of Representatives an eternal rubber stamp, subservient to the president — or, more precisely, subservient to the "executive force" for which the president is a figurehead much of the time. The United States would move closer to "plebiscitary democracy," or a kind of presidential quasi-dictatorship. This is a far cry from the balancing and separation of powers which has been the principal merit of the American governmental system.

In this radical scheme, President Johnson echoes the notions of Prof. James McGregor Burns and Sen. Joseph Clark, who would be happy to see Congress converted into a mere ratifying body, standing in the relationship to the president which was that of the decadent Roman senate to the Roman emperor. Genuine representative democracy would be gravely injured.

Yet one can imagine a beneficial alteration of the Johnson proposal. Let us suppose that one - half of the House were elected for four - year terms one year after a presidential election; and the other half of the House elected three years after the same presidential election. Were that done, no representative would be a presidential coattail rider, and the House would be freer from presidential domination than ever before. But I don't fancy that President Johnson will cotton to such an amendment.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Freedom

Many have tried to take us . . . many have sought our land . . . but freedom is a fortress . . . destined to expand . . . there are those who hate us . . . there are those who try . . . but the flag of freedom . . . will forever fly . . . noble is our heritage. . . to the death we fight . . . for we know beyond all else . . . that our cause is right . . . those who die for freedom . . . never die in vain . . . we must not forsake them . . . for a selfish gain . . . though the road is rocky . . . freedom is a prize . . . worthy of our labors . . . and that of our allies . . . many have tried to take us . . . many have sought our land . . . but freedom is a fortress . . . destined to expand.

Horoscope

Prospects of gain by speculation are improving. Today's child will be generally fortunate.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — Are the Ten Commandments obsolete?

R.L.K.

ANSWER — One might as well ask: "Is the alphabet obsolete? Is the multiplication table obsolete?

There are some things that never change. True, when they interfere with our pleasure, we try to change them, but by so doing, only we will be changed!

The Ten Commandments are not only as valid as they were when they were written, but they are more so. Jesus, our Lord, expanded them. The commandments say: Thou shalt not commit immorality. Jesus said, "When you look on a person of the opposite sex lustfully, you commit adultery."

The commandments say: Thou shalt not kill. Jesus said: "If you hate your brother, you have committed murder in your heart."

The law says, "Love your neighbor and hate your enemy." Jesus expanded the law by saying, "Love your enemy."

He made them tougher than they were to begin with.

But, in a way He made them easier to observe, for He gives us the capacity to obey them. He puts a new law within our hearts when He transforms us by His grace, and we find that when the Lawgiver dwells within us, the laws He gives are easily observed.

To the non-Christian the commandments are a hard duty. To the Christian, they are a high privilege.



HARNING

Der Harning iss der kazscht Monet im Yaahr, weil er 's wennichscht Daage hot. Sell kummt aa noch vun der Zeit haer, wu sie's Yaahr als mit em Maerz aagfange hen. Der Harning waar noh's Schwansend vum Yaahr, un weil sie de annere Monet all 30 odder 31 Daage gewe hen, hot's nimmi ausgelangt fer 'n voll Maass.

En deitscher Kaiser fer meh ass dausend Yaahr zerick hot dem Monet sei Naame gewwe. "Hornug" meent Dreckmonet, un er hot en so gheese, weil als der Boddem uffgange iss selli Zeit. Bei uns iss er oftmols meh vumme Schneemonet. Wann's gege's End hie als noch arrig schtaermt un schneet, noh secht mer als "der Harning schittelt sei Schwans." Ich denk, selli Saag kummt aa noch datthaer, wie er's Schwansend vum Yaahr waar.

Awwer fer all sell, dass er so kaz iss, hot der Harning viel grosse Daage. Do iss 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 Hiehling raus, fer sehne eb's ball Friehyaahr watt. Wann noh die Sunn scheint, so dass sie ihre Schatte sehnt, dann schluppt sie glei widder in ihr Loch nei, legt sich nochemol schlofe un bleibt noch sex Woche drin. Selli sex Woche iss es noh noch Winter. Wann's awwer tried iss, dass sie ihre Schatte net sehnt, dann bleibt sie haus un's Wetter watt nochenanner schee. Sell iss en alti Saag unnich unsere Leit, wu vun Deitschland riwwer kummt; yuscht datt iss es der Dachs, do die Grundsau. Mer hen schunn oft gewunnert, wu die Grundsau ihre Kalenner hot, dass sie allemol der rechte Daag trefft.

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

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

Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, Vum Kalennermann, Allentown, Pa. 1905

Alde Bauereschprich

Lichtmess im Klee, Oschtre im Schnee;
Sell halt aus — O Yemine!

* * *

Wann im Harning die Micke schwaerme,
Muss mer im Maerz sich die Ohre waerme.

* * *

Wann's hell un klor im Harning waar,
Dann waar's en scheener Februar.

DER ZWETT HARNING

Lichtmess
(Candlemas)

Zum Wedderprophet:
Grundsau! Grundsau!
Wie iss's mit em Wedder nau?
Iss der Winder ball verbei,
Odder watt's noch wieschder sei?

Die Grundsau:
Waard emoll! Am Zette Harning
Weiss ich dir me Wedderlarning;
Ya, des weess ich viele besser
Wie die Dokter un Brofesser!

Deel, die gucke noch de Schtaerne,
Wolle 's Wedder dadde laerne;
Dann sin annre Weddermenner,
Deide's Wedder vum Kalenner.

Meene aa die Gensbrophete
Wunners was sie wisse deede;
Was sie bralle, was sie boche
Mit me dumme Gensegnoche.

Glaabt net yedre alde Fraa!
Ich geh annerschder do draa;
Hab en gudi Weddernaas,
Brauch aa ken Vergreeseringsglaas.

Wann ich aa noch schlaefrich bin,
Hawwich's awwer doch im Sinn,
Naegschte Dieschdaag uffzuschteh
Um mol aus em Loch zu geh.

Iss es dann ewennich drieb,
Well, des waer mir graad so lieb;
Schnee un Kelt waer dann verbei,
Friehyaahrswedder hett mer glei.

Un dann fang ich aa zu danse,
Fress mer mol en voller Ranse;
Un — des macht mich immer lache —
Brauch aa net emol zu schaffe.

Awwer, scheint e bissel Sunn,
Bleibt der Winder, weess ich schun,
Immer noch sex Woche lang;
Un do watt's mir angscht un bang.
Ei, do kaemt ich wiescht denewe!
Un was hett ich dann zu lewe?
Kalter Wind un Schnee so dief —
Kaemt am End noch uff "Relief!"

O, des waer fer mich en Schand!
Grundsau hot doch meh Verschtand,
Losst sich net dehinner finne;
Brauch mich aa net zweemol bsinne.

Un im naegschte Aaageblick
Bin ich schun im Loch zerick;
Winder losst mer Winder sei,
Un dann schlof ich widder ei.

1937 —John Birmelin

THE WALKING PURCHASE OF 1737

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

(Conclusion)

After consulting some other authorities, we found some points to be added or corrected about this infamous act which caused the Indians much loss of land and later in the French & Indian War (1754-63) caused the whites much grief and suffering. At this time Thomas Penn was looking after the family interests. Although some other authors agree with Trexler in saying that the Indians wanted the walk, to clear up the boundaries, since settlers were penetrating their territory, Keith (Charles P., **Chronicles of Pennsylvania,** two vols., Phila.: Patterson & Co., 1917, p.777 ff.) thinks Thomas Penn wanted to acquire more land to sell to the settlers. Although his father had acquired Pennsylvania from King Charles II, he had also paid a nominal sum to the Indians for certain tracts, for their goodwill. It was considered expedient to continue this policy. So, in the spring of 1735 Thomas Penn had a meeting with some Indian chiefs at Durham relative to land acquisition - the first of several conferences before the agreement of 1737 was made. But before this—sometime between May 1 and 8 in the year 1735 — he had three men make a trial walk of a day and a half to see how far they could get.

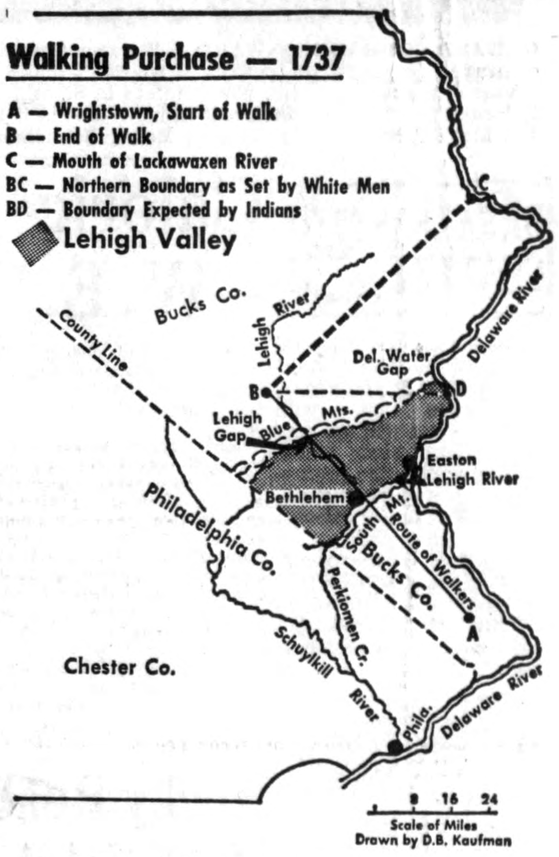
Penn's sons were not of the same moral fibre as their father, or, to put it mildly, and euphemistically, were sharp businessmen; Chief Teedyuscung charged and some white men believed that Thomas had forged the document which he claimed his father had made with the Indians in 1686, fifty-one years before, for more land, including our area, east and south of the Lehigh River, but which had never been consummated. The original document, if there was one, was never found and produced, although Thomas showed what he said was a copy. Only one of the original participants was still living and he was not sure of what had transpired. The Indians of 1737 also had never heard of it by word of mouth from their elders which was their way of keeping records but they were pressured into finally consenting, with the stipulation that they be permitted to remain in their villages within the territory. Assurance of this was freely given but never fulfilled. Incidentally, some settlers had bought land in this area directly from the Indians instead of from the Proprietaries; this Thomas opposed and, ords, we could agree with for the sake of keeping rechim.

Jenkins (Ed. of **Pennsylvania, Colonial and Federal,** Penna. Historical Association, 1903) says the three men selected by Penn to make the walk were taken over the ground to familiarize themselves with the territory and previously nine days were spent marking or blazing the trees along the prospective route. Jenkins also repeats the story current that because of the fast pace one walker gave out in a few hours and never recovered his health; the next day another fell into a creek, was taken blind, and died in three days. These, Keith claims, were myths. It made an interesting story, with the villains getting their just reward — a sort of divine judgment. He says Marshall lived fifty years longer to ninety years of age, and the others ten and twenty years more. Even the claim that one became blind from over-exertion and over-imbibing cannot be proved. Keith also asserts that it is not true, as some claimed, that Marshall, at the end of the walk, cast himself headlong and stretched out his arm to gain a few more feet, indicating his greediness. This same author says the distance was not as Trexler states, 74 miles, but 66½, but the journey was rough, fording streams, climbing mountains, etc.

What Trexler does not mention but which was another very sore point with the Indians was that where the walk ended a line was drawn, not due east to the Delaware as they expected but at right angles to the walk, so that the Delaware was reached much farther north and included over twice as much territory as by the first method. So Thomas Penn grabbed at least a million more acres to sell to settlers than the Indians had intended. See the accompanying map.

To summarize, the Indians objections were: (1) the agreement of 1686 was fictitious; (2) it was a run, not a walk; (3) it should have gone along the Delaware; (4) the northern boundary should have been drawn due east from the end of the walk, not at right angles; (5) the chiefs who made the deal had no authority across the Lehigh River.

On the other hand, in defense of the Penns, a fact seldom mentioned is brought out in the **History of the Lehigh Valley Region** (published by the Joint Planning Commission, 1963, p. 11) that 6500 acres just south of Lehigh Gap was set aside for the Indians at this time to appease them, but they ignored it, wanting the entire valley or nothing. But the walk and agreement stuck, at the insistence of the government which had pressured the Iroquois to support them. The Iroquois who lived in present New York state were the overlords and enemies of the local Delaware Indians.



The reader will please observe that the area marked "Bucks Co." was at the time of the Walking Purchase in 1737 still a part of Bucks County.—Ed.

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No Time to Delay

With all the work and the promises that are part of the record, reports that the Lehigh County Community College may not be able to begin classes until September 1967 are both surprising and disappointing.

Admittedly, there is a big job ahead. A board must be named and it will have to choose a president, select a staff, establish broad policies, develop a budget and make the necessary renovations to the old courthouse where the college is to have its first base.

When initial plans were submitted to the State Board of Education last April, hopes were high that if approval was granted in May the college probably could be ready to accept students the following September. An early start was considered urgent because of the number of students waiting for the opportunity to attend.

Although it took 10 months to win the approval, the action this week gives local sponsors three more months to prepare for a September 1966 opening than they would have had last year. This makes it difficult to understand talk about delaying the opening from those who have been saying their plans were ready and who were so eager to get ahead with implementing them.

The number of students eager to attend college increases each year. The need for prompt action in implementing plans for the new college is more urgent now than ever.

Remember Lincoln

Of all the men who have been tenants of the house frequently called the most lonely spot in the world, few ever have been as lonely as Abraham Lincoln was during the little more than four years he lived in the White House.

By the time he arrived in Washington to take the oath of office in March 1861, seven states had seceded from the Union. A week after his inauguration they formed their own government. Soon four more joined them leaving only 23 that were at least nominally loyal.

Members of his cabinet frequently disagreed with him bitterly and he could never be entirely certain whether their views were motivated by personal ambitions or by the nation's needs. He was severely criticized for suspending the writ of habeas corpus and for ordering the expenditure of federal funds for war programs without waiting for Congress to appropriate them.

The humble President and his socially ambitious wife differed sharply in temperament and he never could feel certain of her comfort or companionship. A son died within a year after the family came to Washington.

At least once each year it is good for the nation to recall the decisions he made and the courageous leadership he gave to bring this country through its darkest hours. His successors have cause to recall his example many times as they pace the corridors of the house where American presidents so often walk alone. So do all of his countrymen.

Police Job Too

To clear every street of snow after a heavy storm is a prohibitively costly task. There isn't a community that has the resources to get rid of the total accumulation even by the most modern and economical means available.

Sar far as Allentown has been able to go a good job has been done. Key arteries through the city were kept open through the storm and traffic lanes were quickly broadened on a priority basis. More of the most heavily travelled streets need to be added to this snow route program.

Other steps must be taken, however, to keep narrow streets open for essential traffic, particularly for emergency vehicles. This is the job of the police traffic bureau.

Even at the end of the week, nearly two weeks after the most recent storm, one car could barely make it through some of these residential streets because of the combination of ice banks, ruts and parked cars. In an emergency, fire apparatus would have been blocked on St. Cloud Street in the vicinity of the Raub School. Raising an aerial ladder on that side of the building would have been impossible.

Police need to take another look at more of these streets and come up with regulations that will bar all dangerous parking the moment snow begins to accumulate. Saving lives is more important than giving residents of congested neighborhoods and visitors front door parking.

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.

Batman's Mission

To the Editor:

As one of the readers of The Morning Call, I am proud to be writing to you, to tell you of the splendid work that you and your fine staff are doing, in producing such an excellent newspaper.

My parents and I read it, from front to rear, with great interest.

I like the funnies, both in The Morning Call and the Sunday Call-Chronicle. There is one comic strip that I wish we had, either in The Morning Call or the Sunday Call-Chronicle, that is Superman. Another that I wish we had is Batman.

It is about Batman that I am writing to you. I read Mr. Baker's article, "TV Burlesque" in yesterday's Morning Call. I think he was very unfair to rip the show into such threads.

Happily I have found some among our people who enjoy the show, myself and my parents included.

Also, those who criticize so much should stop to consider whether they could do a better role in place of Mr. West and Mr. Ward. If only they would criticize where it is needed and due, against obscene literature, bad movies and the sexual abominations of our day and age.

Our younger generation should tune their minds and hearts to what is presented to them, no matter what form

Continued on Page 11, Column 5

Horoscope

Notable success will be realized through hard work, determination. Today's child will have a strong character.

Speaking of Pockets of Poverty—



The Long Road in Viet Nam

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — It looks like a long, gruelling war ahead in Viet Nam. All the talk about "escalation" or unlimited bombing or mobilizing a vast army of Americans to fight the war has been superseded by a planned determination to build up steadily the economic and military strength of South Viet Nam, even if it takes years and years to do the job.



Lawrence

The chances are that no big battles will be fought and that no spectacular military measures will be taken, but that the United States will continue to exercise an increasing pressure that will eventually drive out the Communist guerrillas.

If on any occasion in the meantime the North Vietnamese government wishes to talk peace, the United States will be ready. But there will have to be some evidence from the enemy that there is a genuine desire to end the war.

President Johnson's trip to Hawaii was intended to strengthen the morale of the Vietnamese government and at the same time proclaim to the world America's intention to carry on the fight for the ideals that have been set forth again and again in the past.

The declaration of Honolulu is significant, not because any new principles are enunciated but because the purposes of the United States are defined in even more resolute terms than before. It says, in part:

"The United States of America is joined with the people and government of Viet Nam to prevent aggression. The United States seeks no bases. It seeks no colonial presence. It seeks to impose no alliance or alignment. It seeks only to prevent aggression, and its pledge to that purpose is firm. It aims simply to help a people and government who are determined to help themselves.

"The United States is pledged to the principles of the self-determination of peoples, and of government by the consent of the governed. . .

"Just as the United States is pledged to play its full part in the world-wide attack upon hunger, ignorance, and disease, so in Viet Nam it will give special support to the work of the people of that country to build even while they fight. . .

"The purpose of the United States remains a purpose of peace. The United States government and the government of Viet Nam will continue in the future, as they have in the past, to press the quest for a peaceful settlement in every forum. . ."

It is interesting to compare what President Johnson affirmed at Honolulu with what he said in a speech on Aug. 12, 1964, just after Congress had authorized him to use the armed forces of the United States in Viet Nam. He said at that time:

"For ten years through the Eisenhower administration, the Kennedy administration, and this administration, we have had one consistent aim—observance of the 1954 agreements which guaranteed the independence of South Viet Nam. For ten years our response to these attacks has followed a consistent pattern.

"Some say we should withdraw from South Viet Nam . . . But the United States cannot and must not and will not turn aside and allow the freedom of a brave people to be handed over to Communist tyranny. This alternative is strategically unwise, we think, and it is morally unthinkable."

Although some Americans may think there is a magic way to bring the Viet Nam war to an early end, they will find that, while the policy decided upon now does not call for hasty or impulsive action, it means a steady pressure designed to convince the North Vietnamese government that its aggression in South Viet Nam has to be abandoned.

The war in Viet Nam has turned out to be one of the most unselfish and generous expressions of a nation's purpose which has been witnessed in this century. Ultimately, the American crusade to secure self-determination for the people of Viet Nam will be recognized as a manifestation of a great principle and ideal. It took a long while for the Marshall plan to be appreciated in the decade after World War II was ended, and it will probably take an equally long time before the disinterested and unselfish service rendered to the people of Viet Nam by the United States is truly understood by the world.

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My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I try to understand about receiving Christ, but to me it is so complicated.

J. B.

ANSWER: Isaiah said regarding the way of salvation: "And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein." (Isa. 35:8)

Receiving Christ is so simple that even "fools", and small children are capable of believing and receiving. Jesus said, "Except you be converted and become as little children ye shall not enter the kingdom of heaven." Little children are open-hearted, trusting, and believing. When we grow older, sin clouds the mind, hardens the conscience, and makes the heart irresponsive.

You say "you try to understand". The Bible says: "The natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God; for they are foolishness unto him; neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned." (I Cor. 2:14)

Nowhere in the Bible is comprehension or understanding made a condition of salvation. But faith is! The Bible says, "Without faith it is impossible to please God." God has promised salvation, He has given you the power of choice, so receive it—thousands have, and your need and your capacity are no different. "God is no respecter of persons."

Humane Campus

By RUSSELL KIRK

At the new University of California at Santa Cruz — intended to provide, eventually, for 27,000 students — a lively and promising experiment in higher education is now under way. Its models are Oxford and Cambridge.



Kirk

As this commentator has remarked more than once, the immense scale of "Behemoth University," the mass campus which has characterized state universities since World War II, tends to destroy academic community. Students feel lost, mere human "business machine numbers," in the vast hive of anonymous students. Professors, too, develop resentments and frustrations in the impersonality of such educational factories. Most observers conclude that the inhumane scale of the Berkeley campus of the University of California was a major cause of vague discontent which led to the celebrated riots there.

These evils Santa Cruz's cheerful officers hope to avoid. Chancellor Dean McHenry means to build a score of separate colleges, chiefly residential, with an enrollment varying from 250 to 1000 students. Each college will lean toward some special interest — literature, politics, physics, philosophy, biology—so as to bring together young people of congenial inclinations. The provost of each college, and some of the faculty, will live on the campus, near to their college.

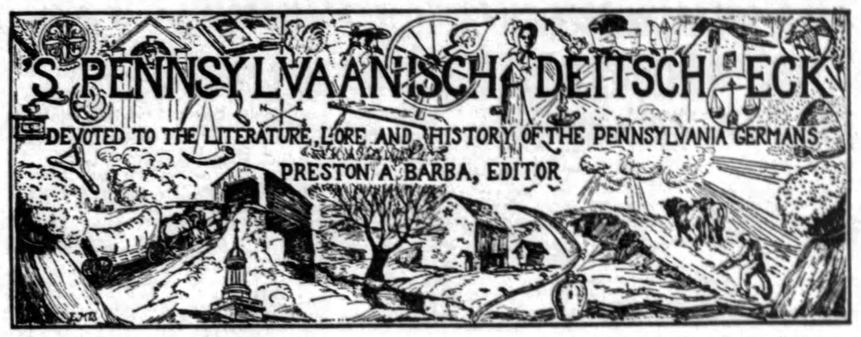
Cattle still graze on the new university's magnificent site: the old Cowell Ranch, of Spanish land - grant origin, most of whose buildings will be preserved. The administration building is the old cookhouse, beautifully restored, and the cast iron cookstoves survive in the Chancellor's office.

Last autumn, students began to enroll at Cowell College, still being built, the first of the contemplated score of colleges. Cowell's inclination will be humanistic, with 600 students and 40 members of the faculty, and with its own library, dining hall, and pleasant grounds. Two other undergraduate colleges, with varying emphasis, will be erected in the near future.

Some trustees of the University of California wonder whether this elaborate plan may be too expensive; but Chancellor McHenry believes that it will cost no more than the gigantic unitary campus. While it is improbable that the costly tutorial system can be applied so fully as at Oxford or Cambridge, at least there will be more frequent consultation between professor and student that exists at the great majority of American colleges and universities.

"We learn to love the little platoon we belong to in society," said Edmund Burke. I suspect that academic performance will be superior at Santa Cruz, and discontent rare; for the student, like everyone else, desires to belong to some community or circle small enough to recognize him as a distinct person, and in which he knows friends, not merely a procession of interchangeable faces.

Other colleges and universities are beginning to try to restore the humane scale by giving some instructional function to dormitories, and other experiments. More power to them: because the student lost in a crowd soon acquires some of the more unpleasant characteristics of mob psychology.



DER LAAF KAAF

The Walking Purchase

Vum JOHN BIRMELIN

Es waar zwee hunnerd Yaahr zerick
Wie des sich zugedraage;
Do waar emol en Landverkaff
Vun dem sie heit noch saage.

Die weisse Leit in unserm Schtaat
Hen Busch un Felder ghatt;
Doch welle sie noch mehner Land,
Un sell hett aa nix gschatt.

Mit Insche hen sie ausgemacht
Fer noch en Schtick zu kaafe;
Un was do abzumesse waer,
Des kennt mer duh mit Laafe.

Des Laafe waer fer'n ganser Daag
Un ruhe daerrich die Nacht;
Dann noch en halwer Daag dezu,
So hen sie ausgemacht.

Der Edward Marshall waar der Mann
Der des hot solle duh;
Un eener Jennings, eener Yeats;
Zwee annre Mann dezu.

Fimf hunnerd Acker waar der Loh
Fer'n yeder vun de Drei;
Un yedem soll fimf Pund in Gold
Noch zurechelt sei.

Sie hen mitnanner ausgemacht
Fer recht viel Land zu griege;
Un ass es gaar nix uff sich hett
Fer Insche zu bedriege.

De schtaeryer ass mer laafe dutt,
De weiter kummt mer fatt;
De greesser ass es Grundschtick iss,
De mehner iss es wert.

September Maerye, frisch un kiehl,
Noch eb die Sunn uffgange,
Do waarte sie am Keschtebaam
Fer 's Laafe aazufange.

Der Marshall, Jennings un der Yeats,
Sowohl wie aa der Schrief;
Un Lapawinso waar debei,
Sell waar der Insche Chief.

Do blinkt en erschter Sunneschtraahl,
Sie hole aus zum Schritt;
Un ehrlich soll der Handel sei,
Die Insche laafe mit.

Glei waar der Jennings vanne draa,
Er waar voll Ungeduld;
Wann des ken guder Handel gebt,
Dann iss es net sei Schuld.

Der Marshall nemmt sich meh die Zeit,
Iss net druff neigerennt;
Er saagt, "den hol ich wull noch ei,
Mir sin noch net am End!"

Un immer feschter holt er aus
Im gsunde, lange Schritt;
Die annre kenne zimmlich ball
Yuscht so zu Not noch mit.

Die Insche waare wull gewehnt
In allem daerrich zu dringe;
Doch Lapawinso ruft ne nooch,
"Was fehlt eich? Dutt net schpringe!
"En Baerye soll en Baerye sei,
Mit Laafe un mit Land;
Geht net so wiedich driwwer nei
Un laaft doch mit Verschtand!

Mer kennt yo doch vun Zeit zu Zeit
E bissel Ruh geniesse;
Un hie un do, noch uff em Weg
Paar scheene Schkwaerlcher schiesse!"

Der Lapawinso ruft umsunchst,
Sie hen ihn gaar net gheert—
De greesser ass es Grundschtick iss,
De mehner iss es wert.

Der Jennings, der so eifrich waar,
Iss nimmi vanne draus;
Es reisst en Schmaerz in seinre Bruscht,
Er gebt am erschte aus.

So schteht er datt fer'n Aageblick,
Dann fallt er uff die Aerd;
Sei Gsundheet hot er eigebosst,
Er hot zu viel begehrt.

Dei annre gehne frisch druff los,
Un was sie sich doch quaele!
Des Grundschtick muss en groosses sei,
Do muss mer bissel schtehle.

So sin sie aa schunn nammidaags
Bis an die Lechaa kumme;
Wu's Wasser dann am Diefschte waar,
Datt sin sie driwwer gschwumme.

Net lang denoh, do sin sie an
Der Hokendauqua Grick;
Dem Lapawinso waar's genunk,
Er ruft sei Leit zerick:

"Fer des sin mir doch viel zu schtols
So naerrisch uns zu bloge;
'S iss graad so gut mer gehne heem,
Mer waerre doch bedroge!"

Der Marschall lacht yuscht do dezu,
Des hot en gaar net gschteert;
De greesser ass es Grundschtick iss,
De mehner iss es wert.

"Kumm, Buwe, macht noch wennich mit!"
Er ruft de annre zu,
"Des Laafe iss fer'n ganser Daag,
Den Owet hen mer Ruh!"

Der Ochdem geht ne aafangs schwer,
Die Haerzer duhne gloppe;
Un sin die Fiess aa mied un wund,
Sie wolle doch net schtoppe.

Sie schleefe sich so weiter fatt —
Des waar doch ball zu arrig—
'S hot graad gereecht, wie's duschper waar,
Bis uff der Blooe Baerrig.

Un amme gleene Eechebaam,
Do nemmt der Marshall halt;
Datt hebt er sich im Darmel fascht,
So ass er yuscht net fallt.

Er saagt, "Mei Graft waar ball am End,
Des hett net lang gewaehrt!
De greesser ass es Grundschtick iss,
De mehner iss es wert!"

Er legt sich uff der Boddem hie,
E wennich Moos fer'n Kisse;
Er schloft mitsamt de Schmaerze ei,
Es blogt ihn kaum's Gewisse.

Doch hot er aa ken rechti Ruh,
Er meent er waer am Laafe;
Im Draam do laaft er um die Welt
Un meent er wott sie kaafe.

So'n Grundschtick waer ihm grooss genung,
Des waer aa ebbes wert!
Dann bildt er sich im Draam noch ei
Des hett yo ihm gegheert!

Uff emol duhn die Fiess ihm weh,
Do waar der Fraam verbei;
Er richt sich halb vum Boddem uff,
"Des muss yo Maerye sei!"

Ya, Maerye waar's! En matter Schein
Iss daerrich der Busch gedrunge.
En Dankeslied, in aller Frieh,
Hen schunn die Veggel gsunge!

Der Marshall schteckt sei mieder Leib,
Nemmt kaum die Zeit zum Esse,
Dann iss er aa schumm uff'm Weg,
Hot's Laafe net vergesse.

Der Baerrig driwwer nunner geht's,
Un wann's aa noch so holpert;
An manchem Felse schtosst er aa,
Iss yuscht so weiter gschtolpert.

Do watt en Haersch mol uffgeyaagt,
En Haesche dutt verschrecke,
Fersande fliege in die Heeh
Un widder in die Hecke.

Vun allem sehnt der Marshall nix
In Gottes scheene Welt;
Er geht sei eegner schtracker Weg
Daerrich Busch un iwwers Feld.

Der Yeats hot wull noch mitgemacht,
Doch nau will's nimmi geh;
Ihm gloppt's am Haerz, ihm schtecht die Seit,
Ihm dutt der Kopp so weh.

Er wankt yuscht noch so hinnenoh,
Im Aag en schtarrer Blick,
Do hen die Fiess ihm gans versaagt
Un fallt noch in die Grick.

Des waer am End sei Dod gewest,
Doch hole sie ihn gschwind;
Un wie en Kind, so schteht er datt,
Sei Age waare blind.

De greesser ass es Grundschtick iss —
O aarmer, aarmer Mann!
Wieveil iss dann des Grundschtick wert
Wann er net sehne kann?

Der Marshall awwer halt noch aus
Un geht's em noch so schwer,
Sei Schtols hot ihn noch uffgericht,
'S laaft kenner so wie er.

Ya weiter, immer weiter geht's
Bis an der Pocono;
Sei ganser Kaerper mied un schteif,
Doch losst er gaar net noh.

Er meent die Welt datt iwwerm Baerrig
Misst wull noch schenner
Un hot der Mensch aa noch so viel,
Do muss noch mehner bei.

Es fiehrt der Weg am Baerrig nuff,
'S waar yuscht en Inschepaad;
Ball schteigt er nuff uff Hend un Fiess,
Ball schteht er widder graad.

Un gnapps geht's alsemol verbei
An hoche Felsewend;
Die Fiess sin paarmol ausgerutscht,
Er fangt sich mit de Hend.

Doch immer heecher, heecher nuff!
Es nemmt sei letschti Graft—
Un vun me hoche Felse datt
Hot er die Welt bedracht.

Der Marshall hot sei Pflicht geduh.
Was waar er schtols un froh!
Un wann's aa net so ehrlich waar,
Datt frogt er net dernoh.

Es waar aa graad die Middaagschtunn,
Un sell waar's End vum Laaf;
Sei maerricke's an de Keschdebeem,
Bis datt hie geht der Kaaf.

Un schpaeter kummt der Marshall heem
Zu seine Leit zerick;
Die Insche hen ihn schtill bedracht,
Doch mit me schwaze Blick.

Sie wisse ass die Minnesink,
Wu Hasch un Baere waare,
Wu die Forell im Wasser schpielt,
Waar nau fer sie verlore.

Der Marshall hot ne 's schenschte Land
Mit Laafe abgemesse;
Sie hen ihn dief im Haerz veracht
Un hen's em nie vergesse.

Dann waar er mol, net lang dernoh,
Uff seine Felder draus;
Die Insche kumme beigeyaakt
Un falle ihm ins Haus.

Es fallt die Mutter uff die Knie,
In Dodesangscht un Schmaerz;
Do bebt aa schunn die Messerkling
Im zaarte Mutterhaerz.

Dann iss aa schunn der Tomahawk
Uff Kinner runner gsaust;
Sie leie datt in ihrem Blut—
Der Dod hot schrecklich ghaust!

Es scheint emol ken Glick zu sei
Im ungerechte Gut;
Die Unschuld hot die Schuld bezaahlt
Mit ihrem eegne Blut.

So schteht der Marshall, aarmer Mann,
Alleenich uff der Welt;
Familyeglick iss mehner wert,
Ya, meh wie Gut un Geld.

De greesser ass es Grundschtick iss,
De mehner iss es wert —
Was hot er doch so schwer bezaahlt,
So viel waar's doch net wert!

☆ ☆ ☆

Those who have read the story of the Walking Purchase of 1737 as told by David B. Kaufman in the last two issues of the Eck (Jan. 29 and Feb. 5) may enjoy reading the poet's treatment of this story. We reprint today John Birmelin's ballad, written upon the occasion of the 200th anniversary (September 19, 1937) of the Walking Purchase. It was first read at the meeting of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, held at Reading, Pa., May 22, 1937. The poem has received the high commendations of the critics. In the structure of his stanzas, in the rushing sequence of his narrative, in the effective use of refrains, and in the execution of poetic justice, John Birmelin has embodied in this poem the best traditions of the folk ballad. Only those who know the dialect will have the pleasure of reading the most stirring account of the Walking Purchase ever penned.—Ed.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa.

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Rusk's Reminder

When the Senate confirmed the Southeast Asia Collective Defense Treaty in February 1955 the vote was 82-1. The lone dissenter was Sen. William Langer of North Dakota who has been dead since December 1959.



Langer

Those joining in confirming the pact under which this country now is defending South Viet Nam included William J. Fulbright, Wayne Morse, Mike Mansfield and Albert Gore. All are Democrats. All are members of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. All are critics of the way the administration is implementing the treaty by the battles it is helping fight in Southeast Asia.

As individuals they have a right to change their opinions. This, however, is a luxury their country can ill afford.

Secretary of State Dean Rusk pointed up the cost of reneging in his testimony yesterday. If the United States decides one alliance isn't very important, all others to which it is a party are threatened, he warned. This country long ago earned the reputation for honoring its word and keeping its commitments regardless of what others do.

In the current instance, keeping its word is becoming increasingly costly. But unless it does, the Red forces of communism will keep on marching and history may record that the borders of South Viet Nam were simply milestones along the path of their conquests.

The decisions that are being made today are those implementing the ones put on the record when SEATO was approved more than a decade ago. The principal critics in the Senate now were among those endorsing them then.

Legislative Mockery

In New York State, Gov. Rockefeller and the Legislature have become parties to making a mockery of the law. With a gun at their back, they agreed to ignore a law enacted for the protection of the majority because a minority once again threatened to violate it.

The statute that has been waived specifically for the Transit Workers Union is the Condon-Wadlin Act prohibiting strikes of public employes in New York. The union that operates New York City's buses and subway trains scorned it last month when it tied up transportation in the nation's largest city with a 13-day strike. Now special legislation has been enacted absolving them from the penalties.

Admittedly the union had the public and its elected officials at their mercy. The transit workers served notice there would be another strike unless they got the benefits they won through the strike but which New York law and the courts denied them for the next three years. For the millions who live or work in New York and who shared a billion-dollar loss when transportation ground to a halt last month, this would have been intolerable.

The Legislature didn't repeal the law. It simply set the provisions aside for a union that had a big enough gun to point at the governor, the legislators and the rest of the people of the State of New York. For New York Welfare Department employes and others whose unions have somewhat less power, the penalties remain in effect.

To enact a law no one is willing or able to enforce when the time comes for invoking it is worse than having no law at all. It is shocking evidence of how much power a government presumably of the majority has yielded to minorities.

And Finally Clay

Cassius Clay is a big man with a big fist and a big mouth. The combination has been bringing him big checks. He pounds and screams, bullies and bellows and up to this point has managed to get what he went after in the ring.

Finally, however, he appears to have met his match. The Kentucky draft board that gave him a deferred classification because he convinced it he wasn't bright enough to be a soldier now has decided that his brawn makes up for any other deficiencies. As a result, he has been given a 1-A draft classification and the promise that he will be called up in March.

Clay finds this hard to understand and even tougher to take. Few others will, particularly among the brave men slugging it out in Viet Nam and the families they left behind. His blubbering doesn't help and it certainly doesn't improve whatever resemblance he may have to a champion.

The decision was long overdue. Now that it has been made, perhaps other draft boards will be more eager to take another look at some of the 292,776 men rejected by Selective Service last year, many for reasons no better than those that have been keeping Clay on the sidelines.

What Others Say

Dissent in a Democracy

Christian Science Monitor

The right to dissent—to express unpopular opinions or to refuse to give assent to popular ones—is deeply ingrained in American tradition and American constitutional law. To uphold the rights of those espousing unpopular causes, at the same time that one disagrees with those causes, demands courage and conviction. Recently we have had two such instances.

The New Jersey State Supreme Court upheld the right of Black Muslim children to refuse to pledge allegiance to the American flag. The New Jersey opinion considered the Black Muslims a religion, as they claim to be, and so brought them under the constitutional protection afforded Jehovah's Witnesses in an earlier decision by the United States Supreme Court.

In the second instance, an American Legion post had planned to give a good government award to a Protestant minister, a Jewish rabbi and a Roman Catholic cardinal. Following participation by the Jewish rabbi in a demonstration to protest American policy in Viet Nam, the Legion post withdrew his previously announced award. Thereupon the Protestant minister declined to accept his award, saying that while he did not endorse the demonstration, he thought "Americans have a right to express themselves in an orderly manner."

The Roman Catholic recipient, Richard Cardinal Cushing of Boston, did accept, but in his acceptance speech he strongly defended the right to dissent. "The right to dissent," he told the veterans, "is among the most precious, and it must be preserved at whatever cost." He added: "On political and social and economic questions there will always be a variety of opinions in an open and free society. Let us hope it will ever be so."



"Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit Bag and Smile! Smile! Smile!"

'Peacenik' Candidates

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

This column has no love for the Communists, but they are at least honest in proclaiming their political strategies to the world. The word has gone out to the faithful, via articles in such publications as the World Marxist Review, that we are now entering a new "united front from the Left" period. The showing made by Francois Mitterand, the candidate of the Leftist coalition who did so well against de Gaulle in the French presidential run-off election, is offered as a model of what can be achieved by the newly-blessed "unitarian" strategy in which all supporters of "peace, liberalism and co-existence" are welcomed under one big tent.



Chamberlain

Insofar as the U. S. is concerned, the problem of the "co-existing" Left is complicated by the fact that President Lyndon Johnson has refused to make a pell-mell retreat from South Viet Nam. So the "united front from the Left" must try to achieve its aims by lumping Johnson Democrats together with the Goldwater Republicans. The strategy, here, will be to enter "peacenik" candidates against Johnson supporters in the Congressional races next fall.

Whether this will hurt Johnson candidates or not depends, of course, on the extent and depth of feeling in this country against our course of action in Viet Nam. Since the "peacenik" demonstrations inevitably get "man bites dog" consideration in the news, their importance could be overblown. But anything can happen between now and next fall. If the war in Viet Nam goes well, and we seem to be winning without any great sacrifice of manpower, the "peacenik" vote might turn out to be just as feeble as the pacifist vote proved to be in Britain in the most recent by-election. If, on the other hand, the Johnson policy seems to be suffering from indecisiveness and cloudiness of aim, the peacenik candidates might accomplish the miracle of undercutting Democrats and returning 20 or 30 more Republicans to Congress.

One of the danger points could be the Seventh Congressional District of California, which includes the Bay cities of Oakland and Berkeley. Here a "peacenik" named Robert Scheer threatens to enter the Democratic primary against the incumbent Rep. Jeffrey Cohelan, who, though far from being a bitter-ender on the subject of the Vietnamese War, has tended to support the Johnson policy.

Cohelan has accused me of a "lack of homework" on the issue of farm labor. He says the banishment of Mexican bracero labor from the fields and orchards of California resulted in "no serious crop losses due to labor shortages." But the California Crop and Livestock Reporting Service, while it admits that gross farm income in California was higher in 1965 than in 1964, says that "California's net farm income has been virtually static for the last ten years and 1965 net income will probably show some reduction from other recent years."

Coming from an urban area, it is perhaps natural that Cohelan takes the "city left" view of the bracero troubles. For myself, I'd forgive him a lot simply because he is being attacked from the "left of the left," by a man who is oblivious to the danger of Viet Cong victory in South Viet Nam. Robert Scheer's pamphlet, "How the United States Got Involved in Viet Nam," a report to the "Center for the Study of Democratic Institutions," is a plausible but specious bit of reasoning which, by extension, could lose all of southeast Asia to the Communists.

Pause to Pray

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON —With all that is going on in the national capital these days, it is noteworthy that the President, the speaker of the House and prominent members of all branches of the government sat down together for an hour and a half at a prayer breakfast on Thursday to ask God's help in meeting the challenges of the times.



Lawrence

It is not often that the leaders in government sit down with 1,000 other persons to engage in prayer. This annual event is an outgrowth of the prayer - breakfast movement that started more than 20 years ago with weekly meetings of members of the House and the Senate respectively. These now are paralleled by prayer breakfasts held regularly throughout the year by governors and mayors in many parts of the United States.

Unquestionably, the seriousness of the world situation was in the minds of everyone present at the presidential breakfast. There is a growing realization throughout the world that peace treaties themselves do not always bring peoples together but often perpetuate resentments for decades afterwards.

The emphasis, therefore, at the prayer breakfast was on the need for manifestations of human love and fellowship. In every country, people, irrespective of religious sect or race or nationality, feel a common obligation to be more and more concerned about human welfare.

Government itself cannot, of course, recognize any established religion, but there is no barrier to the gathering of members of the government in private meetings to pray for divine guidance. While many public functions begin with a brief prayer, the breakfast groups themselves are devoted entirely to the spiritual lesson. They are attended by many persons in the federal, state and city governments as well as by groups of men from the ranks of business and labor and other fields. Incidentally, the prayer - breakfast groups are nonsectarian and are not conducted by clergymen but led by laymen.

Emphasize Spiritual

The purpose of these meetings is to accentuate the spiritual side of life. The hope is that individuals who are in positions of leadership not only will be able to perform their own duties in obedience to conscience but will be inspired to find ways and means of solving the national and international disputes that affect the American people today.

President Johnson in his brief remarks talked about the spiritual strength of our nation and the importance of prayer. He said that in these troublous times he is sustained daily not only by his own prayers but by those of "hundreds of other Americans who daily take the time." Dr. Billy Graham made the principal address, as he contrasted the spiritual with the material things of life.

There were in the audience many senators and representatives as well as officials from other parts of the government. Also present were some high - ranking officers from the armed services.

In another room at the Shoreham Hotel, where the presidential breakfast was held, were the wives of members of Congress and of government officials attending a similar meeting. President Johnson and Dr. Graham later attended this session, too, and delivered the same addresses. Altogether, it was a rather unusual day in the life of the national capital.

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Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

I've Learned

The years have taught me many things . . . lessons well worth the knowing . . . and through the different things I've learned . . . I know just where I'm going . . . I've learned that truth is my best friend . . . whatever comes or goes . . . as long as I will tell the truth . . . lesser will be my woes . . . I've found that time hangs heavy when . . . I have nothing to do . . . but when I'm busy time goes by . . . quickly it says "adieu" . . . I've learned that friends are priceless jewels . . . wondrous to have and hold . . . many times I've come to know . . . their value exceeds gold . . . and last, but very far from least . . . I've learned love is the key . . . to doors that lead to happiness . . . and untold ecstasy.

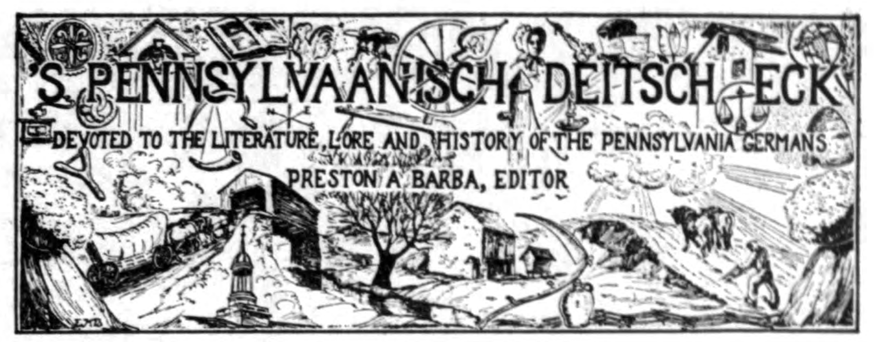
Horoscope

Courage and determination to succeed are needed. Today's child will be enterprising.

Factographs

Brazil exports nine - tenths of its manganese output to the United States. It is the fourth - largest producer — after the Soviet Union, India and South Africa.

The first cathode ray tube was devised and built in 1897.



OLD-FASHIONED BREAD BAKING IN RURAL PENNSYLVANIA

Description of Film by Dr. Maurice A. Mook

Description of Region

The film shows Mrs. Ammon Yoder (the name is fictitious) making homemade bread in Mifflin County, Pennsylvania, May 6, 1965. Mrs. Yoder lives on a farm a few miles west of Belleville, Pennsylvania. Belleville is in the center of the Kishacoquillas Valley, the eastern end of which is but a few miles south of the geographical center of the state. The valley is known popularly throughout central Pennsylvania as "Big Valley," and is practically never referred to by any other name by its own inhabitants. It is one of the richest agricultural areas in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Yoder and her husband have lived in Big Valley all their lives. The valley, consisting of a limestone plain bounded by ridges of the Allegheny Mountains, runs southwest by northeast across the northern reach of Mifflin County. Kishacoquillas Creek, from which the valley received its official name, breaks through the southeastern mountain range at Reedsville, to join the Juniata River at Lewistown. This town was a center of road and river transportation in frontier days, and has been a station on the Pennsylvania Railroad since 1849. Now a city of approximately 15,000 people, with a newspaper and modern hospital, and having served as the county seat since 1789, it has been a principal medium through which the rural residents of Big Valley have received urban economic and educational influences.

Population and Culture of the Region

Mifflin County was originally settled by Scotch-Irish people, but since the turn of the nineteenth century the inhabitants of Big Valley have been principally of Pennsylvania German extraction. Among this group and their neighbors this ethnic element is colloquially referred to as the "Pennsylvania Dutch." They think of themselves as descendants of German-speaking emigrants from Europe who arrived in Pennsylvania in the 18th Century with later immigrants to the United States from the same sections of Europe being distinguished as "German Americans." The earliest Pennsylvania Germans came largely from the Rhenish Palatinate and near-neighboring areas. The "Pennsylvania Dutch" dialect, still spoken by many inhabitants of Big Valley, derives mainly from Palatine German.

Both Mrs. Yoder and her husband, as well as most of their neighbors in Big Valley, are of Pennsylvania Dutch descent. They are also of Mennonite faith. This is shown by the white head covering or "prayer veil" Mrs. Yoder wears in this film. Her costume in general conforms to the tenet of her church that its communicants avoid the fads and fashions of the modern world. Her church is a conservative congregation, as are all the Mennonite churches in this area. These churches were established by families who withdrew from the rigorous requirements of the "Old Order" Amish community, which has been in the Kishacoquillas Valley since the early 1790's.

There are now several Amish and Mennonite congregations in Big Valley. The Amish are among the most conservative sectarians to be found in the United States at the present time. Both Amish and Mennonites share the same basic religious beliefs, but their customs based on these beliefs differ in many ways and in various degrees. In most respects the Amish are more conservative and the Mennonites more liberal in their corresponding beliefs and practices.

In such sectarian societies it is necessary to know the religious beliefs of the people in order to understand the customs they base upon their beliefs. Only two of these need to be mentioned in the present connection. In general the most fundamental emphasis of Amish and Mennonite people is their belief that Christians should not conform to the modern ways of worldly people. This explains much of their culture, notably their plain clothing and their social separation from other groups. All of the Amish and many Mennonites also have a testimony prohibiting photographs, or any other kind of living likeness, of persons of their religious persuasion.

Both Amish and Mennonites differ among themselves in these beliefs, however. Thus Mrs. Yoder was willing to be photographed, whereas her unmarried sister and her mother, both of whom live in Big Valley, would have resisted such a procedure. Indeed, it was necessary to ask several families in Big Valley, before one was found who was willing to be photographed for the sake of pictorially preserving an aspect of everyday life which is rapidly disappearing from even the most conservative rural groups in modern America.

Old-fashioned Methods of Making Bread

There are still families to be found in rural Pennsylvania in which bread is made in the old-time kitchen in the old-time manner. There are not many such families, however, and even among them the process has been modified by modern innovations. In fact, cultural change can be observed in process in Mrs. Yoder's kitchen. Thus it may be noted that Mrs. Yoder has an electric stove, as well as a wood range, in her kitchen. She uses her electric stove for most of her cooking and baking, which she justifies by arguing that the electric heat is more easily controlled and that it does not make her kitchen so hot in the summer time. She uses the wood stove in the winter because it helps to heat the house. She also now uses compressed dry yeast cakes, rather than old-fashioned homemade liquid yeast. She also ordinarily does not employ the box-like "dough tray" which she uses in this film — indeed, she borrowed this from a more conservative family that lives at the far end of the Big Valley. However, she regularly bakes bread for her family at least once a week, and sometimes more frequently, and in cold weather uses her wood range.

Mrs. Yoder knows the old-time method of breadmaking, although she no longer employs it in the same way as her grandmother used to. It was essentially the same method everywhere, and has been described by a Mennonite author as it was used by her grandmother in a Mennonite community in rural Virginia two generations ago:

Each Tuesday and Thursday evening Grandmother brought from the cellar or springhouse the can of liquid yeast that she had saved from the preceding bake day. She mixed into this some salt, sugar, and fat and added enough warm water to make a gallon crock full of liquid. She then took the lid off the dough tray and at one end sifted a large amount of flour. Her next step was to make a well in the sifted flour and pour in the liquid. She worked the dough with her hands, adding more flour until she had a smooth, round ball of dough that no longer stuck to her fingers. Then she covered this with a clean cloth, put the lid on the tray, added another log to the fire, and went to bed.

In the morning she was up bright and early. As soon as breakfast had been started, she hurried to the outdoor oven in the back yard and made a fire. While the stones or bricks heated on the inside, she worked "out" the loaves of bread. She usually had twelve to fourteen loaves each baking. When the oven had heated to the correct temperature, she raked all the coals and ashes outside and slipped in the pans of dough.

Showalter, Mary Emma, Mennonite Community Cookbook: (of) Favorite Family Recipes, Scottdale, Pa., The Mennonite Community Association, 1957, p. 2.

Less than a half a dozen dough trays exist in Big Valley at the present time, and none is today regularly used in breadmaking. They have been removed from rural farm kitchens and are found as keepsakes in a few rural homes; more often, however, they grace the antique collector's urban apartment or "colonially"-furnished living room. There are still a few outdoor bakovens to be found on Amish farms in Big Valley. They are used infrequently, and then usually only when the Amish family is host to the entire local Amish congregation, at which times huge quantities of bread loaves and "half-moon pies" are produced as the Mennonites, are now using commercially manufactured and "store-boughten" yeast cakes. Indeed, bread trucks, which deliver commercial bakery bread, now make their regular rounds from farm to farm in Big Valley.

The essential steps, employed in home - kitchen breadmaking, are accurately shown in the present film. For more specific documentation, however, we offer two authentic old-time Pennsylvania-Dutch white-bread recipes. They are essentially the same, except that one recipe is for twice the number of loaves as the other. It will be noted that Mrs. Yoder used no mashed potato in her recipe, and she also used warm water rather than lukewarm scalded milk. However, she did add melted lard to her dough mixture. Old recipes vary from family to family, and each **hausfrau** has her favorite.

For homemade bread recipes see:
1. Showalter, Mary Emma, Mennonite Community Cookbook, The Mennonite Community Association, Scottdale, Pa., 1957.
2. Hark, Ann and Barba, Preston A., Pennsylvania German Cookery, Schlechters, Allentown, Pa., 1956.

Modern dieticians are shocked by the knowledge that Pennsylvania Dutch cookery was, and remains, heavily laden with baked goods and starchy foods. Any Pennsylvania Dutchman will tell you that "bread is the staff of life," and all Dutchmen will agree. But "bread" is here used generically to include a wide variety of rolls, biscuits, muffins, noodles, dumplings, pancakes, waffles, loaf, layer cakes, drop cakes, cupcakes, pies, tarts, and "dunkes," such as cookies, crullers, and doughnuts. There is a playful Pennsylvania Dutch saying that it is "all right to dunk to the first knuckle." All old-timers also agree that "En halwer Leeb Brot iss besser ass gaar ken Brot" — that "a half a loaf (of anything) is better than none." Nostalgic Pennsylvania Dutchman would also most emphatically agree with their dialect poet (Joseph P. Deibert), who wrote that

Backkarb Leeb, gebacke drauss
Im grosse alde Backoffe,
Mit de siesse Holsesch Gruscht,
Hot alles iwwerdroffe.

It is practically impossible to translate Dutch dialect poetry metrically, but this stanza says that bread dough raised in the old straw baskets (no longer used anywhere among the Pennsylvania Dutch), and baked in the old outdoor bakeovens, with the bread crust sweetened by the oven's fragrant wood-ashes — such bread is better than all other kinds made in any other way. And, one need not be a Pennsylvania Dutchman to agree that indeed, this is true, for there is simply nothing better than old-fashioned bread made in the old-fashioned way.

Film Contents

The film shows the dissolving of the yeast cakes in warm water, the mixing of the dough which includes Spring wheat bread-flour, sugar, salt, and melted lard, the raising of the dough, its kneading and raising again, the shaping of the loaves, which are then raised in the wooden dough tray, and, finally, the baking of the bread in a wood-fired oven.

Consistent with Pennsylvania German practice, Mrs. Yoder does not depend on exact measurements of temperature or quantities of ingredients, as is the case in modern cooking. Rather she depends on "feel," and adds ingredients or allows the dough to stand and rise until it "feels right."

This method of cooking is more difficult to communicate to others than is the modern method which depends on exact temperatures and precise measurement of quantities.

A FILM

We are privileged to publish in the Eck for today Professor Mook's script that accompanies the film "Old - Fashioned Bread Baking in Rural Pennsylvania," produced by thet University Division of Instructional Services in Cooperation with the Department of Sociology and Anthropology at the Pennsylvania State University, under the scientific direction of Dr. Maurice A. Mook, Professor of Anthropology. It is a research document published for use in research and university education. It was produced by D. P. Duvall and L. P. Greenhill and published by Encyclopaedia Cinematographica, Institut fuer den Wissenschaftlichen Film, Goettingen, Germany. Length of film is 443 ft., running time 12 minutes, 18 seconds. For further information: Mr. L. A. Greenhill, Director, Division of Instructional Service, Pennsylvania State University, University Park, Pa. — Ed.

TABLE REFLECTIONS

Annere Leit ihr Brot schmackt immer besser.

Was batt en scheeni Schissel, wann nix drin iss?

Was batt die Supp, wammer ken Leffel hot?

En hungrich Maul losst sich net neetiche.

Der Hunger iss der bescht Koch.

Yuscht sei gedrocht un net vergesse, Ded Abbedit kummt mit em Esse.

Es kumme meh Leit am Dich um als im Grieg.

Wer net kummt zu rechter Zeit, Der muss esse was iwwrich bleibt.

Luschdich gelebt un selich gschtarwe, Iss em Deiwel sei Rechling verdarwe.

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Dictator Downed

Overthrow of the Nkrumah government by a revolting army in Ghana adds to the evidence that even dictators can't go on forever trying to ride two horses in opposite directions at the same time.

Although Nkrumah generally has been found in the Communist camp, he never hesitated to beg alms from the United States or to take them. Since he went into power in 1957, his country has had something like $166 million of American aid.

Frequently in these years he blasted the United States as he held out his hand to Washington. He castigated the Peace Corps as a tool of the CIA, for example, at the same time his emissaries were asking for more of these young volunteers.

His country was the first of the new African nations to achieve independence. He had tremendous opportunities to demonstrate both his own talents for leadership and the potentials of Ghana in the family of free nations.

Unfortunately, arrogance and lust for power got the better of him and he overextended both himself and his country. He removed all who stood in his way and became just another dictator ruling from a walled compound ringed by guns. Stalin was his hero and Mao Tse-tung his guide.

When he was overthrown, the people of Ghana danced in the streets. Evidently they had experienced enough freedom in a few years to recognize when they were being ruled by a despot.

Bootleggers Note

The New Jersey - Pennsylvania peace pact, agreed upon between the Warren County prosecutor and the Pennsylvania Liquor Control Board, means that the war on bootleggers can be resumed.

For a year, the search for contraband liquor crossing the Delaware has been thwarted. New Jersey refused to permit Pennsylvania agents to loiter in the vicinity of Phillipsburg liquor stores on the lookout for customers from this state. Now they are welcome to look all they want as long as they are unarmed.

Seeing someone come out of a liquor store on the Jersey side of the Delaware and load packages into a Pennsylvania car is evidence enough to stop the car and search it once it has crossed the bridge. The penalties are tough, including possible confiscation of the vehicle carrying the untaxed liquor.

New Jersey's new position is commendable. It's tough for any law enforcement officers to justify helping lawbreakers, regardless of what they happen to think of the law.

Prove It

Two years ago, when the surgeon general of the United States reported studies showing a higher death rate from lung cancer and heart disease among men who smoke cigarettes, smoking dropped sharply. But it wasn't long before increases again were evident, and now there is more smoking than ever.

A comparable study has been done among women. The death rate from the same causes among those who smoke is twice as high as among those who don't.

Women frequently claim to have more sense than men. It will be interesting to see whether they prove it.

Poor Excuses

A Philadelphia judge did an about-face this week when he imposed a prison sentence on a convicted 23-year-old child molester he previously had placed on probation. Justified though the switch was, reasons behind it leave a great deal to be desired.

The initial sentence, the judge said, was imposed on the basis of reports that hospitalization would do the prisoner no good. He needed a combination of care and treatment no custodial institution in the state is equipped to give and therefore was ordered to get it on his own while at liberty on probation.

A prison term of from three to 10 years was ordered a week after a large delegation of angry mothers protested to the judge. They were concerned that someone who had been convicted of outraging six children was again at large before there was any indication that he had changed his ways. They were understandably worried about the safety of their own children.

In the interim, two other psychiatrists filed reports with the court strongly opposing probation. These, the judge said, influenced him considerably more than the mass protests.

Courts have been reluctant to hand down the indefinite prison terms they are permitted to impose in cases involving indecent assault and habitual sex offenders. Apparently, however, some also have been too quick to set these dangerous criminals free either because presentencing investigations were incomplete or because they didn't know what else to do. Neither reason can be justified if a child is harmed.

What Others Say

What a Day

Hartford Courant

An out-of-season day, when it comes, is a delicious surprise. When such a day comes in summer, it is cool and steel blue and slices through the parched earth and humid skies. When it comes in winter it is warm and lilting, and makes one hunger for spring nights with curtains fluttering out of open windows.

An out-of-season day is a fantasy, an impossibility. But it springs out suddenly like a stubborn crocus blooming through concrete, and surprises even the most taciturn of people. There is something irresistible about a June-in-January sun slyly melting the snow that was laid by the winter's wrath; or, conversely, ice-blue clouds and air filtering through summer's flowers. Thus Nature flirts with the earth, taunting her with promises to come, with memories of seasons gone by.



Mao Tse Gaulle

A Plan to Shorten the War

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — "This is it" — few people are making such a comment out loud about Viet Nam. But many are thinking it to themselves. For more and more it is beginning to be realized that the United States is passing through its biggest crisis since World War II. The conflict in Viet Nam is no small or isolated affair. It has become worldwide in its significance, and it could turn into a larger war if the American people are misled into thinking that "peace at any price" is worthwhile.



Lawrence

The greatest danger is not in Viet Nam, but in this country, where well meaning but confused and uninformed persons are unwittingly engaged in helping to bring on the very calamity they profess to be against—a major war.

The fallacies being spread are numerous. It is being assumed, for instance, that the President alone is making the policies. Actually, he is surrounded by advisers of the highest rank in civilian and military positions. They are not partisan in their thinking —they are conscientious and patriotic Americans anxious to assure the safety of this country. Republican leaders, too, are openly supporting the policies of the government.

Nobody, of course, wishes to see a large war precipitated, but this is certain to happen if the enemy begins to take seriously the demonstrations and speeches inside the U. S. which give an impression of cravenness and weakness.

Today the Communist-controlled government in North Viet Nam doesn't want to talk peace. When negotiations are mentioned, it is insisted that the Viet Cong — the Communist faction in South Viet Nam must be recognized as the sole representative of the South Vietnamese people.

President Johnson's role has been exceedingly difficult as well as delicate. It would be safer for his planning tactics if he didn't have to make any public statements about the future course of the war. The enemy should be left guessing. But the President understandably finds it necessary, in order to quiet fears at home, to deny publicly that he means deliberately to "escalate" the war or to engage in hostilities with Red China, the chief backer of the North Vietnamese armies. The President said in a speech this week:

"If the aggressor persists in Viet Nam, the struggle may be long. Our men in battle know and accept this hard fact. We who are at home can do as much. There's no computer that can tell the hour and day of peace, but we do know that it will come only to the steadfast—never to the weak in heart."

President Johnson was first accused of not wanting to negotiate peace, but he has sent many ambassadors and recently Vice - President Humphrey around the world to make it clear to all countries that America wishes peace. This, however, has been construed abroad as a sign of weakness, and Mr. Johnson is finding it desirable to repeat frequently that American policy is not weakening.

Actually, as the President has just said, the tide of battle has turned. There is evidence of a desire throughout the world to reinforce the American military effort in Viet Nam. South Korea, Australia and New Zealand have already sent forces there. Other nations are giving more and more indications of their support.

The Viet Nam war, indeed, has taken on a worldwide meaning and is clearly being defined as a struggle between the free world and the Communist revolutionaries who seek to impose their will on helpless peoples. There's really only one way to shorten the war, and that is to bring about a united America and to put in proper perspective the utterances of the misguided persons in public and private life who don't seem to understand the kind of enemy the U. S. is fighting in Viet Nam.

Just Grumbling

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — There is no rift between the nation's labor chiefs and the nation's Chief Executive.



Riesel

Despite their public grumbling over guideposts and all the mumbo - jumbo and the in-jargon of economic advisers on both sides, the labor movement is welding one of the most modern political machines in U.S. history to re-elect Democratic candidates and keep complete control of Congress in President Johnson's hands this fall.

The new labor vote-getting machinery will be electronicized. It will be cinematized. It will be visualized.

There is such devotion to Mr. Johnson that virtually all regional labor political training sessions now feature a filmed dialogue between the President of the U.S. and George Meany, president of the AFL-CIO.

To these conferences come congressmen to answer the questions of the trainees — most of them top and second echelon labor leaders recruited by the famous COPE — Committee on Political Education.

These parleys also are shown slides to perfect block-by-block techniques of vote-getting, dramatizations of the accomplishments of the Congress and most of all the wizardry of electronic campaigning.

This electronic gadgetry will be the key to future labor electioneering. The hard-driving, round - the - clock COPE director, Al Barkan, is responsible for this innovation which will revolutionize the politics of the future.

This computerized campaigning will be at the disposal of the 51 liberal-labor freshman congressmen who rode in on the Johnsonian coattails. It will be used to elect senators, despite the current civil war with the Democrats. And it will be thrown in behind literally thousands of city and state candidates.

Obviously the outward complaints over the failure to get the 14-B repealer through merely are part of a pressure game to warn the Democrats that they must now produce a higher national minimum wage; federalize the unemployment insurance system as a step towards permanent income for unfortunate jobless; and extend the coverage of present minimum wage laws to some eight million more persons.

Mr. Barkan and his aides now are calling on unions in three areas for copies of their membership lists. These will get top security protection so they don't leak out. The regions are the Baltimore-Washington, D.C., metropolitan districts; the entire state of Pennsylvania, and the nine northern counties of California.

These names will be put on electronic tape. They will be "programmed" so that unions' computers will tell the labor strategists in a few minutes which of the members are registered; the political status of their families; their voting addresses by district and precinct.

From such tapes will come more than fast selective mailings. Automatically, block lists of union members will be quickly prepared for canvassing; delinquents in COPE dollar-per-member drives will easily be picked out; route lists will be prepared for drivers to rush to polls. Walk sheets will be swiftly run off for use by COPE precinct workers on election day.

By 1968 the entire COPE apparatus may well be put on a data processing basis—to re-elect President Johnson and a liberal-labor Congress.

Pay no heed to the grumbling. The coalition still is tight.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — How would you classify the disciples of Christ — liberals, conservatives, modernists or fundamentalists? Wayne D.

ANSWER — If you searched the New Testament for a hundred years you would find none of these terms. These are divisions men have made, and if they existed in New Testament days, no one thought them worth mentioning.

As to the disciples: they were neither fundamentalist or liberal; they were Christian. The Bible says, "The disciples were called Christians." Interestingly, they didn't give themselves that name — it was given them by people who noticed that their mode of living resembled Christ.

Wouldn't it be wonderful if we so lived that it wouldn't be necessary to give ourselves a title which denotes our piety — that people around us would call us Christian. The disciples were too busy with the work of taking Christ to the world to be bogged down in hair - splitting controversy. Their main concern was to persuade men to Christ. I wish it were that way today!

Sketches

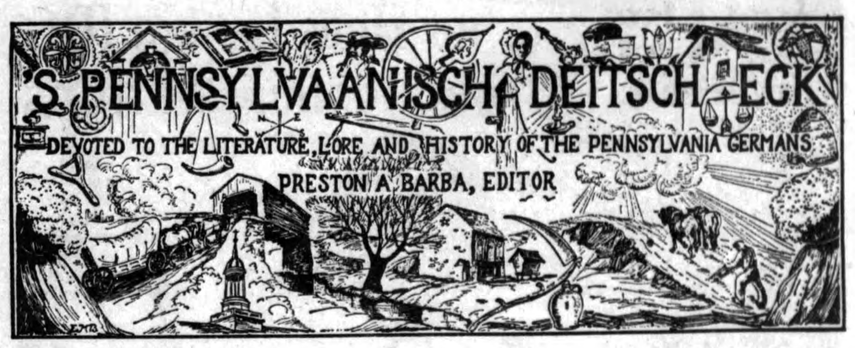
By BEN BURROUGHS

Youth

These are the precious hours . . . when all hearts beat as one . . . overflowing with contentment . . . tenderness and good clean fun . . . these are the blissful minutes . . . when young hopes burst in bloom . . . and life is joyful all the way . . . minus the clouds of gloom . . . this is the time for dreaming . . . youth weaves the sweetest dreams . . . while sojourning happily . . . over fields and streams . . . these are the shining moments . . . aglow with righteousness . . . when the most priceless thing in life . . . is mother's warm caress . . . this is the magic prelude . . . when tears are hard to find . . . too bad, we're only here awhile . . . then leave it all behind.

Horoscope

Progress will be aided by a stroke of luck. Today's child will be keenly intuitive.



ELBEDRITSCHELCHER

The month of February brings us the birthday of George Washington, the Father of his Country, and of Abraham Lincoln, the Great Emancipator. It also brings us Groundhog Day and usually **Fassnacht,** preceding Ash Wednesday. Of all these Groundhog Day (Grundsau Daag) and Fassnacht, (Shrove Tuesday) have a distinctive Pennsylvania German coloration. But one activity associated with the cold nights of February is the sport of hunting and catching **Elbedritschelcher.**

Among our Pennsylvania German traditions none is more deeply rooted and more widely spread than that which pertains to **Elbedritschelcher.** Who of our readers has not heard his elders tell about the hunting and the catching of these mysterious and elusive creatures during cold winter nights. And yet how many of us know what an **Elbedritschelche** really is? Who has seen one? Who has caught one? Is it beast or bird?

Its very name appears in various forms. The above is that most familiar to the writer. E. R. Rauch (Pitt Schweffelbrenner) does not mention the word in his Pennsylvania Dutch Hand - book (1879). James C. Lins, in his Common Sense Pennsylvania German Dictionary (1895) lists the word "Elbadritchelcher" as mythical birds. In A. R. Horne's Pennsylvania German Manual (Revised and Enlarged Edition, 1896) he gives the word "Elbadritsha," a mythical bird. In Lambert's Pennsylvania German Dictionary, 1924, we find the following forms and definitions: **"elbedritsche, elfedritsche, elbedritschelche,** mythical bird or beast; also whimsically used to designate an insect of unknown species; **elbedritsche fange** was a term used for playing a practical joke on an innocent or simple person who was persuaded to hold a bag at some lonesome spot to catch this supposed animal, and who was then deserted by the rest of the party while they pretended to be beating up the animal in the bushes and driving it towards the bag; in a less literal sense, to be woolgathering." Albert F. Buffington, co-author with Preston A. Barba of A Pennsylvania German Grammar, informs us that according to Prof. Ernst Christmann, famed Palatine folklorist, the word **Elbedritschelche** and the search for the mythical bird is very common throughout the Palatinate.

A similar tradition exists in other parts of our country under the term of "snipe hunting," but the writer is unable to say whether this is an adaptation of our Pennsylvania German "Elbedritschelyacht" or whether it is indigenous to Anglo-Saxon folklore.

In his investigations in the folklore of the Rhenish Palatinate the writer has found out that the lore about "Elbedritschelcher" is familiar not only to the inhabitants of the Rhenish Palatinate, but that it is also widely spread over other parts of Germany. In an article entitled "Elbetritsche" which appeared in the publication "Pfaelzisches Museum" for 1922, we read that every Palatine between Landau and Bergzabern is acquainted with this mythical bird. The name itself also appears in various forms, as well as the manner of catching the bird. In Rhenish Hessen it is "Ilbetritsche"; in Baden near Mannheim and Heidelberg "Elwetritsche" and "Ilwetritsche." In the Vogelsberg wild ducks are called "Ilbetritsche." Today a stupid, simple and foolish person is sometimes called an "Elbetroetsch."

The word "Elbetritsch" itself is an ancient one, and has come down by way of the Old High German and the Middle High German. The first part of the word is synonymous with the German **Alp** and **Elbe,** and the second with **Trude.** These words themselves reach far back into the spirit and demon world of Northern mythology, and are themselves sufficient indication of the hoary ancestry of our mythical bird, the "Elbedritschel."

The late Rev. Dr. Elmer Johnson (see The Pennsylvania German, May, 1906), points out that the term "Elbentritsche" and its related roots are common to the folklore of the Swedes and the Anglo Saxons. The first part **Elbe** is the Middle High German of the Old High German Alp. The latter continues to be a widely spread name in central Germany for a demon who torments people at night. In northern Germany this demon is called a **Mahr** (compare by way of the Anglo Saxon our English "nightmare" and its German equivalent Alpdruecken). Such words as the Scotch **eldritch,** meaning weird and uncanny, and the English **elf** and **elves** (as well as the German **Elfe**) meaning fairies are familiar in our English lore.

The second component of the word "Elbedritsche" is derived from **Drude** or **Trude,** a name especially widely spread in southern Germany as synonymous with **Hexe,** or witch, a feminine **Alp** so to speak. In this sense the sixteenth century German poet Hans Sachs uses the expression "alte Trute" for old witch. Against the nocturnal visits of the "Trude" various protective signs and amulets are used. The "Trudenfuss" or pentagram of the Middle Ages, better known to us Pennsylvania Germans as the "Hexefuss" is found as a protective sign upon cradles in southern Germany.

How similar the traditions that still exist in the Palatinate today are to those of Pennsylvania is indicated in the following quotation from a poem which was published in the Palatine dialect in 1922 under the name of "Die Elwetrittchejagd," by Eugen Fried.

In the course of this narrative poem a sly Palatine innkeeper who cannot endure Prussians plays the old trick and lets a Prussian hold the bag on an "Elbetritsche" hunt one cold night. The Prussian has asked the innkeeper in his own Prussian dialect:

Wat sinn denn dat for Biester dat,
Wovon Sie sprecken da?
(What sort of creatures are these
Of which you are speaking here?)

The innkeeper describes them in his dialect, so similar to our own that few of our readers will have difficulty in understanding it, as follows:

Ich meen, was Elwetritsche sinn,
Sett doch yeder wisse,
'S sinn Veggel vun re eigne Art,
Prachtvolle Diere, scheene . . .
Da kannscht sie nachts oft sehne;
Viel schwaerzer wie bei Krapp un Kraeh,
Un greesser sinn ihr Fliggel,
Un Kralle henn sie an de Zaeh
Noch lenger wie en Iggel.
Un um die schwarze Aage rum
Schtehn Feddere, mechtig grosse,
Un ihren Schnawwel, breet un krumm,
Benutze sie zum Schtosse.

Doch trotzdem kennt selbscht 's kleenste Kind
Uff die Yagd geh uhne Bange.
Mer braucht kee Pulver un kee Flint
Zum Elwetritsche fange.
Mer braucht aach sunscht kee Inschtrument,
Nix als wie Hawwerseck.
E Schtaliatarn, wo ordlich brennt,
Un dief im Wald e Fleck.
Dort find mer bei de Nacht sich ei
Un hebt die Seck als Schlinge,
Bis d'erscht, gelockt vum Lichterschei,
Ins Sackloch nei dut schpringe.
Flugs bindscht des mit em Bendel ab
—Die hot emol ihr Fett —
Un hoppla hopp un schnipp un schnapp
Do hoscht aach schun die zwett.
Un bischt de erscht emol so weit
Un will ders grad gelinge,
Do laafen der in kurzer Zeit
E Dutzend in die Schlinge.

And the following verses in the Palatine dialect, which appeared in **Unsere Heimat** for March, 1939, not only indicate that "Elbedritsche" are not yet forgotten in the Palatinate, but also the similarity with our own Pennsylvania German tradition:

Elwedritsche Jagd

Elwedritsche, drollig, nett,
Wer devun gern eeni hett,
Geh mit oweds in de Wald
Wann's so newelich werd un kalt.
'S werd behaput un werd so sei,
Dass se schlubbe nur hinei
In e uffgehallner Sack,
So e dolles Lumbepack!
Mit Laterne un mit Schtecke
Duht die Diercher mer verschrecke.
Dief im Wald beginnt das Dreiwe,
Der mi'm Sack muss schtehe bleiwe
Bis die Diere eens, zwee, drei
Kumme durch die Buesch ebei.
Manchmol davert so e Fang
Allerdings viel Schtunne lang
Bis der Yaeger schnattert, friert,
Fluchend die Geduld verliert
Un zum Schluss vor lauder Beem
Kaum de Weg meh find for heem.
Ya, wem die Geduld nit langt . . .
Niemols Elwetritsche fangt!

—Preston A. Barba

VUN ELBEDRITSCHE FANGE

(The following sketch was prepared by Pit Schtiwwelgnecht, alias Leonard E. Shupp, to be read at the "Elfedrischlcha (sic) Round-Up and Program" sponsored by the Pennsylvania Dutch Folk Culture Society and held in Fellowship Hall, Union Church, Neffs, Pa. on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 20. —)

Mir wolle fer paar Minutte schwetze mit Aernscht vun Elbedritsche. The English version is snipe (Webster's New Collegiate Dictionary, 1953), any of certain **limicoline** (dwellers in the mud — genus capella) and highly valued as game. The common snipe (capella gallinago) of Europe and the American or Wolson's snipe (capella delicata) are larger than the old-world jack-snipe or half-snipe (genus limnocryptas).

We heard much here this afternoon about this thing (I prefer to call it a thing, as I don't believe it to be a bird, but is whatever may be thought or spoken of, a separate entity, a creature or "Gedier." In a less literal sense, according to the Lambert Dictionary, this term of "Elbedritsch" means to be "wool gathering." Nau des Gedier ass mir heit do ehre, hot en Iwwerfluss vun Woll. We've heard a few years ago of the Vicuna scandal in Washington, D. C. But I am telling you that those who have caught **Elbedritsche** say that the wool they get therefrom far exceeds, by a hundred-fold, the quality of the South American fur-bearing animal. Ich hab gheert, es waar en hochmietichi Familye in Siegersschtedtel ass ihre Briwwisitz geleint hen mit Elbedritsche Woll. We've heard that the matter of the Elbedritsch is a tradition or fable embodying the notions of the Pennsylvania German people. We remember too, ass die Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche bei Nadur hattschaffich waare. There was very little home entertainment, such as television sets, radios, movies, and other than "die Kaerrich" there was little or no public entertainment. So the Pennsylvania German ingeniously devised his own amusement. "Elbedritsche Fange" was one such ingenious invention. The perpetrators of these practical jokes on the innocent or the simple of the rural community accepted "Elbedritsche catching" as a sincere and real part of wintertime living. It was as real to them as "Schlachtdaag", "Lattwaerrick Koche" and "Holskischt Fille." And to my way of thinking that was good! It was part of the growth of our Great American Scene. But it must be admitted that sometimes someone did get the "katz End vum Schtecke." But I believe they were in the vast minority. We've heard that some stood out on the hills on the coldest night of the year "der Sack am Hewe," till they became badly frostbitten, with the hopes of making a worthwhile catch. But generally no real harm was done, and a real old-fashioned good time was had by all who participated. 'S iss ebbes zu lanne do devun.

I'd like to leave you with a few serious thoughts. These trying days when this world of ours is torn by strife, wars and rumors of wars, let me suggest to you that we need to go back to real, sincere, down-to-earth, honest-to-goodness "Elbedritsche" catching, where for a fleeting moment we can forget all about the worries, cares and tensions of everyday living. We all recognize the "Distelfink" as the folk-art symbol of the Pennsylvania Germans, and the groundhog as the weather prophet symbol. Let me suggest to you that we must also recognize the "Elbedritsche" as the practical joke symbol of the Pennsylvania Germans. Myth . . . or fact . . .? I'll leave that up to you to decide for yourselves. Welle dihr Gschpass hawwe? Gehne denowed Elbedritsche Fange.

DER GEORGE UN SEI HATCHET

Es waar emol e Bieweli,
En Hatchet hot er ghatt;
Es iss en scheeni Schtori,
Ich glaab's en gansi Lat.
Es waar emol en Beemeli,

Das hot gschtanne datt;
Sei Daadi iss hie kumme,
Un sell Beemeli waar fatt.

Er hot net liege kenne —
So saage all die Leit —
Er hot's seim Daadi gschtanne,
Un sell hot sei Daadi gfreit.

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

Doch mer darrefe's net verlegle,
En guter Bu er waar,
Un selli Karsche Schtori,
Sie iss verhaftich waahr!

Deel saage 's waare Eppel,
Der Baam getraage hot;
Nee, Karsche sin kee Eppel,
So ebbes glaawich net!

Kee Karsche warre Eppel,
Net in e hunnert Yaahr;
Ich glaab die Karscheschtorl,
Sie iss verhaftich waahr.

Denkscht nau 's deet ebber liege
Wege so re Gleenichkeit?
Ich schtick zu selle Karsche
In alle Ewichkeit!

—Louise A. Weitzel

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Deficit Financing Threat

At the beginning of what hopefully will be the sixth consecutive year of economic growth, the United States is close to the point at which the output of goods and services nearly matches the plant capacity and available labor force. Factories are operating at better than 90 per cent of capacity and unemployment has been cut to 4 per cent.

The classic explanation of the tremendous economic upsurge of the five-year period that began in March 1961 is that the nation's plant and labor force were not used up to their capacity. Now that this condition has been nearly eliminated, the greatest threat to the continuing upsurge is inflation.

A serious increase in wages and prices can end the expansion. This is the main reason the government has not changed its 3.2 per cent guideline for wage increases even though labor has frequently ignored it and production has gone up 3.6 per cent.

Some government economists propose guarding against inflation by increasing taxes and thus cutting the money supply in the hands of consumers. This would be an effective safeguard only if the money was used to reduce the public debt. Simply raising taxes to take the money from taxpayers and give it to government to spend does not lessen the demand for goods and services or lower prices. It only transforms the additional taxes into more goods and services bought and distributed or given away by government.

The most serious threat of inflation does not come from full employment and busy factories but from deficit financing. This has continued through all these five prosperous years and has raised the national debt from $283 billion in 1961 to an expected $332 billion at the end of the current fiscal year.

Too Much for Guinea

As Ghana continued to celebrate the overthrow of Kwame Nkrumah as its president, his new role as a second president of Guinea became increasingly clouded but not nearly so astounding.

Initially there were reports that he had become the new president of Guinea, with which Ghana is associated in the Organization of African Unity. This was incredible. Chiefs of state usually don't yield to an outsider quite that quickly. Neither are their people likely to accept a despot who has been unceremoniously tossed out by his own countrymen.

The next word was that he and President Sekou Toure had some sort of an agreement that made them joint chiefs of state. As a result, Guinea's roving ambassador to the Organization of African Unity, who made the announcement, could claim he represented both of them.

Now it appears that Nkrumah probably is little more than a guest in Guinea. Under a standing agreement, Toure still recognizes him as president of Ghana and gives him the red carpet treatment one in that position would expect.

Even a country considerably more affluent than Guinea, however, would have difficulty supporting both Nkrumah and Toure very long. When the deposed Ghana president came to power in 1957 his country had reserves of something like $560 million. Despite all the additional millions this country and others gave, it now is broke. Guinea hasn't fared much better and there are rumors that Toure is the next of the leftists to get the anti-Communist ax from his own army.

Nkrumah's goal was to be the "osagyefo" or "redeemer" of the new African nations. Perhaps at long last he is achieving his goal by demonstrating the dangers of swallowing the Red Line, whether it's dictated by Moscow or Peking.

Conservative New Dealer

Since Chief Justice John Jay called the first session of the U.S. Supreme Court to order 188 years ago, exactly 100 men have been members of the nation's highest tribunal. Of these, only 16 reached the age of 80 while still on the bench.

Justice Hugo L. Black joined that group when he celebrated his 80th birthday last week. He also became one of a still more select circle, the eight who have served as many as 29 years.

Altogether, Black served his country for more than half his life. He was a soldier during World War I and later a member of the U. S. Senate for 10 years.

Although he was a faithful New Dealer, after Franklin D. Roosevelt named him to the court he became one of its great conservatives. He frequently stood alone in upholding the right of man against government, but lived to see many of his dissents become law as new men joined the court and upheld his views.

Among other things, he has given substantial evidence that the decisions men make as politicians are frequently different from those they make when they study the law. The example is a sound one for all who sit on the highest of the nation's tribunals.

What Others Say

Broadened Horizon

Newark News

The fact that fewer persons are working on the nation's farms every year is no reason to suppose that agricultural colleges have had their day. Quite the contrary, according to a three - year study of 300 institutions just completed under a Carnegie Corp. grant.

The reason is not only that we must feed more people with less farmland, a neat trick that requires expert extraction of the most from every acre. Greater pressure, judging by the report, comes from allied fields — such as processing and marketing of foods, water supply, control of air and water pollution, and management of natural resources.

It may be only coincidental that the report appears at a time when the administration proposes to drop land-grant aid to colleges, in favor of greater college - assistance programs. But the study does point up modern farming's dependence upon the educational services which the 1862 land-grant act helped establish, and specifically, it reminds young people seeking challenging careers that agricultural science is not dying, but growing.

Bread and Jam Diet



Picking Federal Judges

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON - Everybody is supposed to respect the judiciary. The courtroom is presumed to be the symbol of fairness and justice. But the kind of judges who are appointed to the Federal bench from time to time has aroused resentment throughout the country.


Lawrence

Even members of Congress are displeased with the present system whereby only a single name is submitted to an American Bar Association Committee for approval or disapproval. Oftentimes the proposed nominee is a man who may be honest and conscientious in every respect but who is not qualified to serve from the standpoint of a knowledge of the law and the principles of justice.

The National Conference of Local Bar Association Presidents a few days ago held a meeting in Chicago at which Ben R. Miller, a member of the board of governors, made a brief speech about the need for improving the method of selecting the Federal judiciary. He argued for a panel of names to be submitted to an American Bar Association Committee so a selection could be made between several individuals rather than to render an opinion on only one name.

Mr. Miller read a number of the headlines from newspapers across the country apropos of the Morrissey appointment a few months ago. Some of these headlines read "Another Unqualified Judge," "Political Prize," "Politics and Judgeship," "Too Much Quid Pro Quo," "Cronyism Again," "Degrading the Judiciary," "Outrageous Appointment," and "Patronage and the Bench." Mr. Miller added:

"Even if the organized bar did not itself recognize a need for a substantial improvement in the method of selection of the Federal judiciary, the very fact that the lay press and public feel so strongly that some drastic change in the method of selection is needed should of itself call for a change. For to regain, or to hold, the confidence of the public in our Federal judiciary, the public must have confidence in the method of their selection.

"The fact is, of course, that the American Bar Association has been on record for years as urging a drastic change in the method of selection of Federal judges, by the creation of an independent, non - partisan commission of lawyers and laymen to submit a panel of names to the President when vacancies occur or new judgeships are created."

Under the present system, as Mr. Miller pointed out, partisan political activity becomes the primary criterion, particularly with respect to U. S. District Courts. He noted that under both parties the appointments have been almost 100 per cent from the party in power.

What is being advocated now is that the selection be made by a nonpartisan, independent commission composed of lawyers, including some retired state and Federal judges and some prominent laymen. They would gather together the names of the best qualified individuals in the district where an appointment is to be made and give a detailed report on each to the President of the United States before appointments are made.

Many of the candidates for judgeships are active in politics and have spent more time in partisan activity than they have in arguing cases that concern fundamental issues of constitutional government. It is surprising, on the other hand, how many judges have turned out to be fair-minded in their rulings despite the preconceptions that they have developed in politics. But it is the presence of too many who have not lived up to judicial principles that is causing the whole question of selecting competent judges to be the most neglected problem in American government today.

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No Labor Party

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D. C.: — There are substantial reports that the country's revitalized labor leaders have left their Florida seaside enclaves, angrily eager to come north and launch an independent national Labor Party to take vengeance on the Democrats.


Riesel

Untrue. There is no feud. There is no rift. There is no anger with President Johnson. And there won't be a nationwide Labor Party in forseeable times.

The American labor movement is the only such coalition which is not directly affiliated with a political party. American labor likes to ride a winner wherever possible.

So they won't break with the Democrats and launch on isolated class party. President Lyndon Johnson, furthermore, is their friend and instead of feuding with him, they're rallying to him behind-the-scenes.

They believe the President has been unduly harassed by Senators Fulbright, Morse and Bob Kennedy over Viet Nam. They do not want to make his travail more burdensome.

The man they really dislike now is Senate Majority Leader Mike Mansfield. During all those private White House conferences over 14-B repeal, the President told the labor men he could do nothing with the man from Montana. They believe the President.

The pipe - smoking, 63-year-old, Majority Leader just was not going to crack down on his colleagues to give labor what it wanted — and may not do so to get labor what it wants now in minimum wages, and of the ban on secondary boycott picketing and federal centralizing of the U. S. Employment Service.

During the 14-B repealer debate Mr. Mansfield merely went through the motions — say the labor leaders, especially the influential I.W. (Abe) Abel, new leader of the United Steelworkers.

In Washington on the night of Jan. 27, in the Sheraton-Park Hotel, Senators Mansfield and Dirksen were the honored dais guests at a businessmen's banquet. The only labor man in the audience was Abel, truly a man of steel when he wants to be.

When the time came, Mansfield arose, spoke of the "esteem" he had for Dirksen and continued in language Abel believed should have been reserved from Abraham Lincoln.

The next day, noticing the lack of real pressure from the majority leader on the Democratic senators, Abel gathered around him the experienced Dave Sullivan, president of the building service workers and the veteran political strategist, Joe Keenan, and AFL-CIO vice president and the trio went button-holing.

They got to what Senators they could to talk them into breaking the filibuster. Distinctly they got the impression there was even less pressure than they thought coming from Mr. Mansfield.

So the battle was — and is — with Mr. Mansfield. He's a hard man for them to fight. He's not up for re-election until 1970. He's a charter member of the American Federation of Teachers (AFL-CIO). And he's more learned than most of them — what with a masters degree and long stint as a college professor in Latin American and Far Eastern history.

So the labor leaders, roaring with independence and self-determination, have withdrawn from their southern enclaves. But they'll not pull a De Gaulle.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Life is no challenge to me as my parents have always given me everything. How can I overcome boredom? J.S.

ANSWER: Just as your car motor may be "bored" when it isn't in gear, your brain and soul go limp when you throw them into neutral. Our children often sigh and say, "Nothing to do." And with experts predicting that by 1980 the work week in America may be less than 10 hours, we are going to have an increasing problem of what to do with leisure.

You have no challenge — give your life to Christ — It Him give you purpose and meaning. He will take your boredom away. If we get to thinking about how purposeless and useless we are we become miserable. But we could do some thinking about improving ourselves. The old Greek philosophers gave the world some wisdom because they took the time ordinarily used for boredom and used it for creative thought.

We are too busy pursuing security to take time to think, worship and meditate. If we used our idle time to good advantage we would have a much better breed of men. The Bible says: "Whatsoever things are honest; whatsoever things are true; whatsoever things are lovely; think on these things." Try thinking, meditation and prayer as an antidote for boredom.

Sketches

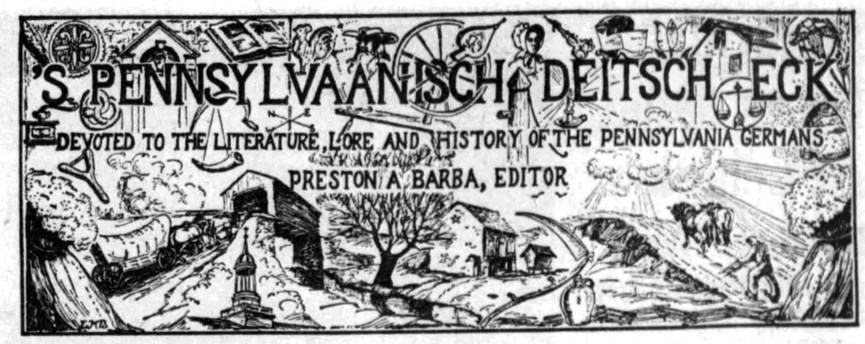
BEN BURROUGHS

Advice

No matter how dark the sky may be . . . keep hoping for the best . . . remembering that life is just . . . a short but rugged test . . . although your heart is laden . . . with grief and misery . . . go forth with faith and pray for strength . . . to face what is to be . . . even if your hardest tries . . . in dismal failure end . . . do not turn back for very soon . . . the road just has to bend . . . I know you have heard this before . . . of this I am quite sure . . . yet only by so doing . . . can you hope to endure . . . take this advice for what it's worth . . . the way is yours to choose . . . follow it and you will win . . . ignore it and you'll lose.

Horoscope

You'll need patience, endurance; be content, with small gains. Today's child will be devoted to duty.



MOUNTAIN MARY

A simple German girl who came to Pennsylvania with her parents midway in the 18th century found a place of abode for her later years in the Oley Hills and there, alone, ministering to her neighbors with kind deeds, won their love and reverence. That she should even in her lifetime have become a legendary figure is not easy to explain. She died in 1819, but she remained fresh in the memory of her surviving contemporaries.

The following verses were written by Henry W. Bigony and read at a Sunday School picnic on August 21, 1846. They appear here by courtesy of his grandson, Ralph O. Bigony, Bally, Pa.

There, underneath this mountain stone,
Lies Mary Young, who lived alone,
High on the lofty mountain side,
Beloved and honored till she died.

Loved and honored by the few
Who gave to virtue virtue's due,
Stranger she, that buried here
Was humble, pious and sincere.

The even tenor of her days
She passed in grateful prayers and praise —
Her heart was like the gentle dove
That came from Heaven with promised love.

Her heart, her hand, her cottage door,
Was open to the rich and poor —
Her faith confirmed, her will resigned,
So sweetly calmed, so pure her mind,
The God of mercy from his throne
Looked down and claimed her as his own.

More than a century after Mountain Mary's death the Daughters of the American Revolution erected a tablet to her memory on the main highway between the Hill Church and Pleasantville in Berks County, not far from where a little-travelled mountain road leads up to the isolated acres where Mary lived and died. The tablet reads:

To the Memory of Mary Young
"Mountain Mary"
"Barricke Marieche"
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

For more detailed information about Mountain Mary the reader is directed to the Eck for November 20 and 27, and December 11, 1965. — Ed.

Fer Die Baerrig Maria

A Song for Mountain Mary

So wunnerhoch! So wunnerschee!
So dicht, so voll vun Dir!
Der Baerrig, Haerr, soll ewich schteh!
So aa Dei Lieb zu mir.

Guck oft draahie un immer so
Finn frischi Kraft vun Dir.
Iss der Himmel bloo,
Iss der Himmel groo,
Doch bischt Du dicht bei mir.

Wann's blitzt un dunnert hie un haer,
Doch geb ich Lob zu Dir—
Mach's Fenschter uff un fiehl genaa,
Wie dicht Du bischt zu mir.

Wann kummt die Nacht,
Wu 's blost un schneet —
Waer gloppt so an der Dier!
So mach ich uff mit Lieb's Gebet —
'S iss Dich! Kumm rei ZU MIR!

—Die Buschamschel (Ralph W. Berky)

For a number of years Mr. Berky directed the annual pilgrimages to the grave of Mountain Mary. — Ed.

The Old Mill as a Medicine

(Shenandoah Valley Series #42)

By ELMER L. SMITH and JOHN STEWART

In collecting folk medicine practices among descendants of Pennsylvania German migrants to the Shenandoah Valley, an Augusta County couple said, "Our daughter . . . had whooping cough awful bad; she was fifteen years old when she had 'em. Different neighbors, old people, kept telling us to try the old way at the mill. Dad took her down to Miller's Mill and shook her down three times. At first she didn't want to get in the hopper but her father told her maybe she would get better if she did . . . They put her in the old feed hopper . . . she didn't have them awful hard coughing spells no more after that!"

In seeking to collect further information about this practice the writers asked informants in Rockingham, Highland, Shenandoah, Frederick and Page Counties in Virginia and in Grant, Hardy and Pendleton Counties of West Virginia and it is interesting that the custom was limited to only one geographic section of the entire Valley region, a contiguous neighborhood bordering along western Rockingham and Augusta Counties and eastern portions of Highland and Pendleton Counties. This area is inhabited by peoples who are almost exclusively of Pennsylvania Dutch ancestry and many still speak or can understand the dialect.

There are few references to this folk medicine treatment in the literature on the Pennsylvania Germans. Thomas Brendle and Claude Unger briefly refer to it in **Folk Medicine of the Pennsylvania Germans,** saying: "The child was put in the hopper of a mill." In her 1869 edition of **Pennsylvania Dutch and Other Essays,** Phebe Gibbons wrote: "A remedy for whooping cough, and one by which they bother the millers a good deal, is to put the child into a hopper with grain and let the child remain until the grain is all ground out."

Eighteen living residents of the area recall the practice. They referred to seven different mills in which children were placed to prevent or cure whooping cough: Miller's Mill, Mitchell's Mill, Bodkin's Mill, Kaiser's, Hoover's, Cowger's and Loucks's. The writers were able to interview five persons who once worked at or operated three of these mills. One said, referring to Hoover's Mill: "The last I remember was a family up on the mountain. They brought their little boy and girl in . . . they had two other children along with them. The father, ——, brought the children down. He carried the youngest one in his arms; they still wore diapers. He put the two children in the hopper so they 'wouldn't take whooping cough so bad'. . . they put them right on the wheat."

He added: "It's been about thirty-five years since anyone came to have their babies put in the hopper."

The eighty - six - year - old farmer operator of Bodkins Mill said it was a common occurrence for parents to bring infants to that mill. His wife recounted how in 1907 their first child was "treated" within the first few weeks after her birth because of the insistence of her father-in-law who was the mill owner at that time.

O. R. Hoover recalled how people would come to the mill and ask, "Are you going to grind today? If so, I want to put the babies in the hopper." In that neighborhood, he said, people thought the children wouldn't take the cough so hard if they had been shaken in the mill.

Although the mill hopper was commonly used in the past, opinions varied as to its function. Some claimed a baby shaken in the hopper before the age of six months would not get whooping cough; others said before one year. Those with less faith simply considered it a method to reduce the severity of the cough if it were contracted, so they placed children in the mill to prevent serious cases. Others suggested that "shaking babies" could prevent the illness, but that it was not good for persons of any age because it reduced the cough.

One woman recalls being so treated, she said, "They put me in the hopper, I was scared, I wasn't very big, about ten years old. They put me where they put the grain. They said I wouldn't take the cough so hard. I had whooping cough, but I didn't mind it so much."

Another woman said, "My husband's father put our girl in the mill, that was in 1921 when she was only a few weeks old, he was a great believer in it and claimed it would prevent whooping cough."

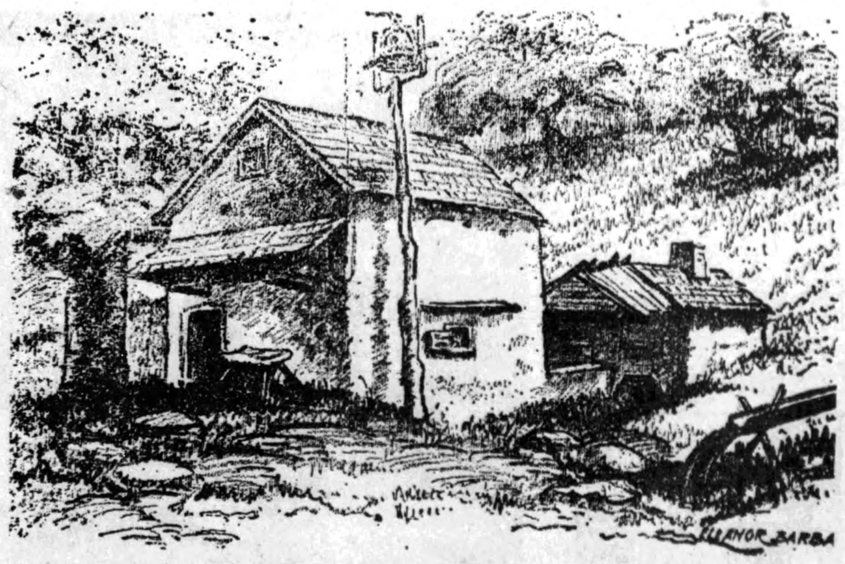
Specific details also vary as to the operation at the mill. Some were placed in the hopper on top of grain, others were simply placed in the hopper alone but all insist that the mill must be moving, creating a shaking of the child by the vibration. Perhaps the placing of the child on top of the grain was simply practical, for the mill could continue to operate and complete orders for customers while at the same time serving as a preventative or cure of disease. Furthermore, the fall season of the year was a particularly busy time for millers and a time most likely for parents to consider preventing afflictions common to the cold winter months.

The present operator of Kaiser's Mill, has not had anyone come to the mill for treatment during the decade he has been in charge, but being from a family of millers, he recalls his father and grandfather before him telling of this early practice at that same mill in Pendleton County, West Virginia.

Although the mill hopper was used primarily in relationship to whooping cough, in one neighborhood, it was occasionally used to treat children who were believed to be afflicted with **aawachse** or liver-grown. A Brushy Fork "granny-woman" said, "My mammie went to the mill for the cough, most of the folks from this neighborhood went, they took children to the hopper if they didn't talk when they should — if they were slow talkers we had them "shook."

The numerous informants could offer few, if any, rational explanations for what the mill - hopper treatment was actually intended to do or how it could help. One theorized that it perhaps shook the afflicted person enough to vibrate the cough for them. The same movement might have been considered appropriate to break the attachment of the liver to the ribs which was considered the process involved in **aawachse.** Likewise, the "slow-talkers" were given a shaking with the hopes that the words would begin to flow. The practice is more likely to originate from beliefs in sympathetic medicine in which the affliction is transferred to another object and destroyed, in this case, shaken from the person into the mill hopper and down the shoot, and perhaps even destroyed in the mill race.

Theory aside, the custom was handed down from generation to generation as worth doing because it was the "old-timey" way and there are any number of persons today living in the Shenandoah Valley who were "shaken" in the old mill whether they remember it or not.



Springhouse and bakeoven on the small farm formerly owned by Maria Jung, better known in Pennsylvania Colonial history and legend as **die Baerrick Maria,** or "Mountain Mary." Pike Township, Berks County, Pa. The property is now owned by Dr. George Clammer, Veterans Hospital, Philadelphia. — This drawing is from the sketchbook of Eleanor Barba.

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Over Priced

Figures on the cost of the Job Corps program given a House Committee this week are shocking evidence of how federal bureaucrats squander public funds while the President tries to tag his administration with an economy label.

Six months ago Congress was told Job Corps training for young people between 16 and 21 would cost about $6,000 a year per person. This figure included the cost of their education, living expenses, transportation, severance pay and family allowances.

Compared with the costs of other educational programs, this figure is startling enough. Tuition, board and room at a medium-priced college, for example, run about $2,500 a year. The costs of vocational instruction in area public schools averages about $750 per pupil. Add room and board to that, at Muhlenberg College's top rate, and the comparable figure becomes $1,575 for a normal school year. With severance pay of $50 a month and a possible family allowance of $25 a month more, the cost per man reaches $2495.

On the basis of these figures, the Economic Opportunities Office evidently allowed itself $3525 per Job Corps trainee for administration, overhead and amortization of the government's investment. This, however, wasn't enough.

The first year's costs averaged $11,251 per man and were somewhat higher in urban centers. They were reported to the House Education and Labor Committee by Rep. Edith Green, D-Ore., who painstakingly extracted them from several sources. The poverty program hierarchy reluctantly admitted they were authentic.

The fantastic poverty program figure is nearly five times the cost of a year in a medium-priced college. It is about $8,800 more than the cost of a year's instruction in Allentown's vocational technical high school program, with board and room equivalent to Muhlenberg's and all the rest of the Job Corps allowances thrown in.

Unless the program shows results that are equally fantastic, requests for future appropriations need to be evaluated much more carefully than the first ones were before more funds are allocated. All the Job Corps experts in the poverty program and Department of Labor have demonstrated up to this time is that they need to spend four or five times as much as anyone else to provide any kind of education or job training.

Doing Too Much?

Some Indian leaders told Ambassador Chester Bowles that in spite of the wheat America is sending to save millions of their countrymen from starvation, the United States yet may prove to be India's worst disaster.

They are not being ungrateful. They are only saying that without help from the United States every time it is needed, India just might be frightened into doing more on its own to stave off starvation.

Truth is that in their great eagerness to help others, generous Americans frequently have a tendency to do too much. They do it as much when they prolong relief unnecessarily at home and when they rush in too quickly and too regularly elsewhere in the world.

Too Easy

The electronics industry has come up with so many marvels in the last few decades that it isn't at all difficult to accept some of the predictions being hawked about from its inner sanctums.

Homes, the wizards say, will be the primary source of contact with the world of events and ideas. They will be equipped with telephones that will see as well as hear, with television screens on walls, with talking devices and recorders that function for two-way sight and voice communications and store up anything that can't be assimilated at any given moment.

They see normal daily business transacted through a home communications center. Among other things, the predictions are that shopping will be done by television and purchases paid for by punching buttons that will operate computers in banks

The vista is unlimited. It looks to a day when time will hang heavily on the hands of most people. Except for a few hours a day, when some may have to work to buy the gadgets, all anyone should need to do is sit home, push buttons, twist a dial and watch phonovision or television screens.

Chances are the kids will be home. Why build schools, if lessons and instructors can be piped into every youngster's bedroom and his parents have nothing more important to do than be sure he stays tuned in?

There will be little need for initiative. Sloth will replace energy, and vigor will evaporate for lack of exercise. The only people who stand to get much out of life are those who will operate the all-encompassing system. Presumably a few will eagerly do the thinking for all the rest.

To us it sounds boring. We suspect it does to most Americans. For all the ease, few really have become quite that lazy.

Public Opinion

'Thank You Sincerely'

To the Editor

Some time ago we announced over the radio and publicized in newspapers our need of white Communion veils for the children in our foreign mission territories. The response was heartwarming and generous.



The children in the picture here say "Thank you sincerely" to their American friends who helped make this important day in their still young lives a very happy and joy-filled one.

With these children, we, too, at Sacred Heart Home extend our thanks.

Gratefully,
Mother M. Alfreda, M.S.C.
Head of Coopersburg Home

A Change in the Menu



Oriental Steel Scheme

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D.C. — To paraphrase Rudyard Kipling: The U.S. is feeling the sting of rowelled steel.


Riesel

The metal is in the hands of our allies in Asia. And they are drawing blood money. They are costing the citizenry thousands of jobs and appear to be mulcting the country of millions of dollars.

This is the story of a system devised by those allies to draw millions from the U.S. Treasury to buy steel, touch up the metal and resell it to America and South Viet Nam at heavy profits.

This is, in fact, the story of galvanized steel. It is a prosaic item — but not to the thousands of refugees in the sultry heat of Viet Nam and not to the besieged Saigon government desperate for construction material.

Galvanized steel is sheet metal coated with zinc to make it rustproof and durable. It is used in roofs, pipes, quick construction and Quonset-type huts.

The U. S. and Viet Nam have great use of the sheeting. In recent months the Agency for International Development (AID) has been allocating money to the South Vietnamese to buy heavy tonnage.

At the same time AID has lent money to our underdeveloped allies in Asia so they could produce galvanized steel and sell it. Much of the coated steel has gone to Saigon.

But those allies, South Korea, Taiwan and Thailand, have no sheet steel - making facilities. They only can galvanize the metal. They must buy their sheet steel elsewhere.

Logic would have it, and loyalty, too, that they would purchase the metal in the U.S. American steel producers can turn out excellent steel and deliver it for galvanizing in Korea and Taiwan at a price equal to or less than that of any other steel - producing nation.

However, our allies have been buying their sheet metal from Japan by the millions of dollars worth. U.S. millions, by the way.

Then it is hauled back to South Korea and Formosa and galvanized. Finally it is sold to U. S. forces and to U.S.-aided South Vietnamese for $259.50 a ton.

But, according to congressmen whose constituencies include the concentrated steel belts, the same South Korean and Formosan steel merchants sell the same material to other bidders for $162.70 — or about $100 less.

This, says Sen. Birch Bayh, will mean an extra cost to the U.S. of $15 million during the next fiscal year.

Furthermore, he charges that the final product is hardly as good as the American galvanized steel. He says it is thinner and is coated with 50 per cent less zinc than that produced in the U.S.

There is a home - front impact, too. Bigger Japanese sales mean lower U. S. sales — and the loss of thousands of U.S. jobs in Ohio, says one congressman.

Finally, there is the matter of being overpriced some $15 million while the gold flow is still outward bound.

'Tis not only the enemy's steel which cuts sharply.

French Blunder

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Gen. de Gaulle may not realize it but, in trying to break down the North Atlantic Treaty Organization, he will be reducing its military effectiveness on the continent of Europe. He may be opening the way ultimately to a critical choice someday between letting the invading armies of the Communists take possession of Western Europe through puppet governments or relying on America to use her large nuclear weapons.


Lawrence

Under the NATO treaty, the United States and the other 14 members presumably must come to each other's defense at once when any one of them is attacked. There are only two ways of resisting. One is by "massive retaliation" — using nuclear weapons of all kinds — and the other is by an adequate land force supported by sufficient airpower and nuclear weapons in the tactical category.

But the enemy may decide not to use any nuclear weapons because it could gain its objective by deploying a powerful land force. This might deter the United States from taking the initiative in resorting to nuclear weapons. It is this potential strategy which De Gaulle is ignoring as he asks the United States and the other powers to give up the present system of integrated command under American officers.

By insisting that American troops and bases in France be placed under his command, De Gaulle is, in effect, requesting their removal from his country.

What De Gaulle is starting is a gradual disintegration of the entire NATO defense structure, leaving the situation open only to nuclear weapons as the last remaining source of protection.

Russia, on the other hand, has today plenty of ground troops and air power with tactical nuclear weapons, and would not have to use the most destructive of nuclear bombs or warheads to gain its ends. It need only rely on a military offense in what is called a "limited war," because NATO has never built up an adequate defense with conventional forces.

On the political side, the efforts of De Gaulle to develop a closer relationship with the Soviet government are already apparent as he plans an early trip to Moscow for that purpose. So with France on friendly terms with the Peking regime and getting into a quasi - alliance also with the Soviet government, there is bound to be anxiety in Europe as to what the new French nationalism means in terms of the safety of the other countries of Western Europe.

The United States has hitherto been the bulwark of strength in NATO. But if France backs out and, in effect, tells the United States to depart from its territory—as recent developments indicate — the plight of Europe will become grave. Although De Gaulle says he will permit American forces to keep their bases in France until 1969, it is recognized here by military men that merely to move the American air bases from France to Great Britain will not solve the problem.

The danger arises from the fact that the Western Alliance cannot quickly provide a big enough army and bases anywhere in Europe from which it can operate effectively if the Communists should suddenly decide on an invasion with large land forces rather than the use of major weapons in the nuclear field. If De Gaulle has his way and France withdraws from NATO, there will not be enough ground forces in Western Europe to help West Germany ward off an invasion. The Communists could overrun that country, and be on their way toward taking over France and the rest of Europe as well.

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My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Please tell me how I can love my enemy?

D. R.

ANSWER: There is only one way: let the love of Christ be shed abroad in your heart. By nature, we strike out against anyone who hurts us, speaks ill of us, or shuns us. No one could have been more sensitive than I before Christ came into my life. As a young man I tried to physically hurt a fellow who did me an injustice. I carried a chip on my shoulder, was easily upset when slighted, and was prepared to lash at anyone who hurt me. But when Christ came in, He made all the difference.

Now, God has given me a love for people who mistreat me. I am not bragging, for it is not me—it is the spirit of Christ in my life that made me change. I find it easy and enjoyable to go out of my way to be good to those who try to do me harm. I do it regularly. It may not help those I go to, but it does me a lot of good just to see God helping me to do the thing I could never have done without Him.

This is the answer to our world-problem. War, violence, and tyranny are spiritual problems. James, in his epistle said, "From whence come wars? Come they not from your own lusts?" Peace can never come to the world until war is taken out of the human heart, and only God can do that.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

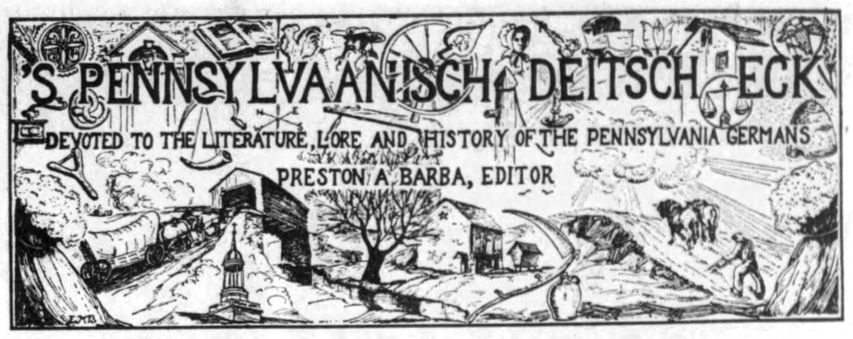
This Place

Out in the west where the sun hides out . . . is a place I truly love . . . it's a sacred part of God's domain . . . truly blessed by the King above . . . it is quiet there save for singing birds . . . and the ripple of a stream . . . these alone do much to make this spot . . . a haven to drift and dream . . . emerald foliage weaves a lattice work . . . that is wondrous to behold . . . there is a profound tenderness . . . in every bend and fold . . . and as I walk the moss-patched paths . . . lined with wild flowers sweet and fair . . . I am further captured by . . . the fragrance everywhere . . . so I treasure this dear place . . . where the golden sun hides out . . . when there my heart is peaceful . . . filled with faith and free of doubt.

Horoscope

Be guided by your intuitions. Today's child will be industrious.

FIRST



ALLE SADDE WADDE

Graade, grumme, gscheide, dumme,
Nemme sie ewwe wie sie kumme!

We are grateful to Mr. Leonard E. Shupp, Fullerton, Pa., for the following two word lists which we print here in support of Professor Beam's work in compiling a Pennsylvania German Dictionary. The first list supplements the list of church terms published in the Eck for Aug. 7 and 14, 1965. The second list supplements the list of funeral terms published in the Eck for Oct. 2, 1965. None appear in Lambert's Dictionary.

Kaerrichetarnhaahne, der — the metal rooster atop the church steeple weathervane
Wetterfaahne, die — the metal arrow-part of the church steeple weathervane.
Tarngnopp, der — the metal ball — part of the church steeple weathervane
Kaerrichetarnschpitze, der — the pointed part of the church steeple
Kaerrichetarnuhr, die — the church steeple clock
Schalleloch, es — the cut-out opening of the church steeple from which the sound of the bell emits
Electrische Glocken, die (pl.) — the church steeple carillon
Kaerrichedach, es — the church roof
Daafbeck, es — the baptismal font or basin
Aldarschtuhl, der — altar chair
Aldardreppe, die — steps leading to the altar
Aldardeck, die — the altar cloth
Aldarkerze, die — the altar candle (candles)
Nachtmolkopp, der (?) — the communion cup. (Has any reader ever heard the word thus used?)
Aldarbild (or Christusbild), es — picture of Christ, usually behind the altar
Kaerrichefenschder, es — church window
Glaasmolerei, die — the stained glass in a church window
Gedenkschtee, der (also **Gedenkblatt, es**) — memorial stone or tablet attached to the church wall
Kaerrichsofsdor, es — the gate opening into the churchyard
Parreshaus, es — the parsonage
Kanseldreppe, die (pl.) — the steps leading up to the pulpit
Schalldeckel, der — the sounding-board above the pulpit
Kaerricheliedbord, (or Nummerbord), es — the board on which the hymn numbers appear
Kaerrichediener, der — janitor, sexton, etc.
Mittelgang, der — the center aisle of the church
Kaerrichbank (pl. — **benk**) **die** — church pew
Gesangbuch, es — the church hymnal
Kaerricheldeschder, der (pl. — **eldeschte**) — the church elder
Kaerrichlied, es — the church hymn
Kaerrichmusik, die — sacred music
Kaerrichtax, der — church dues

Leichthaus, es (die Leichthalle) — mortuary chapel in the cemetery
Graabhiwwel, der — the fresh mound after burial
Graabgreiz, es — the wooden cross marking the grave
Familyegraab, es — burial plot
Kaerrichhofskapelle, die (cf. **Leichthaus**)
Kinnergraab, es — child's grave
Soldaadegraab, es—the soldier's grave
Sandschaale, die — the sand-cup from which the pastor strews sand on the casket during the interment
Hinnerbleiwer, die — those who attend and linger after the service
Sarrichdraeger, der — the pall-bearer
Dodesbaahre, die — the old-time bier or device used by pall-bearers, on which the casket was placed for carrying

A third list, also from Mr. Shupp, is of Pennsylvania German bird names. Mr. Shupp informs us that these names are not to be found in Lambert's Pennsylvania German Dictionary, nor in William J. Rupp's authoritative work about birds in our dialect, lore and legend (in Vol. LII, 1946, Proceedings of the Pennsylvania German Society, Lancaster, Pa.)

Straussvoggel, der — the ostrich (genus struthio)
Emu, der — the emu (dromiceius novae-hollandiae)
Pinquin, der — the Penguin (spheniscidae)
Pelikan, der — the pelican (genus pelecanus)

"A Letter from Olly Hess"

Now that measles are again abroad in the land the following letter, written in 1887, may be of some interest to our readers. The identity of the columnist who wrote under the pen-name of "Olly Hess" is uncertain. His letters appeared in the Northampton Correspondent, Easton, Pa. But so did those of "Dory Delp". There is some reason to think that they were both written by Tilghman K. Laufer, born at Brodheadsville, Pa., 1858 and died in Easton 1920. He was active as journalist in Stroudsburg, Easton, New York and Pittsburg. The editor would welcome further information about "Olly Hess".

Haase Eck,
Dec. der 13, 1887

Mister Drucker:

Der glee Olly iss widder uff de bee. Er hot en tuffy Zeit ghatt mit de Raedele, awwer er iss nau driwwer draus. Fer eweil hot er 's Medicine net nemme wolle, weil er gemeent hot der Dockder deet ihm es wiescht Medicine gewwe un deet's gut halte fer sich selwer. Ich hab em Olly en paar Schkeets verschproche, un noh waar ken Druwwel meh mit em Medicine. Er iss graad nochnanner besser warre, so ass er widder in die Schul geh hot kenne geschter. Die Raedele kann er awwer net vergesse, un geschdrowet iss er heem kumm vun der Schul un hot mir en poem gewwe ass er gsaat hot, Mister Drucker, sott ich dir schicke. Do sin die Umschtende:

Die Raedele sin en wieschtes Ding,
Sie kummen all iwwer raus;
Sie beise aryer wie der Gretz,
Un halte en Kall im Haus.

Wer so was nie net ghatte hot,
Kann dankbar sei un froh;
Fer es nemmt een schier am Bungert naus,
Wann er Kalt grickt hinnenoh.

So ball ass 'n Kall die Raedele grickt,
So ball aa watt er grank,
Unless er bleibt im Haus un geht
Net weider wie noh'm Schank.

Der glee Olly iss nau widder arrig eifrig in der Schul. Er hot so viel Zeit verlore mit seim grank sei, ass er nau des Ding widder uffmache will. Bis de Freidaag Owed meent er kennt er widder head sei in der schpelling Class. Er dutt sei Beschtes, der Semmy Grienzweig ihn immer nexe duht wann er am tail End vun der class iss. Der Sammy, es siemt, hot seller poem noch net vergesse.

Die Bevy secht es waer en gut Ding gewest fer die Haase ass der glee Olly die Raedele grickt het, fer sie hette doch eweil Ruh ghatte. Der Olly waar schunt eweil mechdich am Haase schlippe, un hot aa etliche gfange. Er hot aa als mit em Pitty Baryer geh wolle Muschgrotte trappe, awwer die Bevy hot's ihm net erlaubt, weil sie ewwe immer secht ass mit dem Fische un Hunte un Trappe kaemt nix debei raus. Der Pitty kummt als alle Samschdaag riwwer noch unserm Haus un helft em Olly Hols uffsetze un die Oier suche. Der Pitty un der Olly sin rechte buddies.—

Seeschwalm, die — the water thrush (genus seirus)
Wildschwan, der — the swan (sub-family ogyninae of the duck family anatidae)
Steltzvoggel, der — the waders (sandpipers snipes, cranes, etc.
Wasserhuhn, es — aquatic fowl
Kiebitz, der — the lapwing (crested plover), venellus vanellus
Mauerschwalm, die — the bank swallow (riparia riperia)
Kakadu, der — the cockatoo (genus kakatoe)
Iemefresser, der — the bee-eater — any of a family of brightly colored slender-billed insectivorous birds (meropidae)
Bloomeise, die — the blue titmouse (genus parus)
Gimpel, der — the bullfinch (pyrrhula pyrrhula
Pirol, der — the oriole (orioldae)

The following list, subsequently received from Mr. Shupp, supplements his list of butchering terms in the Eck for March 13, 1965. None of these are listed in Lambert's Pennsylvania German Dictionary.

Schlachter, der — the butcher
Fleescher, der — the butcher
Schlachtmask, die — a mask put on the animal about to be slaughtered
Schlachthammer, der — heavy hammer used to kill
Schlachtkeule, die — club used to kill
Schpriegel, der — piece of wood used to spread the carcass

MORE ABOUT ELBEDRITSCHEL

(See last issue of the Eck)

The following report was given at the Elbedritschel Roundup Program held at the Union Church, Neffs, Pa. on Feb. 20, 1966, by Walter T. Handwerk, editor of the "Fliggle Payder" stories (see Eck for Jan. 15), as follows:

"I have never helped play this trick, but can relate such an incident played at our store in Friedens, near Slatington, Pa.

"In order to play the trick, there must be some volunteer who will serve as the catcher. This requires a rather ignorant boy, new in the community, and who is trying to hide his ignorance by trying to be smart.

"A family moved into the village from the city. Although they had no children of their own, they reared a young fellow whom we shall name Herby, possibly about 17 years old at the time and who came to Friedens from the city with his foster parents.

"A country store was close by where quite a few of the local boys gathered in the evenings, and who had to provide their own entertainment by playing tricks on each other, or playing rubber quoits, or performing physical feats, etc. during the long winter evenings.

"On the first evening the city people had moved into the village. Herby came to the store and as he came in, he said "Hy, ihr Landsgnibbel!" (HI, you country bumpkins!). The boys were taken by surprise, and the greeting was written indelibly on their faces and in their minds.

"One evening, when there was snow on the ground and the weather was cold and windy, the boys suggested that they go **Elbedritschel**-hunting.

As the boys had planned, Herby offered to go along if they would teach him what to do. They promised him they would explain the procedure before the drive would start. Then they started and went up the hill behind the village and walked along a "Fenseschtrich," a fence row, keeping on the left side — the direction from which the wind was blowing.

"When they came to a spot about three-quarters up the hill, they stopped to organize the drive and appointed Herby to hold the bag and do the catching. They explained the **Elbedritschel** was somewhat larger than a wild rabbit and heavier. Its color was close to white in the winter like that of a jack-rabbit, that it does not run zigzag like a wild rabbit, but made long curves for the reason that it could not see straight ahead, and did not have its area of vision on the side like a deer. This was to its disadvantage for it was then rather easy to trap or catch with a bag, as it did not travel very fast and the catcher could set the bag in its path very readily.

"Everything being now fully explained, the drivers then agreed on a course to drive. They would pass through the fence line and start out in the field to the right and make a circle, but they told Herby that he might not hear them barking (like a dog chasing a rabbit) when behind the hill, but that he should wait and be ready and stay on the spot until the drive was finished.

"The drive was then started as planned and Herby remained at his station. The drivers started their course as planned, but when out of sight of Herby, they headed for the street and back to the store. Herby was determined to do his part and watched for the prey until he was almost frozen, when he decided that something went wrong and that the drivers had lost their way and went back to the store. He did not come in the store but looked in and saw the drivers sitting comfortably around the pot-belly stove. He then went home and did not attend the evening meetings in the store for a few nights, but he was game and eventually came back and tried to organize a group to play the trick on another young man who came to the village occasionally. However, the boy had learned about Herby's experiences. He joined, but was back before the drivers. In a few days the experience was enjoyed by all and caused no hard feelings.

Grummhols, es — ditto
Trichinekontrolschtemp, der — the trichinosis control stamp placed on the carcass by the inspector
Trichinemarrick, der — ditto
Gesundheitsschtemp, der — the control stamp placed on the carcass by the health authorities
Uffhenkbalke, der — the beam or bar from which the carcass is hung

Please send all questions and comments pertaining to the above lists to:

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European Payoff

The United States at least is being realistic in admitting there is little it can do if the West Germans and some of its other nominal friends in Europe want to sell a steel mill to America's sworn enemy, Red China. The reality, however, doesn't make it easier to cheer the deal.

Most Americans haven't forgotten that after their forces played the key role in destroying the Nazi war machine, this country's taxpayers poured billions into Western Germany and other European countries to make possible the quick rebuilding of their economy. They're still paying the bill. The economy they helped create now is making it possible for West Germany and others to sell the Red Chinese goods even the Russians no longer will send them.

The only thing unusual about the sale of the $150-million steel mill for which the Bonn government guarantees payments of $87.5 million is its size. West Germany already has an agreement to build a chemical plant and a cold steel rolling mill in Communist China. Whether Great Britain, France, Italy, Switzerland or any one else is in on the big deal is relatively unimportant. All of them, plus Canada and Japan and other so-called allies of the United States are helping supply its enemy.

Nations that are partners in whatever Western alliances still are valid but that make a fast buck by trading with Red China presumably are bound by an agreement that bans the sale of certain "strategic" goods and materials. The list is secret. How sharply it has been pruned by European and Japanese salesmen is indicated by the fact that steel mills and chemical plants no longer are considered essential facilities for making war.

What the Red Chinese do in their aggressive drive for power seems to be of little concern to anyone in Europe but the Russians. This could be, of course, because until a year or so ago Russia was the only one really in a position to know the goals, the plans and the timetable of the Chinese Communists.

Christian Unity at Home

The sincere interest of Pope Paul VI in promoting Christian unity once again has been evidenced by the historic changes he has ordered in the rules of the church covering the marriage of Catholics and non-Catholics.

He is welcoming back into the Roman Catholic faith all who have been excommunicated because they were married by someone other than a priest of their church. Although the church does not recognize such marriages, it will not deny its sacred privileges to those married under other auspices.

Two new provisions will ease some of the problems of mixed marriages within the Roman Church. One invites clergymen of other denominations to participate in the rites at which one of their own members is being married. The other removes the oftimes troublesome provision that required both partners in a mixed marriage to make a written promise to raise children in the Catholic faith. This now becomes the responsibility of the Catholic parent.

The new rules make it possible for families that have been divided by differences between their Protestant and Roman Catholic faiths to relieve some of these disturbing strains and practice Christian unity in their homes. This should make the practice much easier elsewhere.

TV Deserves Better, Too

Thrill shows produced primarily to entertain usually have happy endings. Somehow or other, in spite of the odds, the hero makes it and everybody lives happily, if not forever then at least until it's time for the next caper.

Real life dramas aren't that stereotyped. Real heroes occasionally run into real dangers and must take their chances without obliging script writers to rescue them in the nick of time.

Two brave astronauts played out one of the great dramas of the space age Wednesday night. Something went awry in their craft 185 miles above the earth. It was up to them to bring it back safely in history's first emergency landing of an American spaceship. No one really knew what had happened to them or might. Communications from their orbitting satellite were blacked out. They could have perished in space, been swallowed up in Red China or lost at sea.

Television did its usual good job of portraying the drama as it was being played out. In spot news presentations of this kind it usually turns in top per- TV networks, thousands couldn't have cared less. formances.

Judging from thousands of telephone calls to the They were much more concerned about the adventures of Batman, the Virginian, some fictional space characters, even Bob Hope.

The real heroes of space deserve better than that from all their countrymen. So does TV when it reports real life adventures as it did this one.

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.

Gun Laws

To the E[illegible]:

I read your editorial entitled "Anticrime Steps Urgent" with great interest. Of special interest was your concern over a proposed mail order gun law and the lack of Congress to act on such a law.

The postal laws and regulations now prohibit the shipment through the mails of concealable firearms such as pistols and revolvers.

There are poor gun laws such as the "Dodd Bill" and there are good ones such as the "Casey Bill" and certain proposed amendments to the Federal Firearms Act. These bills deserve the special attention and clear thinking of citizens everywhere.

Anyone who doubts the value of private citizen-ownership of guns would do well to read a reprint of a letter sent to the National Rifle Association by a career soldier in Viet Nam. I would like to quote in part from this letter:

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

You Can Have Your Doves And Hawks



French Prestige Loss

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — France has lost more prestige throughout the world by virtually ordering American forces to leave the country than can possibly be regained through its policy of detachment. Not merely in the United States but around the globe, the move is regarded as a step toward the breaking - up of the alliance which has hitherto been the main bulwark in Europe against a Soviet aggression.


Lawrence

The announcement, moreover, just made that the Soviet Union is ready to conclude a treaty of alliance with France at any time now has raised fears as to the ultimate fate of Western Europe.

While there is inside France a large Communist party, with a substantial political influence in the National Assembly, no French president or premier in 20 years has shown any signs of wishing to get closer to the government in Moscow.

The Soviet ambassador to France, Valerian Zorin, said in a public speech in Paris this week that the Soviet government looks upon what President de Gaulle has done as indicating that the whole NATO establishment hangs in the balance, and that Moscow would be glad to abolish the Warsaw Pact organization if NATO is eliminated.

It is plain that Moscow is happy about President de Gaulle's proposals to drive American forces out of France. The talk about abolishing the Warsaw organization, however, is not realistic, because, while it is possible for the Soviets to go through the motions of winding up the Warsaw organization in Eastern Europe, a military defense system embracing the Communist - bloc countries will nevertheless continue to form an integral part of the Soviet military front in Eastern Europe.

Suspicions

If President de Gaulle were to conclude a treaty with the Soviet Union, it would arouse considerable suspicion and produce a lot of uneasiness among Western European countries.

Sen. Henry M. Jackson, D., Wash., in a speech in the Senate Thursday predicted that "the Atlantic Alliance will endure, no matter what De Gaulle does," and he expressed the hope that "sober second thoughts" will prevail in France.

Gen. de Gaulle, in effect, argues that all troops and bases in France should be commanded by Frenchmen and that an integrated NATO force with an American at the top is wrong. If, however, there should be a third world war, airpowers — and particularly nuclear weapons — would doubtless be the most important factor. This means that the United States, which has a complete arsenal of nuclear weapons, naturally must retain command of all the armies allied in defense of Europe and control any potential use of such weapons.

It is conceivable, of course, that Gen. de Gaulle hasn't been thinking in military terms but only of his own nationalistic ambitions and that he may not have really calculated the damage that might ensue by virtually ordering American forces out of France at this time. Sooner or later the military facts will penetrate the minds of Frenchmen, and they will not long tolerate the insecurity that a demoralized NATO would create for France.

This is why there is an undercurrent of feeling here that eventually the French people themselves will deal with De Gaulle's erratic policies and reaffirm their desire for a continued alliance with the United States.

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New China View

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Sen. J. William Fulbright, who obviously thinks there is a great danger in provoking Mao Tse-tung, must be disappointed in some of his academic Chinese experts. Harvard's Prof. John K. Fairbank in particular took a line before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee that was completely independent of the Left - Liberal script that says a direct confrontation with Red China must come if we dare to increase by even the tiniest fraction our intereference with Viet Cong supply sources in North Viet Nam.


Chamberlain

Truth to tell, Prof. Fairbank surprised this columnist even more than he must have surprised Sen. Fulbright. I remember when Fairbank went along with the point of view of the Institute of Pacific Relations crowd that the Chinese Communists were rather innocent agrarian reformers who merely wanted to give China an honest government. But now we have John Fairbank saying that "military containment on the Korean border, in the Taiwan straits and in Viet Nam cannot soon be abandoned and may have to be maintained for some time." The Chinese, he continued, "are no more amenable to pure sweetness and light than other revolutionaries."

The important thing about the Fairbank type of testimony is that it could portend a return to common sense among our academic Old China Hands. Fairbank has obviously pondered the abysmal failure of Red China to take over the leadership of the world's Communist parties.

The rebuffs to Red Chinese foreign policy add up to a staggering overall defeat. Peking missed in its effort to pull off a Communist takeover in Indonesia. There has been a stiffening in Laos, with Souvanna Phouma now practicing his "neutralism" for the U.S. rather than against it. The Chinese border war against India only succeeded in turning the Indians from their traditional pacifism. Peking failed to keep the Pakistan - India struggle over Kashmir going. Its man in the Cuban government, "Che" Guevara, disappeared from sight a year ago after making what was designed to be a triumphal propaganda tour for the Lin Piao subversion blueprint through Africa. In practically every country of Africa the Red Chinese influence has been drastically curtailed.

The Red Chinese, in Richard Nixon's words, are a "fourth-rate military power." While Peking might directly confront the U.S. with "human wave" tactics if we were ever to attempt physical occupation of North Viet Nam, the Red Chinese are in no condition to fight a long war. Communist broadcasts have been monitored in Taiwan that admit to serious droughts and winter wheat failure and there have been serious epidemics of encephalitis and hepatitis.

While John Fairbank, Columbia's A. Doak Barnett and others of the academic crowd still think it might dampen the Peking regime's militancy if Red China were admitted to the UN and taken off the U.S. trade boycott list, the professors could hardly afford to confirm Senator Fulbright in his theory that we are provoking Mao to act the old-time role of the insidious Dr. Fu Man Chu, or the Yellow Peril, in a way that can really menace the West. Common sense, it appears, just will break in.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Do you have any information on the closing days and what the people of the United States can expect before the coming again of the Lord?

Mrs. H. B.

ANSWER: The only reliable source of information, regarding the closing days of history is the Bible. Our Lord, when asked by His disciples, "What shall be the sign of Thy coming and of the end of the world?" gave several signs in the 24th Chapter of Matthew. He said, "Many shall come in my name saying 'I am Christ' and shall deceive many." He plainly said that there would be a revival of "religion," but a decrease in real spirituality. There are signs of this everywhere.

He also said, "Iniquity shall abound." Crime is on the increase, and everywhere there is violence, prejudice, hatred, and war. While wars have been prevalent throughout history, the last half century has seen more bloodshed than the previous 19 centuries.

He also said, "Many shall be offended, and shall betray one another, and hate one another." Have nerves ever been so taut? Have psychiatrists ever been so busy? Phobias, fears, and deep hatreds abound everywhere.

There are many other signs in Matt. 24, and I can find none which are not being fulfilled.

Sketches

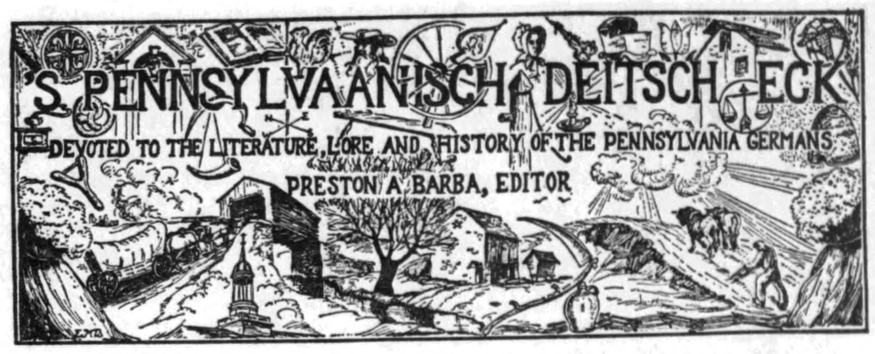
By BEN BURROUGHS

My Fireside

Firelight warms the coldest heart . . . with its enchanting glow . . . kindling sweet memories . . . of the long ago . . . firelight ignites the sparks . . . of friendliness and cheer . . . drawing to its bosom . . . people from far and near . . . there's something extra tender . . . about a fireside . . . while nestled there all sorrow . . . seems to be put aside . . . this day and age not many get . . . a chance to see the light . . . of the crackling embers . . . on their skyward flight . . . for we are modern people . . . this is a modern age . . . gone are most fireplaces . . . time has turned the page.

Horoscope

A comparatively quiet, uneventful day. Today's child will have a happy life.



ES SCHAUDERT MICH

Es schaudert mich, der Winder kreischt,
In alle Ecke rum,
Die Mannsleit blose in die Hend,
Mer seht aa gaar ken Sunn;
Es geht mer kalt der Buckel nuff,
Bin wacklich in de Gnie,
Die Mammi riddelt's Feier uff
Un hockt am Offe hie.

Es schaudert mich, ich graddel nei,
Schnug in die Fedderdeck,
Dann kummt die Polly, neiner drei,
Un nemmt mer's all eweck;
Un's naegscht kann ich sie schbiere
Mit ihre kalte Heesse, wiedich,
Meim Buckel nuff, 's iss zero,
In meim Nachthemm, yaa, beigliedich.

Es schaudert mich; nau bin ich gsund,
Un 's naegscht hawwich der Grip,
Un eb der Dockder widder kummt,
Dann bin ich uff em Rick.
Numonia un Rummadis,
Un Heesse gans verfrore,
Die hawwich eb er faddich iss,
Un 's koscht mich zwansich Daaler.

Es schaudert mich, oh, wann ich waer
Der Vanderbilt, hooray!
Dann gingt ich uff en Pullman Kaer
Noch Kal-i-for-ni-a.
Noch Florida, des Summerland,
Mit Blumme um mich rum,
Un Neger aa uff allehand,
Faulense in der Sunn.

Ach Yaa, des waer schur arrig schee,
Doch bin ich 's net gewehnt;
Die Sache, so wie ich's verschteh,
Sin all uns yuscht gelehnt;
Un's schaudert mich, wann ich draa denk,
Dass ich so naerrich waer
Fer faahre uff gekuschend Benk
In fancy Pullan Kaer.

Ich bin am End zufridde do,
Wann aa der Winder brillt;
Ich hab ken aanre Weg, you know,
Ich bin ken Vanderbilt;
Ich nemm was kummt, bidder un siess,
Doch schaudert's mich, uffkors,
Un der Polly ihre kalde Fiess,
Die sue ich fer divorce.

— Solly Hulsbuck
(Harvey M. Miller, 1871-1939)

The above poem, and many others of similar humor and homely wisdom are to be found in Solly Hulsbuck's **G'schbos und Arnsht,** which appeared only a short time before the poet's sudden death on June 17, 1939. It was then distributed by the Hawthorne Press, Elizabethville, Pa., but today can still be purchased from the poet's daughter, Mrs. J. George Ennis, 2617 Cumberland Ave., Reading, Pa.

DER KASCHBAR VERZEEHLT

Drei Meil Weiter Als Die West

Wie mir Kinner waare hinne am Blooe Barrig, hen mir net viel fremme Leit gsehne. Sie sin net so weit zerick kumme. Dann un wann iss awwer en Fremmer darrich unser Nochberschaft fer ebbes verkaafe.

Wann eener gfrogt hot, "Wu kummt seller Kall bei?", hen mir als geandwatt, "Drei Meil weiter als die West." "Was hen mir domit gemeent?

Well, seiter ass ich mich erinnre kann, sin Leit noch der West. Die Aerschte sin yuscht noch Ohio. Ich hab drei Yaahr g'schtudiert fer Parre in Ohio. Viel Leit datt hen mir gsaat ihre Voreldre waere datt naus kumme vun Pennsylvania. Glei waar Ohio aardlich voll Eiwohner. Noh hot mer weiter geh misse fer noch der West.

Schpaeder sin vun unsere Bekannde do rum noch Kansas. Net zu viel, doch etliche sin noch Chicago. Well, so iss es als fattgange. Seiter ass die Welt schteht sin Leit West gange, der Sunn nooch.

Paar vun meinre Freind sin naus noch Kaliforny. Eener vun denne waar der Pierce Miller. Er iss uffgewaxe naegscht an Millerschteddel un iss yung datt naus. Er waar schpaarsam, hot immer gschafft un iss gut aakumme. Mer hen nanner gekennt seiter ass mir gans yung sin. Ich bin wennich elder wie er. Darum hawwich mei Vornaame 's aerscht ghatt.

Der Pierce Miller wohnt naegscht an Modesto, California. Datt hot er en Scheier mit re Eifaahrt so wie seim Grossdaadi sei Scheier wu er uffgewaxe iss, un in daere Scheier hot er alle Sadde Dinge ass gehne uff Redder, un dass mer nimmi viel sehnt heidesdaags. Der Pierce saagt es waere uff wennischt 1,000 Leit vun Pennsylvania schunn an seinre Scheier gewest.

Der Pierce kummt oft rei an sei alde Heemet un zu seine alde Freind dorum. Die Freind misse alt sei, weil er selwer aardlich alt iss. Ich bin froh ass er mich nei rechelt as eens vun seine alde Freind.

Er waar do paar Woche zerick aa an meine Heemet. Mir hen geblaudert ass unser Meiler schier heess sin warre.

Nau iss er, denk ich, wull widder deheem. Er lest schunn yaahrelang die Lebanon Semi-Weekly News, un aa 'm alde Kaschbar sei deitsche Brief.

Mir alde Keffer hen nimmi zu viel Zeit uff daere Aerd, awwer mer welle herrlich lewe bis an unser End.

Ihm Die Uhr Gfixt

Mir hen als en Schprichwatt ghatt ass eem en wunnerbaare Latt gsaat hot in paar Wadde. Des waar's Schprichwatt: "Ich hab ihm awwer moll die Uhr gfixt."

Wann en Kall zu grossmeilich iss warre, un hot wiescht gschwetzt zu eem, noh hot mer ihm zerickgemault bis er genunk ghatt hot un iss weckgeloffe. Noh hen die Leit gsaat, "Du hoscht sellem awwer die Uhr gfixt."

Nau yederebber ass unverschtennich iss un macht en verdeihenkerter Narr vun sich, so en Kall sett nunnergerennt sei un sett sei Uhr gfixt hawwe.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel
vun der Lebanon News

HYMN OF THE MORAVIAN NUNS OF BETHLEHEM

(At the Consecration of Pulaski's Banner)
By HENRY W. LONGFELLOW

When the dying flames of day
Through the chancel shot its ray,
Far the glimmering tapers shed
Faint light on the cowled head;
And the censer burning swung,
Where before the altar, hung
The crimson banner, that with prayer
Had been consecrated there.

And the nuns' sweet hymn was heard the while,
Sung low, in the dim, mysterious aisle.

"Take thy banner! May it wave
Proudly o'er the good and brave;
When the battle's distant wail
Breaks the sabbath of our vale,
When the clarion's music thrills
To the hearts of these lone hills,
When the spear in conflict shakes,
And the strong lance shivering shakes.

"Take thy banner! and beneath
The battle-cloud's encircling wreath,
Guard it, till our homes are free!
Guard it! God will prosper thee!
In the dark and trying hour,
In the breaking forth of power,
In the rush of steeds and men,
His right hand will shield thee then.

"Take thy banner! But when night
Closes round the ghastly fight,
If the vanquished warrior bow.
Spare him! By our holy vow,
By our prayers and many tears,
By the mercy that endears,
Spare him! he our love hath shared!
Spare him! As thou wouldst be spared!

"Take thy banner! and if e'er
Thou shouldst press the soldier's bier,
And the muffled drum should beat
To the tread of muffled feet,
Then this crimson flag shall be
Martial cloak and shroud for thee."

The warrior took that banner proud,
And it was his martial cloak and shroud.

The above poem is one of Longfellow's earliest—it was published in the year following his graduation from college. While it has some very obvious faults, it has been widely popular and deservedly so. As our readers know, there were and are no Moravian Nuns in Bethlehem, nor elsewhere. The description of the 19th century chapel is that of a medieval Roman Catholic church, with its "glimmering tapers," its "cowled head," its "burning censer," its "dim mysterious aisle" and "the nuns' sweet humn." And then the spear and the lance had gone out of use long before the days of the American Revolution.

And yet the poem was once a favorite among the American public. It had even found its way into the readers of our schools. But that is long ago and we wonder how many of our readers know this poem at all. We reprint it today both for its interesting local allusions and its historical background.

For the following very informative material about the poem the editor is indebted to Waitman Barbe's Great Poems Interpreted.

When General Lafayette visited the United States in 1824 he was received with great enthusiasm everywhere. Niles's Register for October 16, 1824 (quoted in the North American Review for April, 1825), in describing his entrance into Baltimore, says:

"As the General passed down the line, a sacred and interesting relic of the revolution was presented to his notice. It was the original standard of the brave and generous General Count Pulaski, whose heroism and devotion to the cause of liberty are conspicuous in the records of the war of independence. The corps of Forsyth's riflemen had solicited and obtained from its possessor, the worthy Colonel Bentalou, the honor of carrying this standard upon the day of the General's arrival in the city; and it was on this occasion displayed upon one of the spears used by the lancers of the legion, entwined with Pulaski's sword belt. It was when this gallant received his mortal wound in the attack upon Savannah, on the 19th of October, 1779, and his noble soul was about leaving its earthly tenement, that he bequeathed this belt to his loved and equally brave companion in arms, Colonel (then Captain) Bentalou. The legion of Pulaski was raised, organized and disciplined in Baltimore in the spring of 1778. At that period the country generally was destitute, none of the fine or useful arts were cultivated — the whole energies of the people being bent on the war. The army was poorly clad and badly fed — and in the absence of more elegant materials or accomplished artists, the standard of the legion was formed of a piece of crimson silk, and embroidered by the Moravian Nuns of Bethlehem, in Pennsylvania. On one side are the initials U.S. with this motto—**Unita virtus fortior**—on the reverse the all-seeing eye, surrounded with thirteen stars, and the motto, **Non alius regit.** It may appear, as it certainly is, a singular circumstance that the standard (first consecrated at Baltimore when a small village), after having waved over the greater part of the thirteen old states, should be returned to the same place, now a large and important city, and there be permanently enshrined."

Longfellow read this account, as copied in the North American Review, of which Jared Sparks was then Editor, and thereupon wrote the poem, **Hymn of the Moravian Nuns of Bethlehem.**

The banner is now the property of the **Maryland Historical Society,** Baltimore, which came into possession of it in 1844. It is twenty inches square, and is much faded and discolored by time.

Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, has the second oldest boarding school for girls in the United States (founded in 1741), the oldest being the Ursuline Academy in New Orleans (founded in 1727). It was at this Moravian Seminary in Bethlehem that the Pulaski banner was made. Pulaski is said to have ordered it when there on a visit to Lafayette, who lay sick in the Beckel home at Bethlehem, recovering from a wound received at the battle of Brandywine.

The banner did not, of course, become Pulaski's "shroud," as the poem says, or it should not now be in Baltimore. Pulaski was mortally wounded in the attack on Savannah, October 9, 1779. He was conveyed on the U.S. brig WASP to be taken round to Charleston, and died on the voyage. His body was buried at sea.

This is the common account of his death and burial, but Justin Windsor (Narrative and Critical History of America, Vol. VI, p. 524) says that at the laying of the corner-stone of a monument to his memory in Savannah, a metallic box supposed to contain his remains was placed within the plinth alongside the corner - stone. Furthermore, an aide-de-camp to Pulaski is quoted by Windsor as saying that the remains were buried under a large tree about fifty miles from Savannah. Whatever the fact may be about the burial place, the banner is in Baltimore — and a flag twenty inches square wouldn't make much of a winding-sheet anyhow!

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Appropriate Dissent

The U.S. Supreme Court's 6-3 decision banning the poll tax as a qualification for voting offers some evidence that the high tribunal's interpretation of the Constitution isn't entirely free from the influences of public opinion.

Twice before the court has ruled on this discredited and discriminatory fee for a license to vote. In 1937 it unanimously declared that the levy in Georgia was constitutional. In 1951, with Justice William O. Douglas as the only dissenter, it upheld the same Virginia law it tossed overboard this week. Now five justices agree with Douglas that the tax violates the 14th amendment to the Constitution which was the law of the land when the other decisions were handed down, as it has been since 1868.

Since the previous court decisions, the fight against the poll tax has centered in legislative halls. Eight states were persuaded to repeal their levies but Virginia, Alabama, Mississippi and Texas held to the controls in an effort to limit the vote of Negroes and other minorities. Thirty-eight states ratified a constitutional amendment banning poll taxes as a criteria for voting in federal elections.

Congress spoke for most Americans in the Civil Rights Act of 1965 when it condemned poll taxes for any purposes. It did not, however, legislate against them. The Supreme Court had no such reservations, even though to issue the latest rule it ignored two previous decisions of the nation's highest tribunal for this newest invasion of the rights of states.

Little wonder that even an old-time court liberal like Justice Hugo Black filed a dissenting opinion warning the nation that if it wants laws made by legislative action rather than by judicial decree it better be more concerned that the Supreme Court holds to its proper place in this country's scheme of government.

Jersey Ducks Again

No one really enjoys paying taxes. But the time does come in the affairs of men when they either pick up their share of the cost of the services they expect or reconcile themselves to stand still while those around them move forward.

It is difficult to believe that the people of New Jersey are content to watch the parade of progress from the sidelines. This, however, is what their Legislature again signalled when it refused to adopt an income tax measure.

The state prides itself on being sixth from the top on the basis of per capita wealth. It is third from the bottom, however, in state support for higher education and it is deficient in all the rest of the support it provides for public schools. Some 50,000 of its young people are able to get into college only because good neighbors in Pennsylvania, New York and other states are willing to take them.

There are many other long neglected obligations, like safe highways and better health facilities. Apparently they will continue to get the brush-off so that when the next elections roll around some legislators will be able to say they didn't vote for tax increases.

More appropriate questions would be why they voted as they did, how they expect to educate New Jersey's children and keep traffic moving on its choked highways, and what efforts they made to cut spending not nearly as essential as the programs that have been neglected. It will take much more than a boast that it is one of only three states without either a sales tax or an income tax to make it attractive to either home owners or business concerns saddled with increasingly oppressive taxes at state and local levels. The other two, if anyone is interested in moving, are Nebraska, which has a state income tax in the mill, and New Hampshire which gives some half-hearted state aid to education through its take on a state lottery.

Vice President's House

Republicans in Congress are quite agreed that the United States should furnish its vice president with an official residence. All but six of them voted against the proposal, however, when the House approved it 197-184.

Minority Leader Gerald Ford did his best to explain the Republican opposition. The idea is valid, he said, but the timing is bad. If funds for school lunches, military housing and some educational programs are to be cut, all non-essential spending should be eliminated.

Definitions of what is essential and what isn't depend on which politicians are talking and when. At the moment, Republicans don't believe it is nearly as essential to build a house for the vice president as they might if Mr. Humphrey didn't happen to be a Democrat. The Democrats felt the same way about it when the Nixons needed accommodations better than a vice president usually can afford for the life he is expected to live in Washington unless, like Lyndon Johnson, he happens to be a very rich man.

It seems to us that if it is important for the vice president to have an official residence close to the heart of things in the capital, and we believe it is, the timing couldn't be more perfect than right now. As federal expenditures go, $750,000 is modest enough. And when would the chances be better than when the President, the vice president and a substantial majority on both houses of Congress are of the same political party?

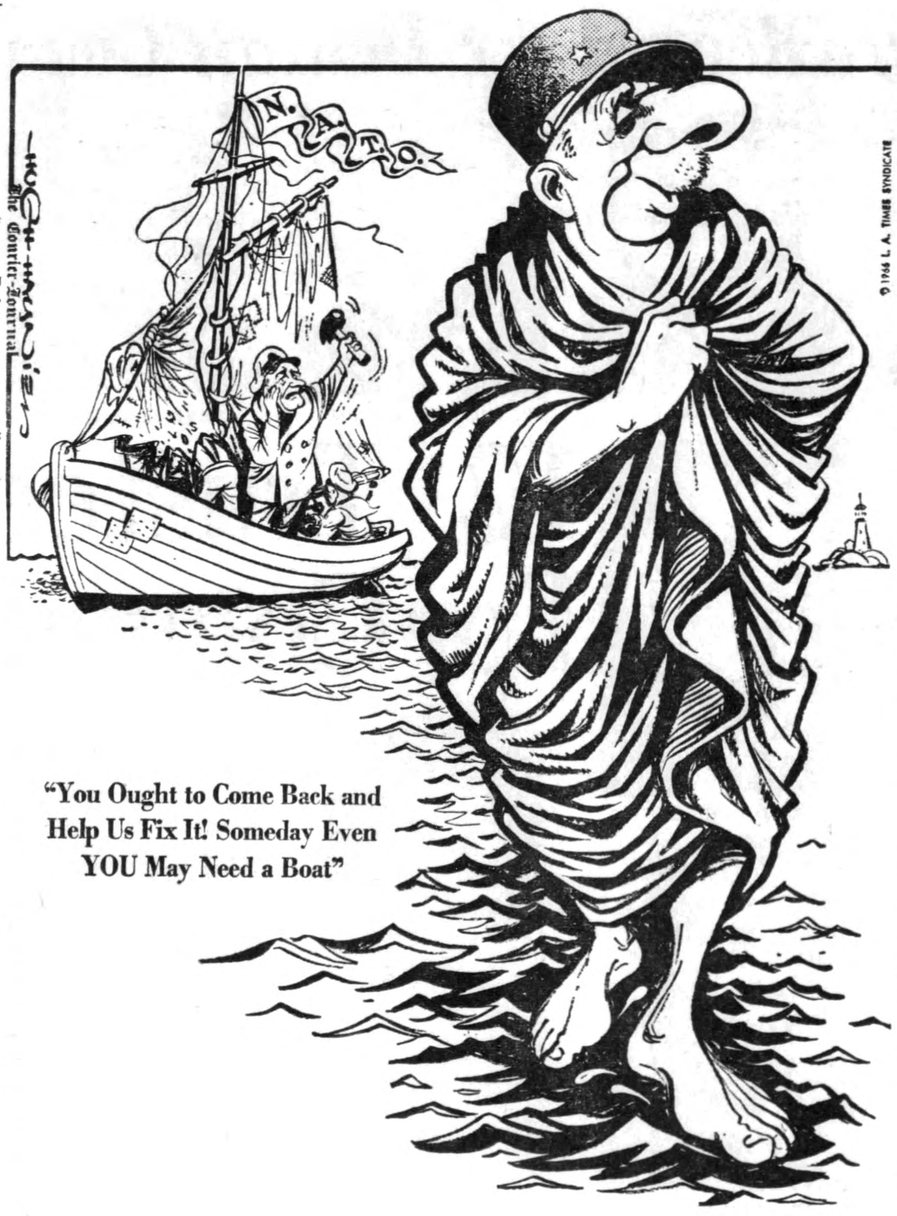
What Others Say

Short-Cut Era

N. Y. Herald Tribune

Scotland Yard guesses that the theft of the World Cup, the highest trophy of international soccer competition, was the work of professionals. The assumption is that the objective of the crime was the gold in the symbol, not the symbol in the gold; an object insured fro $84,000 is likely to offer a fair return in melted metal, quite apart from the artistry and the associations that have gone into it.

In this day of the short-cut, however, it would also seem possible that some frustrated soccer player, or aficionado of the game, had decided that it was too expensive in time and effort, as well as too chancy, to try to win the cup by fair means and resorted to larceny. True, the trophy could not then be exhibited — that would be like stealing the National League pennant and waving it over Shea Stadium. But who knows what secret satisfaction a man or a team might derive from the private possession of such a symbol! And that, too, would be in keeping with our aberrant times.



"You Ought to Come Back and Help Us Fix It! Someday Even YOU May Need a Boat"

Freedom to Pray

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Freedom to pray is a right which the framers of the Constitution never thought would be challenged. For they inserted in the First Amendment a declaration that Congress shall not make any law "prohibiting the free exercise" of religion.



Lawrence

But, due to misunderstandings — if not mistakes in interpreting the Constitution—the right to pray has been interfered with by the courts. They have announced, in effect, that directed prayer is prohibited in public schools and other institutions which receive support from government funds.

Amendment Proposed

Now a new constitutional amendment has been introduced by Sen. Everett Dirksen of Illinois and, although he is the Republican leader of the Senate, his proposal has been endorsed by many Democrats as well as Republicans.

Dirksen points out that what the three principal decisions of the Supreme Court in recent years have really banned is a prayer which was composed by school authorities or a prayer whose recitation is directed to be made during school hours. The whole discussion turns, therefore, on whether the government itself is dictating that a prayer shall be said or whether the students are to be permitted of their own volition to recite any prayer they wish.

Sen. Dirksen's proposed amendment to the Constitution reads as follows:

"Nothing contained in this Constitution shall prohibit the authority administering any school, school system, educational institution or other public building supported in whole or in part through the expenditure of public funds from providing for or permitting the voluntary participation by students or others in prayer. Nothing contained in this article shall authorize any such authority to prescribe the form or content of any prayer."

Sen. Dirksen says that many public - opinion polls show that a majority of the people disagree with what the court has ruled thus far and points out that more than 150 resolutions on the subject have been introduced in both houses of Congress by members of both parties. He declares also that "a king-sized protest throughout the land" brought this about.

Local Responsibility

Dirksen describes his amendment as follows:

"It is voluntary. It is permissive. It places the responsibility upon local school authorities. It gives no authority to an official body to dictate the form or content of a prayer. Such authority may provide for or permit voluntary participation only. And that is the whole of it. . ."

It is being assumed that parents of the pupils would agree on the nature of the prayers and on whether their children should attend the prayer period. Indeed, the prayers which have been used in the past have been simple and, in the main, noncontroversial, as they have not dealt with sectarian philosophies. If the parents wish their children to engage in silent prayer or to read a prayer aloud during the few minutes set aside every day for this purpose, the question now is whether any interference by the courts or by public authorities would not constitute a violation of the Constitution, which says that the "free exercise" of religion must not be impaired.

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My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Can you be saved by praying and asking for forgiveness at home, or must one go to church? E. C.

The Bible says: "For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved." (Rom. 10:13). It doesn't say, "Call on Me in a specific place, in a specific manner, at a specific time, and I will hear thee."

The whole trend of Scripture indicates that God is ready and willing to hear the prayer of a repentant person at any time. "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near: Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon." Isa. 55: 6, 7.

Two things are here indicated. You are to "forsake your wicked way," and then God, "will abundantly pardon." The one follows the other, but you must show the seriousness of your intentions by repenting and forsaking.

Then, having done this, you most surely will take pleasure in going to church and fellowshipping with others who have accepted God's forgiveness. But, as I have said, God can and will hear your prayer wherever you are.

Babies Unique

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

The reason I am against any rigid systems or "techniques" for handling children is that no two children are really alike. They only seem to be, to the untrained eye.

A few days after the birth of one of my children, I had a little chat with the supervisor of the nursery at the hospital. "Can you tell the babies apart without reading the tags?" I asked. "They all look alike to me."

"It's an amazing thing," she said, "but after you've worked in the nursery even a short time, you can tell the babies apart within 12 hours after they're born.

"And I don't mean just physically," she continued, "although even their faces are quite different. I mean the personalities are distinctive, too.

There is no such creature as an "average" baby, except in the minds of statisticians. Each has not only his own texture and pattern, but his own rhythm of living. Understanding this rhythm, and learning to work with it, is the first and most important task in rearing children.

One of the surprising findings of psychiatric research has been the large number of older children who feel "rejected," even though their parents showered them with love. Such feelings can be explained only as a negative reaction when parents try to make their baby resemble some ideal baby — to push him with food, to hasten his training, to show disappointment when his development is not as rapid as "the book" baby.

What this apparently means to the child's unconscious is that his parents wish he would be some other kind of child, that they would like to change him or trade him in on a new model which looks like the cover of a baby magazine or the picture on a can of baby food. For the most subtle and damaging way to "reject" an infant is to want to turn him into someone other than himself.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"If we're a Democracy, how come we never have any coups?"

Sketches

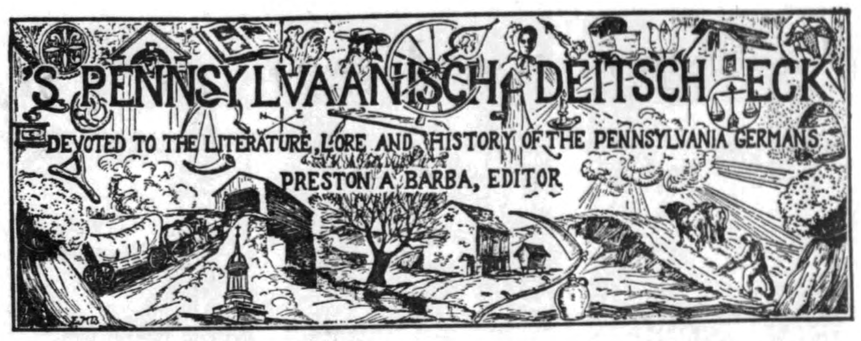
By BEN BURROUGHS

'After'

Now the storm is over . . . clouds have blown away. . . and we must make ready. . . for another day . . . it's time to mend the pieces . . . of our broken dreams . . . now we must set sail upon . . . the uncharted streams. . .all that went before us . . . is over and done . . . time is leaping forward . . . new faith must be spun . . . life holds many detours . . . hidden out of sight . . . but mankind will prosper . . . if it seeks the right . . . making of each error . . . stairways to success . . . doing this, we will find . . . bits of happiness . . . now the storm is over . . . clouds have blown away . . . and we must make ready. . . for another day.

Horoscope

Leadership, love, loyalty are the keys to today. Today's child will be independent.



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EARLY DESCRIPTIONS OF PHILADELPHIA AND GERMANTOWN

In the Thirty-First Report (1963) of the Society for the History of the Germans in Maryland we came upon the "Travel Journal of Commissary von Reck when he journeyed from Ebenezer in Georgia to the northern colonies of America and from there back to England, Holland and Germany," translated by George F. Jones and never before published in English. Philipp Georg Friedrich von Reck's original German diary was contained in Samuel Urlsperger's **Ausfuehrliche Nachricht von den Saltzburgischen Emigranten, die sich in America niedergelassen haben. Etc. (Halle, 1735).**

Inasmuch as there are but few descriptions of Philadelphia and Germantown of so early a date, we have allowed ourselves the following excerpts from the above:

"On the 27th (1734) I departed in God's name in a sloop for Pennsylvania. Praised be God, who brought us safely across the bay at Charleston! We advanced with a south and southwest wind at five to six miles per hour.

"The 28th. God maintained the good wind and good weather for us. I had left Ebenezer very sick.

"The 29th. My weakness, which was accompanied by a severe diarrhea, almost killed me.

"The 1st of June. God blessed us with a good wind at 8 o'clock in the evening, yet my sickness had so worn me out that I wished to be released and to be with my Savior.

"The 2nd was the first day of Pentecost. This evening we cast a sounding - lead into the sea and found bottom at 21 fathoms, and soon thereafter at 17, although to our great surprise we saw no land.

"The 3rd. We caught sight of Maryland, the coast of which is very low and often inundated and therefore unpopulated. Soon thereafter we discovered the headland of Pennsylvania, Cape Delaware.

"The 4th. The current had brought us somewhat further and into sight of Cape May, which is the headland of New Jersey. The wind was against us so that, despite much effort, we could not enter the Delaware River. In the afternoon God granted us a southwest wind, which brought us to Louis - Town (Lewes), a city on the headland of Delaware, and also brought a pilot on board. In this region one sees many wrecked and grounded ships which used their own navigator instead of a pilot.

"The 5th. At seven o'clock in the morning we entered a narrow channel in the bay, where we had only one and a half fathoms of water. Yet God, our God, helped us through safely and we reached the Delaware River about midday. The shores of the river are very pleasant on both sides. Upon entering the river, what you see on the right belongs to New Jersey, on the left to Pennsylvania. Forty miles short of Philadelphia we passed Newcastle, which is inhibited by Irish and Germans, and soon after that Christiana Creek, where Swedes and Danes have settled. Toward evening we dropped anchor because the sky was becoming overcast and a storm was feared.

"On the 6th at 3 o'clock in the morning we raised anchor and sailed past Chester, a little city some ten miles from Philadelphia, and through the grace of God we reached Philadelphia safely at 11 o'clock. . . . . .This city of Philadelphia is very flourishing. Agriculture and commerce are pursued with equal zeal, and it already has within itself everything that contributes to man's needs, comforts and temporal pleasures. Foodstuffs are very cheap. The city itself is very regular and pleasant and is situated on a healthy spot on the Delaware River. The streets are drawn in straight lines, and most of them are paved. The houses are constructed very beautifully of stone and wood according to the latest building styles. And everything that one sees so splendidly built was still a wilderness 50 years ago. And the beginning that the Quakers made under William Penn was so slight and was accompanied by so many difficulties that perhaps no other city has ever grown to such size and strength in so short a time. Great freedom furthers commerce, and I saw almost twenty ships in the harbor. This is the home of all religions and sects: Lutheran, Reformed, Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Catholics, Quakers, Dunkers, Mennonites, Sabbatherians, Seventh-Day Baptists, Separatists, Bohemian Schwenkfelders, Tuchtfelders, Wohlwuenchers, Jews, and Heathens, etc. Various good arrangements are made for the poor, and invalids are cared for in a hospital. The streets are very good and pleasant and lined with trees, summer houses, and pleasure gardens. Where it is not too stony or hilly, the land is well cultivated; and in many areas the forest has been cut back so far that the air here is healthy. It is very cold here all winter, and in summer it is very warm, in fact warmer than in the southern regions. The many cliffs and mountains bear many minerals, which mostly lie useless because of the lack of miners. The rivers and streams generally spring from the rocks and carry very cold and clear water. In them one catches trout, eels, etc. Cattle raising is not so advantageous here as in South Carolina and Georgia; for in those regions people are not much troubled by maintaining their cattle in winter; whereas in the cold regions one must worry in the summer about the winter. . . . . .Sir Thomas Penn is proprietor of the entire province. Next to him is the governor, who is proposed by him but appointed by the king. Niether of these gentlemen abuses his power, and love guides the helm of their government.

"The 9th of June. On Sunday God granted me an opportunity to bring the Germans in Philadelphia together, and I utilized this opportunity in God's name and edified myself with them very simply according to the grace that God granted me. May God grant his blessing!

"On the 10th proceeded to Germantown, a very pretty and clean city built of stone one mile long and lying six miles from Philadelphia. Here dwelt almost only worthy Germans, who lead a pious life and by whom I was received with much joy. They all dropped their work and gladly granted me this day, which God then blessed in all our hearts so that we promised, before the countenance of Jesus Christ, to conquer the Kingdom of Heaven through the power of His spirit. . . . .

Henkel and Wartman Broadsides

(Shenandoah Valley Studies #45)

By ELMER L. SMITH and JOHN STEWART

The subject of German printing in Virginia has been a topic of only minor interest although since 1893 when Oswald Seidensticker published his book, **The First Century of German Printing in America,** such production was recognized in the Shenandoah Valley.

In recent years the catalogues and bulletins of numerous rare and out-of-print booksellers list early German broadsides with notations suggesting their uniqueness and rarity. In recent months, the writers have examined a considerable selection of printed materials produced in the Shenandoah Valley but which has gone virtually unrecognized.

Fortunately, some years ago, Klaus Wust compiled a checklist of German printing in Virginia which was published in 1953 by the Society for the History of Germans in Maryland. This document has been a valuable resource because specimens of German imprints are now widely scattered, at Duke University, William and Mary College, the University of Virginia, in the Rockingham County Historical Society and in several private collections with each having items unique to the other collections.

The writers have found nine broadsides that were unlisted on the Wust checklist and unique to the collections mentioned, these items were produced by the Henkel Press at New Market, Virginia, and the Wartman Press, Harrisonburg, Virginia. Each of these previously unlisted broadsides are undated and on a single sheet. The titles are as follows:

(1) **Vom Leiden Jesu,** a poem consisting of seven stanzas and **Oster - Lied,** a nine - stanza poem both printed on the same page with a decorated border.

(2) **Eine Traurige Geschichte,** . . . .consisting of thirty-nine stanzas.

(3) **Das Traurige Ende Von Polly,** a tragic ballad in thirteen stanzas.

(4 **Die Stufen des Menschlichen Lebens,** in Reimen Gebracht nach dem Alphabet von W. Harms, printed in twenty - six lines.

(5) **Ein Neues ABC Lied,** consisting of fourteen stanzas.

(6) **Zum Neuen Jahr,** in seventeen stanzas plus a short poem containing four stanzas pertaining to the same subject.

(7) **Ueber der Schoepfung, dem Suendenfall, der Verheissung, dem Gesetze und dem Evangelio,"** ein Reim nach dem Alphabet von W. Harms, in twenty - six lines.

(8) **Ein Schoenes Passions Lied,** in six stanzas.

(9) **Das ABC Lied, in eight** stanzas.

In addition to the nine broadsides unique to the Wust checklist, several imprints of titles of which only one specimen was previously known have been located. In 1808, the Henkel Press published **Geistlicher Irrgarten,** the only known copy of which was in the University of Virginia Archives; two others have been located, one of which was hand - illuminated by Peter Bernhart. (This labyrinth is identical in content with one printed in Pennsylvania in 1785 and illustrated in Dr. John J. Stoudt's **Early Pennsylvania Arts and Crafts** but the type is laid out differently but of course in a topsy - turvy, right - side up, then sideways and puzzling style characteristic of such amusing documents.

Copies of **Ein Musikalisches Lied** (1816); **Vorschlaege fuer David Henkel's Sprachlehre** (1812); and **Joseph's Lied** (1816) were also located.

The undated broadsides were probably published between the years 1806 and 1818. This is perhaps best indicated by a brief sketch of the Henkel Press. Ambrose Henkel was the only son of Paul Henkel who actually learned the printing trade. Although Solomon was involved with the Press in a business capacity, he was a self-styled doctor and operated an apothecary at New Market. Ambrose Henkel was persuaded or perhaps even coerced into handling the manual work in the print shop. In order to prepare for the operation of a **Druckerei,** Ambrose visited John Gruber's print shop in Hagerstown in 1806, and upon his return brought the first press to New Market, but his father, Rev. Paul Henkel, supervised the production of the first imprints in 1806.

Ambrose served as an apprentice for Starck and Lang at Hannover, Pennsylvania, in 1807 and later that year returned to establish the newspaper, **Volksberichter.** Nevertheless, in 1809 he returned for more training, first at John Gruber's and later in Gleiner's Print Shop in Baltimore. Ambrose is also known to have worked in a Philadelphia printery in 1810.

In 1810, Ambrose Henkel purchased a new press in Philadelphia and type from Ritter and Company in Reading, Pennsylvania, and returned to the New Market enterprise. In the meantime, Solomon, had operated the shop. That same year, Laurentz Wartman, a native of Pennsylvania who had been working for John Gruber at Hagerstown, joined the Henkel Press and it is assumed that he produced many of the layouts that carry the Henkel imprint.

In 1816, Wartman established his own print shop at Harrisonburg, Virginia, where he produced books for Joseph Funk, Peter Burkholder, Peter Bowman, Johannes Braun and broadsides, **Ein Schoenes Liedlein** and probably **Joseph's Lied** and **Ein Schoenes Passions Lied,** judging from the decorative borders.

In the meantime, Ambrose Henkel dissolved his partnership with his brother, Solomon in 1812, and although he helped in the printery for some years after, he started his own career as postmaster of New Market and in 1823 entered the Lutheran ministry, a calling he maintained to his death at 84 years of age.

By 1820, the Henkel Press was largely devoted to the production of religious books, hymnals, and denominational reports and literature. Secondary imprints involved the production of advertisements, drug and medicine labels and recipes which disseminated the remedies and treatments of "Doctor" Solomon Henkel.

During the earlier years, Ambrose printed House Blessings, Birth and Baptismal Certificates, and broadsides, some of which were listed for sale in his newspaper. Nor was he original, for wherever he went, in Hagerstown, Hanover, Baltimore, Reading and Philadelphia, he gathered printed items which he considered possible for reprinting at his press for sale in the Shenandoah Valley.

Nevertheless, the broadsides produced by both Henkel and Wartman must take their rightful place among the early German imprints in America.

Professor Elmer L. Smith and Professor John Stewart, of Madison College, Harrisonburg, Va., and Professor M. Ellsworth Kyger, Bridgewater College, Bridgewater, Va., are co-authors of The Pennsylvania Germans in The Shenandoah Valley, Vol. XXVI (1962) in the Proceedings of 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

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Gilbert's Strike

It is fortunate for this nation that the leaders of most unions take a considerably more responsible position in dealing with the welfare of their own members and the public than H. E. Gilbert, president of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen.

For years Gilbert has been leading the fight to keep firemen on all diesels even though every fact finding panel and review board ruled that there was no real work for them to do on engines in freight and yard service. This week he called a strike to enforce his demands. What happened to the thousands of commuters left stranded in 38 states, to the jobs of hundreds of thousands in industries grinding to a halt because of material shortages, to the mails, to the nation's urgent military needs, couldn't have bothered anyone less.

Although this is precisely what Gilbert promised to do the moment the congressional mandate that required both the union and the railroads to abide by an arbitration award expired, the strike caught the nation by surprise. This time he didn't run the risk of dealing with impartial arbitrators of a presidential commission on the issue he trumped up to set the red targets against all trains on eight major railroads.

Obviously, as Gilbert's arguments wear thin, he is becoming more desperate. He once was able to weep copiously for firemen who would lose their paychecks if their jobs were abolished. Although the number of firemen has been cut about 50 per cent during the last two years, few who no longer have their old jobs experienced any economic hardships. More than half have moved out as the result of natural attrition, including retirement and promotion to other jobs. Most of the others got generous severance pay or railroad jobs at comparable wages.

What has happened, of course, is that the union roster has been dwindling. As the number of firemen continues to drop under the arbitration decision once again being resisted, there are fewer dues payers in their union. This probably is of considerable concern to Gilbert and others paid from these funds. It doesn't, however, justify a strike that can be as crippling as this one became in a relatively few hours.

This nation hasn't delegated such powers to any man. Congress, the White House and the courts need to make certain that if any attempt to assume it they won't hold it very long.

Wilson Victory

The smashing victory of the Labor party in the British elections is a personal triumph for Prime Minister Harold Wilson. The electorate clearly endorsed his policies with better than 48 per cent of the popular vote. Although the Conservatives polled nearly 42 per cent of the vote, their losses in Parliament were heavy.

But the kind of victory he achieved also carries with it heavy responsibilities. With the majority his party won in Parliament, few excuses will be acceptable if he doesn't deliver.

Wilson has promised to take whatever steps he believes are necessary to build a new Britain. To do this, he may have to be considerably more ruthless than he was during his 17 months in office. He says he will not measure his acts by their popularity but rather by what is good for the future of his country.

The political stability the Laborite government achieved at the polls should give the British and their prime minister a stronger voice in the affairs of Europe and the councils of the Western Alliance. It should be gratifying to the United States that this is a voice with which it generally speaks in unison.

He Painted for People

Maxfield Parrish, who died this week at the age of 95, recently described his own paintings as "hopelessly commonplace." If they were, it was because so many could see themselves portrayed and understood what the brush strokes of the artist and his compositions were saying.

In the first quarter of this century, Parrish paintings were favorites on magazine covers, calendars, advertisements and as illustrations for many books. They came into millions of homes in the Ladies Home Journal, Saturday Evening Post, St. Nicholas Magazine, the Arabian Nights and countless other publications.

People liked the vivid colors, the pleasant romantic themes that so often were lifted from fairy tales, the happy caricatures. They were popular because they usually told stories that even the most commonplace folks could grasp and appreciate. When they were revived for public exhibitions a few years ago, even the avant-garde managed to be surprisingly complimentary.

Parrish never pretended to be anything but a popular artist who painted what he believed people would enjoy seeing, something that would give them pleasure. Little wonder so many remember him so pleasantly.

What Others Say

Sarong of India

Harrisburg Patriot

Mrs. Indira Gandhi is, of course, a woman, and the State Department's protocol people rose manfully to the challenge this presented during the visit of India's prime minister to President Johnson at the White House.

Among other things, they urged newspaper reporters not to ask her how it feels to be a lady prime minister. The question they pointed out, has worn a bit thin, and after all, what answer can anyone expect? It feels fine. It feels terrible. How does it feel to be a lady (or man) reporter?

The 48-year-old daughter of the late Prime Minister Jawaharial Nehru has been a woman all her life, and, from personal experience, she is hardly able to say that it feels different from being a man prime minister.

Frances Perkins, Presiden Roosevelt's Secretary of Labor, was asked a similar question. Did being a woman handicap her in her job? She replied with cheerfull asperity: "Only in climbing trees."

As for Mrs. Gandhi, yes, a gentleman can invite her to join him in a waltz. But the twist, no. Her long, free-flowing national dress, which she customarily wears, would handicap her, and so, really, would protocol.

Sari about that.

'Here's More What I Have in Mind'



Accentuate the Negative

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Republican leaders seem to be rather confused as to what their strategy should be in seeking the support of the American people for a substantial increase in the number of Republicans to be elected to Congress in November.



Lawrence

The Republicans are forgetting the oldest rule of politics—to expose fully the mistakes and shortcomings of an administration in power and not worry about the argument that alternative policies should be presented.

Again and again, when a majority in the House of Representatives has been overturned, there has been little, if anything, said about specific proposals to replace the policies of an incumbent administration. The emphasis has been primarily on the failures of the party in office.

But there are always those voters who ask during a campaign: "If you are elected, what will you do?" The traditional answer has been: "elect us, and we'll clean house and do what ought to be done."

This strategy has worked over and over again because it tends to mobilize the current discontent and forms a massive opposition vote. It is successful largely because the minority party hasn't had the responsibility for making policies and cannot be blamed for things that go wrong, particularly in the handling of the executive branch of the government.

Criticize Behavior

The Republicans can criticize the behavior of the Democrats in Congress and endeavor to show that in vote after vote, especially on domestic questions, they have followed the administration's commands rather than the viewpoint of their constituents.

The high cost of living is an issue with far-reaching impact in political campaigns. The average citizen isn't concerned about the "New Economics" or the dialogue about the nature of the inflation. All he knows is that his dollar isn't buying as much as it did and that prices are steadily going up.

Whether it is desirable or even justified, Viet Nam is going to be an issue in November, just as Korea was in the 1952 presidential election. There comes a time when the electorate gets tired of long wars and decides to let the other political party try its hand.

Politics is concerned with emotional as well as economic questions. The dissent on the Viet Nam War is emotional, and the discontent over the cost of living and the continuing red figures in the budget constitutes an economic issue of major importance. These issues could generate a protest vote which might cut down considerably the present Democratic majority of more than two thirds in the House and the Senate.

What is the logical strategy for the Democratic leaders to pursue? They will naturally follow at least one course which has at times been successful. It is to argue against change in the complexion of Congress in the middle of a President's term.

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Red in Congress?

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK — That province known as Brooklyn, lover of trees, loather of Dodgers, survivor of an ancient revolution, is about to endure another—a sort of prefabricated social revolt.



Riesel

This is not, however, a provincial story. It will be heard 'round the world.

The Communists have chosen the famed canton as the site for their coming-out party. They have decided to make it their newest political concentration point in an effort to place one of their own in the Congress of the United States.

This technique they have not used since the 1940s, and in the 1930s previous to the cold war era.

But there is a difference this time. They don't plan to run an innocent front campaign as they did decades ago.

They propose to run a frank, outspoken, admitted Communist — Dr. Herbert Aptheker, author of 20 books, director of the American Institute for Marxist Studies, special attraction on a score of college campuses, world traveler, friend of the leader of the enemy forces, Premier Ho Chi Minh.

Money To Pour In

Truly it can be reported that Gus Hall, leader of American Communists, and his colleagues on the national board expect Dr. Aptheker to win. They have the money to pour into the slums of the heavily populated congressional district they've selected.

They've the manpower with which to ring every doorbell in the area.

"People on the left expect us to have candidates," Hall told a closed national party policy session not too long ago. "Communist candidates must reflect our newly won legal rights."

Though Dr. Aptheker is an avowed Communist, it is expected that his candidacy will be made public in the finest of capitalist political traditions — a testimonial dinner honoring him on April 28 in the Sutton Ballroom of the new New York Hilton at Rockefeller Center.

It is an old - fashioned, popular - front dinner committee which is selling seats. Mingled with the revolutionary Gus Hall are the usual complement of college professors, entertainment people, unionists, and the garden variety militants.

It therefore can be assumed that the literacy rate is high amongst them.

Obviously, therefore, they must know that Dr. Aptheker spent time in Hanoi early this past January.

Spoke on Radio Hanoi

There he contributed to newspapers. His speech was heard over the Voice of Viet Nam, Radio Hanoi. He expressed great admiration for the leaders of Hanoi's civil and military forces and great distaste for their American counterparts.

Fact is he used the word "crackpots" in describing some of his fellow Americans — especially those who do believe that the Viet Cong is a Communist force and must be stopped.

Should Prof. Aptheker win, it will be hailed across the Communist world as a defeat for the White House and a victory for the Communist forces of Ho Chi Minh.

Indeed, it would be such a victory — easily worth a considerable number of divisions in the field.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — I am an 18-year-old Christian girl. At times I have almost uncontrollable sex desires. However, I want to be true to my Lord. And I know that sex before marriage is wrong. V.C.Y.

Answer — It is difficult to "curb" the sex drive, for it is a natural instinct. But the Christian method of controlling the natural passions is sublimation. This is a big word, and I wouldn't use it if there were any substitute. It means to purify or refine by subliming — to "express," as the dictionary says, "socially unacceptable impulses or biological drives in constructive, acceptable forms."

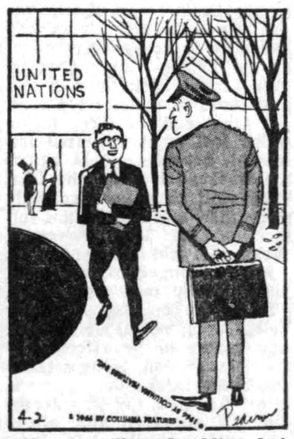
How does this apply to your problem?

The Bible teaches that the sex urge in unmarried people, or those who have devoted their lives to spiritual service, can be sublimated by handing these powers over to God. The Bible says, "Flee youthful lusts." How can we do this?

First, by turning this problem over to God. Say to the Lord: "Take these strong drives thou hast given me and transform them into creative use, purged and cleansed by thee."

Second, having done the above, turn your thoughts to sublime (higher) things. The Bible says that we become what we think. If we think sex, we will be sexy; if we think spiritual things, we become spiritual. St. Paul wrote to the Phillipians who faced this problem, "Whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are holy . . . think on these things."

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"No one will send soldiers but how would we like a cheering section?"

Sketches

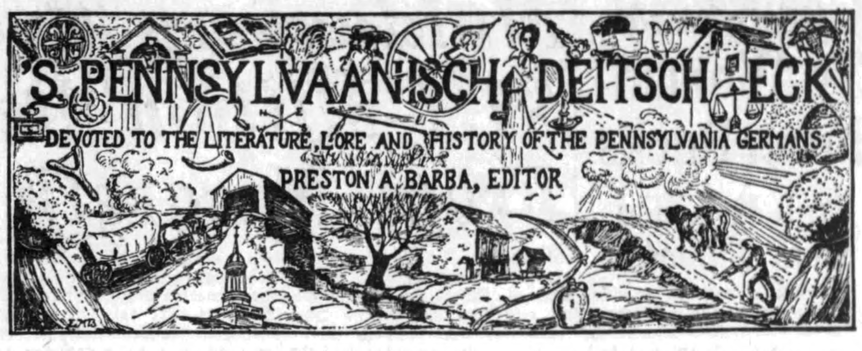
By BEN BURROUGHS

'I'm Going Home'

Down in the peaceful valley . . . there's a little frame abode . . . resting beneath a shady tree . . . right at the bend in the road . . . there is love within this household. . . and laughing children too. . . wild flowers frame a garden wall . . . enchanting is the view . . . from the spot where I am standing . . . I can hear a woman singing . . . her voice clear as the chapel bells . . . within my heart is ringing . . . all this sets me upon my way . . . toward the place so dear . . . with every step I leave behind . . . my every doubt and fear . . . close to me is happiness . . . from which I'll never roam . . . down in the peaceful valley . . . is the treasure I call home.

Horoscope

Exercise care in dealing with property, elders. Today's child will have the wanderlust.



Dr. D. George Knecht

Dentist, Astronomer, Poet

Through three decades we have from time to time acquainted our readers with the lives and works of the outstanding figures in the annals of our dialect literature: Henry Harbaugh, Calvin Ziegler, Astor Wuchter, Charles More, Eli Keller, Edward Hermany, John Birmelin and others, all of whom have left their imprints upon our literature. But perhaps we have dwelt too much in the past. Perhaps we have been remiss in recognizing the qualities and gifts of those who are still among the living.

Today we wish to pay tribute to one who for thirty years has contributed generously of his writings to the Eck — Dr. D. George Knecht, who next Wednesday, April 6, celebrates his 90th birthday. Perhaps some of our readers will wish to congratulate him on this occasion. After 63 years as a practicing dentist in Allentown he has retired to the following address: **Dr. D. George Knecht, Care of Mrs. John R. Jones, Mint Brook Farm, R.D. 1, Pen Argyl, Pa.**

Dr. Knecht has furnished us the following facts about his early life: "I was born April 6, 1876 at the Sand Spring, about one-half mile east of Schnecksville, North Whitehall Township, Lehigh County, Pa. My grandfather Michael Wotring operated the gristmill there, commonly known as Wotring's Mill. His daughter married Peter Knecht. They were my parents. I was baptized May 20, 1876, by the Rev. Josiah Renninger, Lutheran pastor of the Unionville Church at Neff's, and confirmed Easter Sunday, 1892 by the Rev. W. R. Hufford, Pastor of the Reformed wing of the Union Church at Egypt. When I was four years old my parents moved to the Lewis Koch farm near Neffsville. Here, in the Deibert Valley school I got my first schooling. I was then six years old. Milton J. Kehner was the teacher. Friday afternoons we had declamations; "speeches" we called them. They were mostly in German. Now our teacher had a sweetheart, Louise German, up at Germansville, and Friday afternoons when school was over, he went to Rockdale, took the train there to Slatington, and from there on the Berks County Line to Germansville to see his girl, who later became his wife. The people in the neighborhood knew all this. My father taught me a little rhyme and told me to say it in school on Friday afternoon. It ran as follows:

Do hinne drowwe draus,
Net weit vuns Germans Haus;
Datt iss en grosser Appelbaam,
Datt sin die Meed gaar arrig zaahm.

You should have heard the uproar. I was only six years old and didn't know the implications; but the older pupils saw the trick and they laughed and screamed and did anything that made a noise. After all the speeches were made, the teacher dismissed the school for the day.

When I was 12 I went to work on my uncle's farm and later elsewhere for a time as a hired hand. It was not often that I got a full term in school. The last time I started on Dec. 5 and the term ended March 23. On April 1, 1894 I came to Allentown to help Dr. A. S. Rabenold in his work in dentistry. The longer I worked there the better I liked it. I began to study the book the Doctor used when he was at college, anatomy, physiology, chemistry, physics, etc. This I did for three years. In 1897 I entered the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery in Philadelphia and was graduated in 1900. I returned to Allentown where I practiced dentistry for 63 years and now live in retirement."

During his long career as a dentist Dr. Knecht had acquired two hobbies: astronomy and writing Pennsylvania German poetry.

Dr. Knecht remembers as a youth of 18 seeing a dignified old man, wearing a Prince Albert coat and skull cap, standing on Center Square in Allentown, manipulating a cumbersome telescope and offering the public a look through the telescope for a dime. "I paid the dime," said Dr. Knecht, "to look into it and saw Saturn. The rings around that planet made such an impression on my mind that I never forgot it." From then on he read and studied all the books and articles on astronomy and telescopes he could find. He decided to build a telescope for himself. It was a dismal failure. But in 1927 he completed his first successful telescope. Telescope-making spread through the United States and had its adherents also locally. They had become interested in Dr. Knecht's work and now completed their own telescopes. Among these were L. H. Cutten, Allentown, L. J. Holmes, Lanark, and Ralph Schlegel of Allentown. Their activities led to the organization of local amateur astronomers. (See Dr. Knecht's poems elsewhere in this Eck). Dr. Knecht has spent many happy hours with his homemade telescopes, which from his own little corner revealed to him the grandeur and the majesty of the universe.

In later years he found pleasure in writing verses in the tongue he first knew and learned at his mother's knee. Many of these have appeared in the Eck. In enumerating the following incomplete list we hope to denote to some extent the range and diversity of subject matter. Some of these we take the liberty of reprinting. We list here: **Die Zeeche** (1936); **Trip to the Moon** (1936); **Deheem Schunn Lang Zerick** (1937); **Die Wunnerfitz Hot Mich Geblogt** (1937); **Der Gnocheyockel** ('39); **'N Ausgeordni Schilligrott** ('39); **Anekdote vum Zivil Krieg** ('40); **Barbara Fritchie** ('40); **Through all my years** (1940); **Die Grossvadders Uhr** (44); **Die Vieryaahrzelte** (42); **Wann der Parre Kummt** ('43); **Der Wind** ('45); **Die Schee Nadur** ('49); **Schere Schleife** ('50); **Nixnutz in der Schul** ('51); **En Blummeschtock** ('53); **Der Dod iss zu unsern Fenstern Hereingefallen** ('53); **So Geht's in der Schul** ('54); **Die Badalye** ('50); **Vorwarts Gucke** ('51); **So Geht die Zeit** ('50); **Assault un Battery Case** ('55).

Some weeks after the first appearance of the ECK in 1935, Dr. Knecht wrote the editor as follows: Alle Mol ass ich des Bild aaguck, owwe an deim Deitsche Eck sehn ich so viel Sache ass ich als bekannt waar, un des Bild meent so viel, dass ich paar Wadde driwwer schreiwe will:

Des Bild in Eirem Deitsche Eck
Iss wunnerbaarlich schee;
'S guckt wie Sache mer gsehne hen
Wir mir noch waar'n gans glee.

Do waar'n die ganse alde Leit,
Wu gschafft hen wie verrickt;
Wann's ihne gut gerode iss,
Dann hen sie blendi grickt.

Datt iss der Bauer hinnerm Bluck,
Er blugt den Waasem rum;
Noh blanst er Welschkarn in sei Feld —
Die Roie waare grum.

Datt iss die Frucht, die schteht uff Schack,
Die Sichel un die Sens;
Der Wassergruck unnerm Schaddebaam,
Ums Feld rum waar die Fens.

Der Wedderhaahne uffem Tarn,
Der Blosbalg un die Bump;
Die Kaffimiehl un Iemekaerb,
Die Ieme hen gebrummt.

Die Biwel, 's Wollraad un die Wieg,
Es Inschlichlicht un Lichtputzscheer;
Un 's Pulwer in dem Pulwerharn
Fer laade des Gewehr.

Die Miehl, die Scheier uns Welschkarnheisel,
Die Dachbrick un die Grick;
Un en Viergeilswagge mit re duchne Deck.
Yuscht sell waar schun lang zerick.

So waarn die Gschichte in alder Zeit,
Yeders hot sei Scheip gemaeht;
Friede waar bei alle Leit —
Un die Wog bedeit Gerechtichkeet.

The starry firmament reminded him of a childhood ditty, which he rendered in the dialect:

O gleeni Schtarn, ich wott ich wisst,
Yuscht eemol saag mir, was du bischt;
Bischt so weit fatt vun daere Welt,
Blinkscht wie en Aag am Himmelszelt.

Further reflecting his interest in astronomy is "Die Zeeche im Zodiac, which he sent to the editor in February, 1936, saying his father used to recite it to the children many years ago, that he had almost forgotten it, but sets it up as follows:

Der Widder iss glee,
Die Zwilling sin schee,
Der Leeb, der brillt,
Die Wog, die wiegt,
Der Schitz, der schiesst,
Der Wassermann giesst,
Der Fisch, der schwimmt,
Der Schteebock schpringt,
Der Scorpion schtecht,
Die Yungfraa schprecht,
Der Krebs, der scharrt,
Der Bull, der blarrt.

The following poem was written at the time of the greatest activity of the local Astronomical Society. The Sunday Morning Call for Oct. 9, 1932 published a long article under the title of "Dentist Makes Hobby of Star Gazing" showing Dr. Knecht and three of his homemade telescopes.

The Lehigh Valley Astronomical Society Makes a Trip To The Moon (1936)

Die Astronomers vun Allentown
Un aardlich weit dorum,
Die gucke noch de scheene Schtaerne,
Noch em Mond un noch der Sunn.

Der Mond iss so en secret Ding,
Wie schier gaar yeders weess;
Eens saagt er guckt wie gangne Kuche,
En annerer saagt, 's iss griener Kees.

So grickt mer alle Sadde Schtories,
Mer kann sie net all nenne;
M'hen ausgemacht fer 's auszufinne,
En Trip datt nuff zu nemme.

Wie die Question uff iss kumme,
Dann waar'n sie all graad datt;
Ee Daag hen mir uns reddi g'macht,
Un der naegschte sin mer fatt.

Mer sin so arrig schtarrig gange,
En dausend Meil die Schtunn;
Eblang waar'n mir datt uffem Mond,
Un yeders guckt mol rum.

'S aerscht was mir datte gsehne hen,
Waar en ganser alder Mann;
Waar so verschrocke, er hot gezittert;
Zu ihm waar's gaar ken Fun

Er frogt, waer sin ihr Leit wu kummt ihr haer,
Wie lang sin ihr schunn gschtaert? —
Ei, mer sin dei naegschte Nochbere,
Mer wuhne uff der Aerd.

Ich bin der Mann im Mond, saagt er,
Nau macht eich graad deheem;
Setzt eich datt driwwe in der Schadde,
Datt unnich selli Beem.

Noh guckt er unser Baggage aa
Un frogt, iss des en Joke?
Mir mache ihm die Bindel uff,
Noh sehnt er en Telescope.

"En Telescope, en Telescope,
So hawwich noch nix gsehne;
Wott so gut sei in Eier'm Haerz,
Un mir des Ding expleene?"

Noh nemme mer der Telescope
Un drehe ihn noch der Aerd;
Er guckt datt nei, un questioned uns:
"What is it all about?"

"Sell iss die Aerd wu du nau sehnscht,
Mer hen 's schunn oft bedacht;
Daags griege mer Helling vun der Sunn,
Un der Mond leicht uns die Nacht." —

"Ich bin so erschtaunt, mit was ich sehn,
Weess gaar net was zu mache!"—
Noh guckt er widder in der 'scope—
"Ei, ei, was arrige Sache!"

Noh guckt er aa mol noch de Schtaerne,
Aerscht die grosse, noh die gleene;
Secht er: "So wunnerbaare Sache!
Hab mei Lebdaag nix so gsehne."

Viel Zeit hen mir datt rum gebrocht,
Sin uffem ganse Mond rumgfaahre;
Bis mir des all so ledich waare,
Un voll mer waar'n bis an die Ohre.

"Well, alder Mann im Mond, good-bye,
Nau gehn mer widder zerick."—
"Good-bye, good-bye, mei liewe Leit,
Ich winsch eich alle Glick."

Dann sin mir gschtaert der Heemweg zu,
Mer waare schunn Schtick fatt;
Noh ruft er uns zerick un saagt,
Es waer noch ebbes datt.

"Ihr Leit, eier Telescope iss do."—
"Ei, sell iss was mir meene;
Den haltscht du do, blessier dich mit
Bis mir dich widder sehne."

December, 1936

(To be continued)

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

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THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE PUBLISHERS

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Politics and Wiretapping

When a man discovers his home has been invaded or that he and his family are being illegally harassed by mysterious tormentors, the first thing he usually does is call the police. He also has access to law enforcement agencies through the district attorney or he can appeal directly to the courts.

This evidently isn't the way Rep. William B. Curwood of Luzerne County does things. A few days ago he let it be known through the newspapers that sometime late in January or early in February he discovered that his home in Shickshinny was being wire tapped. He knows, of course, that this is as much against the law as breaking down his door and snooping around his living room or office.

As a member of the House committee investigating the state police, he claims he can't say anything more about the case publicly. He made clear, of course, that he wasn't accusing anyone specifically, particularly not the state police. There was no mistaking, however, that he has been feuding with Commissioner Purdy of the state police, that he was ordered out of the State Police Academy some months ago after a fracas with officers on duty there, and that there's a state police substation a few hundred feet from his home.

Nor is there any mistaking the fact that Curwood is seeking his eighth term in the Legislature. As a result of the realignment of House districts he has a fight on his hands for the Democratic nomination in next month's primaries. His opponent from a neighboring community also is a House incumbent and a top vote getter. No politician overlooks the opportunity to stay in the public eye, particularly if for a few weeks before an election he has a chance to win some sympathy as a martyr.

It's entirely possible that his telephone line was tapped and that State Police could have done it. But his case would smack much more of fact than of politicking if he had taken it to the police, to a prosecutor or to the courts months ago.

At the Heart of Easter

There will be many good resolutions tomorrow when thousands who go to church two or three times a year join the regulars to fill the pews for the great festival of Easter.

For those who attend only occasionally, Easter certainly is the day to be there. This is when all the Scriptures, the music and the sermons point up the heart of the Christian message, the promise of eternal life made when the Christ who was nailed to the Cross on Good Friday arose from the tomb three days after he died to save men from their sins.

It is significant that Christ offered forgiveness to all who repent and believe, even to those who scorned Him and finally crucified Him.

Forgiveness is at the heart of Easter. It is something all men should strive to practice regardless of their faith, their creed or their conditions. Only they can forgive their own enemies as Christ so willingly has forgiven so many millions who mocked or ignored Him through the centuries.

Tomorrow as they fill the churches, those accustomed to being there and those who come only on special occasions may find the inspiration to make this resolve and the strength to carry it out. For those who do it will be a particularly happy Easter.

For Safety at Sea

Another of the great sagas of the sea was played out with frightening realism yesterday when nearly 500 passengers and crew abandoned a blazing luxury liner and were plucked from the Atlantic off the coast of Cuba.

The 16-year-old Norwegian vessel was less than half the age of the creaking Yarmouth Castle that burned to the water line in the same general area last November with a loss of 80 lives. It was a gay holiday ship that had almost everything: pools, a cabaret, a theater, elevators, swank cabins, air conditioning throughout and a captain who was a veteran of 30 years on the high seas. It evidently had a crew that turned in a top performance under the most critical circumstances.

Obviously it didn't have what was necessary to prevent a disastrous fire or to keep flames from sweeping through the ship. There are some differences of opinion about what is necessary to meet all these requirements and in this era of high costs and tough competition some countries aren't quite as strict about the ships that fly their flags as others.

It's almost impossible to control travel on foreign vessels that dock in American ports and that do not come up to the high safety standards the United States requires of its own flagships. But the suggestion has been made repeatedly that appropriate laws be enacted to mandate a comparison of their safety standards with those of this country.

And even if there is no law to this effect, it's something travelers should take upon themselves to inquire about before booking passage. Luxury isn't the only factor in a happy cruise.

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.

Mrs. Gandhi's Problem

To the Editor:

In your April 4 edition, you republished an editorial from the Philadelphia Inquirer concerning Mrs. Gandhi's past visit to our country, a most inconsiderate piece of journalism which accuses her of "arrogance, ignorance, and insensitivity."

It is very easy for those of us who have been born into the wealth of this great land to criticize a woman such as Mrs. Gandhi, who came begging for the lives of her people. Perhaps she may have displayed what others consider to be bad manners; I do not know, I was not present at her press conferences, and such pompous articles as the one you reprinted do not convince me.

What I do know is that she was burdened with the fate of millions of her countrymen, people to whom 10c worth of rice may mean the difference between mere malnutrition and death. Maybe, then, it is no wonder that she was not satisfied with what she received, for the aid — which

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Think You're Busy Now, Nurse?



Mediate in S. Viet Nam

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — While the friction inside the South Vietnamese government is a disconcerting development, it could turn out to be a means of hastening the establishment of a government in Saigon supported by all the people.



Lawrence

Naturally, the Communists are trying to exploit the situation and complicate it further, but the South Vietnamese factions — both the Buddhists and the military — are basically anti-Communist and will not consciously, at least, allow anything to happen that would give the Communists control of the country. Obviously, the United States government cannot play any role except that of mediator and must convince the leaders of both factions in South Viet Nam that American help would be futile if a civil war emerged and the Communists got the upper hand over both of the contesting groups.

On Jan. 15, Premier Ky promised democratic elections in 1967, and the American government supported this objective. The Buddhists now feel there should be a faster timetable, and this is what prompted the demonstrations and brought turmoil.

Difficulties Ahead

A trying period is ahead. As the Buddhist and the military junta carry on negotiations as to just how the elections should be conducted, there will be chances for the Communists to infiltrate and mess up the whole picture.

Meanwhile further demands doubtless will be heard in the United States that the American troops be pulled out. This is not likely to happen. But as reports of such a trend trickle in to Saigon, it will become apparent to the Buddhists and other civilian groups, as well as to the military, that the situation cannot be left to drift and that all the anti-Communists must in the long run be consolidated and present a united front against Communist infiltration.

British View

Perhaps the best answer to those who superficially comment that the United States ought to "pull out" is an editorial in the London Daily Telegraph on Thursday, which said that the United States has no alternative but to "soldier on" in Viet Nam, "accepting the handicap of ineffectual and unrepresentative governments until peace brings the possibility of democratic settlement."

Our Position

The Department of State is trying hard not to become involved in factional disputes in Saigon and is interested only in protecting the South Vietnamese people against any Communist conquest. The whole situation is not a happy one for the United States government. But, in the long run, it will have proved to the whole world that this country is interested not in promoting the ambitions of any group or bloc but solely in making sure that the Vietnamese themselves choose their own government and its personnel. The real issue is whether, when free governments are established, they can survive on the Asian continent in the face of Communist imperialism.

While the developments in Viet Nam may be unpalatable to the United States, more patience than ever is going to be necessary to vindicate the American position and to fulfill the altruistic policies which have been pursued and for which so many lives have been sacrificed in the jungles of Viet Nam.

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New Union Front

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D.C.—Outcries of those who exercise their inherent right to high decibel dissent over Viet Nam have in recent days drowned out the voices of those who believe they at least have the same right to assent.



Riesel

The voices of the former, loud and harsh, are heard on the streets of our land. The voices of the latter, softer, more charitable, now are heard easing the pains and anguish of women and children in Vietnamese villages and little - known delta cities.

Among the assenters, ignored amid the shrillness of the streets, are leaders of millions of unionists who are helping to neutralize Viet Cong terror, rebuild villages, feed hungry children, build orphanages, put floors into clinics and roofs on welfare centers and provide teachers for youngsters in far-off South Viet Nam.

A can of chocolate milk dispatched by a steelworker may not fill out a headline, but it does wonders for the stomachs of disease-seared kids.

To some there may be the touch of jingoism in the title of the Committee to Support American Servicemen in Viet Nam. But its leaders care little about brickbats hurled at them by the dissenters.

These leaders, officials of the International Union of Electrical Workers (IUE), District 3, are devoting themselves to rebuilding villages which have been bombed out. This is being done by collecting funds from IUE members for the IUE Resettlement Village and for the aid of the U.S. Marine Corps' Civic Action Program.

Under the guidance of Committee Chairman Jerry Leopaldi, the union members help the Marines work out a series of specific projects aimed at winning the peace piecemeal after each battle has been won.

Where, for instance, the Marines go in and win a fight but a village has been knocked out in the struggle, the commanding officer surveys the damage. Was a church or temple destroyed? Was a school demolished? Was the water supply wiped out?

When the answers are learned, the C.O. assigns a sufficient number of men, medical corpsmen and other specialists as a "peace team." They locate a village interpreter. They tend to the wounded. They begin rebuilding the hamlet.

To make possible more schools and food and tiny hospitals, the IUE has set up its committee and is successfully urging its members to donate a dollar a month to help support the Marines' reconstruction program.

Nor is IUE alone in Viet Nam. An official of the International Assn. of Machinists (IAM) was over in the delta city of My Tho recently.

He was a guest of a meeting of the provincial labor council. They gathered in an uncompleted social - welfare center. Their money had run out. The building needed a roof.

The IAM sent them the funds. But now they need a floor and doors and windows. The Machinists are raising those funds, too.

And it is the million-member Steelworkers, headquartered in Pittsburgh, which is sending the safe and caloric chocolate milk.

It's all part of a union-to-union program launched by AFL-CIO President George Meany, spokesman for some 14 million laborites. It's all coordinated with the Confederation of Vietnamese Labor, whose leader is Tran Quoc Buu.

And so, this report is written in the hope that the world, which has heard the outcries of the dissenters, will learn of the quiet accomplishments of the assenters.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — Can a person live a good Christian life at home without attending any church? C. B.

ANSWER—Can an egg be hatched without incubation?

Can a piece of lumber be milled by staying away from the mill?

Can a car be overhauled without the touch of the mechanic's hand?

Though we are certainly to be Christians in the home, it is difficult to be a Christian without affording ourselves every opportunity of Christian growth. Some churches are not what they should be. Neither were the synagogues in Jesus' day all that they should have been. But Jesus regularly attended, thereby setting us an example for all times.

The Bible says, "Forsake not the assembling of yourselves together for to worship." Isolated Christians are unknown in the New Testament, and barring physical incapacity to attend church, or some psychological fear of crowds, it is difficult to imagine a conscientious Christian who habitually absents himself from the house of God.

Sketches

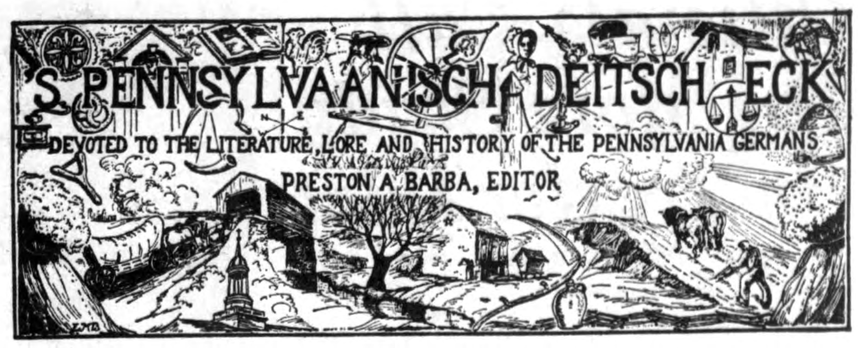
By BEN BURROUGHS

So Much to Do

Such is our mode of living . . .such is the way we are. . . overlooking what is near. . . seeking things afar . . . striving to invade the moon . . . billions up in smoke . . . what can be accomplished . . . by this standing joke . . . why not have an all out war . . . on such things as cancer . . . this would benefit mankind . . .this would be the answer . . .time is of the essence. . . life at best is short . . . place conquest a second . . . home the first resort . . . just one man's opinion . . yet I do believe . . . there is so much in our land . . . that we must achieve . . . such is our mode of living. . .such is the way we are . . . overlooking what is near . . . seeking things afar.

Horoscope

Splendid opportunities and much progress. Today's child will be a profound thinker.



Dr. D. George Knecht

Dentist, Astronomer, Poet

(Continued)

Dr. Knecht's pursuit of astronomy brought him never-ceasing wonderment of the heavenly bodies and the place of the earth amid their harmonious splendor. He is sensitive to all that pertained to them as they continue agelessly upon their appointed paths through space: the measurement and the passage of time, the cycle of the seasons, the wind and the weather, all were reflected variously in his poetry. We cite the following:

DIE VIER YAAHRZEITE

Friehyaahr

Die Kelt iss fatt, die waarm Luft kummt,
Un Lewe kummt in Graut un Baam;
Des iss wie die Erweckenschtund
Vum lange Schlof un Draam.

Die Keffer un die Fleddermeis,
Die rieche an de Blumme;
'M Fresch sei Melodie iss sanft,
Veggel singe, Ieme brumme.

Die Winderschpringe laafe voll—
Es kummt vum Barrig hinne,
Im lange, griene Daal datt fliesst
Sell Wasser vun de Schpringe.

Summer

Die Sunn iss hoch, die Daage lang,
Un aerrig gross die Hitz;
Sin dunkle Wolke himmelwarts,
Gebt's Regge, Dunner, Blitz.

Wann als en guter Regge kummt,
Des wessert gut die Aerd;
Naehrt all Gewechs im Blansereich,
Wachst Frucht un alle Kraut.

Un wann die Frucht all zeitich iss,
Noh kummt der Schnitter bei;
Un sammelt alles uffem Feld,
Faahrt 's in die Scheier nei.

Die Daage warre kazer,
Un kiehler iss die Sunn;
Nau kumme ball die Reife,
Noh iss der Summer rum.

'S Schpotyaahr

Die Summerhitz iss nau verbei,
Geht gege 'm Schpotyaahr zu;
Un all 's Gewechs im Blansereich,
Des geht nau in die Ruh.

Die Bledder falle vun de Beem,
Es Schpotyaahr kummt wie immer;
Der Wind braust in de Weidenescht,
Nau heert mer des Gewimmer.

Es Graas iss aa schunn ball all dod
Im Feld un aa im Schwamm;
Em Fresch sei Melodie iss schtill
Am alde Wasserdamm.

Die Veggel sin ins waarmer Land
In Druppe gross un dick;
Wann Kelt un Schnee vergange iss,
Noh kumme sie zerick.

Glans un Farreb uffem Laab,
Des watt gemolt in Summerduft;
Laab schwinkt sich wie der Wind sich dreht,
Un ennert sich in Schpotyaahrs Luft.

Es Laab iss wie en Fleck am Baam,
Brau, geel un rot, schee wie en Blumm;
Net mit me Schtrich vum "Artist Brush" —
Des molt yo all die Sunn.

Nau iss yuscht meh en kazi Zeit
Bis Kelt iss iwwer eem;
Mer fiehlt der Froscht nau in der Luft,
Un Schnee iss uff de Beem.

So warr'n die Sache darrichs Yaahr,
Nadur hot alles schee geduh;
'S alt Yaahr iss fatt, es nei iss do,
Nau schreiwe mir noch eens dezu.

Winder

Der Wind braust in de grosse Beem,
Nix Grie zu sehne nau im Feld;
Die Schtobble sin all zugedeckt,
Mit Schnee un Eis — gross iss die Kelt.

Sin Schtarremwolke in der Luft,
Die schwewe in der Heeh;
Die Aerd bedeckt mit Kelt un Eis,
Un Kisselwedder, Schnee.

Der Winder iss yo nau ball rum,
Der Schnee vergeht so schloo;
Zeit kummt un geht, watt meh gelind,
Friehyaahr iss widder do.

Friehyaahr, Summer, Schpotyaahr, Winder!
En yeders iss en scheeni season;
Fer do zu saage well iss bescht,
Do iss ken Reim, ken Reason.

Yedes hot sei gudi Zeit,
Ich sehn ken Fehler, all sin schee;
Macht mir nix aus, ich gleich sie all,
Do iss ken Waahl, so losst mer's geh!

1942.

DIE SCHEE NADUR

'S iss wunnerbaarlich, ya gewiss,
Wie schee die Welt erschaffe iss;
Mit Land un Baerrig iss verfleckt,
Mit Blumme un mit Beem bedeckt.

Wu so Gewechs iss, do iss Macht—
Was dutt sie hie, die Keim un Saft?
So viel Gewechs vun aller Saart,
Un yeders bliet nooch seiner Aart.

Die Keim un Watzel ziege die Kraft
Aus Sunn un Aerd—sell iss wie's schafft;
'Siss die Nadur, im Waarte schtumm,
Des offenbaart sich in der Blumm.

O scheene, grosse, griene Beem,
Wu soiche sin, do fiehl ich deheem;
En scheener Baam, en scheeni Blumm,
Sin in meim Aag wuhie ich kumm.

Mer sehnt wie schee die Sunn uffgeht,
Un Mond un Schtanne in der Nacht;
So regelmeesich, net verdreht,
Sie gehn so leis, do iss ken Yacht.

Die Felse uff de Marrye grie,
Die schtehn so hoch, was hot sie hie?
'S waar die Nadur, vergangene Zeit,
Hot sie mol hie, datt sin sie heit.

Die Sach verennert sich in Zeit,
'S bleibt nix so wie mer's sehne heit;
Wu nau der Baam schteht, schee wie en Blumm,
Iss ebbes sunscht—die Zeit geht rum.

1949.

He delighted in turning out short rhymes, some of which echo Old Mother Goose.

O gleener Schtaern, ich wott ich wisst
Yuscht eemol saag mir was du bischt;
Bischt so weit vun daere Welt,
Blinkscht wie en Aag am Himmelszelt.

Wann all die Millich Wasser waer,
Un's Wasser all waer Dinde,
Was sott mer duh fer Brod un Kees,
Was sott mer duh fer Drinke?

En Mann der gleicht ken Weezebrod,
Sei Fraa, die gleicht ken Gruscht;
So hen sie des all gleich verdeelt,
Noh waar als ken Verluscht.

Shakespeare's Epitaph

Um Himmels Wille, geb du acht,
Ass yo ken Mensch mei Graab uffmacht!
Gelobt der Mensch mei Gnoche ehrt,
Verflucht sei daer, was sie verschteert!

Viel gleene Droppe Wasser,
Die Felse un der Sand;
Des macht der mechtich Ozean,
Un all des drucke Land.

Wasewwer du saagscht,
Wasewwer du duscht,
Duh niemand ken Schaade,
Noh iss ken Verluscht.

Wann Elend mol kummt,
Un alles guckt schlecht,
Dann halt yuscht dei Mut,
Un alles kummt recht.

Among Dr. Knecht's more interesting narrative poems is "Der Tod ist zu unsern Fenstern hereingefallen," based on the words, now almost illegible, carved in the tombstone of Anna Rosina Schultze in the old graveyard of the New Goshenhoppen Church near Pennsburg. The source of these mysterious words was revealed some years ago in The Journals and Papers of David Schultze, published by The Schwenkfelder Library, Pennsburg, Pa. 1952. In it we learn that Anna Rosina, wife of David Schultze, colonial Schwenkfelder Surveyor, was murdered June 14, 1750, by their hired man Hans Ulrich Seiler. The murderer was tried and sentenced to be hanged on Oct. 22, 1750. William Allen, Chief Justice of the Province of Pennsylvania, was the High Judge, and Benjamin Franklin reported the case in The Pennsylvania Gazette for Oct. 25, 1750. The Rev. Christopher Schultz, cousin of David Schultze, officiated at the funeral. He chose for his text Jeremiah 9:21 — "Death is come into our windows," hence the title of Dr. Knecht's poem.

Des iss en Gschicht vum David Schultz,
Die Anna Rosina waar sei Fraa;
Sie waare gude Leit gewiss,
Un lewe do in Friede aa.

Sie hen gewohnt in Hanover, Naegscht an der Perkiomen Grick;
'S waar in Montgomery County,
Imme scheene Haus vun Brick.

Er hot gewohnt in Nei Hanover,
En feiner gschulter Mann;
Er dutt fer Leit wann in der Not,
Was mannich eens net kann.

En yunger Kall kummt in des Land,
En "redemptioner" wie gsaat;
Do warr'n dem Kall sei Sinne schwach,
Er waar mol weit vun graad.

Hans Ulrich Seiler hot er gheesse,
Vun der Schweiz iss er haer kumme;
Er hot ken Heemet un ken Geld,
Die Leit hen ihn eigenumme.

Der Schultz bezaahlt ihm noh sei Schuld,
Fer sell muss er sei Diener sei;
'S waar als die rule an seller Zeit
Fer siwwe Yaahr, noh gebt er'n frei.

Es waar viel Friede in seim Haus
Bei sellem gude Mann;
Er hot noh aa als Land gemesse,
Sell dutt er dann un wann.

Wann er als waar an so me Tschapp,
Do waar er viel vun heem;
En gansi Woch waar er oft fatt,
Sell waar net aagenehm.

Der Hans en rechter Dickkopp waar,
So schreitsich wie sie kumme;
Wann als der Schultz vun heem fatt waar,
Er Vorzuck hot genumme.

In siwwezeh hunnert un fufzich iss
En schrecklich Ding do gschehne;
Es waar en schauderhaftes Ding,
Es bringt viel Leit die Dreene.

Die Anna Rosina waar allee,
Der David waar mol fatt;
Der Hans schluppt noh zum Fenster nei
Un hot die Fraa gematt.

Sie hen der Hans noh graad mol gholt,
Un hen ihn in der Schtall;
Datt bleibt er noh bis an die court,
Noh heert er glei der Gnall.

Der William Allen waar der Judge,
Sie hen der Hans nau ver'm Gericht;
Die jury hot ihn schuldich gfunne,
Des iss dem Sinder en schwer Gewicht.

Die court Schtubb waar nau arrig ruhich,
Der Judge legt ihm die law noh hie;
Noh saagt der Judge, waar in me Zann,
"You're guilty in the first degree.

"Die Court gebt dir die deitlich Schuld,
Du hoscht gematt die Fraa;
Nau gehscht du hie wu du hie gheerscht,
Datt geht dir's iwwel aa.

"Wann Mensch me Mensch sei Blut vergiesst,
Soll aa sei Blut vergosse sei;
Die Regel gebt uns des Gesetz,
Du bischt des schuldich aus un ei.

"Du hoscht gematt, nau kummt dei Schtrof,
Du grickscht en Schtrick tight um dei Hals,
Noh musscht du henke lang un hoch,
Bis noh dei Seel geht aus deim Schmals." —

Der Geischt geht aus em Karreber,
Verleicht schwebt er in der Luft;
Mer weess nau net wu der Hans nau iss,
Verleicht im heesse Duft.

Sell waar en schrecklich Ding gewiss,
Fer ihn do waar ken Droscht;
Verleicht iss er nau in der Hell,
Verleicht watt gut geroscht.

1956

(To Be Concluded)

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Listen First

There has been considerable concern in many quarters that the President's antipoverty program isn't living up to its promises. The poor aren't getting what many of them expected and the training and rehabilitation programs are unnecessarily costly and slow in starting. Some are of questionable value to those really in need of help.

None of these are valid reasons, however, for the kind of demonstration that was mounted in Washington when Sargeant Shriver attempted to explain the programs he directs nationally. He had been invited to speak at a grass roots convention of those presumably in need. Few heard what he had to say because others who didn't want them to filled the hall with their jeers and boos and catcalls.

It is unfortunate that this is the way an increasing number with nothing to say insist on making themselves heard. And it is just as unfortunate that the majority are willing to tolerate such completely unpardonable boorishness.

There may be a great deal wrong with the poverty program or with the way Mr. Shriver and his associates are attempting to operate it. There also may be reasons for protests about other issues and affairs, in government and out. They'll never be resolved as long as no one listens to the questions or the answers or allows a reasonable discussion.

It is ridiculous to suggest that anyone who is unwilling to listen or to permit others to hear should be given a part in managing or directing any public program. It's also downright dangerous.

Dr. Eugene Carson Blake, World Council of Churches secretary and one of the outstanding civil rights crusaders in the nation, told the Washington howlers there wouldn't be anything left of the poverty program after they have taken over. There won't be much of democracy left either if Americans permit this sort of thing to take the place of reasonable debate and discussion.

Spring Tonic

Whatever the calendar or the weatherman may say, this is really the first day of spring. The arrival was timed for 5 o'clock this morning. The reception committee was out early and welcomed it with a tremendous splash.

Any doubts that this is the day will be quickly dispelled by a look at Pennsylvania's trout streams. The official greeters are there by the thousand practicing the official welcoming rite by casting for the first trout.

Fishermen swear there is no better way of shaking the winter doldrums or the income tax blues than to center their full attention on a mess of trout. Some wives suspect their husbands have deliberately been becoming increasingly cantankerous the last few weeks so that everyone would be happy to get them out from underfoot for a few days. They may have a point.

At any rate, everyone long ago learned that this isn't the time to remind a trout fisherman that there are other things to be done. It's not even worth arguing the point with any of those enjoying themselves so thoroughly today.

De Gaulle Forgets

The harder Charles de Gaulle tries to have the people of France forget about America, the more of an ingrate he shows himself to be. This is typical, of course, of many who renege on paying long-overdue debts once they become affluent.

David Lawrence pointed out on this page yesterday that the French currently owe the United States something like $7.1 billion. This includes $6.7 billion in World War I debts that soon will be 50 years old and about $400 million of the $2.5 billion borrowed after World War II.

Others say the French debt is considerably higher. They include the $27 billion in military aid that made it possible to win the war in 1918 and the billions this country spent to drive the enemy out of France a quarter century later. They also list the billions in credits and outright grants after both wars and the reparations paid French farmers and land owners for the chickens, horses and pigs they lost and the other damage that was incurred in driving out the enemy and returning to the French their homeland.

It's entirely proper to also include the 36,000 Americans who were killed in World War I and the thousands who died in World War II so that the French and all the Allies who fought for them might have their freedom. But for these brave sacrifices, France today would be anything but a free and prosperous nation.

In his effort to rewrite history and make it appear that the French are invincible, the general who never led troops in battle would erase all these memories. He wants no more American troops in France, even as part of the multination NATO force. His government has withdrawn permission for the rights annually held at France's historic military shrine to honor Sgt. Laurence Kelly of Altoona and the other Americans who died to liberate Paris from the Nazis.

Kelly lived for months after he was fatally wounded. Before he died, he said his wounds made little difference "because we were helping a wonderful people and I shall keep you always in my memories."

There also are Frenchmen who retain their memories in spite of all De Gaulle is going to replace them with his own tarnished image.

What Others Say

12 Million Trombones

Milwaukee Journal

There is much going on in South Viet Nam that we don't know about. Mysteries abound; confusion proliferates. The other day, the Observer of London reports, a firm in Singapore got an order from Saigon for 12 million trombones.

Even with American soldiers and their rock and roll proclivities pouring into the area, with American entertainers flocking after them and with South Vietnamese youngsters taking up American habits, this seemed too much. A French commercial attache finally explained it all. Trombone is a type of French paper clip. And 12 million wouldn't seem too many for the growing South Viet-Nam bureaucracy.

"You With That Piccolo — Hold it Down!"



Perils of Viet Withdrawal

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — If the rival factions and groups in Saigon could understand what the current reaction to their quarrel has been throughout the United States, they would be much worried about their own survival. They might come to realize that they may be on the verge of committing suicide by turning South Viet Nam over to the Communists.


Lawrence

For ever since the new crisis began and threats were made to overthrow the existing regime in Saigon, there have been misgivings here, together with concern as to whether the U.S. might be required to withdraw from Viet Nam altogether. The idea of "pulling out" has been widely discussed, and some cynics have even suggested that maybe removal of the present regime might furnish an excuse for the U.S. to extricate itself from a situation which has become politically menacing to the administration.

It is obvious that, if the military forces of the U.S. left Viet Nam, the Communists would take over through the Viet Cong, their puppets. All the effort to protect South Viet Nam from acts of aggression would have proved to be in vain, and there would arise in Southeast Asia a worry as to which government or country would be the next victim of Communist deviltry.

Considerable patience has been required to continue the military struggle in the face of the discouraging circumstances that have emerged in the internal squabble over the establishment of a new government.

It is, of course, recognized as desirable to arrange for a civilian government to preside over the destinies of the Vietnamese people. The demand for a constitutional assembly is logical — the Premier has publicly promised to call one in five months. But the top Buddhist leader isn't satisfied with that interval and wants more immediate action. Unfortunately, in a war-torn country like Viet Nam, where changes in government have been accomplished before by a sudden coup d'etat, there is a fear of a complete breakdown in the established government.

But if a new government begins to debate whether or not it wants American aid, it jeopardizes the whole situation. Sen. John Sherman Cooper, R., Ky., who was at one time ambassador to India, said in a speech in the Senate on Wednesday:

"It is an obvious political fact that if the people of South Viet Nam are not willing to defend their country, the U.S. cannot do so for them. I note that one of the Buddhist leaders has suggested that constituent assembly be elected from that area of South Viet Nam which is not under the control of the Viet Cong and where, presumably, a free vote could be had; and that, when elected, the constituent assembly express the will of the people who would elect them on two questions:

"First, whether South Viet Nam wishes to continue the war; and, second, whether they wish U.S. participation in the struggle.

"I see nothing wrong in this proposal. In fact, I think it is a very good proposal, for if the people in areas in South Viet Nam who are free from control of the Viet Cong do not want to continue the war, do not want the U.S. to participate in the war and assist them, it is also obvious that the people of the entire area of South Viet Nam do not want us to be there."

Clarification of the Vietnamese position would seem imperative if the whole structure of American aid is not to become shaky as a rising public opinion in the U.S starts calling for a withdrawal. This might at first glance be a convenient or plausible way to get America out of the Viet Nam dilemma, but it could lead also to the downfall of other governments in Southeast Asia and bring on a major war on that continent in which the military forces of the U.S. would inevitably be come involved.

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Hard Self-Help

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Dr. Thomas W. Matthew is a Negro neurosurgeon of uncommon brilliance. By forsaking much of his lucrative practice and spending his time on the Interfaith Health Assn., a Negro self-help group, he has managed, by enlisting voluntary aid, to create a general non-profit hospital in the New York City borough of Queens. His idea, as he puts it, is to break "the chain of welfare dependence which enslaves our people." Briefly, this means that he wants his hospital to pay its own way. He has refused to accept grants for it, which makes him the most unusual person in the U. S. The money he has been compelled to borrow for it has come at extremely high rates.


Chamberlain

I have seen the hospital, and to a layman's eye it looks cleaner than most. It is truly "interfaith," for it employs nurses without regard to color or religion, and it takes its patients on the same basis.

Unfortunately, Dr. Matthew's appeals to U.S. banking institutions to refinance his hospital have brought little beyond expressions of sympathy and admiration for what he is trying to do. So, after waiting around for months, and scrabbling to meet his obligations out of the money the hospital earns, he has done an unprecedented thing. He has appealed to Premier Alexsei N. Kosygin of the Soviet Union for a ten million dollar loan to be issued over a five-year period and to be repaid in 25 years, at an interest rate to be negotiated.

This appeal to Russia for money sits badly with some U. S. commentators, who have attacked Dr. Matthew for being "unpatriotic." They say he should have "waited."

If he had asked me, I would have told him to wait, too. For if the Kremlin does anything for him, it will be a true miracle. Still, I doubt that Dr. Matthew really expects help from Premier Kosygin. He is merely trying to dramatize his own case. He is trying to make Americans ashamed of themselves. "Self-help is a myth without a helping hand," he says, "but self-help doesn't exist if that help is a handout."

Dr. Matthew's turn to a foreign nation for what he regards as simple justice recalls that of Dr. Arthur Kraus, an instructor at New York's City College who was fired back in the early Nineteen Thirties for staging a march on the Polish consulate to protest anti-Semitism in Warsaw.

Dr. Kraus's case was investigated by various groups, including one headed by the famed John Dewey, and the verdict was unanimous that he had been vastly wronged. Yet, despite his labors, he was never able to get justice. So, in despair, he decided to take his case abroad. He has been appealing to foreign intellectuals on three continents to denounce "academic freedom" in the U.S. as a fraud.

Again, I don't like this business of washing America's dirty linen in the presence of foreign audiences. But it is just as hard to condemn Dr. Kraus as it is to condemn Dr. Matthew. Justice delayed is justice denied, and if one's homeland is to turn one down, what is one to do?

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — Please explain the Bible passage: "For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; and whosoever shall lose his life for my sake shall find it." K.S.

ANSWER — Every Christian is not called upon to physically sacrifice his life for Christ. The deeper meaning of this passage is in the death of self and our selfishness. Christ will brook no half-hearted discipleship. He calls upon us to "forsake all and follow Him." To be half a Christian, is to be no Christian at all.

I think that much of our difficulty today is that our lives are so diversified. Religion to many has become a status symbol, a mere badge of respectability. But Jesus urged His disciples to "deny themselves, take up their cross and follow Him." We are to be immersed in the faith; to lose ourselves in dedication to His cause, and by so doing we "find ourselves." There is no mystery here, actually. The athlete, the scientist, the scholar, the inventor, who loses himself in his work, succeeds in his particular field, and thus finds himself. Christianity calls for a high dedication, and when we enter into it half-heartedly, we make a farce of Christ's cause. Don't be afraid to "loose yourself" for Him, for when you dare to do this, all life sparkles with meaning and fulfillment.

Sketches

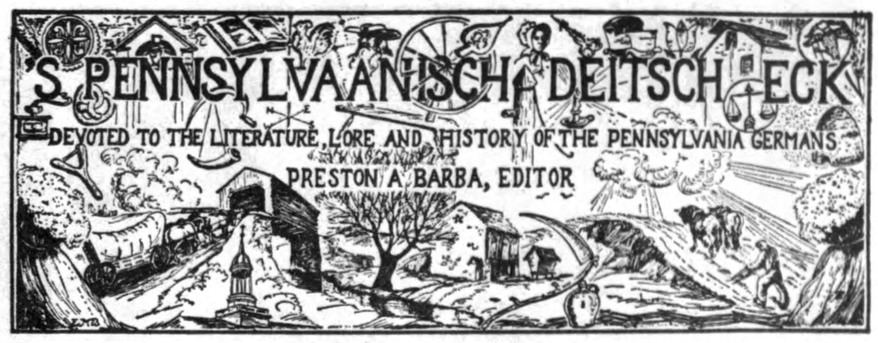
By BEN BURROUGHS

Evening

Evening is a peaceful time . . . bridge twixt day and night . . . moments in a lifetime when . . . everything seems right . . . evening as the sun sinks low . . . and the moon breaks through . . . . weaves a most enchanting spell . . . old, yet always new . . . evening when the songbirds nest . . . and mankind goes home . . . to replenish faith and hope . . . till again they roam. . .evening means togetherness . . . family and friends . . . a chance to reminisce and dream . . . and to make amends . . . all of time is priceless . . . each hour a work of art . . . but the gentle hush of evening . . . is most precious to my heart.

Horoscope

Take a little extra care not to displease your employer. Today's child will be loving and affectionate.



Language Relationships —Particularly English and German

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

It may be presumptuous of me to write about a subject on which I am no authority, but I am not expressing any original opinions in this article; I am merely relaying to you in my own words what I have read. Since this was so fascinating to me and since the professionals often cannot simplify things for the layman, I took it upon myself, perhaps too audaciously, to share this information with you.

Language is the mirror of the personality. In this mirror is shown the feeling, the mind, the logic of the speaker. Only through language does the person know how his fellowmen feel, think, and judge. On the other hand, the lack of experience, of judgment, and of education is shown immediately in the language. Even the character of a whole people is expressed significantly in their speech, their folk songs, and their literature. Language is the key to the hearts of men, as one can observe with almost each conversation; it is also the key to the treasure-room of a national culture, as every student of a strange language immediately will notice.

No language sprang into existence on the spur of the moment, but it was a gradual growth and a continual change, as it still is. A living language is not static. Only the ancient languages like Latin and Greek are unchanging and unchangeable. The change is barely perceptible from one generation to another, but in a thousand years the language changes have become so great that the English and Americans and Germans today, just like inhabitants of other countries, no longer would understand the mother tongue of their forefathers if they were to hear it. Although the sound of the language — the pronunciation — has changed very much, the meaning and use of many words are also far different from what they were centuries ago. Let me illustrate:

The stiff end of a feather was originally used for writing with ink. This was called **a pen** from the Latin **penna** meaning a 'feather.' After steel and gold pens were substituted, the name was retained. The German name for this object, **Feder,** has no Latin origin but shows that the Germans too used feathers for writing. The common pencil has a history, namewise, also. It came from the Latin **penicillus,** meaning 'a small paint brush'; **penicillus** is a diminutive of **penis,** meaning a 'tail,' which was used for a dust brush. Next the term **pencil** was applied to a tool made of lead for marking, whence the term **lead pencil** which is now applied to a stick of graphite (similar to coal) encased in wood, but minus any lead which gave it its name. **Person** has an interesting history. It came from the Latin **persona** which meant a 'mask' such as Roman actors wore. Then it was applied to the actor himself. Since an actor represents a character in life, the word **person** later got its present meaning. After Christianity became dominant, it was also applied to the one who acted for or represented the church, a **parson.** But **parson** and **person** were spelled the same until the eleventh century when some one started spelling it with an **a** when it indicated one with church connections.

In other languages the same transition took place. In German we can illustrate this with the word **Knecht.** In the Middle Ages **Knecht** indicated a 'young knight' (compare the English cognate **knight**); today it means 'a farm hand.' **Frouwe,** the modern **Frau,** in the Middle Ages was the form of address only for noble women, above all, for the queen; today it is the customary term for any woman. So the meanings of many words in the course of a thousand years changed or expanded. This is a very fascinating phase of this subject about which many books have been written but lack of space forbids us to develop it more here. This study of the meaning of words is called **semantics.**

Through philology (the study of language) or linguistic science we learn that most languages of the world are related to some other language and can be grouped and classified by families. They are not independent of one another but are often related through some common ancestor, some original language from which later ones evolved. It is well known that French and Spanish and Italian grew out of Latin, that Latin was their common parent, but there are many other languages that are just as closely related but whose relationship is not so well known by the man on the street. How many are aware that English and German also are closely connected, in spite of their apparent dissimilarities? They differ from each other because through the course of centuries each has followed its own path and been subject to its own particular influences.

There is much evidence to prove that our numerous modern languages, often apparently unrelated, are the offspring of a very few original parent tongues. One of the largest and best known families of languages is the so-called Indo-European or Indo-Germanic, to which the languages of our section of the world belong. It includes almost all the tongues of Europe together with some Asiatic, notably those of India. All these evolved from this single parent language which is no longer in existence but of whose existence we can be sure, since by pure chance there could not be so many similarities between languages.

Of course, we must not make the mistake of assuming that all the people who spoke the languages derived from this single original language also were derived from a single race. The latter is not true. In very early times through conquest the primitive Indo-Germanic speech was imposed on peoples of widely different racial origin, just as more recently our modern languages have been, e.g. English on the people of India, Spanish and Portuguese on the Indians of South America, etc.

Naturally we cannot state categorically just when this common parent or original language was spoken and when it ceased to be spoken, because the change was gradual and we have no records from this prehistoric period. But after much research it is possible to show and differentiate the development of the various children and grandchildren sprung from this parent language, Indo-Germanic. There are eight children, if I may use this analogy, the best known of which are Greek, Albanian, Italic (Latin), Celtic, and Teutonic. Space forbids us to develop these further, except for the Celtic and Teutonic, in which we are especially interested.

(To be Concluded)

Dr. D. George Knecht

Dentist, Astronomer, Poet

(Conclusion)

BARBARA FRITCHIE

Another of Dr. Knecht's narrative poems is an adaptation of John Greenleaf Whittier's wellknown poem "Barbara Fritchie." Barbara Hauer Fritchie was the third child of Nicolas and Catharine Hauer, residents of Lancaster, Pa. The old German Reformed Church records in Lancaster show that she was born December 3, 1766. The family later migrated to Frederick, Maryland, where Barbara died on December 18, 1862. Despite the poet's 'viermol zwansich un zehe Yaahr" (four score and ten), Barbara was at the time of the incident really 95!

'S waar scheeni Landscahft iwweraal,
Begleed mit Frucht, im Monachesi Daal;

Die Kaerrichetarn schtehen Himmel zu,
Hen alles gettlich datt geduh;

Un alle Tempel, Haus un Wand
Waar himmlisch schee in Maryland;

Die gude Leit in Frederick Schtadt
Hen recht gelebt un Friede ghatt.

Vun iwwerm Baerrig un Hiwwel drunne
Iss 'm Lee sei Rebel Armee kumme;

Zu Fuss, uff Geil, im halwe Trott,
Un waare ball in Frederick Schtadt.

Die Leit waar'n patriotisch dart,
'S waar alle Haus mit Flags verschparrt.

'S waar im September, maryets Sunne,
Bis middaags waar'n die Flags all hunne.

Die Barbara Fritchie sehnt ken Gfaahr
An viermol zwansich un zehe Yaahr.

En Weibsmensch waar es brafscht vun all—
Des iss gewehnlich net der Fall—

Sie nemmt der Flag, ihr Meind macht uff,
Die "Stars un Stripes" gehn widder nuff.

Die Schtadt waar unner martial law,
Der Stonewall Jackson vanne draa.

Sin rum gemaertscht, alle Schtross gemacht,
In yedrer Schtross alle Haus bedracht.

Der Jackson hot die Ohre gschpitzt,
So weit waar alles gut geglickt;
Sei feierich Aag der Flag erblickt,
Noh gebt er 's Watt—noh hot's geblitzt.

'S Dachschtubb Fenschter waar verschosse,
Der Flag waar hunne, doch net verlosse.

Die Barbara dutt der Flag sogaar,
Verschosse, zottlich, wie er waar,

An der ewwerscht Schtubb in ihrem Haus,
Zum zwette Mol am Fenschter naus.

Der Jackson hot der Flag bedracht;
Sie greischt ihm zu, "Nemm dich in Acht,

"Schiess, wann du daerfscht, den grooe Kopp,
Wann sell iss, was ihr heit do wott;

"Des waer verleicht fer dich ken Schand,
Awwer schpaar der Flag vun unserm Land!

"Du kannscht nix duh was mich viel batt,
Yuscht sei mer'n guder Patriot!" —

'M Jackson waar der Mut genumme,
Noh hot er gschtoppt un hot sich bsunne;

Sei innrer Sinn iss uffgeweckt,
Sie waar gedrei, er hot's reschpeckt;

"Waer'n Haar uff sellem Kopp verwundt,
Der muss verrecke wie en Hund!" —

Sie hen die Flags nau hunne ghatt,
Bis uff der eend, der hot nix gschatt.

Noh sin sie fatt zum Schtedtel naus,
Der Wind hot gschpielt mit 'm Flag am Haus.

Vun iwwerm Baerrig, der Sunn ihr Kraft
Guckt iwwer die Schtadt un saagt "Gut Nacht!"

Sie sin gemaertscht der gans Daag fatt,
Die Sunn waar unner, der Flag waar datt.

Die Fraa hot alle Krefte aagewend,
Sie waar gedrei bis gans ans End. —

Der Barbara Fritchie ihr Zeit iss fatt,
Der Kling vun Rebels iss nimmi datt.

An ihrem Graab datt wedelt glaar
'N Flag graad wie am Fenschter waar.

Un wann die Barbara uffwecke sott,
Do daet sie widder wie sie mol hot;

Sie gingt graad nuff ans Fritchie's Haus
Un daet en Flag am Fenschter naus.

Ehr un Dank zu der alde Fraa,
Ardning un Friede waar ihr Law.

Die Schtaerne im Himmel gehn ewich fatt,
Die Schtaerne im Flag—fer immer datt!

1939

In retrospect the poet penned these reflective lines:

Through All My Years

Through all my years to journey's end,
I rendered service to mankind;
And now when most of life is spent,
I kept that course with heart and mind.

When large black clouds obscure the light,
And daylight overtakes the dawn,
The earth will turn in her great flight,
Through space the hastening time goes on.

In childhood days, its joy and bliss,
Youth comes along, the world is his;
Old age is but a joy divine,
It looks back on the stream of time.

The sun is sinking in the west,
The heavenly orbs all move on time.
When earth and moon are come to rest,
The stars will still in glory shine.

The song of the cricket,
the tune of a fife,
The greatest of all
is the mystery of life.

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Budget to Guard

Considering the fact that the Allentown School District anticipates an increase of almost $1 million in operating costs during the next budget year, taxpayers are lucky. Their individual share of the increase figures to just $2.

A series of particularly favorable circumstances makes it possible for the board to balance another unprecedented budget by raising only the personal tax levied on all residents 21 years of age and over. It will go from $13 to $15 and is expected to bring in an extra $101,000.

The balance of the $960,000 increase is to come from several sources. These include gains in the yield from the real estate tax, unchanged at $21.50 per $1,000 valuation, and the city's share of wage tax increases expected as the result of higher earnings.

The major item, however, is an anticipated year-end cash balance of $514,000. This differs sharply from the more than normal $28,782 at the end of the last school year and just about equals the yield of a two mill tax increase on the current real estate assessment.

In looking beyond this year, the school district would be unduly optimistic in expecting a comparable windfall. Principal elements in the unusual kitty are $244,000 from an extra state grant voted by the Legislature after the budget had been adopted and $141,900 saved by economies within the district. Hiring teachers with less experience and hence lower salaries than those they replaced was one of these.

Although the contemplated $15 per capita levy is the highest allowed under the present state statutes, it is neither unusual nor unreasonable. Three other Lehigh County districts already are collecting the same amount. Most of the rest will have to increase either their present $10 rate or raise real estate taxes when they get around to balancing their new budgets.

The Allentown School District already has a 21½ mill real estate levy on a 60 per cent assessment, higher than any of its neighbors except the East Penn District, which collects 43 mills on a 30 per cent assessment, and Southern Lehigh, with a 47 mill rate on the 30 per cent base. That's reason enough for going easy on any commitments that aren't essential, at least until the costs of the community college, the new joint technical - vocational high school and the operation of a new junior high school become more definite. These can be expected to be substantial by the time another budget round begins.

Gains for DST

Congress has helped end some of the usual daylight saving time confusion but it will take more than the recently-enacted law before everyone everywhere in the United States knows what time it is everywhere else.

Beginning this year the law requires only that all communities on daylight time use it from 2 a.m. tomorrow until the last Sunday in October. Next year there will be nationwide daylight saving time — except where statewide standard time is specifically voted by a state legislature.

Because time is still a matter of local option in a dozen states, even these steps are welcome moves in the cause of nationwide convenience.

Dr. Eastwood's Ministry

For Dr. Walter H. Eastwood and the people of the First Presbyterian Church, this is a weekend of mixed emotions. It marks the end of a 23-year relationship between one of Allentown's largest Protestant congregations and the minister who is leaving it to begin what for him will be a new kind of life.

During this pastorate, the First Presbyterian has been constantly moving toward new goals of Christian service and reaching them. Its influence in the community has expanded as it brought old families and new ones together in the great common causes that are distinctly the mission of the church.

Although the spiritual life of a congregation isn't measured by statistics, in this instance some are significant. During Dr. Eastwood's ministry, for example, the membership of the church has been almost quadrupled. Facilities that to some seemed enormous when the church moved from 5th and Court Streets to 31st and Tilghman little more than seven years ago once again must be expanded.

The congregation has learned how to measure up to these and other responsibilities. In addition to fully liquidating the cost of its $1.4 million building venture, it has added substantially to its own programs and contributed generously to the many national and international endeavors of the denomination.

The challenge Dr. Eastwood brought to his people and the many others he influenced through his broad community activities was nothing new. It has been known among men for 2,000 years. What he did was preach it so convincingly and effectively that none could escape its meaning and its expectations.

A ministry like this doesn't end when pastoral ties are dissolved. It lives on through all it touched and those they influenced. In this sense there are no farewells for Dr. Eastwood or by him. His ministry is an abiding one.

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.

No Place for Klan

To the Editor:

These past two weeks I have been very much upset over the planned meeting of the KKK in the Allentown, Pennsylvania area.

I cannot believe that this can take place in this valley. To allow such a cancerous, undemocratic and prejudicial organization to meet within the confines of our community might be within the limits of our Law, but it need not be accepted by free thinking people.

I, for one cannot believe that this is to take place.

A group of wild, unintelligent human beings whose only aim is continued harassment of colored and minority faiths, should not be condoned in any form.

I'm quite sure that such a meeting would not take place in Philadelphia, New York

Continued on Page 11, Column 1



"Oh, We Had a Slight Disagreement but We've Patched Things up"

New Civil Rights Weapon

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Almost unnoticed, the Congress of the United States has taken a step which would not be surprising in a police state, but is certainly unprecedented in a democracy.



Lawrence

For, by an overwhelming vote dominated almost entirely by Democrats in both houses, a law has been passed this week giving the police arm of the government the power to hold a club over citizens who may become involved in disputes over racial discrimination—in public accommodations, education, employment practices or housing — or any denial of "equal protection of the laws."

When the Civil Rights Act of 1964 was passed, there was established a Community Relations Service, which was designed to help settle disputes, disagreements or difficulties "relating to discriminatory practices based on race, color, or national origin" when these threaten the "peaceful relations among the citizens in any community." This service was to offer "conciliation assistance" on a voluntary basis and to use persuasion. The agency given this authority was set up as a part of the Department of Commerce.

Now, however, all these duties have suddenly been transferred to the Department of Justice, which is in charge of federal prosecutions. The act of 1964 specifies that no officer or employe of the Community Relations Service "shall engage in the performance of investigative or prosecuting functions" in any litigation arising out of a dispute in which he acted on behalf of the service. But the law also says that "nothing in this act shall be construed to deny, impair, or otherwise affect any right or authority of the attorney general" to institute or intervene in any action or proceeding.

While the personnel of the Community Relations Service are prohibited by law from making public any information they gather, there is no provision against the use of that same information by the head of the Department of Justice in any litigation that might ensue.

So, in effect, businesses, labor organizations, owners of stores and other facilities may, whenever there are complaints of discrimination, find themselves confronted by the Department of Justice. This is bound to be construed as a coercive procedure and to imply the threat of punishment if so-called "conciliation assistance" on the part of the Department of Justice is not accepted.

What is puzzling is why, if the Department of Commerce was unable to supervise the functions of a Community Relations Service, these same duties were not assigned to the Civil Rights Commission or to the Department of Health, Education and Welfare, both of which agencies retain their jurisdiction over various kinds of disputes arising out of alleged practices of racial discrimination.

Throughout the Civil Rights Act of 1964 "religion" is specifically included 20 times among the categories in which discriminatory practices come under the jurisdiction of the federal law. The wording is "race, color, religion, or national origin." But the word "religion" is omitted in the section relating to the gathering of voting statistics and in Title X, which establishes the Community Relations Service.

Up to now, the Commission on Civil Rights has been active, as has the Commission on Equal Employment Opportunity, and while disputes may arise that ultimately could result in court litigation, there is no provision which gives the Department of Justice the right or the power to intervene in any controversies where there are no formal charges of law violations.

The whole question was not debated thoroughly in either house of Congress and, as in many other phases of the civil-rights problem, legislation has been enacted which, in some instances, could impair rather than safeguard civil rights. For it's certainly strange to find the policeman acting as the "conciliator" in the community when everybody knows that now, unless the policeman has his way, arrest and prosecution will follow.

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College Reforms

By RUSSELL KIRK

The biggest causes of unrest on the American campus are two: first, the gigantic scale of what I call "Behemoth University," in which student and professor feel like forgotten business-machine numbers; second, the decay of the curriculum into a mere intellectual cafeteria, all coherence and meaning gone. One cannot be well-educated in a mob, or by an institution that considers a physical education course in flycasting as important as a course in the history of philosophy.



Kirk

But a few universities and colleges, recognizing these afflictions, have commenced promising reforms and innovations. One of the most interesting new undertakings is the new collegiate complex of the University of the Pacific, at Stockton, California.

The core of the University of the Pacific is a biggish liberal arts college, the oldest in California. Now the University plans to expand its enrollment, eventually, to some 7,000 students. This will be accomplished, however, not by the indiscriminate growth of a mass campus, but by the foundation of a series of small autonomous colleges adjacent to their parent university.

The first of these is Raymond College, now in its fourth year. (Students graduate from Raymond at the end of their third year.) The total enrollment will be kept to about 200 students, and the faculty is carefully selected. Elective courses have been almost abolished in the Raymond curriculum: a very sound program on the model of Oxford or Cambridge replaces the cafeteria approach.

A second college at the University of the Pacific, Albert Covell, is similarly on the humane scale, with a commendable program of studies — but is unique in this country in that all instructions will be in Spanish!

A third Pacific college, not yet named, which will open its doors in the autumn of 1967, will emphasize "non-Western" studies — particularly the Far Eastern. It will set up a branch in India, perhaps at Delhi, where students may spend a year.

Thus the University of the Pacific undertakes reasonable expansion, recovery of the humane scale, and enlivenment of the curriculum simultaneously. One comparable complex of colleges already exists in California — at Claremont, where the associated Pomona, Scripps, Claremont Men's, Harvey Mudd, and two other colleges now taking shape, are loosely leagued and have a common Claremont Graduate School.

One trusts that these Californian experiments will flourish and gradually will be emulated in other states. Otherwise, many big "educational" institutions will become little better than glorified, but unmanageable, high schools.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — You and other preachers are always talking about sin. What about the good in the world? Wouldn't it be better to emphasize the positive side of Christianity? P. Y.

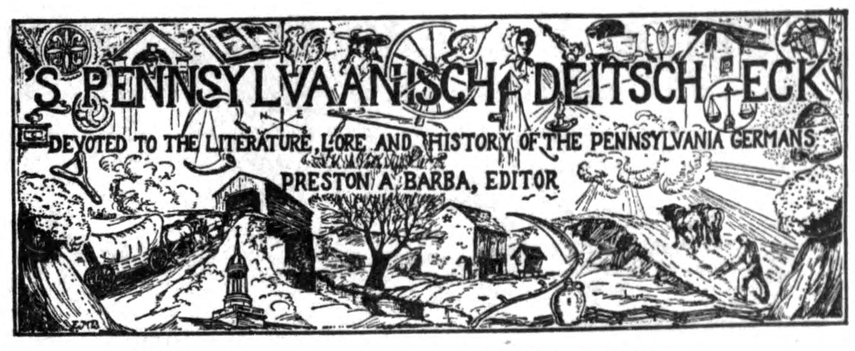
Answer — The Christian faith is realistic about this matter of sin. We can't escape it; there is a dark side to human nature. Read your newspaper. Look within your own heart. There is a sad expression on the average human face. The Bible says quite frankly that within every man's heart is a sense of lostness. If you are going to be a Christian you must begin to think realistically about human nature. We must face up to the negative aspects of our nature before we can begin to think positively. Sometime we must say: "God be merciful to me a sinner." This shatters our self-satisfaction and ushers us into the presence of God.

Even though the Christian faith is realistic about sin, it is not pessimistic. It says: "even though a man be dead, if he believe in me, he shall live." It says: "As many as received him, to them gave he the power to become the sons of God."

The depth of our sin is measured by the price God paid to conquer it in our lives — the giving of His only begotten Son. Until you squarely face up to your lostness, you can never trust Christ for Salvation.

Horoscope

The prospects are favorable, but avoid over-optimism. Today's child will be highly intelligent.



Language Relationships —Particularly English And German

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

(Continued)

Although many English words have been borrowed from other languages, the number of borrowed words — loan words — in English lifted from the German is relatively small and fairly recent, but the number of cognates in English and German are countless. They show the close relationship of the two languages. Remember that English is not derived from German or vice versa, which seems to be a popular belief; however, they are not independent of one another. But both are Germanic or Teutonic languages derived from a common mother tongue no longer in existence; they are sister languages. But of course they are not exactly alike, just as sisters are not exactly identical. Through the centuries, as they developed independently of the mother tongue, the gap has widened since each came under different influences. The most important difference between German and English is that German consonants shifted or changed according to a regular pattern. This change of consonants occurred only in High German, not in Low German or English or any other Germanic language. This phenomenon occurred between 500 and 800 A.D. So in cognate words where English has one consonant the German has another, according to a regular order, as follows:

English	German
p becomes	f or pf
d becomes	t
t becomes	z, s or tz
v becomes	b
th becomes	d

By observing this table one can easily see that many words in the two languages are related. So many words in English and German could not be similar just by accident. There are numerous examples; here are a few (For the sake of those who cannot read German let me inform you that the English and German words opposite each other mean the same.):

English	German
apple	Apfel
brother	Bruder
calf	Kalb
cat	Katze
cold	kalt
day	Tag
dead	tot
deaf	taub
deal	theil
deer	Tier
do	thun
eat	essen
grave	Grab

English	German
help	helfen
hold	halten
knave	Knabe
leave	erlauben
life	Leben
liver	Leber
love	Liebe
make	machen
over	ober
pepper	Pfeffer
pipe	Pfeife
pound	Pfund
sap	Sapf

English	German
seven	sieben
sheep	Schaf
ship	Schiff
sit	sitzen
sleep	schlafen
ten	zehn
that	das
tin	Zinn
to	zu
tongue	Zunge
water	Wasser
write	ritzen

Remember this "sound shifting" or "consonant shifting" or change of consonants in a regular order which has taken place in High German accounts for the difference in spelling between many words in English and German, as shown above.

Cognates are often deceptive in that they have different meanings in different languages. Some words sound or look alike in two languages but their meanings differ, which thus are pitfalls for translators. **Gift** is something pleasant to receive in English but in German it means 'poison.' **Lust** has no evil connotation generally in German as it does with us, meaning harmless 'pleasure' or 'desire.' It may surprise you to learn that English **silly** and German **selig** meaning 'blessed' are cognates. **Deer** was originally any animal, as it still is in the German cognate 'Tier.' Shakespeare speaks of "mice and rats and such small deer." In the list of cognates above we mentioned **knave** and **Knabe;** the latter means 'a boy,' good or bad.

But also numerous Latin roots are found in the vocabularies of both English and German. The Roman cultural influence, especially through the spread of Christianity, is shown in words like the following:

Latin	English	German
vinum	vine	Wein
moneta	mint	Muenze
diabolus	devil	Teufel
crux	cross	Kreuz
episcopus	bishop	Bischof
schola	school	Schule

Also Roman merchants in early times were responsible for introducing Latin words having to do with business into the vocabularies of the German tribes on the Continent and the Anglo-Saxons (also Germans) in England. Ever since, Latin has continued to contribute words to these two languages, especially for the use of the learned.

Our English language today is derived from many sources and it is interesting to trace the history of its development. What language the prehistoric inhabitants of what we now call the British Isles spoke, we can only conjecture. The first invaders, the Celts, from 600 to 400 B.C., possibly assimilated their language and culture. The first Celts spoke a language like that found in Ireland and the Scottish highlands; the later Celts, called Britons, occupying the southeastern part of the Island, what we now call England, spoke a language like that which still survives in Wales.

The second group of invaders were the Romans who, of course, spoke Latin and encouraged its use by the natives. Some words from it found their way into the native languages. Of course, the Roman culture was mostly urban; they did not try to Romanize rural areas. Some Roman soldiers married native girls and the language as well as the blood became mixed. The Roman army was responsible for spreading Vulgar Latin, the everyday speech of the Romans, among the populace in the ancient world, as an international language. From this — not from classical Latin — came French, Spanish, etc.

But the Latin language, along with most other Roman contributions, was mostly lost, overwhelmed, and suppressed by the third group of invaders in 449, those fierce, savage, heathen Germans from the Continent — the Anglo-Saxons — who forced their language and institutions and beliefs on the natives. The languages spoken by all the German tribes at this time were very similar. They were dialects of a common Germanic tongue which is now lost. From this time forth our language was strongly affected by and composed of German. We have no written documents in Anglo - Saxon before the end of the seventh century. Christianity was reestablished about 600 A.D., which in turn was responsible for establishing schools, and the native German dialect of Anglo - Saxon was begun to be written down

Unfortunately, this early beginning of a written language was halted by the vicious Danish raids at the end of the eighth century. But about a century later King Alfred revived education of the youth in spite of the persistent attacks of the Danes. By the eighth century five languages were spoken in the British Isles: British (in Wales), Gaelic (in Scotland and Ireland), English, Saxon, and Latin. English was the language of the Angles but it differed little from Saxon, and was intelligible to the Franks (in France), Norwegians, and Danes. But the predominant language in England at this time was the West Saxon dialect of Old English which was very similar to modern German in many respects. Both had their nouns inflected in four cases; also other similarities existed. Although the dialect was spoken in court or government circles and elementary schools, Latin was still used in the church and higher schools, which influenced the dialect writers who (1) imitated Latin style, and (2) borrowed Latin words to express new ideas in imitation of the Latin. This occurred also in German. As the Danes settled down and became fused with the Anglo-Saxons, they also contributed a list of loan words to the English vocabulary, which were homely and practical and essential, like **egg, law, husband, fellow, sister, skin, they, them, their,** etc.

(To be Concluded)

WILD FIRE

(Appalachian Folk Studies #5)

By ELMER L. SMITH

In the mountains when people are afflicted with the ailment known as **erysipelas,** it is said they have "the wild fire" or **Wildfeier.**

Although early publications such as **Mackenzie's Five Thousand Receipts in the Useful and Domestic Arts** (1831) offer various treatments for this illness, ranging from boneset tea, snake root, dusting with rye meal or wheat flour, to blistering, bleeding and purging, the mountain people have prefered to use a variety of unusual remedies, which are the subject of this article.

The "Wild Fire" symptoms include fever, vomiting, and the skin becomes inflamed and swollen on the affected areas. This inflammation spreads and is a bright scarlet color. It was a common belief that if it spread over the entire body, it would destroy the patient by the eleventh day!

The writer was told, "That starts at your feet and comes right up over you. . .I had it!" They treat it by taking fire from the fireplace and walk around the afflicted person with the burning coals on a shovel. The fire is then thrown over the person's head back into the fireplace. It's repeated three times. She added, "I seen that done in 1908 and in 1935!"

This treatment is quite common and has several minor variations, including circling the patient three times before throwing the fire over his head, making nine times around in total. Another variation follows:

"You strip the person. . .so they are naked and you strike a total of nine matches and throw them over the person. You do one at a time in groups of three, but you have to wait awhile between throws. The patient dresses each time, and then disrobes and kneels down before the fire while you throw again!"

A less complicated ritual involves the use of flintstone. "You knock it together causing sparks to fly over the person's head. It is done nine times. My daddy did it over my mother's head when she had it." Other practitioners who use the stone and sparks for wild fire cures claim it is simply "fighting fire with fire" and it's not necessary to use live flames from the fire or matches.

Words

Perhaps the most unusual method involves a forked branch, string, and special words. This "treatment" was handed down over several generations and can be traced to the migration of one of the Wenger family from Lancaster County, Pennsylvania to the Shenandoah Valley. "In 1903 my father, Peter Wenger, taught me the words to cure wildfire." She explained, "To cure it, you have to have a fork from the branch of a tree, a peach or witch hazel bush is used, and a red thread." The red thread is rubbed over the inflamed parts of the body while the practitioner says special words:

Wild Fire, Wild Fire,
Hee, Hee, Hee
Flee, Flee, Flee.

This is repeated three times per treatment and the patient is given three treatments. The red string is wrapped around the wooden prong and hung at the back of the cooking stove or at the flue. When it dires up and falls apart, the wild fire should have disappeared.

Corn Cob

Another technique includes the use of a corn cob which was set on fire and used as a torch. An informant who observed this method said, "Saul————would hold the cob close to the wild fire on the person's body so it would warm the area. He mumbled words when he did it but you couldn't hear what he said. He claimed he couldn't tell them, specially to another man, or he would lose the power he had. He held the heated cob close because he said his fire had to conquer the wild fire. He repeated it three times."

Some others who use the corn cob method insist that it must have been a red ear of corn, symbolically this perhaps originated as part of the sympathetic cure conception with the red ear of corn attracting the similar color, red inflammation on the body.

All of these methods are similar in the sense that they involve a belief in transfer of the heat of the wild fire to the flame of the match, live coals from the fireplace, the red string or the corn cob all of which are then disposed of, separating the body fire from the person thus allowing the patient to return to normal health.

These cures range from the opinion that ". . .they always worked" over to the idea that "such notions and jabbering couldn't help but didn't do no harm either!"

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Get Tough Now

The Allentown street fight in which a 17-year-old boy was shot is all the evidence anyone should need of how serious these gang fights are.

This sort of thing cannot be tolerated here and it cannot be overlooked or excused for any reason. The only way of serving effective notice that it won't be is by prompt and stern police action against any or all involved, regardless of how many there may be or their ages.

Someone, perhaps many, knows who fired the shots that could have killed anyone on the street, or in a home nearby. Before they get hit by the next ones they better tell police who has these weapons and who used this one.

More School Help

With Henry J. Weidner and Otis J. Rothenberger in their new key administrative roles, Allentown should be able to anticipate continued progress in developing and implementing sound public school teaching programs.

Both men have spent most of their careers in this community. They know its children and their needs. They have had years of experience in the development of the secondary and elementary schools for which they now will have direct responsibility.

The third new administrator comes from another district. He can be expected to bring some fresh ideas.

It is entirely reasonable that an increasingly complex and expanding educational enterprise requires more administrative supervision. Although the school board recognized this by giving its top administrators two more assistants than they now have, they simply have restored the staff to what it was for some time, prior to four years ago.

Superintendent Paul J. Fink and his assistant, Dr. John T. Shuman deserve public thanks for getting along for at least four years without the help they and the board both recognize now is needed.

It's a Natural

A brand new consensus was arrived at this week by leaders of American business, labor and universities attending a conference in Chicago. All of them were listed as experts on economics.

They ended the sessions almost completely in agreement that the federal government's guideposts have been of little use in stopping inflation. They also agreed that these supposedly voluntary controls could be both harmful and unfair.

Even Gardner Ackley, chairman of the President's Council of Economic Advisers, agreed up to a point. He admitted that the guideposts had made only a "modest contribution to price stability," but insisted they are needed anyway.

No one knows, however, whether the guidelines which urge an annual limit of 3.2 per cent on wage increases would have worked if they had been seriously tried. They have been brushed aside in key contracts and still are being vigorously attacked by most labor groups facing negotiations. Even the House broke the limits in the increases it voted federal employes. The only time the government applied any pressures was when a few basic industries tried to raise prices.

Regardless of controls that might have worked, one look at what has happened to prices makes the consensus reached in Chicago a natural.

Switch on Safety

Now that the automobile industry isn't howling, beating it across the back isn't nearly as much fun for members of Congress who found it a convenient whipping boy for an election year safety crusade.

What bothers the congressmen and those with whom they shared the whip is how the industry managed to get away with its hide. An even more perplexing question is why it seemed to yield so easily.

One answer is that the Detroit brass recognized that there was no further point in resisting. They were reasonably certain Congress would pass a law mandating some kind of built-in safety standards and they figured it would be better to get in on formulating the guidelines than to resist and be pilloried for designing so-called death traps.

A more probable one is that by having the government set down reasonable standards for all cars, the builders wouldn't run the risk of being cited for anti-trust violations as they might if they got together to work out their own.

In some way or another, in Congress's own good time, there probably will be a law designating a government agency to decide what constitutes a "safe" automobile and mandating these standards on all cars. Hopefully these automobiles will be something the public will want and be able to buy before all the ones now on the road become more dangerous than they are said to be now.

When the mandate becomes effective and all the cars on the road meet the safety standards, there probably will be just as many stories about highway slaughter as now. The statistics won't improve until someone decides to deal with the man behind the wheel. This takes sound laws and rigorous enforcement.

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.

Housing Chairman's View

To the Editor:

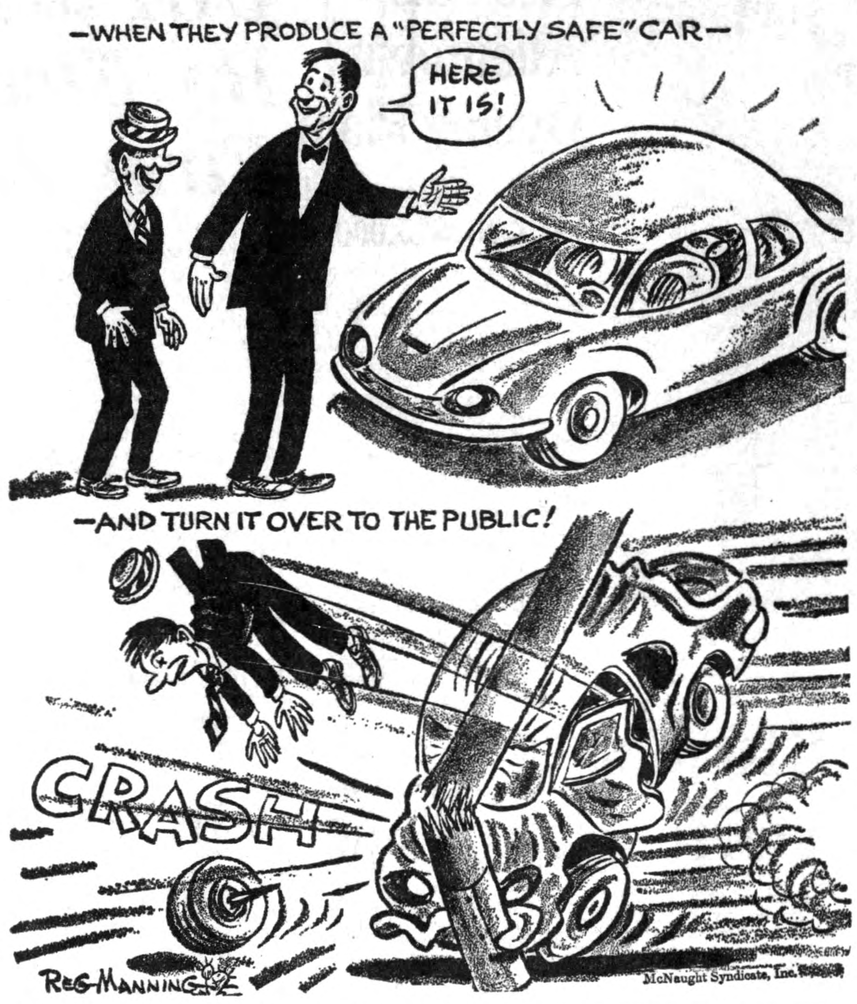
I should like to clarify a reference to a comment of mine that appeared in your columns on Monday, April 25, 1966 ("Housing Segregation Hit by Ex - governor Lawrence" by John Stauffer). This dealt with the reference to public housing as a high class ghetto.

First of all, I do not recall making such a direct statement (my notes do not indicate this) and, of course, as printed, it does not appear as a direct statement. Nevertheless, the implication that public housing is a high class ghetto and that I stated this to be fact, is there.

Now, I am not commenting on this matter to be critical of Mr. Stauffer. I can appreciate the problem facing a writer when he must consid-

Continued on Page 11, Column 1

It'll Be A Wonderful Day—



Red China's Third Bomb

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Red China is getting ready to explode its third atomic bomb. Significantly, this is announced not by Peking but by the State Department in Washington. The news has a transcendent importance to the world, and it could intensify consideration here of a new policy toward the Chinese people on the mainland.

When it exploded its first atomic device on Oct. 16, 1964, the Peking government said that the bomb was "for the purpose of coping with the nuclear blackmail and the threats of the United States and for the purpose of abolishing all nuclear weapons." Certainly the United States has never made any such threats.

It has been suggested again and again that the object of the Red Chinese in developing atomic weapons is to blackmail neighboring countries and cause them to knuckle under to Chinese demands. There could be other motives, too. It is important, for example, for the Red Chinese to try to equate themselves with the Soviets and to foster the impression of a military independence based on nuclear power.

All the experts, however, who know what is happening inside China declare that the Peking government is far more obsessed with internal than with external problems and that domestic unrest has been growing ever since the big depression of 1960. Agricultural production has not kept pace with the population. Grain is in short supply and has to be imported. There is a continuing scarcity of basic foods, such as wheat, rice and sweet potatoes. These are estimated to make up four-fifths of the food requirements of the people on the mainland.

The problem of governing a nation like Red China by any central government is incredibly complex. Thus, Red China has a population estimated at 730 million persons. This is more than all of the people of North and South America and Africa combined. It is more than all of the people in Europe, including the Soviet Union.

Teller's Proposal

There is reason to believe that the Peking government is currently using its nuclear experiments as a tool of foreign policy but will not present a challenge to other nations, at least for many years to come. Dr. Edward Teller, America's atomic expert, told a house subcommittee here recently that China would not have enough nuclear power for several years to threaten the United States directly. He urged this country to begin putting atomic warheads in countries bordering Red China.

This is a pointed suggestion and could mean that a closer relationship between the Chinese Republic on Formosa and the United States would become inevitable. Indeed, far from compelling the United States to abandon the Nationalist government on Formosa, the new developments in the nuclear field could have just the opposite effect. For the United States could use Formosa as a military base more effectively than any other land area in the Far East.

One possible solution of the China problem is to work more directly with the Chinese people. The United States and other nations might consider sponsoring a plan of economic aid that could, when it was publicized, revolutionize life inside Red China. Sooner or later, some of the more intelligent and sensible Chinese would rise to positions of leadership and become less and less interested in fostering Communist ideology.

It might take a long time to attain this goal, but the key lies in economic planning now which could bring benefits later to the millions of Chinese on the mainland. America's humanitarian record in helping relieve famine in China probably hasn't been forgotten by the people there.

The worldwide discussion of Red China's possible use of the atom bomb could trigger a movement to persuade the Chinese people that the road to freedom from hunger lies in the renewal of friendship with the United States.

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Not So Final

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D. C. — Trouble with most of us in that we don't speak English so good like that labor peer and yachtsman, Peter Weber, doyen of a powerful bulldozer and heavy construction machinery operators' union.



Riesel

Weber, a hulking ex - prize fighter, gained prominence in the outerworld recently when he told the President's Economic Advisers to go to hell.

They had had the temerity to invite in this regional president of the nation's strongest, pace-setting, wage-making Operating Engineers' Union, Local 825 — and tell him that his demand for a $54-a-week raise per man was inflationary. That was in March. He later strangely agreed to submit to "final and binding arbitration."

There have since been a series of meetings. Last Monday (April 25) Weber sat in on one of those sessions — an extremely secretive one — and heard the results of a New York management firm's analysis of his contract demands.

When asked to comment on the management firm's analysis of what he calls his "super-super contract," Weber reverted to his elemental eloquence.

"It stunk," said he.

Though Weber's influence sprawls over New York and New Jersey, as he goes so goes the nation's building and construction costs. Those two words could cost the country hundreds of millions of dollars in increased slum clearance, urban rehabilitation, school building, road - making, bridge and construction costs.

Mr. Weber was at the meeting because he had agreed, much to the surprise and delight of the White House, to accept "final and binding arbitration" by Labor Secretary Wirtz and New Jersey Labor Commissioner Raymond Male.

But the earthy Mr. Weber and the simple folk of the Labor Department appear to have no semantic empathy.

By four o'clock he apparently had decided he did not like what he heard during the rare submission to arbitration of a construction union's contract demands involving anything which cost money.

He indicated that after the "final and binding arbitration" award was made "his members" would have to vote on accepting it.

It must have escaped him that his membership already had voted at a night meeting on March 28 by a tally of 1,200 to zero to accept "final and binding arbitration" by Willard Wirtz and the gentleman from New Jersey.

This vote had given the nation its first hope that today's series of massive strikes against the President's 3.2 per cent wage - price guidepost might be ended on a pattern of "final and binding arbitration."

Since Mr. Weber again appears to be seeking a $1.35-an-hour increase, the President's anti-inflation guidepost seems to be left behind.

At this moment the White House has called for the meeting of the President's Advisory Committee on Labor Management Policy. That is scheduled for early May. It will be followed by a plenum of the AFL - CIO Executive Council.

The labor leaders will make every effort to raise the roof on wages. Since George Meany is in the hospital and Dave Dubinsky is in Europe, there will be many empty chairs. Some of them will be occupied by the image of the absent, but ever-present, Weber and his northern colleagues.

They will do labor's public image and private persuasiveness little good.

Not even in America can one tell all of the people all of the time to go to hell.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

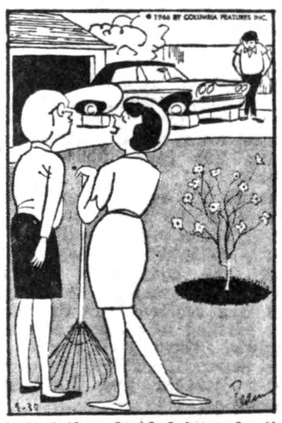
Nature's Nest

I like to take a long, long walk . . . out on the countryside . . . and view Dame Nature's splendor . . . with wonderment and pride . . . for when I'm close to nature's nest . . . the woes of life depart . . . and I proceed upon my way . . . with a happy heart . . . each flower, tree and blade of grass . . . gives me a tender thrill . . . as I hear the harmony . . . of thrush and whippoorwill . . . the longer I pause in the woods . . . the less I want to leave . . . and when at last it's time to go . . . deep down inside I grieve . . . for I know well naught can compare . . . to the charm of nature's nest . . . where life is like a joyful dream . . . and I find peaceful rest.

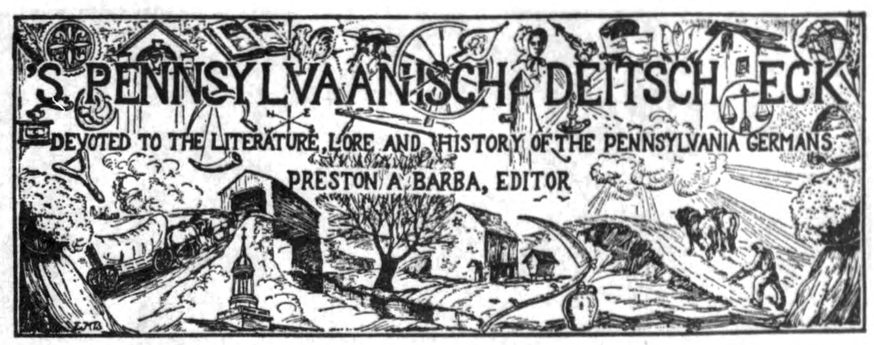
Horoscope

Check tendencies toward extravagance, over - optimism. Today's child will be quick-witted.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"His father decided to make it a safe car. He took the wheels off."



Language Relationships —Particularly English And German

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

(Conclusion)

The Celtic language may be subdivided into Gallic, the language of ancient Gaul (France); British, the language of the early inhabitants of Britain, which is similar to that spoken in Wales today; ancient Welsh; and Gailic, spoken in the Scotch Highlands and Ireland.

The Teutonic falls into three main subdivisions of East, North, and West Germanic. The first is mainly Gothic which is no longer spoken but is historically important because the oldest Germanic literature, a translation of the Bible in the fourth century, is preserved in the Gothic language. The North Germanic includes the Scandinavian languages; the West Germanic includes among others English, Dutch (the language of Holland), Low German, and High German. Low German or "Platt Deutsch" is the German dialect nearest to English. The Pennsylvania German stems from the High German dialects of central and southern Germany.

These Germanic languages are different from the Romance languages (French, Spanish, Italian, Portuguese, etc.) which are derived from the Latin. But in spite of definite differences, these Romance languages are also related, though a bit more distantly, to the German and English, since Latin, the mother of French, Spanish, etc., was derived from Indo-Germanic also, and English and German were third generation descendants of Indo-Germanic. Moreover, French, though a Romance language, has a very important Germanic element, chiefly due to the Frankish conquest of Gaul in the fifth century.

You may wonder how we know that these languages are related. Comparative Philology, which was developed chiefly by German scholars in the nineteenth century, among whom was Jacob Grimm, the famous writer of fairy tales, has established the relationship of these languages. Each of these groups has some features in common which distinguish it from every other group. Philologists have discovered that (1) the sentence structure is the same or very similar in related languages and (2) they have a considerable number of words in common which are very similar in appearance, which are not found in other languages, showing that they came from a common parent language. These words we called "cognates," meaning 'born together' and so related. On the other hand some words in both English and German have been **borrowed** from other languages and from each other. These are called "loan words." It is important to distinguish between cognates and loan words. For instance, the German word **Buch** was not borrowed from the English 'book' or vice versa, but both are different forms which developed from a single word in the parent language; in other words, they are cognates. From the cognates the Indo-Germanic original language has been reconstructed, which scholars think had been spoken several thousand years ago, even before there was a written language.

The Normans who appeared in 1066 in England brought the French language with them which they had acquired while living in France, although originally they spoke a Germanic tongue. The French language became the language of the English government and of polite society; Latin was the language of the church; English was the language of the common people. For a few generations English was suppressed in the schools as well as in government circles, but it reemerged shortly before 1200 as a literary language. But some writers in England wrote in French exclusively even as late as the fourteenth century. French was used in the English Parliament until 1362 and in the schools even longer. Those that were ambitious and wanted to stand well with the authorities took pains to learn and speak it. Gradually English predominated because the common people clung obstinately to their mother tongue, but many French words were retained although there were English equivalents, so that modern English now is rich in synonyms. The Normans also introduced many Latin words. Starting in the fifteenth century and thereafter, at various times there were waves of a renewed devotion to Latin, by introducing into English more Latin words and expressions, especially by and for the learned, and by imitating Latin syntax and sentence structure and style.

We should call to your attention that in England as also in France and Germany there were and still are many different dialects spoken, but gradually the dialect of the capital city became predominant and was accepted as the official language. So the English dialect spoken around London and the French of Paris became the accepted literary languages of these countries. In Germany it was a bit different. When Luther translated the Bible into German, he took words from all the German dialects known to him, in order that it might be read in all parts of Germany. A unified German language resulted therefrom. This linguistic accomplishment of Luther was perhaps greater than the reformational, because soon even the Catholic portions used this unified German language.

Although the majority of the words contained in a modern unabridged English dictionary are of Latin origin, either directly or indirectly, English is nevertheless a Germanic language through its phonetic system, its grammatical structure, and its everyday vocabulary. Of the 20,000 words believed most in use today in English, some 4,000 are of Anglo-Saxon (German) origin, while 12,000 are from Greek, Latin, and French. The most commonly used words are chiefly of Anglo-Saxon and French origin; literary and professional words come mostly from Latin and Greek. There is no strict dividing line, as many French words originally developed from Latin, which earlier had taken them from Greek. About 450 Latin words were added to Old English by missionaries and traders even before the Norman conquest.

So far as grammar is concerned, English is about the simplest language in the western world to learn. The variation in endings is at a minimum, which is not the case with German. The nouns have no gender to cause difficulty; adjectives and adverbs have only one form, no matter what they modify; verbs — the source of the severest headaches to language students — in English have lost most of their tortuous variations, more so than other languages, ancient or modern. In classical Greek, for example, a verb may have as many as 500 different forms to indicate tense, mood, voice, person, and number.

Salford Mennonite Meetinghouse

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

One reads almost daily of new churches and houses of worship being built, and one sees such new structures at many places along the highways — although from outward appearances one sometimes has to look closely to see if the building is not an aircraft hangar or some commercial building. And when one reads about the costs of these structures it makes an oldtimer even more conscious of the changing world. These few paragraphs are therefore for the older readers of 'S Eck.

The Salford Mennonite congregation in Lower Salford Township, Montgomery County, is one of the oldest Mennonite churches in Pennsylvania. Its origin dates back to 1738 when ten acres of land were purchased in the name of the congregation. A list of seventeen names has been preserved of the men who were members in that year. There is no information about the physical structure of the first meeting house, but the second one that replaced the first one in 1770 was a stone building of sufficient length to have a schoolroom at one end.

As is the case of most rural churches in Pennsylvania, the early records are meager. However, beginning 1830, the Salford church has one of the most complete records of the physical operation and maintenance of its property that exists anywhere. As in most other Mennonite congregations there is little information about the members, but the record pertaining to the property is a veritable warehouse of information about building and maintenance costs of that time, as well as a treasure house of German and Pennsylvania German words used in this connection.

The meetinghouse of 1770 underwent extensive repairs a number of times but in 1850 it was deemed advisable to replace it with an entirely new structure. This new building was 45 feet by 55 feet, built of stone, and was completely built and ready for occupancy in ten weeks after the time the old building was torn down. Before starting the construction, the church brethren made sure that it would be paid for in cash and circulated a subscription list, headed by a paragraph which stipulated that it was not to be "a magnificent temple with ornamentations, erected with pride," but that it was only to be "useful, orderly, becoming and lasting" — **Sondern nur was Dienstlich, Ordentlich, Schicklich un Dauerlich ist.**

Of course, there was no necessity for a paid architect — the "Baumeister" or architects were Abraham O. Alderfer and Gerret Clemens. When the building was finished the entire cost was $1015.01, and the congregation had $123.21 left over. This building lasted until 1924 at which time it was replaced by the present brick building at a cost of $22,000.

Four years after the meetinghouse was built, the congregation also erected a new dwelling in 1854 on their "lot" for the caretaker. This house cost $605 and is still in use.

Sheds for horses and wagons were erected in 1839 and possibly earlier. At the Worcester meetinghouse, such a shed 127 feet long was erected in 1873 at a cost of $250.00.

The Salford congregation has two record books which are entirely in German up to 1889. The following are a few entries for the entertainment and instruction of the older readers of 'S Eck. Most of them are readily understandable, but a few may need a little study.

1835 — Fuer ein farb bensel und silber klit in stohr 23 — Fuer ein halbe gall kobal vernisch 1.40
— ¾ tag posten aus zu hacken ..... .45
1836 — fuer swanzig haken mit ring in baumen ein zu schlagen fuer Pferde an zu binden 1.60
1837 — fluer eine ofen kitsch fuer das versammlungshaus ..... .31
— fuer ein welschkorn besen fuer in das schulhaus ..... .30
— fuer ein ofen diergen zu machen fuer an den schul —haus ofen 1.30
1839 — Sparren bloeck zu segen fuer die schetts .. 1.28
1843 — fuer ein Toden traeger zu machen fuer auf den vergrab ort 3.80
1844 — fuer ein paar lederne Leinen fuer die verstorbenen in dass grab zu lassen ..... .75
1850 — Heinrich Detweiler, fuer einen brunnen platz zu suchen auf dem versammlung land 1.00
1850 — fuer die grubhack ein zu setzen und einen morder vogel ..... .10
1850 — Die schreiner arbeit an dem neue versammlungs haus hat gekost die summe von 175.42
und die kost fuer die selbe Zeit an 25 cent der Tag 58.37
1850 — 10 punt 6 Benny negel .40
1855 — fuer eine kupferne panne fuer wasser aus den greben zu schoebfen . 1.37½
1858—ein klofter dickes hols zwei klofter prigel hols 4.50
1864 — ein beind block fuer an den brunnen ..... .08
1856 — fuer ein pitcher und glasz zum gebrauch hinter dem prediger stuhl ..... .39
1867 — fuer stein zu pflanzen hinter dem versammlungshaus fuer ein fusz weg 2.50
1869 — feur ein 100 lbs. langes stroh fuer welschkorn laub zu binden 1.00
1872 — fuer ein brunnen roll ..... .25
1874 — fuer ein laub stall bauen ..... --
1880 — 17 riegel und 200 gekoebten klabbord 7.28
1881 — Ein klein ziebergen fuer fies waschen ..... .65

The annual auditing was always headed "uebersehen und untersucht und richtig gemacht."

Some words and phrases from the above for the reader to puzzle over:

Silber klit, Silbergiett, litharge, lead monoxide, yellowish red for painting.

Kobal Vernisch, cobalt varnish (deep blue pigment for painting).

Ofen kitsch, scraper, or rake to remove ashes from oven.

Welschkorn besem, corn broom (broom made of broom corn?)

Ofen diergen, Ofen Tuerchen, little door to oven.

Sparren Bloeck, logs to serve for beams in building sheds.

Toden traeger, bier, frame structure on which to carry the coffin.

6-Benny Negel, six - penny nails.

Klofter, Glofder, a cord of wood.

Prigel hols, Briggelhols, small limbs of wood broken up for firewood.

Langes Stroh, long straw, from rye, to be used in tieing up cornshocks.

Gekoelbten Klabbord, paling for fences, but what is **ekoebt?**

Ein Klein Ziebergen, en gleener Zuwwer, a small tub for the foot-washing on Maundy Thursday.

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Children Please Note

We heard of a mother who told her family all she wanted for Mother's Day was a promise that at least tomorrow her young children would keep their toys, their clothes, their books and all their belongings picked up and at their proper places.

This isn't a new request. Mothers have been making it for generations. It's so simple, however, that no mother is entitled to less.

All mothers would appreciate this gift tomorrow — and every day. Perhaps this year, with an occasional push from the fellow who likes to consider himself head of the house, the kids she loves will see that she gets it.

Now Be Tough

Now that a tough penalty for rape admittedly has become a matter of political expediency, the Pennsylvania Legislature probably will enact an appropriate statute when it returns to Harrisburg next week expressly for that purpose. Except for partisan politics, this extra effort could have been avoided and an appropriate law would have been on the books.

Both legislative chambers underscored the seriousness of this heinous crime by separate bills that provide longer prison terms for rape than the 20-year maximum for second degree murder. The Senate voted to increase the maximum from 15 years to 30 and the House for terms of from 20 years to life.

Neither measure is too severe for a crime in this category. The Senate version would continue the wide discretionary powers judges now have but would make it possible for them to double the maximum jail term permitted under existing law if they want to be tough. The House understandably wants to make it much more certain that anyone guilty of criminally assaulting a woman won't have a chance to blight another life for many years.

The criticism Chief Justice John C. Bell of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court recently directed at "the misguided, misplaced and unrealistic leniency of many judges" suggests the need for mandated minimums that will help prevent at least some of these brutal and bestial attacks.

As the Democratic leaders of the House suggested to their own followers, the political consequences could be embarrassing to any legislator who blocks an effective law. They should be.

Pattern for Mergers

The eight Protestant denominations now discussing merger proposals admittedly have a long way to go before there is any real chance for reconstituting themselves into a single church organization. According to the ecumenical calendar, however, they have made tremendous strides in a short time.

Talks were begun officially when the Consultation Conference was organized in 1962. This week the broad outlines for consolidation were approved. Leaders hope to spell out the details and perhaps win approval for them in another five years.

Patterns for this kind of merger were established here in the Lehigh Valley a generation ago when the Reformed Church, familiar in these parts for nearly 200 years, was joined with an Evangelical group just as active and prominent in other parts of the country. The union, consummated in 1940, was more than a decade in the making. Although informal talks were begun almost immediately, it took 17 more years to bring this combination and the Congregational Churches together to form the United Church of Christ.

Differences between the worship forms and ecclesiastical procedures in some of the churches now contemplating merger involving some 24 million Protestants, are considerably greater than those long ago resolved by the earlier unions. As a result of what they have seen demonstrated, the churches now anticipating long years of service together know how little they need sacrifice for all there is to gain by joining in a common witness for the Saviour whose church they represent.

Protect Pets

During the observance of Kindness to Animals Week, emphasis has been on the work organizations such as the Lehigh County Humane Society have been doing for a half century or more to prevent cruelty to animals. Through the rest of the year it needs to be directed as much to people who love pets as to others who regard these animals as the nuisances they sometimes are.

An official of the local society suggested the other day that if owners would keep their pets under supervision the petnappers soon would be put out of business. Certainly, there would be few neighborhood complaints and many more animal lovers if householders no longer discovered that roaming cats and dogs had upset their garbage pails, messed up their lawns and pavements or ruined their gardens and shrubbery.

There are reasonable and proper ways for disposing of animals that no longer are wanted or that cannot be properly cared for because of age or illness. Letting them roam the streets to be mistreated by those they annoy is not one of them. Nor is it a way to encourage anyone to love animals.

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.

Bingo

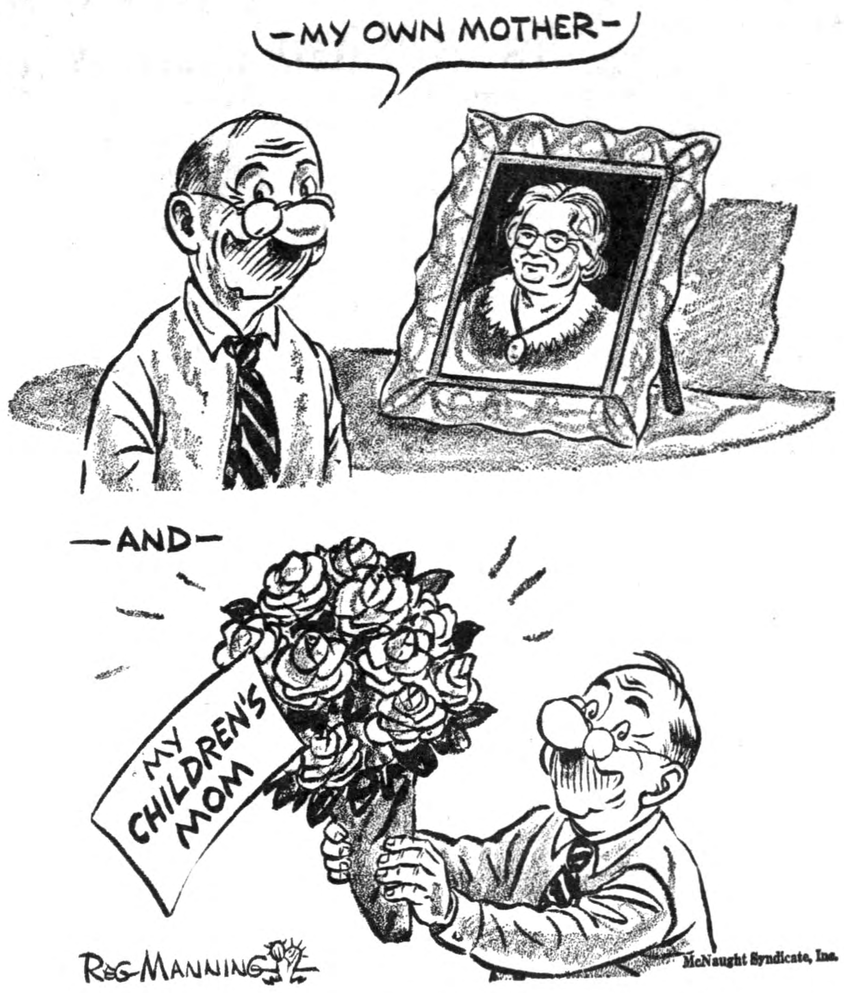
To the Editor:

I'd like to extend my heartiest congratulations to the Call for resisting the growing trend toward the use of gadgetry and electrical wizardry in obtaining evidence on unsuspecting lawbreakers.

In this age of the wire tap, the miniature microphone and other equally nefarious devices, the Call has struck a blow for the human element by deploying its staff members around the community to get the goods on that most detestible "criminal" of all — the bingo player. (Bingo — Liberal Interpretation of Rules) May 2

Continued on Page 11, Column 1

Two Mothers I Love



Growing NATO Crisis

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The biggest victory the Soviet Union has won in the "cold war" has just been made possible by President de Gaulle of France with the announcement which means, in effect, that the entire plan for the defense of Western Europe by the United States and its allies now must be discarded. It could conceivably forecast a victory, too, for the aggressors someday in a "hot war" in which nuclear weapons are not used but land armies once more overrun Western Europe.


Lawrence

The French government's order declaring that the United States and its Allies will not be permitted hereafter to count on a continuing right to fly military planes over French territory will certainly disrupt existing plans for the defense of the continent.

Strangely enough, although General de Gaulle has violated the North Atlantic Treaty, no word of disapproval on that point has been uttered here. Yet the treaty carries an explicit agreement that the United States shall come instantly to the defense of France if the latter is attacked.

General de Gaulle is planning to visit Moscow on June 20. He has served notice already that he will not allow NATO forces to use any military bases in France. This undoubtedly was received with rejoicing inside the Kremlin, for it clearly means that the entire concept of Allied defense in Europe is no longer suitable.

Not only is it impracticable from a strategic, tactical or logistic point of view to count on French aid now, but doubts are raised also as to whether missiles fired from Polaris submarines along the coast would be regarded as breaking the rule if they pass over French territory to reach an enemy destination beyond. There is some question, too, as to whether American naval vessels are ever going to be able to use French ports. Incidentally, it has just been announced that a Soviet warship has been invited by President de Gaulle to pay an unprecedented visit to a NATO port in France on May 29.

Without a network of land bases and with naval operations along the seacoast inhibited, the NATO apparatus for communication which must be maintained through radar and other methods is paralyzed by the latest French prohibition.

Originally the United States entered into the NATO pact in order to serve notice that it would not wait a year or two before deciding whether to come to the aid of Europe, but would instantly respond whenever an attack occurred. With France virtually pulling out of NATO, the whole strategic situation is changed.

Up to now, a cautious policy has been pursued here. Such expressions of disapproval as have been made have come from minor officials. The United States has not, outwardly at least, expressed its dismay that France would violate the spirit, if not the letter, of the NATO treaty and join, in effect, with the Communist nations instead of with those countries of the free world which have twice befriended France and saved that republic from complete destruction.

General de Gaulle's policy has not been formulated suddenly. Ever since 1959 he has been hinting at a gradual withdrawal from the Western Alliance. But the assumption has been that he really would never go that far. He now is coming close to a break-up, and the realistic fact is that the United States must undergo what has often been called an "agonizing reappraisal." It must soon be determined exactly how Europe can really be defended in the future and whether the United States is to be prevented by France's obstructive policies from coming to the aid of European countries in time to save them from another holocaust.

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CIA Is Welcome

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — A nation without a sophisticated intelligence service would be like chicken and rice without the chicken, the president of a large and progressive Latin-American country told this correspondent recently.


Riesel

We had been discussing the activity of U.S. Central Intelligence Agency men and their study of labor activities in his land. He chuckled. He said he understood.

The CIA would be foolish if it did not analyze labor there —for throughout the world now the labor leader of yesterday is the prime minister or president of today. Or, if not actually the head of state, the labor man and his movement are the forces behind the chief executive.

Only in the U.S. is the endemic intelligence agency taken as a personal insult. The uproar against the CIA is damaging the young agency's efforts to train its people and weld them into a scientific force.

Just as the CIA has developed its labor contacts without interfering inside American labor, the agency now is training some of its men to understand the nature, the mechanism, the philosophy and motivations of American business.

So are such usually utterly secretive organizations as the billion-dollar National Security Agency and others which must have knowledge of the scientific "magic" that modern industry can conjure up either for profits or patriotism.

Some of this is being done under the auspices of the recondite and erudite Brookings Institution.

It has developed an admirable pilot project, now exactly one year old, which brings bright federal executives into friendly but unsparing dialogue with the top men in American industry, commerce and banking. These men are just under presidential appointment rank.

The original arrangement was made through John Macy, chairman of the Civil Service Commission. A year ago the traveling team went right into the corporate executive suites and sat with David Rockefeller, of a bank called Chase Manhattan, and with Gerald Phillippe, chairman of the board of General Electric and Leslie Worthington, president of U.S. Steel. There was fast, free and off-the-record discussion — frank talk, but friendly.

Amongst the 25 was a chap from Central Intelligence.

He was Alan M. Warfield, director of logistics, for the CIA. And he was as eager as the others in the traveling troupe to be exposed to business operations and philosophy.

Apparently all went well.

There have been several other such "dialogues." The most recent swing around the circle had new men going from the capital to New York and to Cleveland and back home.

It all resulted from business efforts to understand government executive problems. The businessmen would go to Washington under the Brookings Institution guidance. Someone suggested that government men might like to learn something of business executives' anguish. How do the business people feel about all this?

"We feel meetings like this," said the knowledgeable G. E. vice president, Virgil Day, "offer a wonderful opportunity to meet what President Johnson called 'the increasing need for honest dialogue between business and government.'

"We are great believers in the value of open communication and discussion as a way of increasing understanding of human problems and economic realities. Nothing can be gained by keeping the channels of discussions closed. Both of us stand to gain by getting to understand each other's perspective."

And all sides see no reason why the CIA and National Security Agency executives should be cast outside the pale or dressed up as "spooks."

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

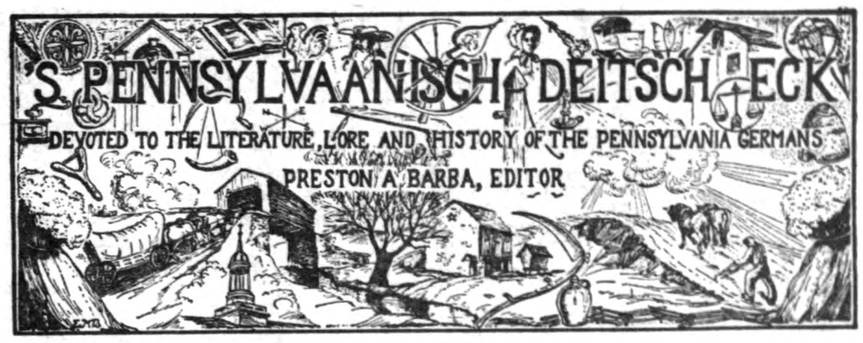
QUESTION: My preacher does not believe in a personal Devil and I believe he is smarter than you — and you say there is a devil. P.H.L.

ANSWER: I believe in a personal devil for several reasons: the Bible tells us there is a devil: "Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour." (I Peter 5:8). I believe he is a personal enemy because he tempts me to do wrong. And I believe he is real because of the havoc I see him working in the lives of so many people. Not long ago a man told me he thought Satan is merely the evil all of us have in us but he had no reply when I asked him how the sinless Christ was tempted if Satan is only inherent evil in man. Has it occurred to you that Satan has won a major victory by convincing you he does not exist? The men fighting in Viet Nam are very much convinced that the Communists they are fighting are real. Let me suggest that you take a second look. The devil is a personality, working this very minute to destroy you and all who are unwary.

Horoscope

Guard against deception in emotional and professional areas. Today's child will be highly intelligent.

FIRST



PETER BERNHART: FRAKTUR ARTIST

(Shenandoah Valley Studies #44)

By ELMER L. SMITH AND JOHN G. STEWART

In 1964, when Titus Geesey played host to the members of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society at the Philadelphia Museum of Art, the writers noted an unusual house blessing printed and colorfully hand-executed on display but unidentified. Since that time, the writers have identified the origin of both the printing and the hand-decorations as Shenandoah Valley folk art.

Fraktura was produced in several types by Pennsylvania German settlers in the Valley region, both in printed and hand-executed forms. At least two commercial printers produced birth and baptismal certificates and broadsides in German. Ambrose Henkel, New Market printer, is known to have printed two different birth and baptismal forms, a **haus segen,** an **irrgarten,** several ABC books and a sizeable list of broadsides, specimens of each being rare. Lawrence Wartman, who once worked at Henkel's **druckerei,** established his own shop at Harrisonburg, where he produced at least one birth and baptismal certificate and several broadsides in German, copies of which are also rare.

Peter Bernhart, who was undoubtedly the most prolific fraktur folk artist of the Shenandoah Valley, decorated both Henkel and Wartman imprints and made some specimens entirely by hand. The writers have photographic copies of twelve fraktur pieces done by Bernhart and have descriptions of four others and there are without doubt numerous others. In addition, one small broadside titled, **"Ein schoenes Liedlein"** a short poem he wrote of a little girl and her learning of God and heaven, has been noted.

Little is known of the life of Peter Bernhart, and his name is spelled variously, Barnhart and Barnhardt. Neither the date and place of his birth or death has been found, but there is evidence that he worked at an inn in Woodstock in 1788 and his name appears as a member of Captain Richards Rogan's Company which was recruited in Rockingham County in 1792. Nor was he a man of means, for the tax records of 1792 indicate that he was without taxable property.

His occupation is perhaps best indicated by an announcement in a 1789 issue of the **Virginia Gazette** which stated in part: "Peter Barnhart informs the public that the first of August he commenced the business of riding as Post from Winchester to Staunton, and in his route goes through Rockingham, and carries M. Bartgis and English and German news papers . . ."

Perhaps his travels through four counties accounts for the widely scattered areas in which his folk art specimens have been located today, for examples have been noted in Augusta, Rockingham, Shenandoah and Frederick Counties in Virginia and he decorated the Henkel press house blessing which is on display in the Philadelphia Museum of Art.

Nor did he serve as a postman throughout life, for in 1819, Augusta County court records indicate he was a schoolmaster at that time.

Peter Bernhart's decorations are easily identified, the motif is repeated on all known specimens with only minor variations and an occasional change in coloration. Tulips are on all examples, always in red, yellow and blue. Parrots, in profile, are characteristic and one document has a crudely executed angel which appears almost as a mermaid. Each major decoration is connected by stems from which unusual pod-like floral decorations are extended along with primitive four-petal flowers.

All of the Bernhart **taufscheins** have a crude heart-shaped border in which the written data is enclosed. At the top of the large is a small one in which the artist inscribes the birth date of the child. The hearts are formed by three lines, in red, blue and yellow.

His hand-executed pieces are marred by an almost undescribably poor handwriting which makes transcribing and translating extremely difficult. This perhaps accounts for his initiative in having birth and baptismal certificates printed for his final execution. Early specimens of his work were entirely by hand, but by 1810 partly printed forms were used; these were printed in Harrisonburg. These were often simple but several included poems on the birth record and one has wording typical of a haussegen. Bernhart had at least five different printed forms made for his use, but the hand decorations remain virtually constant from the first specimens executed in 1804 to the last known in 1820.

The various printed forms use the same wording including: "———— auf diese welt gebohren worden, von Christlichen Eltern in———staat Virginien. Der Vater war———, die Mutter war———, eine geborene——— und taufzeugen———."

His identification varies on such imprints, from simply, Peter Bernhart to "Geschrieben von Peter Bernhart" and "Gedruckt vor Peter Bernhart."

The folk artist executed records for families of variant religious affiliation, Dunkard, Mennonite, Lutheran and Reformed. He produced **taufscheins** for Salome Schowalter (1806); Jacob Miller (1806); John Roller (1807); Samuel Baker (1810); and Joseph Showalter (1812), and for families named Zerkel, Wine, Craun and others.

Perhaps the most unique item hand-decorated by Bernhart is a printed religious puzzle titled "Geistliche Irrgarten" produced by Ambrosius Henkel, New Market, in 1808. Until recently the only known copy of this imprint was in the Archives of the University of Virginia, but the writers have located two other copies, one of which was colorfully decorated by Bernhart.

The folk artist undoubtedly produced his specimens as a sideline to his regular occupation. Certainly he was paid for his efforts, for the writers have a copy of a letter Bernhart wrote to the printer Lawrence Wartman, asking that a poem be printed, of which he said "he could easily sell it." He probably also peddled copies of the German ballads and broadsides produced by Henkel.

The specimens created by this Shenandoah Valley wanderer are admittedly crude and primitive as compared with some of the finely executed penwork of Pennsylvania folk artists, yet his product perhaps best expresses the rugged region in which it was created, and certainly the name Peter Bernhart should take its place among those of the early American folk artists.

FRIEHYAAHR

Ich bin zu mied fer schaffe,
Ich weess net was es iss;
Hab Friehyaahr in de Gnoche,
Ich glaab es gans gewiss.

Die Obschtbeem duhne bliehe,
Die Blumme uff em Feld;
Die Veggel singe mechtich,
'S iss schee uff daere Welt.

Die Mannsleit gehne fische,
Die Weibsleit kann mer seh
Uff allc Seite blaudere
Un an de Ecke schteh.

Der Daadi grabt der Gaarde,
Die Mammi, die butzt's Haus,
Die Gremmemm schteckt die Zwiwwle,
Un die Katz, die gratzt sie aus.

Die Buwe schpiele Glicker,
Un fechte zwische nei;
Die Mammi schelt, un alles
Iss luschdich wie's kann sei.

Ich deet mich liewer rolle
Un schlofe uff em Graas,
Wann 's net waer, dass der Bodde
Iss noch e bissle nass.

—Louise A. Weitzel



The above Taufschein (baptismal certificate) reads: Im Jahr Jesu Christi 1810 den 26ten May ist Susana Wein auf diese Welt gebohren worden, von christlichen Eltern in Rockenheim County in Virginien. Der Vater war Daniel Wein—die Mutter Elisabetha —eine gebohrne Hegi.

Harrisonburg, Gedruckt vor Peter Bernhart.

Note that Susana Wein was born May 26, 1810, but the birth certificate was only executed in 1816. Note also the German form of Rockingham County. The printing was done at Harrisonburg for Peter Barnhart and then hand decorated by him.



The above baptismal certificate (Taufschein) reads in part: 1814 den 11ten Aprill ist Maria Witmer auf diese Welt gebohren worden von Christlichen Eltern in Rockenheim County in Virginien. Der Vater war Abraham Witmer, die Mutter Ester, nee Witmer . . . Geschriebn von Peter Bernhart, 1814. Maria Witmer was born April 11, 1814, of Christian parents in Rockingham County (note above the German spelling) in Virginia. The father was Abraham Witmer, the mother Esther, nee Witmer . . . Written by Peter Bernhart 1814. (This means that the script and decorations were by Peter Bernhart.)

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

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Conflicting War Talk

In wartime, the usual thing is to take your own country's word and label the enemy's as propaganda. That's about the status of the latest reports that U.S. fighters crossed from North Viet Nam into China to shoot down a Red Chinese plane.

The story of the overflight comes from Peking. It's all decked out as "an act of war provocation" and carries the warning that this spilling of Chinese blood must be avenged. If Red China wants to openly get into the fight it at least has set up an excuse.

Washington's story is different. The United States admits a plane was shot down after attacking American aircraft. A Sidewinder missile did the job. But the battle, according to this country, took place 20 miles inside the North Viet Nam border and it presumes the plane destroyed was one the Russians are known to have given the North Vietnamese. Although the markings of Red Chinese planes are quite similar, none have yet been reported in the war zone.

Both the Chinese Communists and the North Vietnamese are on notice, however, that this country will not recognize any sanctuary for planes attacking its forces. It has gone so far as to make distinctions between the "no sanctuary" principle and "hot pursuit" to make quite clear how far it is prepared to go without any further warnings.

Strange things have been heard from Peking this week. The Red Chinese made their third atomic test but there are conflicting reports about their progress in this kind of weaponry. The long missing Mao Tze-tung has shown up again, at least in pictures. And finally, the United States is accused of crossing into Red China's territory to commit a warlike act.

The chances are that there will be many more conflicting stories before there are any decisive actions toward war or peace. These are times to calmly weigh them all.

They're Our Children

Judge Juanita Kidd Stout painted anything but a pretty picture when she came to Allentown the other night to join in the school district's centennial observance.

She talked about schools, of course, about the responsibilities of parents and teachers and the community. She stressed the importance of teaching reading because poor readers are more likely to become juvenile delinquents. But she talked particularly about the children.

Here are some of the things she warned about:

- The growing tendency of children, from grade schools through college, to ruin their health by sniffing glue or cleaning fluid, by smoking marijuana, by using delusion-producing drugs that provide cheap kicks but permanently damage the brain;
- The 200 per cent increase in venereal diseases among teen-agers including many in the lowest age bracket of that category;
- The disregard of law and order and the rights and property of others, as indicated by attacks on teachers and destructive vandalism.

We repeat her warnings here because not nearly enough heard them. These are critical danger spots. The community that is not constantly on guard against them, as Judge Stout knows from her experiences as a juvenile court judge in Philadelphia, is headed for serious problems.

The first alert against all of them must be mounted in the home and the next in the school. It may be much too late if police action is necessary.

Year of the Bible

Anyone who judges results from statistics is certain to be impressed by the record of the American Bible Society, now observing its 150th anniversary by inaugurating what has been called "The Year of the Bible."

Since this interdenominational organization was founded, just 40 years after the United States became a free and independent nation, it has distributed more than 750 million copies of the Scriptures in nearly 100 countries. Key portions have been translated into 1,250 languages to make their great messages of hope and faith and comfort available to all but about three per cent of the world's people who in themselves speak in more than a thousand tongues.

The statistics will keep building. This year alone, the society believes 75 million copies of the Scriptures will be needed and it hopes to distribute them. But it is committing itself to greater challenges.

More important goals set for the Year of the Bible are to find 10 million new readers and to once again place this Book of all books in libraries and other places from which it seems to have disappeared.

The Bible, after all, is a single volume library of history, adventure, biography, philosophy and social patterns. It contains the roots of Western civilization and culture. Year-after-year its sales outstrip those of any best sellers. No laws or court decisions bar it from any bookshelves or bar access to it.

There are, however, millions of copies in homes across America that haven't been opened for years. The Year of the Bible is a good year to see what lies within its pages.

What Others Say

The Choice for Republicans

The Philadelphia Bulletin

The death of Attorney General Walter E. Alessandroni and the fact that his name will nevertheless appear on next Tuesday's Republican primary ballot could be confusing to some loyal Republicans.

Also listed as a Republican candidate for lieutenant governor, in addition to Mr. Alessandroni, is Blair F. Gunther, of Pittsburgh, who is running without the endorsement of Governor Scranton and the regular Republican organization.

It is possible that a voter who wishes to back the regular ticket, headed by Lieutenant Governor Raymond P. Shafer, might hestitate to pull the lever opposite the name of a man he knows to be dead. It is even possible that such a voter might feel the only way he can act as a loyal Republican is to vote for the only Republican candidate for lieutenant governor who is still alive.

Both reactions are wrong.

If one is inclined to vote for Mr. Gunther, he of course will do so. But if one wishes to support the regular ticket, he must be sure to vote for Mr. Alessandroni. In so doing, he will be voting for a substitute candidate for lieutenant governor who will be chosen at a party gathering later. And that substitute will have the backing of the governor, the regular Republican candidates and the party organization.

The Target We Didn't Shoot At



Labor's Abuse of Power

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—The right of the citizens of a community—including New York City to travel to and from their places of employment without being impeded by deliberate stoppages of transportation would certainly seem to come under the heading of civil rights.


Lawrence

The trains on the Long Island Railroad were suddenly halted during the rush hour on Tuesday at the command of one man—the general chairman of a labor union group. Adequate notice of the existence of a dispute had not been given in advance. No chance was afforded management to discuss fully the alleged grievances, and certainly the members of the railroad unions themselves had no opportunity to vote on whether they should go on strike under such unusual circumstances.

The whole problem of capricious use by labor-union leaders of the power to order a strike, especially in the field of transportation, is bound to become more and more important as subway and rapid-transit systems are built in the major cities of the country.

Unfortunately, nothing has been done by any committee of Congress toward enacting legislation to prohibit the abuse of the power to strike. Yet the recent strike against the New York transit system resulted in the loss of many millions of dollars to people inside and outside the metropolis whose businesses were affected by the interruption of normal traffic.

With respect to civil rights violations by discriminatory practices, Congress, to be sure, has been persuaded by its leaders and the White House to support proposals that would penalize persons guilty of harassing citizens by reason of race or color. But, oddly enough, remedial measures are not being proposed for the acts of labor unions which not only go on strike themselves but prevent the members of other unions that may have no grievance at all from crossing picket lines.

The Long Island Railroad strike, for instance, was based upon an astonishing triviality. The head of the union group in a letter to the president of the railroad declared that some of the railroad executives had violated a company rule by attending a luncheon where drinks were served. The letter apparently was written before the luncheon, which took place at a hotel at the Kennedy Airport.

The labor-union leader's communication claimed, however, that company officials had been drinking "while on duty."

The action taken by the labor union was a reprisal against the company because three employes were recently suspended for allegedly being in a tavern and drinking "while on duty." Hence the union chief decided that the rule should be literally applied to everybody, irrespective of whether they were engaged in moving the trains.

This far-fetched interpretation is an example of the extent to which labor-union leaders today believe they can go in exercising their dictatorship over business operations.

New York City's recent transit strike was in direct violation of the law, and the state legislature bowed to the demands of the union and subsequently changed the statute so that there would be no punishment meted out to the union.

Procedures have been stipulated which prevent strikes on railroads unless the railroads and unions participate first in certain processes of mediation, and the railway labor act provides for a cooling-off period of 90 days before a strike can take effect. But the strikes on the local transit systems are apparently being ignored.

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Russian Welcome

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Now is the season of the year when the tourist, despite Secretary of the Treasury Fowler's warning about taking dollars abroad, is girding up to dare the far corners of the earth. And the Soviet Intourist travel agency, which is as avidly hungry for dollars as any other national tourist organization, is busy extolling the cultural attractions of the U.S.S.R. Says a writer in the Soviet Izvestia, somewhat wistfully: "There is no more lucrative item in world trade at the moment than trade in impressions."


Chamberlain

But to open up a trade in "impressions" some elementary decencies have to be observed. Mexico, eyeing the tourist dollar, puts an ex-president of the country at the head of its tourist bureau and lets people come in merely by signing a travel card. Nobody compels them to take guides. But the Russians don't make Khrushchev their Intourist head.

Moreover, when an obviously harmless Princeton, N. J. book salesman named Newcomb Mott wanders over the Soviet border without a visa up in the muskeg or tundra belt, where there is nothing of importance to be seen anyway, the "impression" meted out to the poor fellow is death.

Mott or no Mott, the Soviet Union hardly deserves any tourists. Boris P. Rogal, in an analysis of the Russian press made for the Institute for the Study of the U.S.S.R. in Munich, comes up with some juicy items that should be enough to scare anyone away. Rogal quotes a series of articles by V. Khomenko in "Pravda Ukrainy" dealing with the work of Soviet customs officials at airports and seaports, particularly Odessa. Tourists, to V. Khomenko, are "overseas junk merchants" and "predators of the capitalist world."

This is just to make you, apart from your dollars, feel wanted. Any interest you might show in Soviet life would automatically be condemned as "tendentious." One American has been accused in the Russian press of showing an interest in "convict songs," and expressing a desire to learn something about "the attitudes of the artistic intelligentsia." Horrible! A West German who bought some Soviet publications and abstract paintings has been upbraided for "collecting" items of "poor ideological and artistic quality." Gerald Brooke, the Englishman who was sentenced to prison for "hostile" acts, made the mistake of trying "to ascertain the age of priests, their attitude toward the Soviet regime and the content of their sermons." Sociologists, take warning!

In short, the tourist in Russia is regarded strictly as a Typhoid Mary, the source of probable contamination of pure Soviet life.

For the privilege of being looked down upon as a potential common criminal, the Soviet Intourist agency will charge you from $10 to $35 a day for a single room and three ordinary meals. You get an "interpreter" whether you want one or not. The "interpreter" is there to keep you from getting "tendentious" information.

Now, if some American student organization really wants to picket, why not throw up a line outside Soviet Intourist offices with signs reading: "Remember Newcomb Mott." After all, the poor fellow was just another tourist.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Bewitching Hour

Between the sunset and dawning . . . comes the bewitching hour . . . at exactly twelve o'clock . . . ghosts haunt each vacant tower . . . though I have never seen one . . . floating through the air . . . something seems to tell me . . . they are really there . . . perhaps imagination is . . . the factor of it all . . . like shadows weaving, creeping . . . on a stony wall . . . or winds that moan like people . . . in torturous pain . . . these things have been spoken of . . . to scare and entertain . . . yes, the bewitching hour . . . is an enchanted time . . . when all good folks should be in bed . . . dreaming dreams divine.

Horoscope

Forge ahead. The stars are most favorable. Today's child will be clever, original.

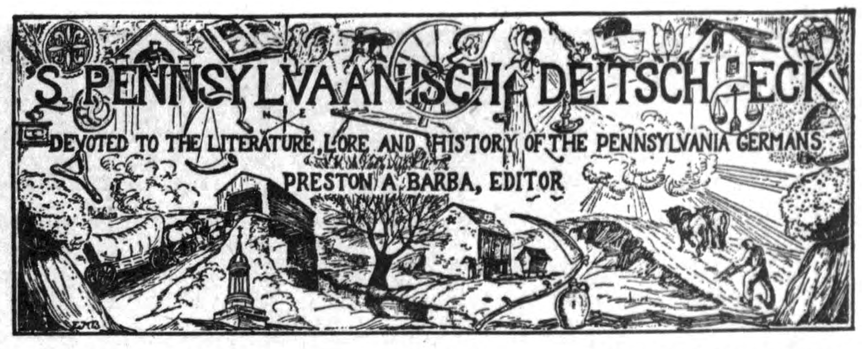
My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Our minister said that if he believed certain portions of the Bible he would be an atheist. He claims that the Bible is not infallible, and that no one but a maniac would do some of the things the prophets did. I would like to read your comment on this. B.L.

ANSWER: I feel the same about a minister who questions his source of authority, the Bible, as I would about a scientist who denies scientific findings and facts; as I would about a mathematician who doubts the multiplication tables and as I would about a doctor who casts aspersions upon the Materia Medica, and as I would about a lawyer who laughs at a book of law. It is always sad to see a man saw the limb off he is standing on, whether he be doctor, lawyer, merchant or clergyman.

Tragically, some of our church seminaries have professors who doubt the Bible, and have long since forsaken the orthodox doctrines of the church. Since many ministerial students are vague in their religious concepts, they seize upon whatever opinions their learned peers pass down to them, good, bad, or indifferent. The result is a crop of ministers who are uncertain in their own faith, and make the mistake of voicing their doubts rather than their beliefs. As the apostle Paul said, "If the trumpet give an uncertain sound, who shall prepare himself for battle." These ministers need prayer. Also remember that there are thousands of clergy who have a strong virile faith.



WIBBERWILL GNEBB

By Raymond E. Hollenbach

One reads almost daily in newspapers and magazines, or hears on radio or television, about the preservation of the beauties of roadside America. One is especially conscious of the changes that the automobile has brought about in the spring time when the signs of life are all around. Most of the changes have been for the better but there are also many changes that the true lover of nature and wild life laments. The biggest improvement has been in the paved roads. No longer are the roads after the spring thaws an almost bottomless quagmire. On the other hand on the same roads children are now whisked off to school in buses and whatever extra they learn from books can never make up for all the things boys and girls learned from nature, trudging along roads lined with hedges or walking through woodland lanes. Of course, there are no more hedgerows, and in nearly every wooded lane there is now a newly built home (or if not a house, an automobile junk yard). Most of the homes are a credit to the neighborhood, but no matter how beautiful the garden, to the true nature lover such flowers are just as artificial as the flowers on a lady's hat.

Our road to church and Sunday School was such an old time road. At one place the intermittent springs (winter schbringe) created such a morass that fence rails judiciously placed in the road were necessary to get pedestrians across. And everybody that lived within a mile or so walked in those days. Once past the morass, a woodland lane covered most of the rest of the way to church. It was here that the wonders of nature unfolded. The whole distance to church was only a little more than a mile, but the attractions were so great that it took half an hour going and frequently more than that coming back.

The meadow where the marsh marigolds (dodder blumme), the golden ragwort feier blumme), buttercups (budder blumme), bluets (wilde fergetmenots), and wild geraniums (grabbe schnawel) grew has now been drained and, to make up for the water that nature itself had stored, an artificial pond has been built, destroying all the natural beauties. Some of the choice spring flowers grew along the dry edge of the woods or along the woodland path itself — the fringed polygala (a dainty orchid-like flower which seems to have been overlooked in our Pennsylvania German vocabulary), the bird-foot violet (fogel fuss), anemone (wind blumme), hepaticas (lewwer blumme), and a little later laurel (hocher buchs), sheep laurel (schoof buchs), and wild azalea (wibberwill blumme). The flowers were more for little girls who in their Sunday dresses had to stick to lanes or paths, but boys of all ages roamed all over the place into more secluded spots where wintergreen berries (bucks biere) were found. The "fruit" most remembered however by both boys and girls was "wibberwill gnebb".

Who in this rapid moving age has seen a whip-poor-will? Or who has even heard one in this noisy age? With most woodland farm lots cut down and with all rail fences removed there is hardly any habitat left for this elusive bird. The bird never was very plentiful and even those who heard it hardly ever saw it because of its brown and black color which blended perfectly with the fence rail or tree limb on which it rested lengthwise (never crosswise like any other bird). Any one who has heard the whip-poor-will's call will remember it — and so will the boy or girl who has tasted "wibberwill gnebb" remember them.

Those of you who have known nothing but the automobile age may say "What are wibberwill gnebb?" Well, they have nothing to do with any bird, but the time to look for them is that time of the year when you hear the whip-per-will call, or more specifically when the wild azalea (wibberwill blumme) are in bloom.

All the botanical books and wild flower guides on my book shelves seem to overlook this lucious "fruit." Among numerous books I have found only one, "Sharp Eyes" (written by Wm. H. Gibson in 1896) that mentions this "fruit" and even pictures it. It seems that at that time "wibberwill gnebb" were well known to New England boys as "May apples". Now there is another fruit which is called May apple (Moi abbel, in our dialect) which is something entirely different. The only other book in my library that mentions **wibberwill gnebb** is Lick and Brendle's "Plant Names and Plant Lore" (Pennsylvania German Society 1923), and they did not mention a name — only described them. May apples, or "wibberwill gnebb", whatever they may be called, are probably very scarce now, because the wild azalea has become scarce. And, not every bush of wild azalea bore this "fruit", so that when there was a group of boys there was often a race from one bush to the other to see who got the fruit. **Wibberwill gnebb** are not actually a fruit in the sense that apples, pears, etc. are fruit. Lick and Brendle described them as "translucent, succulent, watery galls formed on the branches (of the azalea)." There are those who say it is a gall growth caused by a sting of an insect, but it is more generally believed that they are a modified or abnormal growth of a bud. In any case, no trace of an insect was ever found by any of us boys, and — what if they were caused by insects — are there not places in the world where grasshoppers are a delicacy? There are no seeds in **wibberwill gnebb** — their only purpose in the world seems to be to melt in the mouth of eager, thirsty, small boys.

DER MAI

Der Mai iss der Frieh-yaahrsmonet un watt gelobt ass die schenscht Zeit im ganse Yaahr. Die Dichter — selli Kalls, wu Reimcher un Lieder mache — schreiwe arrig gaun vum Mai un seine Glories: wann die Aerd alliwwer grie watt, wann die Beem dreiwe un Bledder griege, wann die Blumme iwwerall rausschluppe, wann der Bloovoggel, die Amschel, der Biwwi 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 lieblichi Zeit, awwer leeder waehrt sie do rum yuscht e paar Daag. 'S wetter bleibt oftmols rau un kalt bis weit in der Mai nei, un noh watt's uff eemol so waarm, dass mer schwitze muss un 's schier net schtende kann. Un noch eens: Waer die Zeitinge lest un e bissel Attention gebt, der weess, dass graad der "lieblich Mai" oftmols die ferchter-lichschte Schtaerm un Hochwasser un Aerdbewe beibringt, wu ungeheire Verschteering mache un veil hunnert Mensche der viel Dod bringe. Sell dutt sei Reputation zimmlich nunner setze.

Un wann noh 's Friehyaahrs-Hausbutze aageht, fer common im Mai noh iss alle Blessier verbei fer uns Mannsleit. Die Weibsleit uff kors, denne macht's en groossi 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 noh so gaun spaziere gengt odder fische bei dem scheene Wetter 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, abaddich wammer sich klemmt odder verschinnt — noh, saag ich eich, vergeht em die Lusch.t

In Mai kumme aa als die groosse Shows rum. Noh gehne mer all noch Ellsdaun fer die Elefante sehne, die Cowboys un die Insching un die Hanswascht.

Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, Allentown, Pa. 1905

'N PAAR ALDE WEDDERREGEL

En nasser Abril
un 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.

IM GAARDE

Rotriewe blanst mer im Leeb,
noh bleiwe sie rot.

Wammer Reddich schteckt,
muss mer saage:
so lang ass mei Aarm, so
dick ass mei Bee.

Die Gummere blanst mer im
Fisch, noh warre sie aa glatt.

Die Bohne blanst mer im
Ewwerschtehede.

Was im Schitz geblanst watt,
schiesst.

Im Unnerschtehede darref
mer nix blanse, ass an de
Schtecke nuff soll, wie Bohne
un Aerbse.

ALLE SADDE WADDE

Graade, grumme, gscheide, dumme
Nemme sie ewwe wie sie kummel

From our lexicographer, Professor C. Richard Beam, comes a note addressed to his co-workers, ever increasing in number. Are you one of them? If not, you may wish to take a part in the creation of a Pennsylvania German Dictionary. Write to Professor Beam at 60 Forney Drive, Lititz, Pa., requesting Word File Cards. His chief device in procuring information from his co-workers is the questionnaire. Each questionnaire is divided into questions and samplings which serve to jog your memory. As you read the questions you are asked to write down any related bits of information which may come to your mind. Work will be facilitated if you will record your answers on the P.G.D. Word File Cards, which will be sent you on request. If you prefer to record your answers on magnetic tape, Professor Beam will furnish tapes. Please send all replies and comment to the following questionnaires to the above address.

1. **Weather lore:** Noch Allerseel un Heil kann's alli Daag eiwindere. How much weather lore do you recall in the dialect?
2. **The Rev. Thomas R. Brendle has listed the following fence types.** Schdeefens, Poschdefens, Warremfens, Schdaagefens, Bordfens, Glabbordfens, Drotfens, Heckefens, Leinfens, Riggelfens. Can you add to the list?
3. **Ewich Yaeger Stories.** Can you send us your favorite?
4. **Henry Bomberger of Lititz contributed this one:** "Hiwwelli up, Hiwwelli down! That's the way to Schaefferstown." Have you heard anything similar?
5. **A riddle.** Was ferennert sei Naame? — En Weibsmensch wann sie heiert! How many riddles do you recall from your youth?
6. **Can you explain the expression** "en Gaul abdampe losse?"
7. What is an "Abrollraad?" How is it used? Can you make a sketch of it?
8. What did earlier generations of Dutchmen call a midwife?
9. **Do any of these words ring a bell? How were they used?** Erfolg, Aageld, Aagschdalt, aahengisch, Ambeschur, Aarmefleyer, aaschpiele (in cards), Aaschleeg, ausbrode, ausfarich, aushilliche, aus-schmeisse (as many meanings as possible, Ausschneit - messer, ausschdose, Auswachs, Baamschmier, Baerzelschdrick, Baamreiser, Bauchgrimmes, Belli Katz, Belskapp ("in die Bellskapp gschosse"), Bleckel, Blatzregge, blettre.
10. **Dr. A.D. Weaver of Macungie, Pa.,** reminds us of the word "Keller Dier" or "Keller Schlag."
11. **How many verses** of "Reidi, reidi, Geili, Alle Schtunn en Meili" do you remember?
12. **Phares Hertzog lists the following beliefs.** Can you add to his list? Weiskeppiche Hummler schdeche nie net. Schlange gehne net dot epp die Sunn unnergeht.
13. "Pop" Farver tells us: Wann der Grund gfriert zwee Woche epp der zwansichscht Dezember un bleibt gfrore iwwer der zwansichscht, dann bleibt's gfrore bis der zwansichscht Maerz. Other weather lore?
14. **Prof. Kunkel sent us these words:** Schdernbilder, Himmelszeeche, der Yaeger (Orion), der Hund (Canis), es Nordlicht, die Millichschdrose, der Ring um der Mond, der gross Hund, etc. Can you add to this list?
15. Raymond Kiebach has never heard "rissle" (to sleet). He uses "kissle" and "Kisselwedder" (sleety weather). How do you speak of such weather?

Also from Professor Beam comes the following list of Pennsylvania German words used in card playing. They are culled from Rev. Thomas R. Brendle's marginal notes in his copy of Lambert's Dictionary.

Eckschdee — diamonds
Schippe — spades
Kreiz — clubs
Harz — hearts
Schdich — trick
melde — to bid
Sau — ace
Keenich — king
Huhr — queen
der Recht — right bower
der Link — left bower
abschlagge — to pass
ferleekle — not to follow suit
abtrumbe — to trump in
Bock aahengke — to take all the tricks
bekenne — to follow suit

If our readers have additional dialect words or phrases used in card playing, kindly send them to Professor Beam.

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Encouraging Slowdown

In an up and going country like this, it isn't usual to cheer a slowdown in economic growth. This, however, is precisely what the economists are doing and with good reason.

For more than five years there has been almost uninterrupted economic growth. From the second quarter of 1961 to the end of the first quarter of 1966 the total national output increased from an annual rate of $503.6 billion to $714.1 billion. During the first three months of this year the increases were at the rate of more than $16 billion.

The expansion continued last month but not at the same hectic pace as Gardner Ackley, chairman of the President's Council of Economic Advisers, and others said was "unsustainable." Housing starts and orders for durable goods slackened. Retail volume eased, largely because of the cutback in automobile sales. Payrolls, however, showed modest gains and unemployment once again was down to its February rate of 3.7 per cent. There also were fewer jobless adult men than at any time since 1953.

For the past few years, the rate of expansion has been about six per cent a year. In the early part of this year it soared considerably higher. The economists welcome the leveling off because they believe that anything more than a gain of four per cent will put a severe strain on the supply of workers, materials and plant capacity. A cooling off period now, should help avoid trouble in 1967.

Figures like these are encouraging because they suggest it will be possible to avoid increasing federal taxes to control a runaway inflation. Any assurances of this, however, depend largely on how willing Congress is to keep the costs of Great Society programs from mushrooming and how much must be spent on the Viet Nam War.

Try It

If police continue having trouble enforcing Hamilton Street walk lights, we suggest there's a more effective way than blowing whistles, lecturing offending pedestrians and perhaps ultimately handing out traffic violation tickets.



Changing the red "Don't Walk" signs to a pleasant pink or yellow "Relax" might do the trick.

Some people rebel against all prohibitions, even those intended for their own protection. Tell them "don't" and they're almost certain to do, just to prove they can get away with it. When they see red they throw caution to the wind and charge on.

Suggest that they relax while waiting for some appropriate signal to cross Hamilton Street or 5th and 7th or 9th and they just might. As a matter of fact, in the hurry and bustle of a business day, they might just welcome the opportunity, even for a moment or two at a street corner.

Why not try it, even without new signs?

A Nickel's Worth

Like all other coin of the realm, the nickel has taken quite a beating in these years of inflation.

There was a time it bought an afternoon at the movies, a double dip ice cream cone, a street car ride or a schooner of beer and the free lunch that went with it. Now you're lucky to find a five cent candy bar. Nickel telephone calls, newspapers, magazines, hot dogs, soft drinks long since have had new price tags in keeping with the purchasing power of the deflated dollar.

This week, however, as the nickel's 100th anniversary is being observed, it's still good for more than change for a quarter at a vending machine or an antique coin collection. A nickel still buys a tiny box of raisins, a small bag of peanuts, a few toothpicks, a card of tumbtacks, an hour of parking at most meters, or a small uninflated balloon and some other useful items.

It's still enough to make a very small boy beam. But if he's big enough to shop for his own candy and ice cream cones and merry-go-round rides, better give him two or three if you want to see more than just a trace of a grin.

Field Musician

By HAYDN S. PEARSON

There is no bird to compare with the bobolink. When meadow grasses are heading and golden hearted daisies star the green carpet, bobolinks pour out bubbling, rollicking music. Notes tumble forth so rapidly one can scarcely follow them. The spirit of true spring is in the music; it is joyful with the gladness of new life. It is part of the basic goodness and heart lift of a new season.

The male is a handsome fellow with a black head, mustard yellow neck, cream puff hues on his back and a patch of white on his shoulders. The males arrive a week or two ahead of the females, and it is after the latter arrive that the exuberant music begins.

Across the fields and meadows the males dash hither and yon, pouring out torrents of song. Sometimes when a male is courting his lady love, he lights on the ground, spreads his tail and drags it in the manner of a pigeon.

The nest is usually on the ground, well concealed in grasses with four or five grayish eggs streaked with brown. When housekeeping time arrives, the male stands guard. After the eggs hatch, this harlequin of the meadows does his full share in providing crickets, bugs and other food. But now the bobolinks are filled with joy of the season. Through long, sunny days, the music tumbles from their throats. In their irrepressible, gleeful notes, the daisy field musicians are part of the life surge of a new season.

Hold the Line!



Constitution and the Court

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Strange things are happening and strange things are being said today that have not been heard before, but they reflect an intense feeling of concern about the course of the American government in some of the domestic policies of importance to the nation.



Lawrence

When the chief justice of the United States, for instance, feels that he must disregard all precedent and issue a warning against a tendency by Congress to emasculate provisions of the constitution, this is a matter of profound significance.

Speaking on Tuesday before the annual meeting of the American Law Institute, Chief Justice Warren expressed apprehension that some of the 30 bills being considered by Congress in connection with the civil - rights controversy "might get through and at the same time be ill-advised." He did not specify any of the proposals by name, but made this important observation:

"Some of them go a long way and may radically change the relationship between the federal and state governments."

This change, however, has been going on now for several years, and the present Supreme Court in its decisions has been responsible for some of the most significant interpretations which have brought this about.

There is wide speculation in the national capital as to what particular measures the chief justice had in mind. It is assumed that he was not commenting on the objectives or even the drafts of legislation proposed thus far by the administration.

One measure to which he may have been referring would give any citizen the right to go to a federal court with a complaint that racial discrimination has occurred in the selection of jurors. The federal government would then take over the selection of juries in state and local courts "without regard to state and local laws and regulations applicable to jury selection and service."

Another proposal would permit litigants in certain cases involving civil rights — particularly state prosecutions against demonstrators — to have their trials transferred from state to federal courts.

The real difficulty today is that the whole issue of discrimination has gotten out of the hands of lawyers and into the political arena. Civil-rights organizations hold a club over the administration here and also over individual members of Congress because, as voters are being organized into blocs based on race or color, the natural result is for holders of and aspirants to public office to vie with each other in promising to get even extreme proposals enacted.

The administration has felt the pressures, and the Department of Justice, while it has been trying to adhere to precedents, has been unable to come up with a bill that is satisfactory to the civil-rights groups. The administration bill, for example, would require that jurors be selected from lists that include a cross - section of the community, but the selection of jurors by state authorities would not be interfered with unless it can be proved that racial discrimination has occurred.

The extremists would like to have an automatic system which would allow the federal government to move in practically at will — even on suspicion of discrimination.

There have been hints from time to time in addresses by Supreme Court justices that have been construed as referring to pending issues, but never has Congress been so explicitly warned as in the chief justice's speech this week.

It is rather late in the day for a warning to be delivered by a member of the court that any legislation "may radically change the relationship between the federal and state governments." As a matter of fact, the Supreme Court of the United States over the years has been gradually changing the relationship by giving the federal government an increasing amount of power.

It may be that the chief justice and his colleagues on the bench are becoming aware of the growing danger. This could be a salutary development.

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Environmentalism

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Every politician must make some bet on the future. The Kennedys, Bob and Ted, are wagering that a period of international accommodation is coming up, in which agreements can be made with Communist countries that will not continually break down as new "struggles for liberation" erupt.



Chamberlain

Senators like Tom Dodd and Karl Mundt, on the other hand, continue to bet that, while the cold war may ebb from time to time, the nature of Marxism is such that it must eternally renew its drive for world domination.

Foreign Policy Secondary?

Meanwhile, a third type of bet is being offered. For example, Democratic Sen. Abraham Ribicoff of Connecticut is wagering his whole political capital that America's local environmental problems are bound to magnify to a point that will, in the not too distant future, make foreign policy matters seem a secondary consideration. Ribicoff sees us becoming choked with our own poisons and killed by our own snowballing carelessness about controlling the world that lies at our very home doorsteps.

It wasn't so long ago that Ribicoff was endorsing the late Rachel Carson's crusade against the indiscriminate use of pesticides. Since Connecticut is not a great agricultural state, the pesticide issue is not vital to Ribicoff's hold on his senatorial seat. But the man is quixotic when it comes to supporting the claims made in Miss Carson's famous book, "Silent Spring." Fish dying in the Mississippi basin bother him just as much as a few dead birds in Connecticut's suburban hedgerows.

When he was governor of Connecticut, Ribicoff vowed to reduce the carnage on his state's automobile highways. The result was a tightening of the speed laws. Ironically, the Ribicoff concern for highway fatalities has resulted in some continuing disfigurement of the throughways, which bore the driver with their coy billboard homilies to "try to relax but not to be lax," or "He who has one for the road gets trooper for chaser."

Ribicoff is bound that we are going to do better about making our home environments both pure and safe. He continues to be the moving spirit in the drive to compel safer automobiles, and he seems to be willing to take on Detroit single-handed.

Every drive for safety or purity has its own hidden tolls. The campaign to get smog out of our urban air will probably end by forcing our electric light and power companies to substitute atomic plants for those that burn coal or oil.

But, looking down the long years, one has a vision of a small planet that has suddenly come up against the problem of what to do with all those atomic wastes that must be safely stored somewhere.

There are at least two atomic power plants scheduled for completion in Sen. Ribicoff's Connecticut. Maybe our chief "environmentalist" has another issue to engage his energies.

Horoscope

Thanks to a new association, business affairs prosper. Today's child will be ambitious.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — How can I express in words the prayer I should offer, not only a petition but also of praise and thanksgiving? C.C.M.

ANSWER — Try sitting down early in the morning, in a quiet place, and read some of the Psalms. The writers of these Psalms passed through experiences common to the people of all ages and the Holy Spirit led them to give expression of their trust in God, their adoration of Him and their praise for all of His mercies. They cried out for deliverance from danger, from temptation and from the pressures of life. They experienced fear, joy, sorrow and pain and found that God had an answer for their prayers and a peace to bestow.

The first Psalm speaks of the blessed state of those who trust in God and the unhappiness and fate of the ungodly. The nineteenth Psalm speaks of the marvels of God's creation and the wonders of His power. The 22nd Psalm is prophetic of Christ's sufferings on the Cross. The 23rd has been the joy and comfort of God's people all down through the ages. The 32nd Psalm speaks of the joy of sins forgiven, the 51st is a prayer of confession. The 37th Psalm is one we need to read today as we see evil flourishing in so many places for it teaches us to leave this problem to the Lord. The 90th Psalm tells of God's presence and providence in our lives. The 91st speaks of God's protection of His own. The 119th Psalm is the longest, each verse speaking of the blessings and faithfulness of God's word. Let the Psalms speak to and for your heart. Therein lies a rich blessing.



German and Pennsylvania German Surnames

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

Have you ever wondered how or when your family name originated? Remember that Adam and Eve had no surname. For a thousand years after the birth of Christ and for all time prior to that no one had a family name, except the Chinese and the Romans who, being more systematic, saw the need for surnames. Caesar's full name was Gaius Julius Caesar. In Latin, the second name designated the clan to which one belonged, while the third was the family name — a clan was composed of many families. With the complete collapse of the Roman empire in 476 A.D. family names again were non-existent anywhere in the western world.

In very early times each person had only one name which was bestowed upon him at birth or shortly thereafter —today we call it his "first" or "Christian" or "given" name. This was true of the early Hebrews, Greeks, and Germans. That name had some meaning. The same is true of family names. In fact, there is a reason or story in back of every name, whether of a person, a place, an object, or an idea.

This single given name was sufficient as long as men lived in small isolated tribal groups but, as the population grew and many bore the same name, people began to add some qualifying term, such as the birthplace of the bearer or the name of the father or an epithet, e.g. James, the son of Zebedee; Jesus of Nazareth; Paul of Tarsus; or Attila, the Hun. This helped to distinguish one James or Paul from another. But this was not the final answer and it did not show family connections and relationships.

As the so-called Dark Ages (approximately 476 to 1000 A.D.) came to a close, commerce and communication were restored, the isolation of manor life with each castle an independent unit was broken down, and large cities grew up, so that there might be several hundred Peters and Jameses and Pauls in a city without street numbers or addresses. Also at this time the Crusades (starting in 1096 and continuing for about two centuries) were inaugurated which brought large groups of people together in western Europe, who traveled on foot to the Holy Land in a military expedition to recover it from the Mohammedans. But with the system of nomenclature then in vogue there was great difficulty in distinguishing one from another. In desperation a solution had to be found and the best one was surnames (surmeans 'on' or 'in addition to') or family names.

In Germany there was another reason for surnames, besides those just mentioned. There were many more personal names used there originally, many of which had disappeared by the 11th century. After Christianity was accepted (Germany was not Christianized completely until about 800 A.D.) Christian names were adopted for personal names but they were not nearly so numerous as the old heathen names which had been discarded but not forced out by the former, as some think, since there was a gap of a few generations until Christian names were adopted. So it became imperative to adopt family names to distinguish between persons who also were becoming more numerous. Much the same happened in Britain after the Norman conquest of 1066 when a few Christian names like John, James, and Paul were introduced in place of the far-more-numerous pagan names which had been abandoned.

Very shortly before the year 1000 A.D. family names began to be used in Europe, at first by the nobility, which was later imitated by the peasants gradually, first in the cities and last in the hinterlands. Italy was first, then France, England, and Germany, in that order. But this innovation took hold slowly and surnames were not generally in use anywhere until the end of the 14th century. At first some families assumed one surname and later changed to another, or the father and son did not carry the same name, e.g. Karl (the) Miller had a son called John (the) Baker. The Jews were slow to adopt surnames and did so only under compulsion by the authorities — in Austria in 1784, in France in 1803, in Prussia in 1812, etc. The Scandinavian countries held out the longest — Denmark until 1850.

The first time and place we meet with a German family name is in Zurich about 1150 A.D., but this innovation and practice was not completely accepted everywhere in Germany until the 19th century. The chief formation time of surnames occurred in western Germany in the 13th century and in the eastern part in the 14th.

Some German family names are found in several variations because they originated in different parts of the country, with their different dialects. For example, **Miller** is common in northern Germany, **Moeller** in central, and **Mueller** in southern Germany — all being different forms of the same name and identical in meaning. Thus one can often tell from what part of Germany an immigrant came, provided no changes in the name were made after arrival here. Likewise we can often determine by the name whether the immigrant ancestor came from Germany, Switzerland, or France. But the Huguenots — French Protestants of the 16th and 17th centuries, many of whom because of persecution fled first to the Rhineland before coming to America several generations later — are often most difficult to identify, because their names went through several mutations, being first germanized and then anglicized: **Bushong** can be traced to **Beauchamp, Lesher** to **LeSeur, Wescoe** to **Vesqueau, Dorney** to **Tournet, Wotring** to **Vautrin, Dellicker** to **De La Coeur.** Some, however, are little changed: **Bertolet, Boyer, DeLong, Erny, Flory, Levan, Sallade,** etc. Not only did many French names change but French blood was diluted by intermarriage with the Germans among whom they lived in Germany and America. There are hundreds of American families with names purely English in pronunciation and spelling which go back to a German or French ancestry. At the same time there are many German names which have remained unchanged after the lapse of more than two centuries but have become so familiar to American eyes and ears that they seem as thoroughly English as Smith and Brown.

All German surnames, like those of other nations, have meanings, although some names are so old or have such a peculiar dialectical form that their etymology escapes us. But the large majority can be explained and interpreted. However, some modern scholars have debunked all this and tried to kill the theory which attributed noble and dignified meanings to these early Teutonic names. These names were composed of two words which they say were combined merely to make a man's name, with no relationship or semantic connection or meaning, originally or ever. It is hard to believe and inconsistent, when all other names elsewhere had meanings, that these early German "given" names consisted only of meaningless sounds. Of course, we admit that later, perhaps after the ninth century, the meanings of personal names began to be lost. This is natural; we have also forgotten or lost the meanings of most of our names.

German surnames, whence came Pennsylvania German names, are derived from four main sources — patronymics, occupational, place and nicknames — very similar to those in many other countries. The uniformity is amazing. The earliest German surnames were derived from personal names or what we call now "first" or "Christian" names, which, however, go back to early pre-Christian times in Germany. We can class these as patronymics — taking the father's first name. These original names on which the family names were built were dignified and noble in meaning, manifesting the old German love of war, their beliefs in the ancient pagan mythology, and their ideals of life; they were not merely euphonious combinations. The Greeks did the very same thing, and many German names are almost literal translations of Greek names, although the German barbarians knew no Greek and met no Greeks, e.g. **Gottlieb** and **Theophilus,** both meaning 'friend of God'; **Dietrich** and **Democritus** 'ruler of the people,' etc. We still meet some of them today, 1500 or more years later, here in Pennsylvania and in the Lehigh Valley as surnames, little changed, e.g. (henceforth **ert** 'strong sword'; **Garman** and Pa. or the word is Pennsylvania) Pa. Ger. **Albright** from Ger. **Albrecht,** meaning 'of distinguished race'; **Bernhard** 'strong as a boar'; **Eckert** 'strong sword'; **Garman** 'spearman'; **Gebhard** and Pa. Ger. **Kephart** 'generous giver'; **Gerhard** 'strong spear'; **Hartman** 'strong man'; **Herbert** 'glory of the Army'; **Hildebrandt** 'battle sword'; **Hubert** 'bright of intellect'; **Reinhard** 'strong in council'; **Reinhold** 'ruler of council';

From these basic names many others were formed, often in shorter form. For example, the old personal name **Dietrich** was the source of over forty surnames in various forms.

Some family names were formed from only the first element of these personal names, as **Baer, Barr, Bair,** and **Bahr** from .**Bernhard** (the first part comes from **Baer** 'a bear' — since local printers have no umlauted type, we indicate an umlaut by **e.**) **Hein** from **Heinrich, Kuhn** from **Kunrat, Ott** from **Ottmann,** etc. Then there are a large group of German family names which are formed also from the first part of personal names, as shown above, but are given a diminutive ending. (A diminutive means one of three things: '(1) a true diminutive, e. g. 'little boy'; (2) a term of endearment, e. g. 'dear little fellow'; and (3) a term of disparagement, e.g. ('little rascal.') One group of names was formed in this way with a diminutive suffix **l:** from **Burkhard** came **Burkl** whence Pa. Ger. **Berky** or **Berkey** (Some derive the latter two from **Buerge** 'sponsor or patron.'); from **Eberhart, Ebi,** and later **Eby;** from **Ludger, Lichti,** and then **Lichty;** from **Stahal, Staeheli,** and Pa. Ger. **Stahley** and **Stehley;** etc.

Another group of names arose from abbreviations of the original names mentioned above, with another diminutive German suffix **izo,** later **z** or **s:** from **Bodomar** came **Butz** (Believe it or not); from **Dietrich, Dietz;** from **Friedrich, Fritz, Fritschi, Frietchie** (Remember Barbara Frietchie!), Pa. Ger. **Fritch, Fritsch,** and **Fritchman;** from **Gottfried, Goetz;** from **Heinrich, Heintz,** and Pa. Ga. **Heinz;** from **Kunrat, Kuntz,** and Pa. Ger. **Conrad, Koons** and **Kuhns;** from **Ludwig, Lutz;** from **Lantfried, Lantz;** etc. Of course with all these names you still find the originals side by side with the later forms; some never changed their names. Often too, those who came over more recently, who are not usually designated Pennsylvania Germans, retained the original form or anglicized it, without the intermediate step, e. g. **Schneider** or **Taylor,** but not **Snyder.** Many other German surnames were formed in the same way but with other suffixes or endings; these are too numerous to list here. Many patronymics were also formed by adding endings **-mann, -inger,** and **-ler,** e. g. **Bausman, Beidleman, Gehringer, Geissinger, Heintzelman, Hollinger,** etc.

Besides those names taken from purely German personal names, some, which are still found in Pennsylvania, were derived from Biblical characters and saints, but it was not until the 14th century that foreign names were used by the Germans for surnames. From **Nicholas** were formed **Clause, Clauss, Clauser, Clouse,** and **Clouser;** from **Matthias, Theiss,** etc.; from **Jacobus,** the Latin for **James,** we have **Jaeckel** and **Jaeckli,** whence came Pennsylvania German **Yeagy** and **Yeakel;** from **Sebastian, Bastian;** from **Florus, Flory;** from **Justus, Johst,** and P.G. **Yost.**

To be Continued

IM MOI

Im Moi do kumme
Die Bletter un Blumme;
Was iss es doch immer
im Moi so schee.
'S iss alles so frehlich,
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 dohie.
Es schtreichelt der Wind
so darrich die Beem,
Die Ieme, sie hole
der Hunnich schun heem.

Nau sin aa die Oschdere
schun verbei,
Un noch 'n paar Woche
watt's Pingschte sei
Die Fleddermeis kumme,
Die Moikeffer brumme,
Der Voggel baut's Nescht
un legt sei Oi.
'S iss alles blessierlich,
Un des iss nadierlich
Im frehliche, seliche,
glickliche Moi.

—John Birmelin

EN WUNSCH

Ach, meecht ich doch
en Schpetzli sei! —
Kaemt noh zu Dir,
mei Freind,
Mit Melodie vun owwe rei,
Aus Himmel siess gelehnt —
Un in Deim Haerz
waer ken Eck,
Des ich net fille deet.
Dei Druwwel datt
gengt all eweck,
Un Du hettscht ewich Freed.

—Die Buschamschel
(Alias Ralph Berky

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Try a Parklet

In New York, Philadelphia and other major cities of America, small parks and playlots are springing up in neighborhoods where ground is cleared either specifically for this purpose or for other reasons. Some are gifts of private citizens and business concerns. Others are municipal projects.

There is vacant land in Allentown that should lend itself to these parklets. In spite of the city's splendid park system, it needs more of these small play corners and outdoor sitdown areas.



Very little imagination is required to picture such a facility on the open lot at the southwest corner of 2nd and Hamilton streets. The need for it isn't difficult to demonstrate.

The tract has 70-foot frontages on both Hamilton and Walnut streets and extends 155 feet along 2nd Street, the full length of the short block. It isn't large enough for baseball or softball. But at reasonable cost it could be developed for the kind of recreation smaller children enjoy. There are plenty of them around and very few places nearby for them or their parents to go when they leave their crowded flats.

There is no time, of course, to plant grass or trees or shrubs for the summer season already at hand. But it shouldn't take more than a few weeks to make suitable arrangements with the private owner of the land and at least do some experimenting with a neighborhood recreation facility to meet an immediate need that perhaps will only be temporary.

Remember the Mustard

Memorial Day is rapidly becoming the weak sister of national holidays in America. It's not convenient to think of Bull Run, the Marne and Corregidor over the hot dogs and potato salad.

The politicians have taken over Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays and turned them into fund-raising affairs.

The Fourth of July, since it marks the nation's founding, is the grandest flag - rallying day of them all.

Even Veteran's Day, though with a new name and expanded meaning, still marks the end of two world wars.

To many, Memorial Day means a trip or a family picnic, outing, disturbed only by radio reports of the rising highway death toll.

Those families whose ancestors' graves are marked by American flags take time to remember.

It's unfortunate that the rest of the country passes over the memories while passing the mustard.

Fakers

Under the Pennsylvania Penal Code, faking state documents like the phony age cards Liquor Control Board agents picked up in a Philadelphia print shop is a misdemeanor. The penalty is a $500 fine or up to a year in prison.

It's also a misdemeanor to use one to falsely misrepresent age. The penalty is a fine of from $100 to $300 or up to six months in prison.

Since the word is out that these cards are around, law enforcement officers and even bartenders are quite likely to be on the lookout for the fakers using them. They should be, and the penalties should be imposed.

Needed Postal Facilities

It's good to note that Postmaster General Lawrence O'Brien's plans for the postal service include something more than cutting down on conveniences and increasing some rates.

His latest gimmick is 24-hour-a-day self-service post offices in convenient neighborhood locations. As tested in four scattered locations, they include changemakers, stamp machines, scales and insurance vendors.

The Lehigh Valley could use a few to replace and augment some of its antiquated and inconvenient postal substations.

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.

Forgotten East Side

To the Editor:

Kindly bear with me as I try to explain the topic of this letter, "The Forgotten East Side." I am referring specifically to that area between the bridge and Carlisle Street, north of Hanover Avenue.

After many years of tolerating the awful stench resurrected daily from the city dump, we people in this area thought we were going to get some relief when the city decided to relocate it. But as luck would have it, or better yet, as the City Hall politicians figured our noses were used to it, the new dump has been moved, not farther away from our homes but closer to them, practically in our front yards. Now, not only do we have to bear the stench from the dump and the outdated city incinerator, but we also have to tolerate trucks on our streets bearing all types of refuse and dirt on their way to the dump.

I appeal to the politicians in City Hall, who are responsible for these conditions, to endeavor to correct them as soon as possible. The very least which could be done is a rerouting of traffic to the dump by way of the old dump so we East Siders can at least keep our houses clean. It's bad enough that we have to check the weather bureau to see which way the wind

Continued on Page 11, Column 4

"Tell Them Ours Is A Country to Be Proud Of!"



One-Man Roadblock

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D.C. — In recent weeks President Johnson playfully has permitted a labor leader to sit in his Oval Room chair just to see how it feels.



Riesel

Another labor leader sat at the President's bedside while the Chief Executive, for an hour after lunch, relaxed and mused aloud.

Still two others spent three hours with Mr. Johnson during the height of the Da Nang crisis. And a labor man was at his table during the farewell White House dinner to Ambassador Lodge on the eve of his return to Saigon.

At the moment, what was discussed in all these hours is very much off the record. So is what they did not discuss.

But it is presumed that in some of these talks there loomed large the 6-foot-4 figure of the Rev. Adam Clayton Powell, Democratic representative from Harlem, the congressman labor now refers to as the "one-man roadblock."

There is no doubt that the labor men have wanted — and do want — the President to put the heat on the pastor.

There is no evidence that the President, devoted to the theory that politics is the art of the possible, has turned on the pressure.

It is not generally realized that the debonair Negro congressman has prevented labor from getting what it has wanted most for more than 15 years. Some call it liberalized picketing laws, some refer to it as common situs picketing, and some dub it the end of the ban on secondary boycott.

To understand the full force of labor's drive on this front, one should understand that the building and construction unions consider the right to situs picketing (now illegal) as a matter of life and death.

And since there are 18 construction unions, with a membership of 3.5 million, and it is the biggest unified bloc inside the AFL-CIO, the issue has become labor's number one campaign.

But Powell, chairman of the House Education and Labor Committee, after scheduling the situs bill for a floor vote the other week, reversed position. After all these years it would have passed but he blocked it suddenly and with no real explanation, though publicly he had supported it.

So I asked him why he threw up the road-block. It is accurate to report the Congressman's reply as follows:

No one telephoned or contacted him in behalf of labor.

He did not get a call on the matter from President Johnson, nor Labor Secretary Wirtz, nor Speaker John McCormack.

Nor did any labor leaders talk to him. The latter men by-passed him and dealt with the pro-labor Congressman Frank Thompson, head of the labor subcommittee.

In fact, according to the Powell version, the President just never discussed the matter with him — not even when they spent more than 90 minutes together in the White House talking about secondary education and poverty.

So the powerful Congressman Powell decided at the last minute that no one but the labor leaders really wanted to liberalize the picketing laws. And he blocked the move.

Powell told his intimates that he really was going to give labor what it wanted — but in July or August. Then they blasted him and pinned on him the "one-man roadblock" label.

So he decided to wait at least until the 90th Congress before permitting the House to vote on labor's most wanted legislation.

But the labor men are smart wrestlers themselves. One fall does not make a bout. It should be a hot season in the old arena.

Firm Position

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Uncertainty is one of the biggest factors that disturbs business. It affects not only long-range but current planning.



Lawrence

For many months now, uncertainty about the future of the Viet Nam situation has been hanging like a cloud over the whole economy. Chairman William McChesney Martin of the Federal Reserve Board, in a speech this week before the international bankers conference in Madrid, declared that basic decisions on the Viet Nam war constitute "the critical issue and the major problem" for the American economy. President Johnson himself has said he is trying to avoid a tax increase and wage-and-price controls.

Coincidentally, Secretary of State Dean Rusk has just made a speech in New York City which clarifies the American position and should have a decisive influence in bringing the Viet Nam problem closer to an early solution than was deemed possible a few weeks ago.

For the United States has recently cleared up many things. One of them is that America is not going to be swayed by the internal friction in South Viet Nam and intends to continue to protect that country against aggression. More important, however, is what Secretary of State Rusk has said to the rest of the world about the American position. His statement should remove all doubts that recent events would cause the United States policy to totter or perhaps bring about a withdrawal.

The Secretary did not mention Sen. Fulbright, but in the course of his speech rebutted some of the arguments that could amount only to appeasement if accepted. Mr. Rusk said:

"If mankind is to achieve a peaceful world order safe for free institutions, it is of course essential that aggression be eliminated — if possible by deterring it, or, if it occurs, by repelling it. The clearest lesson of the nineteen thirties and forties is that aggression feeds on aggression. I am aware that Mao and Ho Chi Minh are not Hitler and Mussolini. But we should not forget what we have learned about the anatomy and physiology of aggression. We ought to know better than to ignore the aggressor's openly proclaimed intentions or to fall victim to the notion that he will stop if you let him have just one more bite or speak to him a little more gently.

Mr. Rusk reiterated the declaration he made in Bangkok in March 1961 that the United States would, under the treaty, continue to assist the free nations of Southeast Asia "who are struggling for their survival against armed minorities directed, supplied, and supported from without."

He declared that "a large majority of the governments of the free world are sympathetic to our efforts in southeast Asia and would be alarmed were they to fail."

The more the United States government emphasizes to the rest of the world that it is determined, no matter how long a time is required, to attain the objectives of its policy in southeast Asia, the sooner will the North Vietnamese realize that it is futile for them to continue their aggression and that they would fare much better if an honorable peace settlement is achieved.

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My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I recently read in a news magazine that London, England is now not only a "swinging city," but one of the most immoral cities in the world. I notice that you are going to preach there soon. Do you think you can do any good amidst such wickedness? M.C.

Answer: London is probably no more wicked than any large American city but I think we are shocked that it is happening in London. We always think of London as morally clean, very religious — and we have read for years about the integrity of the English people. Now we read and hear of crime, dope addiction, sex clubs, devil worship, etc. We also read that church attendance is below the 5 per cent mark in comparison to over 40 per cent in America and we are amazed. Much of Britain's drift from her spiritual and moral moorings began shortly after the war — and the speed of the drift has now accelerated to a degree that alarms British religious leaders.

Thousands of British Christians are working and praying for a moral and spiritual awakening during the month of June. The Bible teaches that: "Where sin abounds, grace does much more abound." I am not sure what effect the crusade will have but I do expect hundreds of people to have their lives permanently changed as they receive Christ into their hearts. I am sure that the British people would appreciate your prayers for the crusade which begins June 1.

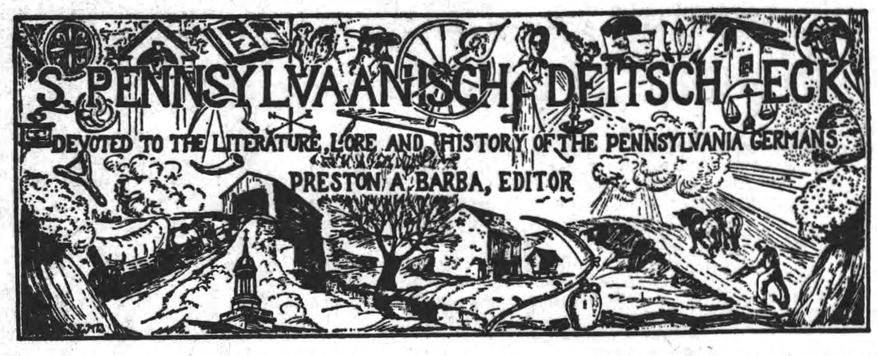
NOTES ON THE NEWS



"It's a UFO . . . An Unidentified Furbearing Organism."

Horoscope

Excellent opportunities await, but refuse risks. Today's child will be intuitive.



German and Pennsylvania German Surnames

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

There is a large class of German surnames derived from the occupations of the individuals at the time family names were being assumed, after 1150. All their descendants were stuck with these names, no matter what they worked. Many of these remain unchanged even today in Pennsylvania, although their meanings are often forgotten. Some were anglicized — turned into English; so you can never be sure of the national origin of a person with an English name; for instance, Mr. **Baker** or his ancestors may have been Ger. **Beckers,** 'bakers'; or the **Taylors** may have been **Schneiders** or Pa. Ger. **Snyders;** or the **Hunters** were **Jaegers;** but the surname **Kaufman** is found much more frequently than its English equivalent, **Merchant.** The following are a few occupational names and their meanings: **Baumgartner** 'orchardist'; **Brunner** 'well - digger'; **Dreher, Drechsler, Trachsel, Trechsler,** and **Trexler** — all meaning the same thing and steps in the phonetic change — 'turner,' one who forms objects with a lathe — even with a potter's wheel; **Eisenhower,** one who hammers iron; **Fischer** and English **Fisher** had ancestors who did a lot of fishing; **Gerber,** of Swiss origin, became **Gerwer** in the Palatinate, and in Pa. **Garver** or **Carver** 'tanner'; **Gloeckner,** whence Pa. Ger. **Kleckner,** 'bell-ringer'; **Heilman** 'doctor'; **Huber** originated in Switzerland, becoming **Huwer** in the Palatinate and in Pa. **Hoover** 'one who owned a small farm — a **'Hube'; Jaeger,** whence Pa. Ger. **Yeager** 'hunter'; **Koehler** and **Kohler** 'charcoal-burner'; **Kuefer,** whence Pa. Ger. **Keefer, Kiefer,** and **Keifer,** 'barrel-maker'; **Maurer** 'mason'; **Metzgar** and **Metzger** 'butcher'; **Lehmann** 'vassal') **Leffler** 'a maker of spoons or a spooner' (I couldn't resist the pun); **Messerschmidt** 'one who makes knives' — oddly I have not heard the surname **Gabeler** or **Gaveler** a 'forkmaker'; **Propst** became Pa. Ger. **Brobst** 'provost,' one at the head of something; **Schaefer** with its variable spellings means 'shepherd'; **Schaffner** 'steward'; **Schenck** 'cup-bearer'; **Scherer** 'barber'; **Schreiber** 'writer or secretary' — one highly regarded when the big majority were illiterate; **Schreiner,** which is the Pa. Ger. word for 'carpenter,' has a more limited meaning in High German, 'a joiner'; **Schuetz,** whence Pa. Ger. **Sheets** is 'a shooter or archer'; **Schultz** 'mayor'; **Siegrist** 'sexton'; **Spengler** 'tinsmith'; **Steinmetz** 'stone-cutter'; **Wagner** 'a maker of wagons'; **Wannemaker** 'a maker of tubs'; **Weber** 'weaver'; **Wirtz** 'landlord'; **Ziegler** 'a brick- or tile-maker'; **Zimmerman** 'carpenter'; etc.

The third major division of family names are those derived from place names, denoting whence they came. These names could be acquired only after one moved from one's native spot, e.g. **Herr** 'Mr.' **Berlin** could not be so called as long as he lived in Berlin and **Herr Deutscher** 'Mr. German,' which later became **Deischer,** must have been living outside of Germany when acquiring his name, or else they could not have been distinguished from all the rest who lived there. Another explanation is that people with names of countries or cities for surnames had made a single trip to those places and were forever talking about it. The names of other countries were the source of family names: **Beyer** — this is spelled variably; those in or from Germany spelled it **Bayer, Beyer,** or **Byer;** in France mostly **Boyer;** many of these were Huguenots — 'a Bavarian'; **Oestreicher** which I recently saw spelled **Estreicher,** 'an Austrian'; **Schwab,** whence Pa. Ger. **Swope,** 'a Swabian'; **Schweitzer** 'a Swiss'; etc.

Many families got their names from towns, villages, and districts in Switzerland and South Germany: **Berner** became Pa. Ger. **Barner** 'from Berne'; **Biemensdoerfer** came from Biemensdorf (**Dorf** means 'a village'; **Doerfer** is 'a villager'); similarly **Detweiler** or **Detwiler** 'from Detweil'; **Diefenderfer** had lived in Tiefendorf which means 'a village in the lowlands'; similarly **Flueckinger** and **Frick; Haldeman** 'from Halden,' a common name for a village in Switzerland; **Hofstetter** 'from Hofstadt'; **Eschelman** 'from Aeschi,' a village; **Longecker** 'from Longeck,' a village in the Canton of Berne; **Mellinger** 'from Melling'; **Oberholtzer** 'from Oberholtz,' which in turn means 'a high wooded spot'; **Schollenberger** 'from Schollenberg.' Some names came from topography — the description of the locality: **Bach, Bacher, Bachman,** and **Beck** all lived near a **Bach** 'brook'; **Rohrbach** lived near a brook with reeds (**Rohre**); Breitenbach 'broad brook'; Brubacher 'from Brubach'; Kiebach means a 'brook frequented by cows'; Katzenbach was a brook where a lot of cats hung around; Berger 'lives on the mountain — a mountaineer'; Muhlenberg 'the mountain where the mills are'; Imboden 'lived in the lowlands'; Imhof 'in the yard'; etc.

The fourth major source of German family names was nicknames. Under this heading we shall include surnames taken from signs which were painted not only on taverns and shops but even on houses to identify them, since few people in the Middle Ages could read or count. These usually were animals, although some other objects might be depicted: **Baer,** with its variable spelling mentioned above, 'bear'; **Baum** 'tree'; **Bieber** 'beaver'; **Faust** 'fist'; **Fuchs** 'fox'; **Haas, Hase, Hause,** and **Hauze** 'rabbit'; **Hahn** 'rooster'; **Helm** 'helmet'; **Kalb,** whence Pa. Ger. **Kulp,** 'calf'; **Krebs** 'crab'; **Mensch** 'person'; **Ochs** 'ox'; **Vogel,** whence Pa. Ger. **Fogel** 'bird,' with the diminutives **Feagley, Fegeley,** and **Fegely** 'little bird'; **Wolf; Schlegel** 'sledgehammer'; etc. Under this heading we could include **Leffel** 'spoon' and **Gabel** 'fork,' spelled **Gable** by some; however, **Messer** 'knife' is not common as a surname.

Some names were derived from titles, like **Bischof** 'bishop'; **Engel** 'angel'; **Hertzog** 'duke'; **Kaiser** 'emperor'; **Koenig** 'king'; **Ritter** 'knight'; etc. However, these names were acquired, not because they held these offices, but because the holders of these names played that part in the Miracle Plays which dramatized some Biblical story, the common form of entertainment in those days.

Other names showed some personal characteristics or peculiarities, physical defects, or traits: **Duerr** and Pa. Ger. **Derr** 'dry' and 'thin,' anglicized to **Dry; Frei,** whence Pa. Ger. **Frey** or **Fry** 'free'; **Gut** and **Guth** anglicized to **Good; Hoch** often found in its English form **High; Jung** translated **Young: Kahl** 'bald'; **Klein,** with its variable spellings, 'small'; **Krause** or **Krauss** 'curly'; **Krumbein,** with its variable spellings, meant 'bow-legged'; **Kurtz** 'short'; **Lang** and its anglicized form **Long; Lebengut** anglicized to **Livingood; Rau** and **Rauch** 'rough'; **Rothermel** from **rot** 'red' and **Aermel** 'sleeve'; **Rothrock** 'red coat'; **Essig** and Pa. Ger. **Essick** 'vinegar'; **Sauer, Sauers, Sauerwine,** and **Krebs** 'crab' must have been cross and crabbed, with a sour disposition; **Wenig** and Pa. Ger. **Wennig** 'small'; etc. Some because of their complexion or because they constantly wore a certain color of clothing got such names as **Braun** 'brown'; 'red'; **Schwartz** 'black'; **Weiss** 'white'; etc.

Many other surnames have originated in sobriquets or nicknames, epithets of contempt and ridicule, or from incidents or accidents which happened to the original bearers. Such names are numerous, humorous, and even at times uncomplimentary, but their meanings have often been forgotten or lost. A classical example of this is the surname **Gift,** frequent in Berks Co. In English a gift is something desirable but these are of German extraction where they are 'poison.' We can easily imagine how some ridiculous happening or foolish act or saying would confer a nickname upon a person by which he would be known and called through life, and which would even descend to his children. Here are a few which I have seen in print (I have not manufactured any): **Bissell** (sweepers) 'a little'; **Dreissigacker** 'thirty acres'; **Druckenbrod** 'dry bread'; **Eppes** 'something'; **Ganskopf** 'goose head'; the original name of Gutenberg, the famous inventor of the printing-press, circa 1450, was **Gensfleisch** 'goose meat'; **Holtzapfel** 'wild apple'; **Kleintop** 'small pot' from **klein** and **topf** 'pot'; Pa. Ger. **Negley** from Swiss **Naegili** 'little nail'; Pa. Ger. **Nissley** from Swiss **Nuessli** 'little nut'; **Stoltzfuss** — a common name in Lancaster County — 'proud foot' (even the English form is found as **Proudfoot**); **Weissbrod,** 'white bread'; **Hoffeditz,** 'with teats as big as a crock' or 'Dietz who made crocks' (dialect German **Hafen,** crock or pot); **Neunzig** 'ninety'; **Teufel** 'devil'; **Staub** 'dust'; **Lauderm** 'pure milk'; **Taglang** 'all day long'; **Fingerhut** 'thimble'; **Faul** when applied to a person means 'lazy', but when to an object "rotten'; etc.

(To Be Concluded)

ALLE SADDE WADDE

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

Since Professor Beam, compiler of a Pennsylvania German Dictionary, has sent out the last questionnaire, a goodly number of readers has joined his corps of co - workers. He hopes for a similar response to the following questionnaire:

1. **What is your version of:**
Es hot mol gereggert, die Decher drobse noch.
Ich hab mol eeni ghatt; ich wott ich hett sie noch.

2. **How would you say in P.G.?** The cow is with calf. The mother is expecting.

3. **Please send us all the weather lore you remember.**
Here's a sample: Wann der Wind vun Owed kummt, noh hen mer schee Wedder der naegscht Daag.
Wann der Wind vun Mariye kummt, noh hen mer drieb Wedder un verleicht wennich Regge.
Wann er vun der Natt kummt, noh watt's kelder.
Wann er vun der Sud kummt, noh gebt's Regge.

4. **In which form have you heard?**
Datt draus am Wattshaus, schdeht die Maad haus,
Schdreckt ihr Bee naus un gloppt die Peif aus!

5. **How many P.G. place names can you add to this list?**
Can you locate them on a map and explain their origins?
Bender Daal, Dunkel Busch, Gabel Barrick, Bech Hiwwel, Schultze Hiwwel, Grappe Schdettel, Schwatzer Gaul, Glappbord Schdettel.

6. **How many tongue twisters can you recall in P. G.?**
Send us your favorites! Ever hear these?
Siwwe Schwalme schweewle iwwer es Schinackers Scheier.
Groosi Schloose schlagge Schlange un scheckiche Schof dot.

7. **How many types of shovels can you name and describe in the dialect?** Please send us a sketch of each kind.

8. **How many counting-out rimes do you remember from your childhood?** These?
Gnippes, gnappes, Holler Schdock . . .
Eens, zwee drei, Maad, hol Wei . . .

9. **What does this expression mean?** Es iss drechdich gut!

10. Here are some of the words not found in Lambert's Pennsylvania German Dictionary, as recorded by the Rev. Thomas R. Brendle. What do they mean? How are they used?
a. Essichschling b. Schlutzer c. schneckerich d. schdumbefescht e. Hinnerschdettel f. Schdich (a trick in cards) g. schdierich h. Schwarrneeder i. Silwerglitt j. Sunneblicker k. unplazierlich l. Unwedder or Uuwedder? m. bekeschdiche n. ferrummeniert o. ferscheecht p. fersehne q. fersuffe r. Gladbix s. forreddich t. Lechaa Wacke

(Note — Our word - buffs who delight in finding words not entered in Lambert's P.G. Dictionary often fail to recognize Lambert's system of spelling. Most of the above words are actually in Lambert's Dictionary: b. **Schlutzer, der,** baby's pacifier. h. **Schwarrneeder,** see **Schwaerneeter,** der; i. **Silwerglitt,** see **Silwerglett, die;** k. **unplazierlich,** see **unblessierlich;** l. **Unwedder,** see **Unwetter, es;** m. **bekeschdiche** is in Lambert. Relate this to Koscht; n. **ferrummeniert,** instead of prefix **fer** look under **ver;** o. **ferscheecht** you will find under **ver;** p. **fersehne,** under **ver.** q. **fersuffe,** see **versoffe;** r. **Gladbix,** see **Glattbichs, die,** smooth-bored rifle; s. **forreddich,** see **vorraedich.** t. Lechaa Wacke, for Lechaweki, Indian place name, denoting "where the Indian path makes a fork," below present-day Bethlehem. Also name of spring on slope of South or Lehigh Mountain near Bethlehem.—P.A.B.)

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Find the Madman

Potential hazards hundreds of Freemansburg area residents faced when a madman turned off the gas at a regulator station feeding their homes is pointed up by the warnings police and firemen sounded through the streets and by the emergency measures the gas company was forced to take.

To guard against tragedies, all service was turned off at the individual meters. It was restored house-by-house as appliances were checked and re-lighted. This was the only sure way to prevent gas from accumulating in homes and perhaps causing explosions.

Whether this was vandalism or sabotage isn't particularly important. It was an attack on the public by someone who is a menace as long as he is at large.

Dominican Election

A relatively orderly election in the Dominican Republic is a refreshing breeze in view of the years of turmoil on that Caribbean island.

While renewed demonstrations and fighting are possible, the lack of civil strife during the election seems to vindicate the United States military intervention 13 months ago.

Shortly after the U.S. forces entered the republic to block a purported Communist takeover, President Johnson called upon the Organization of American States to aid in "the return of constitutional process and free elections."

Only history can judge whether the unilateral American action was fully justified. Immediately obvious, however, is the stability forced upon the Dominican people by the presence of foreign troops, a stability which allowed the provisional government of President Garcia Godoy and the OAS to carry out the election.

When President - elect Joaquin Balaguer takes office July 1, his will be the Republic's 11th administration since the assassination of Generalissimo Rafael Trujillo five years ago.

In addition it will be only the third government installed after free elections in this century. The first was in 1924 and the second in 1962 when Juan Bosch, whom Balaguer defeated, took office, only to be toppled by a military coup seven months later.

Although Balaguer served as president under Trujillo and for eight months after his death, he is not associated with the cruelty and corruption of that regime.

Bosch, on the other hand, was the symbolic leader of the rebels in 1965. His election could have rekindled the passions of that fighting.

The election of a progressive but conservative candidate may usher in a period of political stability and economic growth.

The Public's Library

Regardless of what individual attitudes may have been in the past, dedication of the new Emmaus Public Library should be the signal for an era of the unified support this splendid and necessary facility deserves.

Only the building is new. Thanks to the generosity of individuals and organizations and the volunteer efforts of many, the town has had a library for years. The new one is different primarily because it has officially become the responsibility of the entire community.

The story of how this happened no longer is important except to note the vision, the determination and courage that made it possible. But what happens from here on is important.

By action of borough council, the library now is a public facility owned by the entire community. All borough taxpayers will be supporting it and all residents of the borough will therefore be privileged to use it. Others may avail themselves of the services and help expand them by sharing the operating costs.

To reach its full potential, however, the library will need more than tax support. What it needs now is friends who appreciate how important an institution like this is to the continued progress of Emmaus and who can get this message across to any who still need to be convinced. After that both public and private support will come more easily.

Small Business

Size, like time, is relative. Just 50 years ago most men's "environment" stretched no farther than the county seat. Today it reaches the moon and beyond.

If the federal government had one dollar for every second that has passed since Christ died, it wouldn't even pay for two-thirds of the national budget.

This is "Small Business Week," but in the age of the billion-dollar corporation, the corner grocery store looks miniscule indeed.

Yet the initiative, judgment and daring still exhibited by the small businessman is the foundation of our economy, even if growth has transformed that one man into a board of directors.

It is a week to think not of quantity but of quality, not of size but of service.

What Others Say

Laugh, Clown, Laugh

Wall Street Journal

A stamp collector from Detroit, in Washington to attend the Sixth International Philatelic Exhibition, contends that the U.S. is issuing too many postage stamps in quick succession. Moreover, Ward Alkema says, they are too drab.

"Take the Philippines," he continues. "They just put George Washington on a charging white horse. They've got the right idea." The U. S. Post Office Department, on the other hand, "put one out with a clown on it to commemorate the circus. It's ridiculous." Why, he asks, doesn't the department "honor the patriarchs of our nation and the fundamentals of American life?"

Well, the U. S. has issued stamps carrying images of a good many of its patriarchs — Washington, Franklin, Jefferson and Lincoln, for instance. When it comes to the fundamentals of American life, the current series on U. S. folklore is at least one of a number of efforts in that direction.

As for us, we would be happy to forego the more uninspired postal artistry in exchange for better postal service. Some Americans, however, may figure that suggestion is more ridiculous than the clown on the new circus stamp.

Space Leapfrog



U. N. Presence in Viet Nam

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—South Viet Nam and the Dominican Republic are 10,000 miles apart, but the news items coming this week from both places give support to a basic principle — that small nations need the guardianship of large nations.


Lawrence

There was a short period after World War I when the concept of a trusteeship was applied to unrest in various colonies. Many of them were hardly prepared for full responsibility as they struggled to adapt themselves to the self - government process. The failures of the past four decades emphasize today how little progress can be made in the backward and underdeveloped parts of the world unless the major powers adopt the role of conscientious guardians.

But there are bright spots. The South Vietnamese government has just asked for U.N. to send observers for elections it intends to hold in September for a constituent assembly. This step is meaningful because, if the United Nations takes such an interest, measures could readily be introduced to insure fair elections.

Coincidentally, the Dominican Republic has just held an election which has been brought about through the efforts of the Organization of American States.

Civic Responsibility

The United States government has expressed, through the State Department, its gratification that the Dominican Republic's election has been carried out in a democratic manner, and called what has just happened an exemplary demonstration of civic responsibility by the Dominican people.

The same thing could happen in South Viet Nam if the Communists were to accept the guardianship of the United Nations not only in holding an election, but in setting up supervisory machinery to advise and guide the new government.

It is obvious that some international instrumentality will have to be invoked. The United Nations has the respect of the small as well as the large countries of the world, and the organization has from time to time exercised supervisory functions. If a plan for conducting elections in Viet Nam is developed, neither the United States nor the Soviet Union would be represented on any U.N. commission that would be appointed. Instead, neutral nations which have no direct interest in the Viet Nam conflict would be given the responsibility of seeing that fair elections are held.

U. S. Support

President Johnson welcomes the action taken by the South Vietnamese government on its own initiative in requesting United Nations observation of the coming elections. He says the United States will "wholeheartedly" support the proposal for a U.N. inspection team to be sent to South Viet Nam to watch over the autumn elections.

Not so long ago, the United Nations intervened in the Congo on a "peacekeeping" errand, and it is apparent now that the major powers failed to see it through. The tragedy of the last few days — when the Congolese government hanged four former cabinet ministers without their having a chance to submit evidence at a public trial — is only one of many signs that some of the African nations are not yet fit for self-government and need more than ever the guardianship of neutral and disinterested countries. Obviously the U. N. should have kept a mission in the Congo longer than it did.

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Private Education

By RUSSELL KIRK

New York City has the most costly public school system in the world: the budget now comes to $935 per pupil. And Mayor John Lindsay remarks that New York's schools are not demonstrably better than those of other cities. (Los Angeles spends $640 per pupil, Detroit $525, and many big cities spend less.)


Kirk

Even New York's superintendent of schools admits that New York's public schools lag behind in the teaching of literacy. The citizenry of New York says harsher things. Few Manhattan parents who can afford to pay tuition now send their children to the anarchy of the public schools; bearing a double burden of taxation and fees, they enroll their boys and girls in New York's many private day schools.

Strange though it seems, private schools of high reputation now cost less to operate than do the public schools of New York, and of some other cities. Charging tuition substantially less than $935, private schools, even if they lack endowment, are able to show a profit.

Though in the country as a whole less than 20 per cent of pupils attend parochial and private schools, still the proportion is growing in nearly every state. And what's wrong with that?

For one way to balance oppressive school budgets is to make it possible for parents who prefer private schools to send their children to such foundations. As public school enrollments decrease, the public schools are able to offer more to the average student, without an increase of taxes.

Competition

If parents sending children to private schools were permitted to deduct even one-third from their annual school taxes, this tax relief would greatly diminish the overcrowding of public schools in many communities, without destroying the tax base.

The competition of public and private schools is a healthy thing for both. The existence of competing systems increases the freedom of choice of parents and students.

Also the existence of private and parochial schools diminishes tensions over school policies. If prayer and Bible reading are forbidden in public school, religious parents can send their children to parochial schools. If racial hostilities vex a particular public school, but private schools exist in the same community, parents are free to have their children educated in a private "integrated" school, an all-white school, or an all-colored school.

Monopolies generally are inefficient, and costly to the public. This is as true of schooling as of industry.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Don't you honestly believe that most of the problems of this world are due to ignorance? If people were more educated, don't you think that there would be less prejudice, intolerance, and immorality?

G. W.

ANSWER: There is a vast difference between possessing knowledge and applying it to our lives. I have heard drunks argue about the evils of alcohol, and yet they were not able to conquer the lust for drink in their own lives. Most narcotic addicts are fully aware of the consequences of addiction, but are helpless to help themselves. All of us are acquainted with doctors who lecture their patients about over-eating, and they themselves are unable to cope with their weight problem. Once I saw a doctor reprove a patient for smoking while lighting a cigarette himself.

I disagree that education in itself is the answer to our moral and spiritual problems. It is one thing to believe a thing in your head, and another to let it be seen in your life. Education is important, but it must be coupled to life, and faith in God gives us the capability to do this. The Bible holds the promise that for those who trust Him "sin shall not master you."

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Nature's Solitude

When time allows I sojourn to . . . a spot in nature's arms . . . where I can drink the fullness of . . . her most endearing charms . . . a haven in a wooded dell . . . or by a sea-swept shore . . . such places are close to my heart . . . and will be evermore . . . when I am close to nature . . . far from the city's din . . . I silently converse with God . . . about what might have been . . . and in a matter of a while . . . new faith and hope are mine . . . it matters not how great my woe . . . I can no longer pine . . . such is the heavenly splendor . . . of a quiet interlude . . . spent in the sanctuary of . . . nature's solitude.

Horoscope

Pleasant surprises, beneficial changes await. Today's child will be idealistic and intelligent.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"And then after college, I'll do my hitch in Viet Nam."

FIRST



German and Pennsylvania German Surnames

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

(Conclusion)

The names brought to Pennsylvania by the Germans from the upper Rhine valley and Switzerland underwent some changes in form in their new environment, as we pointed out earlier was the case with the Huguenots also. Some of these mutations resulted from forces over which they had no control and happened immediately. When they landed at Philadelphia they were required to register and take an oath of allegiance and another of abjuration. The latter means they promised not to support anyone trying to overthrow the ruling house. Those male passengers who were not ill were marched to some designated spot and official — usually at the court house — to sign these lists, if they could write their names; otherwise an English-speaking clerk took down the names as he heard them or thought he heard them, which he spelled phonetically and made light of spelling difficulties. Thus many German names received an English form but this often resulted in terrible monstrosities of names. For instance, we find **Georg Heinrich Mertz** spelled **Jurig Henrich March, Georg Born** changed to **Yerrick Burry, Hendrick Sculps** for **Henrich Schultz, Listen Walter** for **Lichtenwallner, Struhgefier** for **Schreiber,** etc. Similarly we find the same name written **Froehlich** and **Frailick, Huber** and **Huffer, Krautz** and **Grauce, Kuntz** and **Koones,** etc. Many retained this spelling. Loose and sloppy spelling accounts for many names, thus obliterating their origins. In earlier days there was little effort by anyone to be accurate and consistent. Even Shakespeare wrote his name several ways. So do not try to account for every letter in a name by some phonetic law; be satisfied with a reasonable facsimile.

Often the change was gradual and was made by the bearer of the name himself; some went through several mutations before reaching the current form. For example, **Krehbiel** became successively **Krehbill, Kriebel, Grebill, Grabill,** and **Graybill;** so Baer gave us **Bear, Bare, Bair,** and **Bahr. Graf** 'count' became **Graef, Graff, Grave, Groff, Groft, Graft,** and **Grove.** But the various branches of the family did not change the spelling of their name at the same time, if at all — some were more conservative and stable and old-fashioned. Almost invariably it was the rural relatives who retained the old forms; the greatest name changes occurred among the city cousins — the city dwellers were more subject to English influences. So today we still find the various forms, even though they had a common immigrant ancestor.

The reasons for altering one's name were for the sake of simplification and brevity, or to make it more pronounceable and euphonious, or to conceal one's origin and gain social stature. For the latter reason some even assumed Latin names; they were ashamed of their original names and thought by such a change they could acquire more dignity, e.g. **Sartorius** is the Latin name for **Taylor** who may have been a German **Schneider; Piscator** is Latin for an English **Fisher** or Ger. **Fischer.** From **Klein** came **Kline, Cline, Small,** and **Little. Krumbein** 'bow-legged' is found as **Krumbine, Grumbein,** and **Grumbine** but never **Bowlegged** because it would not be very complimentary and its meaning obvious today; besides it would sound awkward; however, the British have a word for this: **Cruikshank.** Oscar Kuhns (**The German and Swiss Settlements of Colonial Pennsylvania,** N. Y., 1901, p. 239) tells of two brothers in Lancaster County, one named **Zimmerman** and the other **Carpenter.** The one had translated his name into English.

Many of the above changes in orthography are easily recognizable but there are others that are not so obvious and leave no trace of their German origin, e.g. **Rhoades** comes from **Roth; Minich** and **Minnick** come from Ger. **Mensch** 'a person.' Possibly most contemporary Pennsylvania Germans are unaware of these name mutations and relationships but they can be proved by tracing them in church records and public documents.

There were four ways that German names were changed in Pennsylvania and elsewhere in America. One was through error, which we have already discussed. A second method was by direct translation of a German name into English, where an English word existed and was not offensive — recall what we said about "bow-legged." Thus **Fuchs** became **Fox, Hoch** became **High, Schumacher** became **Shoemaker, Zimmerman** became **Carpenter, Lebengut** became **Livingood,** etc. **Feather** at first sight seems an English name, but many of these are Pennsylvania Germans whose name originally was **Fetter.** (It is possible that this is only a phonetic spelling of High German **Vetter** 'cousin', since **v** is pronounced like **f,** and that its meaning was mistaken by the one who first anglicized this word.) The third way German name changes were made on American soil was by English spelling of German sounds — phonetically. We have talked about this previously without categorizing the phonetic changes, but they can be classified. Many names fall into this group but it is most difficult to explain because it is quite technical; it is the philologist's field. These changes did not take place at random but followed a definite pattern and definite empirical rules. We shall point out only a few of the easiest and most obvious phenomena:

Ger. **J** became English **Y,** since it is so pronounced in German: **Jung** became **Young; Johst** became **Yost; Jaeckel** became **Yaekel** and later **Yeakel; Jaeger** became **Yaeger** and then **Yeager; Joder** became **Yoder.** The name **Iobst,** originally spelled **Jobst,** should have followed this pattern and be **Yobst,** as it is pronounced. In the middle of the last century Frederick T. Iobst, first burgess of Emmaus, changed it to its present form which is a puzzle phonetically.

K, C, and **G** often were interchanged, e.g. **Kline** and **Cline; Kephart, Gebhard,** and **Capehart; Kreider** and **Grider; Kohl** and **Cole; Kuebler** and **Givler,** etc.

Many German names containing **ch** changed to **gh,** e.g. **Licht** to **Light,** although this is also a translation; **Albrecht** to **Albright; Schlachter** to **Slaughter;** etc. Similarly names containing **bach** became **baugh,** e.g. **Bacher** to **Baugher, Herbach** to **Harbaugh,** etc.

Sch was simplified to **sh** or **s** as in **Schlegel** to **Slagle, Schlatter** to **Slatter, Schneider** to **Snyder,** etc.

Since **b** was often pronounced by the Pennsylvania Germans like **v,** we have the following changes: **Gerber** to **Garver** or **Carver, Huber** to **Hoover, Schnaebele** to **Snavely,** etc.

In Pennsylvania German, as in almost all languages, **er** became **ar:** In English **Clerk** became **Clark, Derby** became **Darby;** so the German **Gerber** changed to **Garver, Herbach** to **Harbaugh, Merkley** to **Markley, Hertzell** to **Hartzell,** etc. But remember, we said that all these forms may still be found, as some branches of these families retained the original spellings of their names. For lack of space and because we may become too technical for our readers we must terminate this discussion of phonetic changes. For those who wish to go into this in more detail, in one book, we suggest consulting the appendix of the work by Kuhns mentioned above.

The fourth way names changed was by analogy. When an English-looking name could not be fashioned by the methods described, often a name resembling the German in appearance was substituted, as **Rush** for **Roesch,** and **Richards** for **Reichert,** etc.

If there are any errors in our interpretation of the meanings of sur-names, we shift the responsibility — at least in 95% of the cases — to the dozen or more authorities we consulted. We tried to be factual and scholarly. We also wish to remind you, as you no doubt realize, that this is not a comprehensive study; lack of space and time is my best excuse.

Der Juni

Der Juni so lieblich uns lacht,
Mit Rose in haerrlicher Pracht
Die Rose, sie bliehe,
Im Sunnelicht gliehe,
Un dufte sogaar in der Nacht.

Bei Rose sin Danne denewe,
Was muss mer sie zimberlich hewe;
Un Rose zu breche,
Do kann mer sich schteche,
Un Schmaerze, die kann mer erlewe.

Der Breiticham holt sich die Braut,
Im rosiche Juni gedraut;
Un Hochzich muss sei,
Mit Yubel debei!
Un alles watt luschdich un laut.

Sie gehne ins Lewe zu nei,
Un hoffe recht glicklich zu sei;
Mer winscht ne vun Haerze
Ken Danne, ken Schmaerze,
Yuscht liebliche Rose debei.

—John Birmelin

JUNI

Der Juni iss for common viel schenner wie der Mai. 'S Wetter iss noh meh gsettelt, un's bleibt Summer. 'S iss en iwweraus liebliche Zeit, so graad vor der Hoiet, wann alles so grie un frisch iss, wu mer hieguckt, un's Graas un die Crops so schtark waxe, dass mer meent mer deet's sehne un heere. Waer noh die Zeit hot fer schpaziere zu geh ins Land naus, odder naus zu faahre im Weggel odder uff der Trolley, der kann sich 's bescht verluschdiere an daere herrliche Welt.

Awwer selli schee Zeit waehrt net lang. Wann mol der lengscht Daag kummt, iss es Graas ausgewaxe, un noh geht's ans Hoimache. Sell iss en Zeit, wu die Bauere arrig bissi halt, abaddich wann sie noh noch's Welschkann tende misse dezwische. Wann's noh noch Reggewetter nei gebt, sell halt sie arrig viel uff.

'S Hoimache iss freilich nimmi wie's vor Alters waar. Do hen sie all's Graas mit der Sens gemeht, un's hot alsemol drei, vier Woche genumme, 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 frieh naus, eb die Sunn uff waar, un hot alsemol en gansi Schtunn gemeht vor Breckfescht. Noch sellem hot mer widder gschafft bis neine odder halwer zehe, dann Iss's Neinuhrschtick naus gebrocht warre — Butterbrot, Rettich, Zwiwwle, alsemol aa Waffle un so Dinge. Noch Middaag hot's als en Ruhschtunn gewwe; noh hot mer blaudere kenne un schlofe, wammer net dengle odder schleife hot misse. Oweds iss off gschafft warre, bis die Schtanne rausgeguckt hen.

Heitzudaag iss 's gans annerscht. Do watt alles mit Maschiene gemeht, except in de Fensecke un wu's zu nass iss in de Schwemm. Wann's Hoi derr iss, watt's mit Geilsreche zammegschleeft, un beim Ablaade misse aa die Geil draa. Do hen sie grosse Hoke, wu so'n gleeni Lood schier uff eemol nuff hewe un in der Baahre schmeisse. Sell iss ken Fun, in so me Hoibaahre zu schteh un's Hoiwegzuschaffe, wann's selle Weg neikummt. Sell macht em alsemol schwitze, bis mer ken druckner Faadem meh an sich hot. Wann awwer noh die Aerwet gschafft iss un mer kann in der Damm geh schwimme, un dutt noh druckne Kleeder aa, noh fiehlt mer wie neigebore.

Alde Bauereschprich

Draewwle die Immense viel rumher,
Dann fehlt's de Felder an Wasser sehr.

* * *

Kummt uff Johannes (24.) Regge bei,
Dann watt's en nasse Aernzeit sei.

* * *

Juni kiehl un an Sunneschei aarm,
Macht em Bauer net extra waarm.

Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, Allentown, Pa. 1905.

Wu die Tomaettese herkumme

Die Tomaettese odder Bummeranse warre noch net so arrig lang in daere Gegend gereest. Der Kalennermann weess noch gut, wie er en kleener Bu waar, dass mer so en Blans net im Gaarde ghatt hot; mer hot nix gewisst devun.

Die aerschte Tomaettese in dem Weltdeel sin gerzogge warre vun Sume, wu en Traeveler bei sich ghatt hot, wu im Friehyaahr vun 1827 amme Wattshaus in Franks-town, Blair County, weit in de Alleghenies drowwe, iwwernacht gschtoppt hot. Er hot em Watt seim kleene Meedel e wennich vun de Sume gewwe; die hot en geblanst un die Blanse gut getend, bis die Tomaettese zeitich waare. Noh hot ihre Memm emol deel gekocht un versucht. Die Nochbere hen dem Ding's aerscht net recht gedraut; sie hen gemeent die Bummeranse waere giftich. Sie hen awwer der Wattsfraa nix gschatt un hen gut gschmackt, un 's hot net lang gewaehrt, do hen all die Leit datt rum Bummeranse gereest un gesse. Sell Meedel hot Matilde Brotherline gheesse; wie sie gross waar, hot sie eener John Barr gheiert un in East Hollidaysburg gewohnt. So hot der Dr. Horne als verzehlt.

'S waar de letz Kopp

Hollo, George! Was hoscht geduh, dass sie dich vor der Mayor nemme?

George: Der Kopp hawwich gschittelt.

Was, der Kopp gschittelt? Awwer fer des kammer doch niemand schtrofe!

George: Ya, doch! Es waar em Polies sei Kopp, wu ich gschittelt hab!

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Castro Making Noise

Fidel Castro, not much of a name in the news for some time, all of a sudden has started sounding off against the United States.

His flow of strongly anti-U.S. oratory began when a Cuban soldier was killed by a U.S. Marine at the Guantanamo naval base.

While the U.S. said the Cuban had entered the base, Castro declared he was shot while manning his post outside the perimeter.

Two days later base sentries fired at six Cubans who reportedly had infiltrated the installation.

On the 29th of May Castro accused the Central Intelligence Agency of masterminding a plot to assassinate him, claiming Cuban gunboats had sunk a launch carrying six CIA agents to the island. U. S. officials denied the charge.

The incidents prompted Castro to mobilize troops and put the island on a "state of alert." He even went so far as to ask Russia for aid to combat the purported "U.S. aggression."

U.S. officials attach little importance to the developments. They give several reasons for the outbursts.

First of all, the Castro regime is plagued by an economic failure made almost intolerable by another poor sugar harvest. A little sounding off, U.S. officials say, diverts the people's attention.

Second, Russia has become disillusioned with Castro's ability to create a sound base for the spread of communism throughout Latin America and has consequently slowed down its economic support. Vitriolic attacks on the U.S. might serve to rally Russian backing.

Finally, his economic failures have diminished Castro's already strained status among the Communist nations.

This wasn't improved any during the Dominican Republic elections when even the candidate favored by the Castro Communists, Juan Bosch, rejected their support.

Castro simply is following the old political adage that when there is trouble in one field, start bellowing about another.

Levering Tyson

Seldom has a more refreshing personality passed across the local scene than Levering Tyson, president of Muhlenberg College from 1937 to 1951.

He was brought here to succeed the late John A. W. Haas and carried with him literally a bagful of new ideas of the role the college should play in the community and in the field of higher education at large.

The effect was almost instantaneous and it can be said that there was never a dull moment during the 14 years of the Tyson administration.

When World War II involved the United States, smaller colleges fell upon difficult days. Dr. Tyson surmounted this by successfully promoting a Navy educational unit for Muhlenberg, an accomplishment which saved the college from drastically curtailing its activities and, on the contrary, forced it to expand them.

During his stay on the local campus, the genial educator brought to its platforms and convocations an array of notable and exciting citizens. They represented almost all elements of American life and thought and in a unique way broadened the outlook of the student body and the faculty and, indeed, the community at large.

When he arrived, Muhlenberg was a fine but relatively little known college. When he departed, the Tyson flair for promotion and publicity had given the institution literally a national reputation and standing.

Dr. Tyson's departure from Muhlenberg was under unfortunately unhappy circumstances. But he continued to maintain a large circle of friends in Allentown, whom he visited frequently over the years.

His death yesterday saddens them, for they will remember him as a jolly companion, a good citizen with a vigorous interest in the affairs of the community and a man who made a singularly deep impression on the institution he headed for almost a decade and a half.

Special Delivery

The Weak-Excuse-of-the-Year Award: To the Philadelphia lawyer who, after his client threw a World Almanac at the judge, claimed he didn't really want to hit the judge; he only wanted "to get it to him quickly so he could read it."

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.

Rep. Schweiker's Questionnaire

To the Editor:

Rep. Richard Schweiker's statements regarding Section 14(b) of the Taft-Hartley Act, such as those in his letter published in The Morning Call on June 1st, show that the congressman believes that the best defense is a good offense. Although this may be good strategy, it no doubt will cause strong reaction when people realize the truth behind the congressman's statements.

Schweiker has gone to great lengths to try to justify his vote to remove from working men and women any freedom of choice regarding union membership. His question in a questionnaire sent to his constituents, the answers to which he now loudly proclaims to justify his 14(b) position, is truly a propaganda masterpiece. It is no deviously worded that most people answering it no doubt believed they were expressing favor for giving employees a chance to choose whether they want to join a union without having to sacrifice their jobs if they choose not to join.

The congressman's loaded question and its responses won him headlines in the country's leading union publication, the AFL-CIO News. It was a nice plum for union officials (who consistently support the opposite political party to that of Schweiker) but I don't hear many kudos for him from rank and file working people because of his vote for compulsory union membership.

That Congressman Schweiker's question to his constituents was misleading is proved by the fact that every survey that has been made by recognized, experienced firms — including those made for unions—have shown a majority

Continued on Page 11, Column 1



Censoring Rhodesia's Story

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — "Reciprocal action" is a favorite phrase nowadays in diplomacy. But evidently the United States government, which gave its blessings to a trip by Sen. Robert F. Kennedy to South Africa to lecture the people there on their domestic affairs, is unwilling to allow anyone from the Rhodesian government to come to this country to present the case of the Rhodesian people.


Lawrence

This impression is derived from a letter written by the principal private secretary of the prime minister of Rhodesia. It was addressed to Thomas J. Anderson, president and editor - in - chief of the "Georgia Farmer," published in Atlanta. The letter reads as follows:

"Dear Mr. Anderson:

"At the direction of the prime minister I write further to my telegram of the 29th January to advise you of the present position regarding the proposed lecture tour of the United States by a Rhodesian cabinet minister.

"Following an instruction by the prime minister, the ministry of external affairs enquired from Mr. Gebelt, the United States consul in Salisbury, if his government would permit such a tour, and the reply now received indicates that the United States government would be averse to such a tour either by a cabinet minister or any person representing the Rhodesian government.

"In the circumstances, perhaps you would now like to make representations regarding this ruling through your own channels to the White House because it does appear that someone along the line is afraid of the full details of Rhodesia's case being put frankly before the American public.
public."

Anderson did not take the matter up with the government here, but published the letter in his magazine and made some comments on it. He had recently returned from a trip to Rhodesia. As a result, he wrote:

"When the blacks of South Africa are brought to the point at which they are capable of self-government, the nation may be subdivided, blacks and whites in separate nations. However, the blacks in Rhodesia and South Africa, even more than more civilized blacks in the West, are really incapable of stable, prosperous, strong and intelligent self-government.

"Will the Rhodesian whites therefore continue to pump their money and brains into the country for only a few more years and then turn it over to the blacks? I think not.

"With practically no outside financial help, Rhodesia's ratio of children in school in relation to total population is remarkable. In Rhodesia one out of every six people is in school. In the last - established black governments of Liberia and Ethiopia, the ratio is one in 40 and one in 108, respectively. In Britain it is one in five. In Rhodesia there is one hospital bed for every 250 blacks. In Liberia and Ethiopia it is one for every 3,500 and 4,000 respectively."

The Rhodesians are disappointed by the fact that no minister or prominent member of their legislative body — corresponding to Sen. Kennedy—is allowed to come to the United States to talk to the people here or otherwise to get their case before the American public.

Even the secretary - general of the United Nations refused to permit the minister of justice of the Rhodesian government to appear before the Security Council to present its case when the resolution proposing an economic boycott of Rhodesia was rethere seems to be little "recently being discussed. So ciprocal action" insofar as it concerns the right of the members of the Rhodesian government to give their side of the controversy or to express themselves freely to the American people through a lecture tour such as Bobby Kennedy has just completed in South Africa.

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NATO Looks East

By WALTER LIPPMANN

The opening days of the Brussels meeting of the NATO powers have given an impressive and gratifying exhibition of responsibility of all concerned. This is most evident in the fact that, faced with Gen. Charles De Gaulle's strike against the principle of an integrated military command, the other 14 governments are choosing to act with what might be called judicial restraint.


Lippmann

They have set aside a great confrontation about the Western alliance, and like good judges they are proceeding to make such decisions as are practical and immediately necessary.

First, it is necessary to find a new location for the NATO command establishment which is now in France. But while the 14 expect the new location to be in Belgium, they have not attempted as yet to make a final decision on this point. For there are many problems to be solved.

Simultaneously, the 14 have refrained from having a showdown which might involve not merely the integrated structure, but the existence of the alliance itself. The 14 have made no decision, so it appears at this writing, to move the NATO council, which is a political organ, away from Paris. This is a strong indication of their hope and belief that, in spite of appearances, the Western alliance, which exists by virtue of the original NATO treaty, will survive.

If this mood prevails and endures, we shall have avoided the temptation to cut off our nose to spite our face. For as long as France continues to be, as she says she is, a willing member of the alliance, the working out of planning and liaison arrangements to replace the integrated command is not at all an impossibly difficult problem.

But if France withdraws from or is pushed out of the alliance itself, if as a result France becomes a neutral like Switzerland and Austria, the military consequences would be enormous. The closing of the French air space to NATO planes would in effect cut the alliance into two parts — a northern part consisting of West Germany, Great Britain and the Low Countries, Denmark and Norway and a southern part centered on Italy and the Mediterranean members of NATO.

This would be an impossible military situation, and it is, therefore, vital to the existence of any kind of Western military alliance that France should remain a member of the alliance.

In many ways the most striking of the developments is the agreement between West and East Germany to hold uncensored live television debates. For this may turn out to be the harbinger of the kind of intercourse among Germans which will, in the course of time, bring about a settlement of the German problem.

It can be said, I think, that if the general prospects in Europe continue to be favorable, the basic reason for this is no particular act of statesmanship by any government. The basic reason is the historic fact that the Europeans are outliving the cold war which has divided them for a generation and that a new postwar and post - revolutionary generation is moving in.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I have no patience with a preacher who talks about hell. A "scare" religion depicts God as a tyrant. What do you think of this? G.G.L.

ANSWER: I think you are naively foolish about the truths of the Bible. If the Bible is true, if the great creeds of our churches are accurate, if the inner voice of conscience is reliable, there is a time and place when we shall be judged for our conduct in life and where we shall be judged for the deeds done in the flesh.

God loves us enough to be brutally frank about the dangers of persistent sin and the consequences of leading a life in defiance of heaven's laws. What kind of a mother could be silent about the danger of a hot stove, the tragedies that lie in lustful sex and the consequences of stealing, lying and cheating? Love has its positive and negative poles.

I preach that sin still brings hell to the soul, and if unrepented of, brings the soul to hell. And I do it because the Bible teaches it.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"We'll have a cozy little cottage with a concrete fallout shelter."

Horoscope

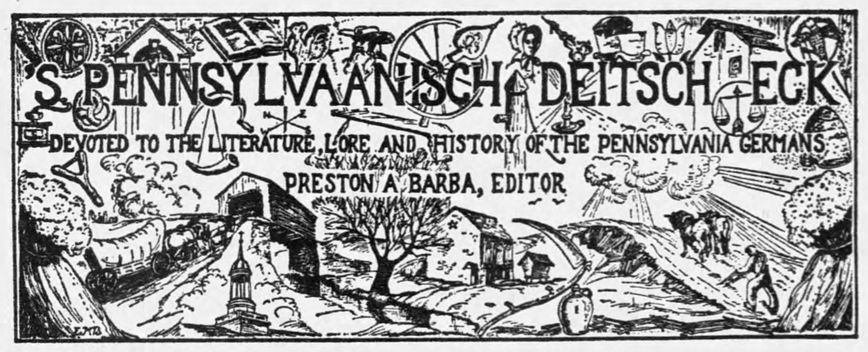
Shun quarrels with elders, settle disputes, refuse risks. Today's child will need tact, tolerance.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

My Grandchildren

In my grandchildren I see . . . happy days of used-to-be . . . they bring me the comfort rare . . . when my own were mine to share . . . with each smile, however fleeting . . . seems the past and I are meeting . . . grandchildren bring cheerfulness . . . with each warm and sweet caress . . . close to them my heart is gay . . . sadder when they are away . . . a new lease on life is mine . . . whenever our ways entwine . . . God is gracious for He sends . . . grandchildren for dividends . . . giving back to mom and dad . . . precious treasures they once had . . . 1, for one, know this is true . . . grandchildren make old things new . . . so it is as time goes by . . . youth will always satisfy.



The Reverend Thomas Royce Brendle

By LEONARD E. SHUPP

The Reverend Thomas R. Brendle, Pastor Emeritus of the historic Egypt Reformed Church, United Church of Christ, Egypt, Pennsylvania, and more widely known as the "Dean of the Pennsylvania German Folkorists," has returned to the Lehigh Valley.

Born with a deep and abiding love for historical research and folklore, the Reverend Mr. Brendle collected volumes and volumes of Pennsylvania German folklore. He also authored and co-authored several books.

The first of these was called "Plant Names and Plant Lore Among the Pennsylvania Germans" and was co-authored with the late David E. Lick and published as Part III, Volume XXXIII of the Proceedings of the Pennsylvania German Society, Norristown, Pa. 1928.

The next was "Folk Medicine Among the Pennsylvania Germans — The Non-Occult Cures" and was co-authored with the late Claude W. Unger and published as Volume XLV of the Proceedings of the Pennsylvania German Society, Norristown, Pa. 1935.

In collaboration with the late William S. (Pumpernickle Bill) Troxell, he co-authored "Pennsylvania German Folk-Tales, Legends and Once-Upon-A-Time Stories, Maxims and Sayings" This was published as Volume L of the Proceedings of the Pennsylvania German Society, Norristown, Pa. 1944.

Having discovered some aged singers of Pennsylvania German folk-singers in his community, Reverend Brendle conceived the plan of recording these songs before those in whose memory they still lived passed from the scene. In this project he again collaborated with the late William S. Troxell, travelling far and wide over the eastern part of the State. One product of this enterprise was a chapter by Brendle and Troxell in the book, "Songs and Legends of Pennsylvania," edited by George Korson. (The University of Pennsylvania Press, Philadelphia, Pa. 1949).

Among other writings of the Reverend Mr. Brendle are: "The Flora of the Perkiomen Region;" "An Old Time School Master;" "History of the Falkner Swamp Reformed Church;" "History of the Old Skippack Reformed Church;" plus about 25 contributions and papers relative to the History of the Reformed Congregation at Egypt, Pa. More recently the Reverend Mr. Brendle wrote "Moses Dissinger, Evangelist and Patriot." This book was published as part of Volume 58 of the Proceedings of the Pennsylvania German Society, Norristown, Pa. 1959.

The varied contributions of Reverend Thomas Royce Brendle to the study of the life, lore and culture of the Pennsylvania Germans are undoubtedly well known to most readers of The Eck. Frequently called "America's foremost collector of folklore," no one interested in Pennsylvania German folklore can ignore the "significant folkloristic studies made by him."

Brendle also made significant contributions in the field of the Pennsylvania German plays. His first play was "Die Mutter." The late Dr. Harry Hess Reichard said of this play: "Brendle uses the stage to teach his people the traditions of their ancestors, and by implications he exhorts his flock to follow in their train. Brendle's 'Mutter' is his conception of the ideal moderately well - to - do Pennsylvania German Mother." Brendle's second play "Die Hoffning," is a war play and is his answer to the question: What was the typical Pennsylvania German's attitude toward the First World War

Source from which these books and plays have been drawn, is one of the finest and most complete private collections and library of old volumes, hand - written and typed notes, pamphlets, books, booklets and clippings, in the Pennsylvania Dutch Country.

Only recently Reverend Brendle contributed much of his library and collection to Historic Schaefferstown, Inc. where it will be permanently and securely housed, and will be known as "The Reverend Thomas Royce Brendle Memorial Collection." The heart of this collection is over 40,000 separate items of Pennsylvania German folklore, proverbs, sayings and human interest stories. These have been crowded into seventy-five spring - bound volumes.

In this connection Thomas Brendle said, "During the early years of my Ministry, particularly in the land of the Pennsylvania Germans, I had an inner feeling that much of the folklore would be lost forever among the sands of time, unless they were recorded. With this in mind, early in 1936, I started to hand record, in note - book form, every dialect proverb, every dialect folklore saying and every dialect human interest story I heard in my daily contact with people of all ages."

As a pastor, neighbor and friend, it was said of Rev. Thomas Brendle, that he always lived close to his people, sharing their joys and their sorrows. Dr. Reichard said, "he seemed to have a peculiar faculty for cooperative research, as an eager student of folkways and folklore."

The William S. Troxell Collection, which Mrs. Troxell turned over to the Reverend Mr. Brendle upon the death of her husband, has been deposited in the Archives of the Fackenthal Library, Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa., where it is known as the Troxell-Brendle Collection.

No record of the many and varied accomplishments of Thomas Brendle would be complete without mentioning his beloved wife, Mrs. Anna Sarah Brendle, who has been his constant companion and helpmate for fifty-five years of married life. Mrs. Brendle once said of her famous husband, "He is a better collector than he is a cleaner; after we got married, I didn't have time for anything but to dust books!"

This, however, is not entirely correct. She did become the mother of three children. Mary Gretchen was born April 3, 1912, at Abilene, Kansas; Helen Gertrude was born Jan. 26, 1915 at Sumneytown, Pa.; and Thomas Abraham, was born at Green Lane, Pa. August 31, 1921.

Mrs. Brendle was born in Myerstown, Pa. the only child of the late Frank and Mary (nee Kilmer) Schwartz. She was a member of the historically famous Tuplehocken Church in the Lebanon Valley. She attended the public schools in Myerstown and later attended Millersville State Teachers College. It was while at Albright College, Reading, Pa., where she took special courses in teacher training, that she met Thomas Brendle.

The Reverend Thomas Royce Brendle was born September 15, 1889 in the "old Steinmetz home" at Schaefferstown, Lebanon County, Pa., the son of the late Thomas Steinmetz Brendle and his wife, the late Mary (nee Bomberger) Brendle. Here, and in neighboring Lebanon, he spent his youth and early school years. After graduation from Schaefferstown High School, he entered Albright College, Reading, Pa. as a freshman in the year 1904. After three years at Albright College, he matriculated at Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa. in his senior year and was graduated in the year 1908. He entered the Eastern Theological Seminary, Lancaster, Pa. and was graduated from there in the year 1911. Following graduation he was licensed to preach by the Lebanon Classis of the Reformed Church in May of 1911. On May 30, 1911 Reverend and Mrs. Brendle were united in marriage by the late Reverend Daniel D. Brendle, brother of Reverend Brendle, and the late Reverend F. R. Shafer. He was called to Abilene, Kansas where he was ordained into the Christian Ministry on June 4, 1911 by the late Reverend Dr. John C. Horning and the late Reverend Ward Hartman. At Abilene he preached two years at a Mission Church under the aegis of the Home Mission Board.

On July 28, 1913 he was installed as pastor of the historic Old Goshenhoppen Charge, in the Perkiomen Valley. He was installed by the late Rev. Dr. Snyder, the late Rev. D. D. Brendle and the late Rev. Harry C. Kehm. This was a three - church charge, comprising Sumneytown, Keller's and Old Goshenhoppen. While there he became the Editor of the Historical and Scientific Society of the Perkiomen Valley, publishers of the "Perkiomen Region" for the first four years of it's existence. Although it is not commonly known, Thomas Brendle served as a substitute teacher during World War I, when there was an acute shortage of school teachers. He served the Old Goshenhoppen charge for a total of 13 years, from 1913 to 1926.

In the year 1926 he accepted a call to the historic Egypt Reformed Church. This was also a three - church charge comprising Egypt, Laury's and Cementon. He was installed at Egypt, April 18, 1926 by the late Rev. Robert M. Kern, the late Rev. Jacob Landis and the late Elder Jeremiah S. Troxell. He served the Egypt Charge for thirty-five years, from 1926 to 1961, and in total, served as an active Minister of the Reformed Church for fifty years.

On January 22, 1961, the Reverend Mr. Brendle submitted his letter of resignation to a special meeting of the Joint Consistories of the Egypt Charge. He preached his Farewell Sermon at Egypt, Sunday, May 26, 1961.

The Reverend and Mrs. Brendle moved to Hamburg, New York in June of 1961 and lived there at 19 Oakland Place, for five years, until March 25, 1966, when they returned to their beloved Lehigh Valley, and moved into an apartment at 1104 Hamilton Street, Allentown, Pa.

No biographical sketch of Rev. Thomas Brendle would be complete without mentioning that in 1934 he was one of the original thirteen "rawd" members who started the famous "Grundsow Lodge Nummer Ains on da Lechaw."

For many years Rev. Thomas Brendle served as Secretary of the Pennsylvania German Society and is now honored by that Society as Secretary - Emeritus.

Wann Die Maemm Hot Dokter G'schpielt

Wann eens vun uns net gut
hot gfiehlt,
Do hot die Maemm als
Dokter g'schpielt.
Was waar sie doch so lieb
un gut,
Hot glei gewisst was helfe
dut.

Un hen mer uns mol weh
geduh,
Dann kummt sie glei un frogt
uns, "Wu?—
Heeli, heeli, Hinkeldreck!
Bis maerrye frieh iss alles
weck;"

So hot sie als beim Blose
gsaat,
Ya, des hot gholfe, immer
graad.
Un wann aa ebbes Schlimmers waar,
Mer waare nie net lang in
gfaahr.

Nau des waar immer so ihr
Weg,
Sie hot ihr eegni Apodhek;
Do waare Tee vun yedre Satt
Un alle Sadde Waerzel datt.

Mer braucht yuscht uff der
Schpeicher geh,
Do waar mol erscht der
Salwei-Tee,
Un Schlangewaerzel, Edarn-
Tee,
Brunellegraut un was noch
meh.

Un Groddebalsem, Hollerblieht,
Vun dem hot sie uns oft
gebrieht.
Es macht nix aus was eens
hot ghatt,
'S waar immer ebbes hot
gebatt.

Im Friehyaahr, mit em
schlechte Blut,
Fer des waar Sassafrass so
gut;
Un Sulphur mit Molassich
— O!
Der Gschmack, der geht eem
heit noch noh!

Un hot mer's Gift im Summer grickt —
Des hot gebisse un gezwickt!
Mit Seiohrbletter, siesser
Raahm,
Do waare glei die Schmaerze
zaahm.

Im Winder mit verfrorne
Fiess,
Do waar eem's Lewe net so
siess;
Baarfiessich in der Schnee
geyaagt,
Mer hen uns net emol
beglaagt.
Un's Kalt des setzt sich uff
die Bruscht,
Was hen mer in de Roi rum
ghuscht!
Fer sell waar Daerbedien un
Schmals,
En wollner Schtrump fer um
der Hals.

Noh heilt en aagewaxe Kind,
Dem kann sie helfe zimmlich
gschwind;
Des schmiert sie yuscht mit
Gensfett ei,
Dann iss der Druwwel ball
verbei.

Die Reedle hen uns gaar nix
gschatt,
Hen net emol der Dokter
ghatt;
Do hot sie Hollerbliet
gekocht,
Sell hot sie awwer raus
gebrocht!

Dann waare lose Millichzaeh,
Waer wott dann do zum
Dokter geh?
Die hot sie gschlippt mit
schtaerryer Neez
Un raus gezoppt — die
Maemm verschteht's.

Am schlimmschte waar des
Castoreil!
Des meen ich heit noch waer
fer Geil;
Doch hen mer immer besser
gfiehlt,
Wann mol die Maemm hot
Dokter gschpielt.

—John Birmelin

NOTES ON THE NEWS

"We'll have a cozy little cottage with a concrete fallout shelter."

Horoscope

Shun quarrels with elders, settle disputes, refuse risks. Today's child will need tact, tolerance.

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In Cities of Churches

The Peace Corps and foreign aid have taken over some of the functions of missionaries in lands to which the churches of America once sent them. This nation, however, hasn't lost its missionary zeal. Many still are eager to take the Gospel wherever they believe it is needed.

Some still go to Africa, to India, to South America, to the tiny islands, to any land that will have them. They still risk their lives to preach and teach and heal. There still are martyrs.

But another great missionary wave, a different kind, definitely is underway.

This week Billy Graham begins his crusade in London. The need for a spiritual awakening apparently has been building upon this center of the shrinking British Empire.

A Texas banker and 265 other members of the Churches of Christ from the South and Southwest are about to move in on Somerset County, N. J., to try changing this populous area midway between New York City and Philadelphia, by their preaching, teaching and example. Others are surveying new mission field in Stamford, Conn.; Rochester, N.Y.; Burlington, Vt.; and elsewhere.

The Southern Baptists, largest Protestant denomination in the country, are planning to move into the Northeast to work among the unchurched millions. They already have established 18 churches and chapels in New York City and are becoming increasingly active in the heavily industrialized Middle Atlantic and New England states.

Even in Allentown, long known as the city of churches, groups of congregations are discussing calling pastors whose sole job will be to work among the thousands who still haven't found their way into the churches they pass on more than a hundred street corners.

The dedicated missionary society ladies, who have worked so diligently to send self-sacrificing Christian preachers, teachers, doctors and nurses to so many remote places, could be surprised to learn that there may be mission fields within a stone's throw of their churches. Perhaps they have always been there, waiting for their neighbors to be missionaries.

Lehighton Celebrates

There's a great deal to celebrate in Lehighton this month.

The borough is marking its 100th anniversary with parades, speeches, dinners and numerous special events during the 15-day celebration.

The occasion will pass not with parades alone, but with a new borough library and a memory of civic cooperation.

The library on the square was built on a foundation of community spirit, with local individuals and businesses raising the money for the facility.

When the time came to move the books from the old library three blocks away, over 400 citizens turned out to form a human chain, passing the books down the street.

This was not only a good start for the library, but was perhaps the best way Lehighton could inaugurate its second 100 years.

A Sound Idea

Like many good ideas, this one was so simple and obvious that incredibly no one in the state had thought of it before.

The supervisors of Lower Milford Township voted to hire the road foreman of neighboring Upper Milford Township as their own road superintendent as well. Since the job is part-time in both townships, the hiring of one man to work full-time made sense to everyone.

In Harrisburg, an official of the state Township Supervisors Association said he knew of no other instance where two townships utilized the service of one roadmaster.

Two down and one and brings up the question of what else might be done? Since Lehigh and Northampton counties have more than 100 units of local government, it is possible many of these could combine for economy purposes.

A start has been made in the field of cooperative purchasing. Upper and Lower Milford Townships have gone no further. It is up to local officials to search out other areas that may lead to economy and efficiency in government.

Public Opinion

The 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.

No Father Is Like My Father

To the Editor:

No father is like my father because of the way he takes care of us. My father has a lot of trouble but he never stops thinking of me and my three brothers and sister. The only thing he asks us to do around the house is clean up our bedrooms.

But the reason why I think my father is the best father is because he doesn't yell at us, only when it is needed, like our mother used to do, and the main reason of all is that no matter how tired he is or how hard he tries to make a home for me and my brother, he always shows us love and respect.

This is why I think there is no father like my father — John E. Sterner.

Kerry Sterner
721 N. 8th St.
Allentown, Pa.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"When he found out what funerals cost he started complaining about what drugs cost."

To the Greatest Dad

To the Editor:

To my Dad on a very important day which is all yours and to the greatest Dad I have ever known, here's wishing you have a carefree and a happy one from your

Continued on Page 7, Column 1



Congress Wants a Vacation

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Congress is getting tired and wants a vacation. President Johnson agrees with the idea, but wishes to make it conditional on the willingness of both houses to pass or report out of committee certain important measures.



Lawrence

It looks now, however, as if, for the first time, Congress is going to get a lengthy recess in midsummer. In a formal sense, the vacation period will be only ten days, but this actually means two or three weeks, as members like to get away early and come back late.

Back of the whole drive for a bit of rest is a regular set of circumstances. Neither house has been overworked. It has been a dull session thus far, and nothing has been acted upon that could possibly be pushed aside or held in committee. The House of Representatives seldom meets beyond Thursday of any week and the Senate sometimes doesn't meet that often. The leaders frequently have been hard put to find legislation on the calendar to take up the day's session.

Restless Feeling

Most of the bills involving the "Great Society" program have been kept away from the floor. Many members recently began to get restless and the vacation idea was given considerable support. The argument is that members do not get back home to their districts often enough and that they miss a chance to evaluate the sentiment of their constituents on current issues. With reapportionment in many districts, most members feel much more campaigning is going to be required this summer than for years past.

President Johnson heard about the drive for a recess and figured that he might be able to take advantage of it by insisting that some of the important bills on the calendar be acted on at once. Certainly the prospect of a vacation has stepped up the tempo on both sides of the political aisle.

Thus, the foreign-aid bill is being reported out and the civil-rights measure is emerging from the subcommittee of the House Judiciary Committee. The auto-safety measures are being readied for floor action in both houses.

Appropriation bills have been rather slow moving in this Congress. The bills to provide funds for the Viet Nam war have been pushed along, but the regular appropriation bills have trailed behind.

Sensitive to Pressure

The difficulty with the whole situation is not the large number of bills that are pending, but the pressures for and against them to which Congress appears to be very sensitive at present. The section of the civil-rights bill which is designed to prevent discrimination in the sale and rental of houses is a good example. It is stirring up lots of controversy, and the administration is well aware of the objections being raised. It doesn't seem probable that final action will be taken on this measure until close to the coming elections in November. In fact, many members would prefer to see this issue unresolved, so that they can argue its merits in the campaign.

Oddly enough, not many members want to see Congress adjourn too soon before the election, because a member always likes to give the impression that his presence is demanded in Washington. They find themselves embarrassed by being home too often when there is a war going on in Viet Nam and big decisions are being made. This is an additional reason why the midsummer recess has won widespread acclaim in the halls of Congress, as it is likely to raise less objections.

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The Real Culprit

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Lynda Bird Johnson is taking a graduation trip to Spain, and Congressman H. R. Gross of Iowa is hopping mad about it. For the balance of international payments is still running against this country, and Lynda Bird's daddy, the man in the White House, has been asking other people to refrain from spending dollars abroad while his daughter goes blithely ahead with her own rather extensive plans.



Chamberlain

Personally, I don't begrudge Lynda Bird her trip in the least; if I could make it to Spain this summer I'd certainly do it. Nevertheless, there is a good reason for Gross's anger. For the President, in lecturing the so-called private sector (tourists included) for damaging the dollar by international spending, is not zeroing in on the real culprit. The fact is that if it weren't for the government's own excess spending abroad the balance of international payments would be running in our favor.

It so happens that as Lynda Bird Johnson was getting her verbal spanking from Gross, Dr. N. R. Danielian, a pertinacious economist whose 15-year fight in and out of the Department of Commerce for the St. Lawrence Seaway was finally crowned by success, was issuing a study for his International Economic Policy Association that shows conclusively how our international payments position could be improved by "at least $3 billion." This would more than wipe out our deficits, which are currently running at the rate of $2.3 billion for 1966.

The impact of Dr. Danielian's program could be terrific, but if it takes as long to put it through Congress as it did to build the St. Lawrence Seaway it will come too late. The sad thing is that the program must be carried out by government, for private citizens and corporations can't help by "voluntary restraints." The spending of the "private sector" abroad is part of a give-and-take business that generates foreign spending in the United States, and if you apply "restraints" to one side of the balance sheet you also "restrain" the other.

The dealings of the private sector abroad actually generate a payments surplus. The President has asked for voluntary hobbles on direct investment abroad by U.S. companies, but the fact is that the manufacturing plant maintained by American businessmen in foreign lands returns an annual earned income that exceeds the outflow of capital in nearly every industry involved. Moreover, exports to the foreign affiliates of U.S. manufacturing companies account for 35 per cent of the total of American exports of manufactured goods.

Dr. Danielian's study points out that it is not Europe, where we have many factories, that is to blame for our foreign payments deficits. We sell more to Europe than we buy from her. The big drain on our dollar and gold supplies comes from the deficits that result from "soft loans" and aid to the underdeveloped countries of Asia and Latin America. The dollars they receive from us end up in Europe for European goods and services.

The Dr. Danielian - International Economic Policy Association program is a mosaic of small items which, added together, would result in $3.2 billion in annual savings on the U.S. foreign account. The program suggests a substitution of "aid in kind" for "aid in dollars." It asks for a reappraisal of our strategic concepts, for, as troop transport jets get bigger, there is less and less necessity for quartering soldiers far from home. Instead of cutting down on U.S. tourism abroad, the International Economic Policy Association suggests "dollar coupons" for special classes of foreign tourists coming to this country. It also suggests tax credits for U.S. exporters.

But, since the Pentagon, the State Department and a number of Congressional committees would have to agree to the I.E.P.A. $3.2 billion savings program, nothing will happen unless Lyndon Johnson cracks a few heads together. And he seems to be busy with other things.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: How can I put in a few words the basic content of the Gospel? I feel helpless in trying to talk to some friends I love dearly.

P. F. M.

ANSWER: There are three short portions of Scripture which may prove helpful. The first is the familiar passage in John 3:16 where our Lord tells us: "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."

The second is found in I Cor. 15 where the Apostle Paul puts in a short sentence the gospel which he preached: "For I delivered to you as of first importance . . . that Christ died for our sins in accordance with the scriptures, that he was buried, that he was raised on the third day in accordance with the scriptures."

The third passage I would suggest is found in Romans 6:23: "For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."

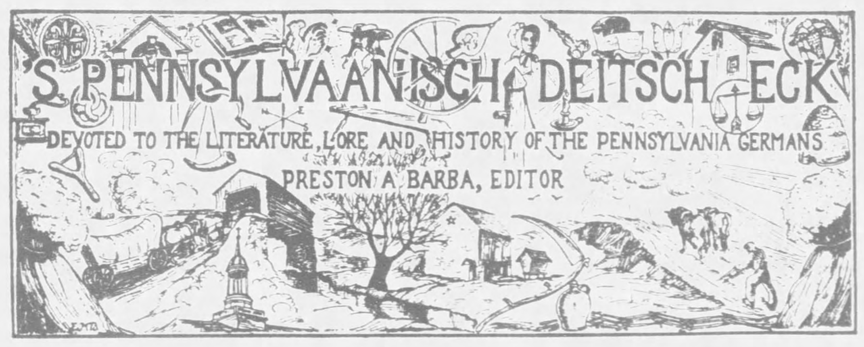
There is so much truth that a life of study can never exhaust it, but the basic content of the gospel is that God loves us and that all men are sinners, that sin separates from God and that God has provided a way for us in the person of His Son and His death and resurrection. Faith in Christ as Savior will save. Then we must grow in knowledge of Him and obedience to His will.

Horoscope

One of your better days. Proceed! Today's child will enjoy life and living.

Hiroshima preserves the twisted skeleton of its Industrial Exhibition Hall as a permanent, grim reminder of the first atomic bombing of a city.

FIRST



THE LINEN TOWEL

The following verses are not offered to our readers as poetry of a high order, but because they were written by one who knew at first hand and preserved for us a phase of our Pennsylvania German economic and social life not known to this generation.—Ed.

When I behold this fabric
with its threads as white as snow,
It takes me back in memory
to the days of long ago—
Those merry days of childhood,
when the tiller of the soil
Wore homespun shirts and trousers
in his ceaseless round of toil.

When mothers with their daughters
joined to spin the linen thread;
Always happy and contented
with the frugal life they led;
Ever busy in the evening
when their daily work was done;
Keeping time upon the treadle
while the linen thread was spun.

Should you desire to ascertain
just how the thing was done,
How from the brown and oval seed
this snowwhite thread was spun,
Then join me in a ramble
to the farms of long ago,
The process of conversion then
to you I'll plainly show.

Methinks I see the farmer
turning up the yielding ground,
In Springtime with the burnished plow
upon his endless round;
With steady arm he guides the plow
adown the gracious plain,
Then turning at the further end
repeats the trip again.

The choicest spot upon the farm
well tilled and free from weeds,
He then selects whereon to sow
the small and slippery seeds;
Well harrowed in, in fruitful soil
these soon commence to sprout,
These growing into fibrous stems
are scattered round about.

The patch of growing flax I see
with its many purple flowers,
Now grown into maturity
through summer's drenching showers;
And now the ripened flax is plucked
and laid in rows with care
By the farmer and his household
who are all assembled there.

And though their backs should ache and pain,
their fingers bruised and sore,
That was no excuse for letting up
until their task was o'er;
Thus on they toiled upon their field,
beneath the broiling sun,
And plucked the flax with willing hands,
from which the thread was spun.

When dry the flax was rolled in heaps
and in large bundles tied
By the farmer and his sturdy sons,
and to the barn them hied.
Methinks I hear the muffled sound,
as I did in days of old
Of the measured stroke of the farmer
when the flax was spread and bolled.

(Note)—The ripened flax was spread upon the threshing floor and the seed pods crushed by beating them with a wooden block 4 by 4 inches square and about two feet long, supplied with a slanting handle. The German name for this was "Flachs-britsch."

And the clattering of the winnowing mill
when seeds from bolls were cleaned;
And the swish of the broom on the oaken floor
when the last stray seeds were gleaned.
These taken to the flaxseed mill
produced the linseed oil,
Which paid in part the farmer
for his labor and his toil.

Again the flax was bundled
and was stowed in some dry place,
Until the Fall time of the year,
with its cool and shortened days.
Then to the place was carted
where the hearth stood by the lane
To roast and dry the precious flax,
all this I see again.

Ah, now I hear the flax-brake
with a clap, and clap, clap-clap,
As the breaker stands beside the brake
in his old and threadbare cap.
I see the shives are falling fast
beneath the flax-brake there,
As he breaks the flax with quickened stroke,
then bundles it with care.

(The shives were pieces of broken stems in the process of breaking flax. They were called "Brech-aggele.")

This to the swingling - mill was brought,
to rid it of the shives
By a large revolving wooden wheel
supplied with wooden knives.
To work the treadle of the mill,
we boys and girls would aid
To drive the paddles round and round
in the efforts that we made.

'Twas fun on some cold morning
when our hands and feet were blue,
To stand and work the treadle
in the white and frosted dew;
But our hearts were light, our faces bright,
and we worked with right good will,
For Winter was approaching,
with its coasting down the hill.

(The swingling-mill was used to clean the broken flax of the remaining particles of stems. It was called "Schwing-miehl," and the tow and shives that fell below the paddle board were called "Schwing-Werg.")

Then to the barn floor, cold and drear,
the harl was hied away,
To comb the flax, or hatchel it,
some cold and stormy day.
There sitting before the hatchel
was the farmer's wife of old,
Hatcheling the harl in her careful way,
tho' hands were numb with cold.

(The harl or fibrous part of flax, after having been cleaned of shives was drawn through a hatchel or comb, made of pointed iron teeth about three inches long, arranged in diagonal rows, fastened to a wooden block. These hatchels were of different degrees of fineness. The object in drawing the flax through the hatchel was to split the harl into slender fibres, some almost as fine as silk. It was by this process the different grades of flax were obtained. The coarsest was spun and woven into cloth for making bags, wagon covers, etc. The middle grade was used for bedding, clothing, etc., and the finer grade formed linen from which fine sheeting, toweling, shirting, etc., was made.)

For Winter was approaching fast,
and spinning time drew near,
When she and the girls would be employed
in the evenings long and drear,
Spinning the flax with measured tread
before the kitchen fire,
Until the spinning season would
with Candlemas expire.

Then in the loft again was stored
the spinning wheel once more,
To use the following Winter,
in those happy days of yore.
Upon the reel the yarn was wound
and into "cuts" then tied,
By the farmer's wife, who daily to
the task herself applied.

(After the spool on the spinning wheel was full it was taken to the reel and wound into hanks. One revolution of the index on the dial of the reel constituted a "cut," around which a thread was tied to mark it. Twelve cuts formed a hank or skein.)

If one could spin twelve cuts a day,
(which was a day's work then),
One cent a cut as recompence
or pay she would obtain.
The hanks of yarn were steamed
and boiled in a kettle filled with lye,
Then rinsed and washed, and on a line
were hung to bleach and dry.

When on the line, the orioles would often try their best
To carry off the linen thread
wherewith to build their nest.
All tangled up the skeins would be—
this raised the matron's ire,
Who on the little pilferers
would call down vengeance dire.

(The orioles, or golden robins, were particularly prone to try to carry off the threads of gray linen when hung out to bleach.)

The linen thread thus bleached and dried
was to the weaver brought,
By whom the same by skillful hand
was into fabrics wrought.
There at his loom, in his humble home,
with the roof close overhead,
The weaver sat and into cloth
then wove the linen thread.

How the shuttle on its mission flew
the woof to form with thread,
As back and forth between the warp
its ceaseless round it sped.
You see him grasp the shuttle-race
the woof to form and pack,
Then moves the treadle with his feet,
and jerks the shuttle back.

(In weaving, the woof is that part of the fabric which is deposited by the shuttle in speeding to and fro, called the "Eischlag." —The warp is that part of the fabric which is strung on the loom before weaving the cloth, called the "Zettel." —The shuttle-race is that part of the loom through which the warp is strung, and which he pulls toward himself after each passage of the shuttle to pack the wood. It is also called the "Lay," but what is the dialect word for this?)

His wife between her other work
will spool for him the thread,
While there he toiled from early morn
to earn his daily bread.
The rattle of the shuttle,
and the treadles and the lay,
Floated out upon the evening air
as he labored day by day.

(As recompense the weaver received ten cents a yard for weaving the coarsest yarn, used for bags; twelve cents a yard for weaving the middle grade, and 25 cents for weaving fine linen.)

Ye belles and beauties of today,
give little thought or heed
How maidens toiled in the long ago
for the clothes they were in need.
How in the fields in Summer time,
beneath the broiling sun
They toiled, while in the Winter time
the linen thread they spun.

No picnics nor excursions then
to spend their time and means;
Nor fairs, nor ice cream festivals,
to sport while in their teens.
But the good old dames their daughters
taught to sew, to knit and spin,
That with their hands to earn their bread
a husband they might win.

Boyertown, Pa.
Sept. 28th, 1892.
—Thomas J. B. Rhoads, M.D.
(1837 - 1919)

DIE HOIYET

Die Hoiyet iss widder do un in e paar Daag heere mer widder der Reaper rabble. Es waar als en grosst Blessier Yaahre zerick un die Hoiyet waar als en rechti Frolic weil fremme Leit uff die Bauerei kumme sin un mer hot en Chance ghatt fer zu ebber schunscht zu schwetze anschtatts de Geil un de Oxe. Do sin als die Leit beikumme mit ihre Sense un sin darrich der dick Glee gebaade ass es en rechter Luscht waar. Un was karyose Sache hot's doch als gewwe. Unnich em grosse Schaddebaam am End vum Feld hot der Schtitz gschtanne un wann mer der Deckel uffgemacht hot sin die Hoischreck nei geschtumpt ass wann sie aa drinke wette. Newe draa unnich me Wischli Hoi waar die Boddel mit em gute alte Dramm. Un was waar sell aa Dramm! Whew! Es waar vum Schtoft ass eem in die Bee gange iss un hot em Schtarrick gewwe. Un was hot mer schwitze kenne uff sell Schtoft. Ah! Alder Schpeck! Es zehe-Uhr-Schtick un es Middaagesse. Schwetz wege deine dausend Daaler pianos un dei fimf dausend pipe organs! Selli alt dinner bell uff em Weschhaus hot net iwwer en Daaler un e halb gekoscht, awwer es waar meh moosick in ihre ass in der ganse verdeihenkerte shootin' - match ass sie nau in ihre high-falootin Karriche hen. Un was hot mer en Abbedit ghatt! Alles hot gut gschmackt, un ich deed nau en ganser Daag Fens mache fer yuscht noch en Schtick vun selle Kaschebot odder Lebkuche wu die Mammat als gebacke hot. Nachts hot mer en jollification ghatt un harli ebbes gschlofe, un maryets widder frieh an die Arrewet un der gans Daag fatt gschafft un harli an Miedwarre gedenkt. En halber Daaler der Daag waar en guter Luh, un die Leit hen besser gelebt ass sie alleweil duhne. Of course es hot net yoder ebber en piano odder en organ ghatt fer die Meed druff drumme dieweil ass die Mammi gemolke hot, awwer die Meed hen viel Sache ghatt ass sie nau net hen un sell waar Gsundheit un rode Backe. Sie waare dick un fett un hen die Gichtere net alle vierunzwansich Schtund grickt. Sie hen ewwe selle mols sich net mit Hoischtrick abgebunne ass sie gegruckt hen wie schwaze Weschpe. Die Buwe waare zefridde uff der Bauerei un hen net all Dockter un Lawyer un Parre sei welle. Alleweil wann sie emol der multiplication table saage kenne, dann welle sie schunn nimmi uff der Bauerei bleiwe awwer welle ins Schtediel fer Zucker wiege un uff em counter rumgraddle un kit Hensching un schtend-up collars waere.

Ya, die gute alde Zeide sin verbei. Sie sin gange mit der Reffsens un der Sichel. Nau dutt der Bauer un sei Knecht die Bissniss. Alles iss machinery. Der Reaper dutt's maehe, der Hoireche dutt's uff Roie un die Hoigawwel nemmt's uff der Schtall.

Ich un der Billy Bixler hen yuscht der anner Daag dervun ghandelt, un mer sin zu der Conclusion kumme, en mass meeting rufe vun der Schaffleit am Haasebarrick un en Schtreik deklaere. Mer sin willens an me Daaler der Daag schaffe wann der Gruck widder an der alt Blatz gschtellt watt, odder zwee un e halb wann mer unser eegner Licker finne misse. Yeder ebber weess ass ich ennihau nimmi schaffe deet, weil ich schunn zehe Yaahr am Schtodye bin fer along kumme unne sell, awwer ich deet en schtannser guter Bresident mache, weil ich en guter Schwetzer bin un kann de Leit meh saage in eenere Schtund ass sie able sin zu glaawe in me ganse Yaahr.

BOONASTIEL (Thomas Hess Harter)

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Write New Draft Law

The Selective Service Act is becoming as confused and confusing as the nation's tax laws. So many views are being expressed in official Washington that it's difficult to figure out what the statutes really mean or how they are being administered.

One day this week, for example, the chairman of the House Armed Services Committee, suggested that the prime age for military call-up be dropped from 26 years to 24 because of the increasing number of eligible men. The next day the director of Selective Service said he would like to call men over 26 and get a crack at rehabilitating the rejects.

Selective Service laws have been on the books for a quarter century. Although the armed forces use the draft only when voluntary enlistments fail to meet their needs, they are dependent on these laws to keep their quotas filled.

Men in the military age bracket or approaching it have good reason for wondering precisely what the regulations are and how they will be applied. This is a decisive and critical period in their lives. It is the first direct and personal contact many of them have with the federal government.

Amendments piled upon amendments and the conflicting interpretations of draft officials and congressmen aren't giving them the clearcut and uniform answers they have a right to expect. To get them, new and well-defined laws need to be written. The experiences of the last 25 years should provide enough background for them.

City Action Overdue

There are just two reasons for the filthy blight along the Little Lehigh that was so vividly pictured in yesterday's Morning Call.

One is that people who live in the vicinity evidently don't care enough to stop whoever is responsible for the shameful, menacing mess. The other is that the City of Allentown hasn't enforced the laws intended to protect the community against this sort of thing.

It's time for both to assume their responsibilities, particularly the city.

Mississippi Standards

Maps will show how far Canton, Mississippi presumably is from Adolph Hitler's horror chambers and the lands where political police still beat those their masters hope to force into submission.

The brutality of Mississippi highway patrolmen, who stomped and booted freedom marchers as they fell under a tear gas attack while attempting to pitch a rest camp, isn't nearly as remote as the geographical lines.

All Americans once called this sort of thing barbaric. All but a few of them still do. Mississippi is one of the few states where police apparently still have un-American standards.

Try a Bus

For those eager to get away over the long holiday weekend ahead, there are plenty of places to go and easier ways of getting to them than fighting traffic along highways that once again will be murderous.

From the time the jams begin until they end, the safest and generally the most comfortable way of getting to the popular spas is by public transportation. Part of the holiday can be sitting back, watching the countryside and relaxing in air conditioned comfort while someone else does the driving.

Passenger trains through this area have all but disappeared and excursions the railroads once offered now are only memories. By bus, however, the cities and towns of the Lehigh Valley are just a few hours away from New Jersey beaches, the heart of the Poconos, the great national shrines in Philadelphia and the many splendored thrills and pleasures of New York City.

For those interested in longer rides along scenic routes, there's plenty of time to enjoy sightseeing trips to Washington or Boston, through the Alleghenies to Pittsburgh, even to Niagara Falls.

This isn't a plug for the bus companies. It's just a suggestion for sane, safe and pleasant travel over summer weekends like the Fourth of July and Labor Day.

What Others Say

Nothing But Truth

Christian Science Monitor

We have no intention of prejudging Sen. Dodd of Connecticut. Nor do we intend to prejudge the Senate's Select Committee on Standards and Conduct, which has begun hearings on the Dodd case. But we do confess to having been disturbed by suggestions that the Dodd case will be treated with that famous "senatorial courtesy." For this "courtesy" has far too often in the past been merely a euphemism for the shutting of senatorial eyes to collegial peccadilloes.

All we ask (better make that "demand") is that the committee be honest with itself, with Sen. Dodd, with the nation, and with the canons of integrity.

We are convinced that American public opinion wishes to see this senatorial committee act in such a way as to bring repute, rather than disrepute, on the nation's highest legislative body.

Courtesy, consideration, special rules of conduct are admirable. They help preserve senatorial dignity, smooth the path of legislation, and help keep the Senate free from rancors which could paralyze it. But such conduct should not include an unwillingness to be utterly stern, clinical and objective where wrongdoing may be concerned. One need only recall how long Joseph R. McCarthy of Wisconsin was allowed to befoul the name of senator before the Senate screwed up enough courage and moral indignation to vote his condemnation.

While implying no parallel between the McCarthy and Dodd cases, the former sharply illustrated the need for a sense of principle higher than personal considerations and for the Senate to rise to such a standard. Indeed, this is a crying need in connection with all ethical matters affecting the whole senatorial body.

Thus all we ask of the committee investigating Senator Dodd's financial transactions is that it be completely fair, honest, and, above all, courageous. This is hardly too much to ask of members of a body which, as Henry Adams put it, "is much given to admiring" the superiority of such members.

Texas Leaguer



Blocking Nuclear Treaty

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The Soviet government must certainly be unaware of how confusing and contradictory its statements are on the subject of a treaty to prevent the spread of nuclear weapons in the world.



Lawrence

The story didn't make big headlines, but, significantly enough, the Soviet government denied on June 23 what it plainly proclaimed on June 14 — namely, that there could be no disarmament agreement unless the United States withdrew its forces from Viet Nam. The UPI, in a dispatch from Geneva on June 14, quoted Alexei A. Roshchin, chief Soviet negotiator at the disarmament talks there, as having said that Moscow believes the Viet Nam war must first be settled and curbs placed on what he called "militarism and revenge - seeking." He added:

"The United States is waging on an ever-increasing scale an aggressive war against the whole Vietnamese people."

Since June 14, it has become apparent that what may have been designed as propaganda worked in reverse and discouraged peoples throughout the world, who had believed that a disarmament agreement was possible. The Moscow government, therefore, through its official newspaper "Izvestia" on June 22, now says that the presence of American troops in Viet Nam is not and could not be an obstacle to an agreement on disarmament. The Soviet newspaper goes further and declares that the alleged demand was "a clumsy trick." The editorial also says:

"We have been and are in favor of the withdrawal of the aggressive U.S. firces from Viet Nam. But this issue has not served and must not serve as an obstacle to reaching an agreement on the non-proliferation of nuclear weapons."

William C. Foster, the chief negotiator for the U.S. at the disarmament conference, said on June 23 that the Soviet government should stop lecturing other nations about nuclear proliferation since Russia was responsible for helping Communist China to build atomic bombs. He emphasized, too, that the United States has sought to curb the production of the new weapons since the dawn of the nuclear era.

Other delegates, also are accusing the Russians of adopting an intransigent position and of trying to delay the signing of any treaty.

The net result is that Russia appears to have dashed the hopes for an early East-West agreement, primarily because the Soviet government insists that the United States renounce any idea of nuclear defense through a reorganization of NATO.

What seems to be overlooked by the Soviets is that the existence of nuclear weapons is a threatening force in the world and that the Soviets may, as the years go by, find themselves menaced by a nuclear-weapons stockpile being built up in Red China.

Certainly the time has come for some serious thinking on the part of the Communist regime in Moscow. It can hardly hope to retain the confidence of its 230 million people if it refuses to enter into agreements to ban the use of nuclear weapons and to make sure that on-site inspection is permitted on both sides so that effective steps will be taken to insure against violations of any agreement reached.

What is puzzling is that the Soviets have not yet come to realize that the United States is sincere in its effort to bar nuclear weapons and that, once an agreement on this subject is achieved, it will be possible for many other collateral questions to be resolved. Thus, a start would be made toward the establishment of a durable peace.

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The FBI Way

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D.C.:—Before the Supreme Court goes fully out of season, the words spoken recently by Chief Justice Earl Warren about J. Edgar Hoover's Federal Bureau of Investigation should be cast broadly across the land.



Riesel

To say the least, when Justice Warren praises the FBI, and when the high bench finds compelling reason to praise such a law enforcement agency, it is news.

While handing down the famous "confession decision" the other day, Justice Warren undoubtedly disappointed some avant garde circles by stating that the FBI "has compiled an exemplary record" in this regard. He was supporting the court's claim that effective law enforcement is possible under the new guidelines for police questioning of suspects.

Justice Warren, a former tough "D.A.," who grilled many criminals himself, pointed out that the FBI advises suspects or arrested persons at the outset of an interview or questioning that they positively are not required to answer or make a statement.

Furthermore, FBI agents point out that any statement given by the suspect may be used in court against him. And that those arrested or questioned may secure a lawyer to secure their rights.

If the suspect indicates, said Mr. Warren, that he wishes an attorney, the FBI agents cease their questioning immediately.

Results

One thing has been overlooked — especially by those who are perpetually emotional in their criticism of the Bureau: Justice Warren pointedly said the FBI had demonstrated that a regard for the rights of the accused can nevertheless produce "an admirable record of law enforcement."

As a newsman who has wandered in and out of Scotland Yard, Interpol, the Surete, the Carabinieri and even special police agencies in Tokyo and Yokohama, I can testify to the FBI's more scientific techniques, to its respect for suspects which exceeds that of any other national law agency and to its "admirable record."

It is worth looking at the record. In the 1965 appropriation report to the Congress, Director Hoover noted that in 1964 the FBI brought 13,383 persons to trial. Of these there were 12,921 convictions. This is 96.5 per cent achievement.

And, of these convictions, a total of 91 per cent sprang from guilty pleas. There were 462 acquittals.

The investigative matters received by the Bureau ranged from solving bank robberies, saving businessmen from the mobs' invasion, getting goons off the backs of unions, probing 14 Ku Klux Klan-type organizations with a membership of about 9,000 frequently violent members.

In all, the number of such "investigative matters" totaled 666,982.

It would have been easy to haul in some of the suspects in this vast phalanx of crooks, Communists, racketeers, spies, kidnapers, and bank and auto thieves — just to name a few. It would have been simple to pressure them.

But not in a single case did the Bureau use illegal mental or physical muscle. And in some instances, it must have been tempting.

The accolade from a man deeply admired by the Bureau's sharpest critics. It should not go unobserved.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

The Outdoors

There's happiness in the great outdoors . . . for those heeding the call . . . you'll find it in a snowbank . . . or by a waterfall . . . there's hunting, fishing, swimming . . . sledding and skiing too . . . or hiking in the autumntime . . . through woods wondrous to view . . . nature affords to mankind . . . treasures beyond compare . . . the mountains or the seashore . . . are free for all to share . . . many take advantage of . . . the pleasures heaven sent . . . but many overlook them . . . for them I must lament . . . for the world is full of happiness . . . for the person who explores . . . a thousand thrills await you . . . in the great outdoors.

Horoscope

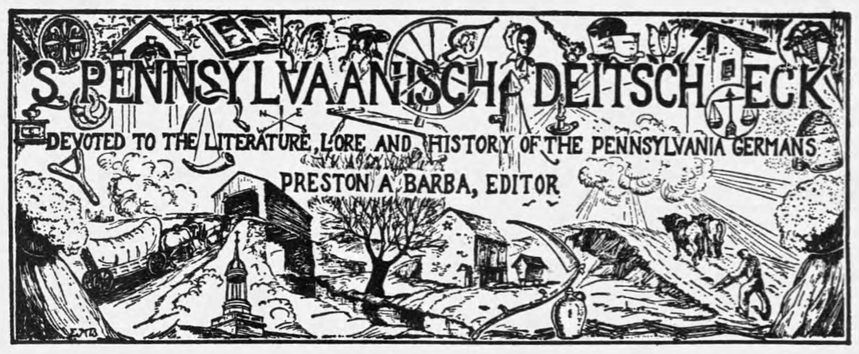
Business affairs prosper despite opposition of others. Today's child will be fond of home and family.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: How do you explain the apparent increase in wickedness in the world? Has God failed? T.R.M.

ANSWER: It is man that fails, not God. God has done everything necessary to transform man but He has left the right of decision to man and the wickedness you see in the world is only too often man's answer, either by defiance or through indifference. God knows man's predicament and sent His Son to solve it. John 3:16, the best known verse in all the Bible, tells us that out of love God sent His Son. All man has to do is to believe in Him but there is the solemn alternative — believe or perish. The Bible nowhere teaches that all men will believe. It tells plainly that times such as ours are coming: "And because wickedness is multiplied, most men's love will grow cold. But he who endures to the end will be saved." Many things we see today indicate their Satanic origin. In Revelation 12:12 we read: "But woe to you, O earth and sea, for the devil has come down to you in great wrath, because he knows that his time is short." The evil about us may be a sign of the last days, we do not know. But we do know that God's love and mercy, His offer of forgiveness and cleansing in Christ, are still open to all who believe.



An Amusing Episode During A Fourth of July

Oration at Boyerstedtel in 1818

The following incident was an actual occurrence that happened to a Fourth of July speaker in Boyertown about the year 1818. The occasion was to celebrate the arrival of the muskets and equipments for the "Colebrookdale Guards," then a newly organized military company, consisting at one time of 105 able - bodied men. The company was made up of such men as the Rhoads', Boyers, Schaeffers, Guldins, Stauffers — in fact nearly all the families residing in the vicinity at the time were represented in the company. The speaker's name is well known by tradition.—

After the battle of New Orleans,
Where Jackson, with his men,
Baptized the British hosts in blood,
On spacious level plain,
Many companies of volunteers
Were formed throughout the land,
To be prepared to lend their aid,
Should emergency demand.
'Twas then that men from Colebrookdale
And the surrounding parts,
Formed themselves into a company,
Under the name of "Colebrookdale Guards."
These were supplied with muskets,
And received equipments free,
A few weeks prior to the date
Of our national jubilee.
The news soon spread for miles around
That equipment had arrived,
That on the Fourth a jubilee
The soldiers had contrived
To hold, to which both young and old
Were invited to attend,
And with the soldiers and "the boys,"
A pleasant day to spend.
All the yeomen of the country,
For many miles around,
With their wives, and sons, and daughters,
Were early on the ground;
The mothers with the babies,
In their strong and sunburnt arms —
No fancy carriages then had they
To add to baby's charms.
Thus they came from all directions,
Each one eager to behold
The volunteers with "Flintlocks,"
And accoutrements of old,
As they drilled, and then paraded
Through the streets of Boyertown,
Or to listen to orations
By some speakers of renown.
The place that was selected
To erect the speakers' stand,
Was beneath a spacious hickory tree
That then stood close to hand,
Where D. S. Erb's large factory
Three stories high is reared—
'Twas there beneath that stately tree
The speaker's stand appeared.
'Twas but an empty hogshed
That molasses had contained,
On which the speaker took his stand,
And the crowd then entertained.
He praised in words of eloquence
Our country and its laws;
And the natal day we celebrate—
Its object and its cause.
How we sprung into existence,
And how we waxed and grew
Into a nation sturdy, strong,
And the British host o'erthrew
How we gained our independence,
Through the prowess and the skill
Of our forces under Washington,
Who fought and shot to kill.
Excited by his eloquence,
The speaker stamped and raved,
And shouted in a tenor key:
"Thus they our country saved:
They fought and died that we might this
Inheritance enjoy.
To guard against a common foe
Let us ourselves employ."
"Those men are gone, for yet a while
I wish you may remain;
But soon the time for me will come—
Tho' we shall meet again."
Then suddenly the head fell in —
The head on which he stood,
And down went speaker, speech and all,
With a crash and heavy thud.
The soldiers cheered, the ladies shrieked,
And laughter filled the air,
While there the speaker rose dismayed,
With molasses in his hair.
To extricate himself alone
From this predicament
He failed, when others standing near
To his assistance went.
"Oh, dunner!" Henry Boyer said,
"Ehr kann sich jo net helfe; Ich denk mer misse anne geh Un misse den Kerl raus helfe."
Then leaned the hogshead to one side
And seized him by the cuff,
And dragged him forth besmeared all o'er
With the sweet and sticky stuff.
This ended all his eloquence,
And speeches for the day;
Disgusted with this great mishap,
He hied himself away,
And nevermore appeared again
On that eventful day,
Until the day was ended,
And the folks had gone away.

Boyertown, Pa.
June 27th, 1892

From "Onkel Jeff's Reminiscences of Youth"
By Thomas J. B. Rhoads, M.D. 1904
(1837-1919)

ZEECHEGLAAWE UN BRAUCHEREI

Was der Mond dutt, was die Zeeche bedeite, un wie mer Krankheete los watt

Deel Leit hen en arrigger Glaawe an die Zeeche, wu im Kalenner schtehn, un an der Mond. Wann sie eppes blanse wolle im Gaarde odder im Feld, gucke sie, eb's im Zunemmende iss; was mer im Abnemmende blanst, meene sie, deet net gut gerode. Wann mer's Haus zu decke hot, sott mer's duh, wann der Mond unner sich schteht; noh bleibe die Schindle schee teit drunne. Wammer's deckt im iwwer sich Gehende, dann ringle sich die Schindle in die Heeh un's Dach watt schtruwwelich. Wammer Poschte fens macht, sott mer yo die Poschte net eigraawe im iwwersich Gehende, sunscht bleiwe sie net im Grund; sie krattle in die Heeh, un die Fens fallt Zamme. Sie behaapten aa, wammer's Bord hielegt, wu der Mond druff scheint, deet's sich unnersich biege odder iwwersich, so wie der der Mond schteht. Mer hette nau net gedenkt, dass der Mond so en Power hett, awwer deel Leit glaawe so.

Wann die Obschtbeem recht bliehe im Zunemmende, heesst's als, darref mer blendi Frichte ekschpeckte; wann awwer die Blieth ins Abnemmende kummt, noh falle die Frichte glei ab un's gebt en schlechter Crop. Im Schpotyaahr soll mer die Eppel wegduh, wann der Mond dunkel iss, so um der Neimond rum, dass sie net faule.

Wammer recht viel scheene Blumme ziege will, sott mer sie in de Zwilling blanse, saage deel; annere blanse sie in der "bliehende Jungfrau." Grumbeere soll mer in der Wog blanse; noh schluppe sie net so dief in der Grund un warre gross, schee rund. Wammer sie awwer in Krebs blanst, dann krattle sie dief nunner, warre warzich, voll Zacke, un schmacke schlecht. Gummere darref mer net in de Zwilling blanse, sunscht duhn sie nix ass bliehe de ganse Summer un henke net aa.

Seider, wu Essich warre soll, sott mer im Leeb abzappe, dass er recht schtarrick watt; 'S Winterfleesch awwer sott mer net im Leeb uffhenke, sunscht watt's lewendich wie en Leeb — es krickt Warrem. Wann die Ieme in der Wog schwarreme, sell iss en gudi Sign; noh watt der Kaschte schwer voll Hunnich. Glucke soil mer in der Jungfrau setze, noh kumme die Yunge schee raus un gerode gut; mer soll en ungraadi Zaahl Oier unnerlege, noh schluppe sie all raus. Wann die Hinkel so en gans klee Oi lege, sell iss en Unglicksoi; sell muss mer iwwers Hausdach schmeisse, dass es ken Unglick im Haus gebt.

Deel Leit glaawe aa, 's geebt allerhand Aazeeche, wann eppes haeppene soll. Wann die Pussy sich wescht un mit de Doobe hinnich die Ohre faahrt, dann kummt Bsuch ins Haus. So aa, wann eem en Messer odder en Gawwel accidentally nunner fallt; wann's en Gawwel iss, kummt en Mannskall, wann's en Messer iss, en Weibsmensch. Wammer sei Kaffee getrunke hot, dreht mer's Koppche rum un schtellt's widder recht; so viel Leine ass noh der Satz weist, so viel Leit kumme uff Bsuch selle Daag. Wann en Meedel wisse will, welle Weg ihre Beau beikummt, dann losst sie's Inschlichlicht brenne, bis der Wieche newenaus point; vun sellere Direction kummt er noh. 'S iss awwer noch viel besser, wann sie der Bruschtknoche vumme Hinkel owwich die Dier legt; der aerscht Mannskall, wu noh zu der Dier reikummt, seller gebt ihre Mann.

Wammer en vierbletterich Kleeblatt finnt, sell bedeit Glick, awwer en fimfbletterich meent Unglick. Wammer en Hufeise finnt, sell bringt aa Gluck; sell halt aa die Hexe aus em Kiehschtall un aus em Haus, wammer's newich die Dier naggelt. Scheierschwalme un Krotte darref mer net dodmache, sunscht gewwe die Kieh blutichi Millich. Wammer en Hinkel odder en Haas odder eenich klee Dier in seine Hand dod geh losst, dann watt mer zitterich. Wann en Schtick Vieh gschlacht watt un mer schteht debei un dauert's, dann geht's net gschwind dod. Wammer an Blumme riecht wu uff me Graab waxe, noh verliert mer der Geruch. Wammer iwwer en klee Kind naus schritt, noh waxt's nimmi schtarrig odder gaar nimmi. Wann's eem so in de Ohre brummt, dann dutt aryets ebber iwwer eem liege odder schelte. Wann's eem in de Aage beisst, dann haeppent noch eppes selle Daag, wu mer gern sehnt. Wammer sich beim Esse vergesst un nemmt sich eppes naus, wu mer noch devun hot, dann kummt noch ebber Hungriches.

Die Fingerneggel soll mer sich Freidaags trimme, noh krickt mer ken Zaahweh. Wann mer sie Sunndaags schneidt, dann muss mer sich selle Daag noch schemme. Wammer's Schtick Kleed accidentally 's hinnerscht vedderscht aadutt, sell bedeit Glick; mer darref 's awwer noh net recht drehe selle Daag, sunscht meent's Unglick. (Sell kennt awwer Schtannsboddereeschon mache, wammer die Hosse maryets de letze Weg aagrickt un darref sie noh noch net rumdrehe). Wammer niesse muss, sell bedeit Glick, un fer sell saagt mer als "Gesundheet!" wann ebber niesst. Wann awwer die Hinkel nachts gaxe odder die Hund heile odder en Nachteil naegscht uff me Baam kreischt, sell iss en bees Aazeeche; sell bedeit, dass ball ebber im Haus schterbt. So iss es aa wann en Welschkannschtengel odder eppes, wu im Gaarde waxt, weiss watt.

Viel Leit glaawe aa ans Brauche fer allerhand Kranhee'te. Sie behaapte, sie kennte's bees Ding am Finger heele un Kramp un Schmaerze un Blut stille selleweg. Wann Kinner aagewaxe sin, des iss wann ne die Lewwer gschwolle iss, soll mer sie unnich me Dannschtock darrich geh losse, wu an zwee Enner faschtgewaxe iss. Wann en Gaul laahm watt, soll mer'm en gschtohlner Sackbendel um der laahm Fuss rum wickle un ihn im Schtall schteh losse, bis er gut watt. Fer 'n Zaahweh zu verhiete, soll mer 'n Schlangehaut, wu mer alsemol draus finnt, mit de Zaeh uffhewe un noh hinnerschich laafe. So viel Schritt ass mer noh selle Weg macht so viel Yaahr krickt mer ken Zaahweh. Wann ebber's Heemweh schunn hot, soll mer en bissel Hols vu de vier Ecke vum Disch abkratze un soll 's em uff Butterbrot zu esse gewwe.

Waarze kann mer vertreiwe, wann mer sie mit me Knoche reibt, wu mer draus aryets finnt, un legt 'n noh graad widder hie, wie er gelegge hot; mer darref der Knoche awwer net suche. Annere saage, mer sott sie mit me Schtick Schpeck reiwe un debei iwwer die link Schulter noch em neie Mond gucke un saage: "Was ich sehn, des nemmt zu; was ich reib, des nemmt ab! 'S wasser vum Maerzeschnee iss gut fer schwache Aage.

'S gebt noch viel annere Dinge vun Braucherei un Hexerei un Schpucks, wu deel Leit alsnoch fascht draa glaawe, awwer des Schtick iss lang genunk, un mer misse schtoppe. Was gelannte Leit sin odder sei wolle, die lache fer common yuscht iwwer so Dinge un saage, 's waer lauter Awwerglaawe un Dummheet. Wie meh ass die Liet in die Schul gehne un uffgeklort warre, losse sie selli Notions faahre.

—Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, Vum Kalennermann, Allentown, Pa. 1908

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Patriots Will Remember

Some time over this long holiday weekend every American should pause at least long enough to recall why they are picnicking and partying, free to come and go and do just about as they please.

In the midst of all the day's attractions, it's easy to forget that July 4 is the birthday of this country, the 190th anniversary of the freedom for which brave men have fought so fiercely so many times since the Declaration of Independence was signed in Philadelphia in 1776.

There won't be many Fourth of July orations to serve as reminders because talking about patriotism seems to have gone out of style. For most Americans speeches are unnecessary. Some don't want to hear them because they have other ideas to sell.

The essentials of patriotism are very simple. They include obedience to the laws of the land; respect for civil authority; the use of the ballot by all citizens to decide elections and issues; and a willingness to make whatever sacrifices are necessary to defend their country.

If these ever go out of style so will all the heritages of America's freedom, including the Fourth of July holiday.

Protect the Crowd

When Allentown has its traditionally magnificent Police Athletic League fireworks show Sunday night (Monday if weather makes a postponement necessary), nearly 100 police of the regular and reserve forces will be on duty in the School District Stadium and along the routes leading to it.

That should be enough to protect the crowd from the menace of flying sparklers and firecrackers. If more help is needed to control the irresponsible boobs who send them sailing across the field, over the stands and in the streets, civilians should pin them down until police arrive.

This menacing use of fireworks is the most dangerous thing that goes on in or around the stadium. It could result in serious injury, disfigurement, loss of sight or even death. Both police and spectators need to be on the alert to guard against such tragedies.

New Fiscal Records

Figures for the fiscal year that closed this week aren't complete, but it's clear that the federal government set some new records.

For the first time ever, including the peak years of World War II, spending exceeded $100 billion. The final figure probably will be somewhere around $106 million for the general expenses of government. That would be about $6 billion higher than the President's budget estimates 18 months ago. The increase can't be blamed entirely on Viet Nam War costs which totalled about $4.7 billion.

The balance sheet, however, looks quite different than it did 21 years ago when World War II costs boosted spending to $98.3 billion and left a deficit of $54 billion. Thanks more to the record-breaking tax income produced by a booming economy than to any notable economies in government, this year's deficit is expected to be under last year's $3.4 billion, the lowest since the 1960 surplus. At least it's another move in the right direction.

Jobs and Politics

Although the basic idea of the Pennsylvania Economy League's proposal for taking county employment out of politics sounds reasonable enough on the surface, the defects are obvious.

The league urges county commissioners to name "blue ribbon" personnel councils to recommend specific policies for county employment and to hire a "professionally qualified" personnel director to implement them. It wants each county to develop something comparable to a civil service program that will attract the most competent people to public service and hold them there regardless of which way the political winds blow.

There is no argument, of course, with a carefully structured civil service program. But it takes something more than the vote of county commissioners to establish one that offers any permanence. Unless there are state laws on the subject, the program one board of commissioners adopts could be radically altered or tossed out the window by another. Commissioners are elected every four years.

Under the present system, the commissioners and all other elected officials name employes for whom they are responsible. If they don't measure up, the electorate has a way of dealing with them through their bosses.

It's easy, of course, to attack the spoils system and find evidence that it gives some people jobs only because they produced votes for the winning candidate or the party in power. If all these rewards disappear, it's going to be tough enough to find party workers who aren't officeholders at one level or another. A relatively few jobs under officials who must face the electorate is a small enough price to pay for the two party system of government, particularly if those who are hired meet reasonable standards of performance.

What Others Say

Cake a La Mode

The Investor's Reader

Capitalism is a word that has been so widely abused that sometimes it even seems to be in disrepute. But it's a perfectly respectable term for a highly desirable state — a state in which, to put it simply, every man enjoys the fruits of his own labors.

And this, we submit, is infinitely better than a state in which the proceeds of everyone's labors are pooled and then doled out in equal portions to everyone.

What's more, capitalism gives you the opportunity of investing some of the fruits of your labors in other enterprises by owning common stock, thus having your money earn more money for you. That's a case of having your cake and eating it too. And there's even the further prospect of dividends a la mode!

The opportunity of being a capitalist is just as much a part of the American way of life as free speech and due process of law. It's an opportunity that's open to everyone. So far more than 20 million Americans have taken advantage of it.

The Collateral We Put Up –



Necessity of the War

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — History is repeating itself, but only in part, as the United States this time is certainly not going to make in Viet Nam the same mistake that was made in Korea when, in deference to our allies, the American air forces were restrained from bombing Red China's bases and supply lines.

Although the U. S. Joint Chiefs of Staff unanimously recommended to President Truman that the bases in Red China supplying its invading armies in Korea be bombed, the Labor government in Great Britain objected and the plan had to be abandoned. Today a Labor government in London is again expressing its disapproval of this same kind of strategy, and the prime minister has said publicly that the British have "disassociated" themselves from the policy being carried out by the United States.

The present situation in Viet Nam might never have happened — and many American families could have been spared the casualties of the Viet Nam war from 1964 onward — if the lessons of Korea had been heeded.

United States forces in 1951 were permitted to bomb only the immediate targets in the north of Korea and not those bases beyond the Yalu River from which Red Chinese planes flew to attack Americans. More than 1,600,000 servicemen of the United States went to Korea, and the casualties exceeded 150,000.

A recommendation that the war be fought on a military concept by bombarding enemy targets and supply lines was revealed in April 1951 when Gen. MacArthur's views were published. He might better not have expressed himself publicly on the subject, but from a military viewpoint, he was 100 per cent right. There are today plenty of high officers in the armed services of the United States who feel about Viet Nam exactly as MacArthur did about Korea. This time, however, they are all silent.

Protecting Lives

President Johnson, fully aware of the current attitude of the military, has come to the conclusion that there is only one way to protect the lives of American forces, and that is to bomb the enemy bases and supply lines.

It may well be wondered whether the indifference of America's allies in the Korean war did not encourage the Red Chinese to come to the aid of the North Vietnamese Communists in their effort to seize South Viet Nam.

The American people do not like the Viet Nam War any more than they did the Korean War or World War II or World War I. But there are certain necessities which have to do with the preservation of America's own safety and her vital interests throughout the world. The real issue is whether, when the lives of Americans are being risked, they should be protected to the fullest degree under the recognized rules of warfare — by maximum use of power in the air, on the sea and on the land. Unless these military rules are applied, a bigger war can ensue, and the enemy will be encouraged to take chances, as Red China did in Korea and now has done again in Viet Nam.

U. S. Decision

The difference between the Korean and Viet Nam wars is that in the latter the United States is not bound today by any restrictions imposed by the United Nations, and can fight the war on a military basis.

The Korean War remains a blot on history. Repeated efforts to reunify Korea failed, primarily because the Red Chinese and the Soviets blocked any such plan, though the principle was originally embodied in an agreement to establish within five years after the close of World War II a free and independent Korea. The existing Armistice agreement in Korea took two years to consummate and has since been frequently violated by the communists.

Unfortunately, it has become necessary to fight another war to convince the Red Chinese that the United States does not intend to allow aggression to go unrepelled.

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My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I have a job in which there is involved the handling of considerable sums of money. Some months ago I stole enough to buy a new car and I do not believe it can be traced. But, I am miserable. If I now replace the money I will be suspect. If I confess it I will be fired. What shall I do? G. B.

Answer: By now you know the meaning of the Bible verse, "The way of the transgressor is hard." But the very fact that you are miserable and that you have written for advice shows that God's Spirit is moving in your heart.

It is imperative that this stolen money be returned and you will never have forgiveness or peace of mind until it is returned. Not being familiar with your business position I can only advise you in general terms as to the procedure you should follow. It seems to me that your wisest course is to go to your employer and make a full confession and restitution, trusting as you do so that God will guide you and your employer. It is possible that you may lose your job but it is my guess that your employer will forgive you and in his heart be thankful he has someone working for him with the Christian character this confession and restitution will indicate.

Horoscope

Meet obstacles and frustration with fortitude. Today's child will be moody.

Without God

By RUSSELL KIRK

My small friend Julie, aged 10, noticed a magazine cover that bore the legend, "Is God Dead?" Julie was not dismayed. "That's silly," she observed to the world in general. "God isn't dead; he's in your heart.



Kirk

Wiser than a certain publicity - loving breed of clergyman and divinity student, Julie had not forgotten the Holy Ghost. God is not in our hearts only; but if His spirit may not be found there, then we— not God — are spiritually dead.

The "God is dead" eccentrics argue that "God is inapplicable to modern circumstances" or that "God is out of date." He hasn't adjusted to the Great Society.

But God is not supposed to adjust to us; on the contrary, we are supposed to adjust to God. If a human society finds God to be a nuisance, then the society — not God — has fallen into error. Perhaps that society is in process of becoming a Hell upon earth, all unaware.

I think of a maxim of the greatest of Polish poets, Adam Mickiewicz:

"Your soul deserves the state
to which it came,
"If having entered Hell, you
feel no flame."

In essence, Hell is a state of total isolation from God; the damned may not look upon His face. So anyone who really believes that "God is dead" already is in Hell — or, at best, in Limbo, where (according to Dante) the "virtuous pagans" and unbaptized infants who never knew God spend eternity in an obscure, if painless, ignorance.

Like things natural, things supernatural abhor a vacuum. If God is absent, someone else will occupy His throne. Those who would replace faith in God, and obedience to divine commandments, by a muddy humanitarianism may discover too late that supernatural forces are at work in this world — but Satanic forces. At first, those who have deserted God feel no flame. They may think they have achieved the earthly paradise — when actually they stand in the vestibule of the earthly hell.

Before very long, ordinary life without God turns out to be not worth living. Violent excitements become necessary, to relieve the tedium of existence without God: greedy getting and spending, forbidden sexual indulgence, violence. The true God absent, what William Butler Yeats called "the Savage God" lays down his new commandments.

Our "God is dead" antitheologians think that old-fangled Jehovah is ridiculous. But I call to mind another of the maxims of Mickiewicz, this one concerning ridicule:

"It is not a misfortune to be ridiculed. Kings, wise men, soldiers, poets, doctors, priests are found laughable; all is found absurd except the diabolical in us, which is never ridiculed."

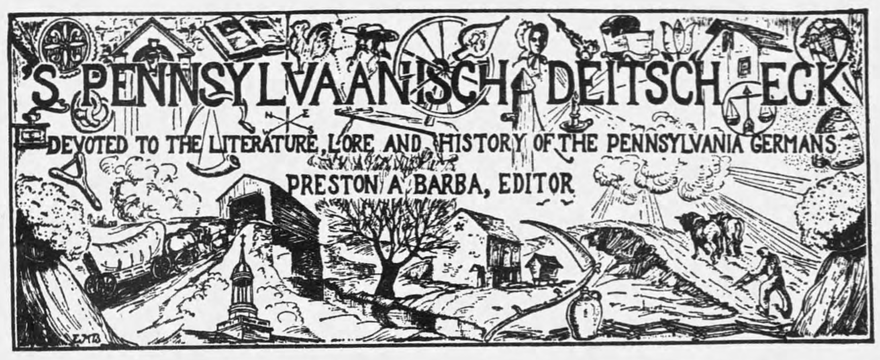
God is not successfully mocked and into the dead human heart, which has cast out God, enters a domination which stifles all laughter. As we learn in the Gospel according to St. Matthew, "the last estate of that man was worse than the first."

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

For the Best

Whether I win or whether I lose . . . to this I will attest . . . whatever comes or goes in life . . . it happens for the best . . . believing this helps me to stand . . . however great the load . . . with faith in my Creator . . . I face each episode . . . at times it's difficult to do. . . for grief is hard to bear. . . but we must all remember that . . . The Almighty is fair . . . each one of us just plays a part . . . we do as fate decrees . . . what is to be will surely be . . . life doesn't always please. . .thus we must take things as they come. . . there is no other way. . .tomorrow may be filled with joy . . . or tinted with dismay . . . but we can ride the wildest waves . . . and pass the roughest test . . . that is if we firmly believe . . . things happen for the best.



A Guide For the Co-Workers of the Pennsylvania German Dictionary

INTRODUCTION

It is quite natural that some of the speakers of Pennsylvania German who are asked to assist in the compilation of a new Pennsylvania German Dictionary (PGD) will wonder what it's all about. After all, they will reason, aren't dictionaries usually the work of a few highly skilled lexicographers? Ordinarily this is true; however, we are dealing with a different kind of dictionary! We envision a dictionary which will be more than an alphabetical listing of typical Pennsylvania German (PG) words. If the new PGD is to measure up to modern critical standards, it will have to present the vocabulary of the Pennsylvania Germans in a manner which tells the user of the dictionary as much as possible about the typical and significant cultural situations in which the word, phrase, or sentence is or was used. The key phrase here is "cultural situation." Language is culture. By organizing and presenting our material properly we will be able to give our PGD user a unique insight into the culture of the Pennsylvania Germans. In other words, the completed dictionary is to be a mirror which reflects the lore and language of the speakers of Pennsylvania German.

OUR GOAL

What sort of information do we need from our co-workers, some of whom may feel ill-equipped for the task because they are not accustomed to writing PG? The information we seek is known to the fluent speaker of PG who possesses a good memory. Fortunately, most of the PG speakers fall into this category. Many of the questions you will be able to answer with ease if you take your time in reading the questions and formulating your answers.

In the most complete PG dictionary, **A Dictionary of the Non-English Words of the Pennsylvania - German Dialect by Marcus Bachman** Lambert, which has been published to date (1924 by the Pennsylvania German Society and reprinted in 1965), we are given the PG word, variant forms, accentuation and length of vowels, its part of speech, the past participle of the verb and the plural form of the noun, the English equivalent(s), an occasional illustration of its use in the dialect, and the Standard German or dialect German cognate. We are asking our co-workers to supply us with similar information. Since the material gathered by Lambert is already some forty years old, it is imperative that we make another survey which covers the same ground covered by him, i.e. the status of the dialect as he knew it spoken by the PG groups with which he was familiar. However, we dare not simply "check out" what he has done two generations ago; we must extend our coverage to include all the groups which speak the dialect wherever they may be — in Canada or in Oklahoma.

Our methods differ somewhat from Lambert's. We are more interested in regional and social variants, that is the variations in words according to geographic area and church group. We shall endeavor to include all the words which have been borrowed from English. We must illustrate every work in a dialect sentence. A determined effort must be made to record all known synonyms, that is, words which seem to have the same meaning. Where we are able to make statements concerning the gradual transition in a community or in a family from German to English, we should do so. If we ignore all linguistic and cultural change within the Pennsylvania German community, we present a distorted view of their life and language. As we search for authentic settings and illustrations for our PG words, we should ever keep in mind the lore which has come to be associated with the word or expression. If we are able to keep these points in mind as we compile our dictionary, our labors will compare favorably with Lambert's during the first quarter of this century.

PARTS OF SPEECH

Most of our co-workers will have been taught in school that there are eight parts of speech: 1) verbs, 2) nouns, 3) adjectives, 4) adverbs, 5) articles, 6) prepositions, 7) pronouns, 8) conjunctions. To this list we should like to add: 9) interjections.

When a word is listed in the completed PGD, it will be marked as a verb, noun, adjective, adverb, article, preposition, pronoun, conjunction, or interjection. Here are brief illustrations of these parts of speech in PG:

1) (Mir) **singe.**—verb
2) (Der) **Hund** (gauzt.)—noun
3) (en) **Scheeni**) (Fraa—adjective
4 (en) **iwweraus** (schneeni Fraa) — adverb
5) **die** (Scheier)—article
6) **uff** (m Dach)—preposition
7) **Er** (is letz.)—pronoun
8) (Er is uffgschdanne) **un** (is widder umgfalle.)—conjunction
9) **Ach,** (sell kann nett sei!) — interjection

Verbs and nouns may well cause the co-worker the greatest amount of difficulty, hence a few words about them are in order.

NOUNS

In the case of nouns the definite article which precedes the noun should be given. It is not enough that we list **Buch.** The definite article of **Buch** is "s" (Buch), therefore we must indicate this. The simplest way to handle this matter of gender is as follows:

s Buch der Mann die Fraa
s Watt der Schduhl die Hand
s Meedli der Bodde die Maschien

When we list a noun on the 4" x 6" word file card accompanying a questionnaire, we should always indicate its gender, i.e. is it preceded by der, die, or s? When you are not positive about the gender of a noun, please indicate this!

At the same time it is very important in the case of nouns to state the plural form. Thus we'll write: (s Buch) **die** Bicher, (der Schduhl) **die Schdiel,** (die Fraa) **die Weibsleit.**

VERBS

The verb is the part of speech that expresses the action in the sentence or utterance. For dictionary purposes two forms of the verb are most important; the infinitive (example: **singe**) and the past participle (example: **gsunge**). When the PGD is printed, we will list the infinitive form of the verb, (examples: **singe, lache, geh, laafe, schnarrickse, bosse** and the past participle. Examples: **singe, gsunge; lache, gelacht; laafe, geloffe; schnarrickse, - gschnarrickst; bosse, gebosst.** Even though the final dictionary will not always spell out the form of the past participle of a verb, it is very important that the co-worker always indicate on his 4" x 6" Word File Card the form of the past participle. Examples of past participles in sentences are: Ich bin frieh **uffgschdanne.** Er is fatt **goloffe.** Sie is in die Schdadt **gange.** Die Mammi hot die gans Nacht **gschlofe.**

ORTHOGRAPHY (SPELLING)

The problem of just how to spell these PG words we've grown up with and learned to cherish is not nearly as insurmountable as one might assume. We are very fortunate in that we already have a system of spelling that fits PG very well and conforms for the most part to Standard German (St G) orthography. We refer to the PG orthography developed by Professors Barba and Buffington which has been employed in S PENNSYLVAANISCH DEITSCH ECK of the Allentown **Morning Call**, the publications of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, and in **A Pennsylvania German Grammar** by Albert F. Buffington and Preston A. Barba. Buffington gives a detailed description of this spelling system on pages 4 - 10, **A Pennsylvania German Grammar,** Revised Edition, 1965. So that each co-worker might become familiar with this orthography, we reproduce the Buffington - Barba system with a few simplifications. THIS IS THE SYSTEM OF SPELLING TO BE EMPLOYED HENCEFORTH In THE PGD. We encourage all our co-workers to master it and use it!

Accented Vowel Sounds

1. The short vowels

Vowels are generally short:

a. before two or more consonants;

b. before a single final consonant (unless St G has a long instead of a short vowel: **gut, Hut.**

Symbol	Sound
a	— like English **o** in got: **glatt** (smooth), **ball** (soon), **Hann** (horn), **kaz** (short), **datt** (there), **Hasch** (deer).
ae	— like English **a** in fat: **Maetsch** (match).
e	— like English **e** in get: **gewwe** (to give), **Wedder** (weather).
i	— like English **i** in fit: **dick** (thick, stout), **Kind** (child).
0	— like English **u** in cut: **Dochder** (daughter), **oft** (often), **Kopp** (head).

Professor C. Richard Beam's vast plans for the compilation of a comprehensive Pennsylvania German Dictionary are getting well under way, thanks to the many co-workers whose interest the lexicographer has enlisted. For those of our readers who may wish to join his corps of workers, but do not understand the involvements of the work Professor Beam has issued a Guide. Beginning with this issue of the Eck we shall publish this Guide in several installments as a service in the furtherance of this interesting and valuable undertaking. - Address all questions and comments to: C. Richard Beam, 60 Forney Drive, Lititz, Pa.

JULY

Der Juli hot sei Naame vun sellem grosse Reemische 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 hen als yuscht ebaut 355 Daage ghatt fer'n Yaahr un die Monet graad noch 'm Mond gezehlt; weil zwelf Monet noh net recht lang genunk waare, hen sie alsemol eener extraa neigflickt. 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. July iss en arriger grosser Daag fer uns do in de United States. An sellem Daag (nau 190 Yaahr zerick) hen unser Ururgrossdaadis sich losgsaat vum englische Government un noh iss der Revolutionskrieg fer ernscht aagange. Fer sell heesse mer'n Independence Day, un all die Leit im Land, gross un glee, sotten wisse, wie sell so kumme iss. In Friehere Yaahre hot's als en grossi Celebration gewwe uff der 4. July; die Soldaade un Citizens hen gepareed, die Baends hen gschpielt, die Declaration iss vorgelese warre un die Spiekers hen der amerikanische Adler greische 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 verkrippelt. 'S iss eegentlich en arrig dummer Weg fer der Freiheetsdaag zu feiere.

Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner Vum Kalennermann, Allentown, Pa. 1905.

u — like English **oo** in foot: **Buch** (book), **Budder** (butter).

2. The long vowels

Vowels are long: a. before a single medial consonant;

b. when doubled;

c. when followed by h;

d. when final: **Bu, so;**

e. before a final consonant, when St G has a long vowel: **rot, Not, gut.**

aa — like English aw in saw: **Naas** (nose), **Raam** (cream), **waar** (true; was), **faare** (to drive). However, this sound is represented by the letter o in words where St G has o: **Ohr, Verlore** (St G Ohr, **verloren**).

ae — like English a in gas: **Daer** (door).

e, ee, eh — like English **a** in sale: **lese** (to read), **See** (sea), **fehle** (to lack).

ie, ieh — like English ie in believe: **grie** (Green), **frieh** (early)

o, oo, oh — like English o in note: rot (red), **Boot** (boat), **froh** (glad).

u, uu, uh — like English oo in moon: **Hut** (hat), **Schuh** (shoe), **Fuus** (foot).

Single **u** is long when final or followed by one consonant: **du** (you), **Duwack** (tobacco).

3. The diphthongs

Symbol	Sound
au	— like English ou in house: **Gaul** (horse), **Haus** (house).
ei	— like English ei in height: **heit** (today), **mei** (my).
oi	— like English oy in boy: **Hoi** (hay), **Moi** (May).

4. The vocalic **r**

After another vowel and immediately preceding a consonant, or at the end of a word, the letter r represents a vocalic r. like English a in father: **Gaarde** (garden), **Gerschde** (barley), **Haar** (hair), **Yaar** (year), **Daer** (door: in Amish - Mennonite pronunciation in Lancaster County, Penna.; the writer's family pronounces the word: Dier), Ohr (ear).

(To Be Concluded)

THE MORNING CALL

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And We'll Thank O'Brien

Americans talk more on the telephone than any other people in the world. Somehow or other, however, the privately owned and operated telephone companies manage to keep pace, improve the service and cut some of the costs.

The people of this country also write more letters. The fantastic mail explosion, according to Postmaster General Lawrence F. O'Brien, has resulted in a tidal wave of mail some 75 billion pieces high in the fiscal year that ended last month. That's said to be the equivalent of the mail volume of the 68 largest countries in the world, not including Red China.

The figure O'Brien finds much more interesting is that in the last six months delayed mail has been reduced 6.2 per cent. So do we because some of this must have been reflected in the Lehigh Valley.

If the improvement continues at the rate of one per cent a month, postal patrons of this area soon should have assured overnight service from New York six days a week without buying an extra 30 cent stamp for special delivery.

Laundromat Hazards

Unless the operators of all automatic laundromats give some evidence of doing a better voluntary job of housekeeping in their establishments, the city will have to come up with some tough regulatory ordinances.

Thus far this year there have been 11 fires in these establishments in Allentown alone. Most of them started in dryers and were caused by an excessive accumulation of lint. Others were the result of inadequate maintenance or improper use of the equipment.

Many laundromats are open 24 hours a day and are in operation when adjacent business properties are closed or when occupants of apartments, sometimes in the same building, are asleep. Operated haphazardly and without adequate supervision they constitute the kind of threat to life and property this community cannot afford.

Continued close inspections by fire and building inspectors are in order. It is not the job of these officials, however, to keep the lint traps and the ducts clean or the equipment in order.

If owners and operators cannot exercise the necessary controls and precautions under the existing regulations, the city will have no choice but to require them to keep a responsible attendant on duty through all the hours their establishments are open for business.

Back to the Movies

Opening of the 1,200-seat Plaza Theatre in the Whitehall Shopping Mall is another healthy indication that the motion picture industry is stepping up its efforts to capture a larger segment of the entertainment business.

Several old theatres have reopened in the last decade. Most of the others in the area have been extensively renovated and refurbished. The Plaza, however, is the first entirely new one to be built in more than 35 years.

The fact that the developers and operators of this new enterprise are confident the community will support another pleasant theatre of this size should encourage all others eager for a return of the day when somehow or other a week didn't seem quite complete without at least one trip to the movies. Increasingly inferior TV programs offer them more reasons to be encouraged about a back to the movies trend.

Public Pays Again

The Machinists Union that grounded five major airlines and left hundreds of thousands of their passengers stranded across the country has substantially strengthened the case for legislation strong enough to protect the public.

Primarily, their strike is directed against the airlines and centers about wages and fringe benefits for about 35,000 union members. They walked out because the airlines refused to pay them 75 per cent more than the increase of up to 48 cents an hour recommended by a presidential panel.

In effect, however, they are striking against everyone who is delayed flying home from a vacation or business trip or from going on one. It also is a strike against the federal government because it will seriously affect mail and could interfere with the flights of military men to and from their posts.

Whatever the settlement ultimately will be, there will be no provision to reimburse anyone who was stranded for the extra hotel bills or the additional travel expenses they incurred. Neither the union nor the airlines are likely to pick up the tab for the time travelers lost or reimburse them for their inconvenience. If work was halted because of delays in the air shipment of vital parts or materials, that's the tough luck of those who were handicapped.

Both employers and unions usually shy away from compulsory arbitration. This, however, is precisely the kind of federal law strikers ask for when they cripple the essential activities of untold thousands and make their innocent victims pick up the tab for the hazards and inconveniences.

Wooded Pond

By HAYDN PEARSON

There are sanctuaries waiting for a man who seeks them in a fretful world. A sunlit meadow, open hillside, wind-swept mountain shoulder or peaceful woodland offer healing to him who wishes to escape for a time from the clanging cacophony of man's activities.

One of the quiet spots that give a man a chance to escape from the elbow-rubbing friction of competition, is a small woodland pond where blue water is surrounded by trees. Evergreens line the shores, with gray birches among them like threads of white lace. At the shore edge is a necklace of stones, with colored gravel showing tints of amber and brown, yellow and gray, white and copper in the shallow water among the larger stones.

The sounds one hears accentuate the peace of the scene. On a calm day one can see white clouds and golden sun reflected in the mirror-like surface. In the peace and stillness of the woodland sanctuary the striving, stress and goals of daily activities fall into proper perspective.

Asking for It



Needed Strike Curbs

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Congress is away on vacation, but the nation is face to face with a problem that should have been solved long ago — how to prevent strikes that inflict widespread damage.


Lawrence

The threat of a nationwide strike on major airlines has been before the country for some time. Other work stoppages involving losses of millions of dollars to innocent bystanders have occurred, but Congress, which has been under the influence of labor - union contributions to political campaigns, has refused to legislate a formula to prevent strikes that adversely affect the public interest.

Five big airlines are involved in the current crisis, and they handle two thirds of the air-passenger business of the country. While the five lines employ only 94,000 workers, they represent 64 per cent of all airline employment. These lines serve 231 cities in the United States and foreign countries. The United States mails are, of course, delayed when planes stop moving over such large areas.

Under the Railway Labor Act, which embraces airlines, provision has been made for emergency boards and cooling-off periods. But all these have been exhausted in the present dispute. A fact-finding board has submitted its recommendations, which the airlines are ready to accept as a basis for negotiation. The labor union, however, has turned them down as inadequate.

Permanent Arbitration

Existing statutes do not provide a solution. Nobody likes the idea of compulsory arbitration but, when the public interest is jeopardized, something has to be done in that direction. The late President Kennedy, for example, got from congress a compulsory-arbitration law bringing about a settlement of the so-called "featherbedding" dispute on the railroads. Terms of the arbitration board's award, under the law, remained in effect for two years. A major strike was prevented but, now that the two years have elapsed, a big strike is again threatened. Maritime strikes also have done considerable damage and have brought immeasurable losses to the public.

The only answer appears to be permanent arbitration — particularly in the transportation and shipping fields. Employers do not like the idea, but public opinion is veering in that direction, primarily because these industries are already regulated in large part by the government.

Politics

Unfortunately, politics has much to do with the excess of restraint which has been practiced here in connection with labor problems. The union leaders manage not only to put huge sums of money into political campaigns but set up organizations to operate intensively in every congressional district. In every state they give their support to those members of congress who have stood by them on legislative matters.

It remains to be seen how large a part the strike issue will play in the voting throughout the country in the November elections. Strikes are by no means popular. If the airlines and other businesses lose millions through a nationwide tie-up that also affects the travel of citizens, this certainly can have a serious impact in many congressional districts where the people will be inclined to vote against the party in power.

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Without Hoffa

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D.C. — In the wishful dreams of many a national labor chief, Jimmy Hoffa always is heading for the last roundup.


Riesel

They want him to go away because without him there would be a unified, heavily financed labor movement which could revive the sweeping unionizing drives of earlier decades. Those were the days which catapulted them into world fame and global influence—not to mention homespun political power.

If the Teamsters Brotherhood returned to the AFL-CIO, they would come laden with welcome money and manpower which only the insiders can calculate.

This cash does not in any way involve the $50 million cache now controlled by Hoffa. Rather, the money would come in the form of teamsters' per capita tax and special assessments which the Brotherhood would pay into the national AFL-CIO coffers.

Experts reckon this to come to almost $2 million a year, at the rate of seven cents per member per month and assessments for political action.

It takes big money to maintain a big headquarters' staff, congressional lobbies and some 150 field organizers. Thus 84 cents a head from the Teamsters' 1,772,194 members annually and 50 cents each biennially for the Committee on Political Education (COPE) would ease the balance of payment for the embattled George Meany, the man Hoffa has chosen most to hate.

Since Hoffa's Teamsters were expelled from the AFL-CIO in 1957 in the big drab winterized Atlantic City auditorium, the AFL-CIO unions have spent millions of dollars fighting off "teamo" raids.

Hoffa has thought of himself as a sort of one-man privateer in the service of the proletariat. Thus for years he has raided unions on the railroads, in the commercial air, on the waterfront, in outer space business, and right this minute is zeroing in on a big telephone workers' organization.

It takes scores of thousands of dollars to fight off such tactics.

If, instead of battling, the two forces, one with almost 14 million members and the other with close onto two million, would join in a common front, the nation would see a powerful 16-million member industrial juggernaut swing into action.

This is the ambition of elder statesman George Meany, the AFL-CIO's "Mr. Labor."

Looking Ahead

Meany has talked with the Teamsters' fifth vice president, Tom Flynn, of Washington, D.C., and the widely respected third vice president, Einar Mohn, of Burlingame, Calif.

But all plans were called off when the Supreme Court agreed to hear Hoffa's appeal from his prison sentence.

If he does not go to jail, the Teamsters will not go into the AFL-CIO.

To get back in, he would have to apply for readmission. This means he would have to answer the charges drawn up in '57.

He never has. And perhaps for good reason.

They were drawn up by the Federation's special Ethical Practices' counsel, a lawyer by name of Arthur J. Goldberg.

If he applies for readmission he would have to stand still for labor's own probe.

This he will not do. But whatever happens in the Supreme Court, there still is another sentence — five years' worth — upcoming.

And another wide investigation by the Justice Department and some mighty skilled FBI teams working in New York, Chicago and the Midwest.

So Hoffa's barque goes sailing along—but most of labor is confident he'll soon run out of wind.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: Are the Ten Commandments obsolete?

Answer: Jesus said: "Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfill." Matt. 5-17.

This statement by our Lord tells us two things. First, that God's laws are unchangeable, but man's attitude changes toward them. When a man jumps out of a thirty story building, he doesn't break the law of gravity — he is broken upon it.

Today, with our permissive philosophy, we tend to ignore God's law, but, though we may do away with ourselves, we will never do away with His laws. History teaches that nations and individuals who flaunt God's laws do not long endure.

Second, Jesus was saying that He would help us to fulfill God's law. "I came not to destroy, but to fulfill." By nature we are rebels. We are disobedient, lawless, and rebellious toward God's will and law. By changing our nature in what the Bible calls "conversion", or the new birth, we are able to keep God's law. Instead of changing the law to suit our nature, He changes our nature to suit God's law. Then we can say with David, "Thy law is my delight."

Horoscope

Take care with business affairs, correspondence. Today's child will be ambitious.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Mistakes

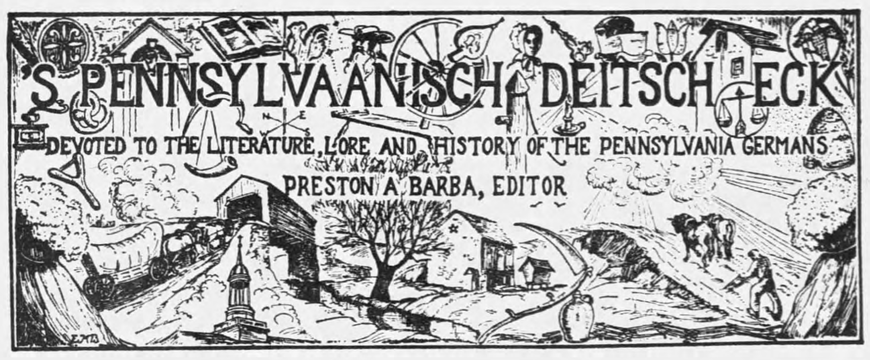
I've talked when I should have kept quiet . . . this error was mine all the way . . . oftimes I've spoken idly . . . for want of something to say . . . I've watched when I should have avoided . . . the picture fate deemed me to see . . . weak was my will and I'm sorry . . . now I must face what's to be . . . I've hurt those I love by my actions . . . for this I forever will grieve . . . for there's always a mark on the cover . . . that sweet forgiveness will weave . . . yet, mortals are prone to make errors . . . from beginning to end it's that way . . . but remember for each rash mistake . . . sometime or somehow we'll pay.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"I got tired of trying to fight inflation all by myself."

FIRST



A Guide For the Co-Workers of the Pennsylvania German Dictionary

(Conclusion)

We continue to set forth the system of spelling to be used in the Pennsylvania German Dictionary, in conformance with that employed in the Buffington - Barba PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN GRAMMAR and in Barba's PENNSYLVANIA DEITSCH ECK. ECK.

Unaccented Vowel Sounds

Symbol — Sound

e — like English a in about: **hawwe** (to have), **brode** (to fry).

i — like English y in pity: **scheeni** (pretty), **gleeni** (little).

er — at the end of words or in the prefix fer; like English a in father: **Bruder** (brother), **fergesse** (to forget).

The Consonants

b — **beisse** (to bite), **Lumbe** (rag). At the end of words it is pronounced like English p in stop: **Kalb** (calf).

ch — like English h in huge or hew only much more breath is used; after the front vowels ae, e, ee, eh, ie, ieh, ei: **ich** (I), **Bicher** (books). like the sound you produce when you gargle with a liquid; after the back vowels a, o, u, aa, oo, uh, au; **Dach** (roof), Loch (hole).

d — **drei** (three), **dei** (your), **Disch** (table), **Bruder** (brother), **Mudder** (mother). At the end of words, it is pronounced like English t in fat: **Feld** (field), **Schdadt** (town). Ths sound is represented by the letter d or t depending on the spelling of the word in St G.

f — **Fenschder** (window), **ferdeele** (to divide), **Fuus** (foot), **uff** (up,on), **fier** (four), **fiel** (much).

g — At the beginning of words like English g in get: **gewwe** (to give). At the end of words it is pronounced like English k in bark: **Weg** (road). When used between vowels and preceded by a front vowel (ae, e, ee, eh, ie, ieh, ei) the g (or gg if the preceding vowel is short) is a very soft y sound: **Regge** (rain), **griege** (to get). After the back vowels (a, o, u, aa, oo, uh, au) the g (or gg) represents another soft, almost inaudible sound: **Aage** (eyes), **saage** (to say), **yaage** (to hunt).

h — **hawwe** (to have), **Hund** (dog). This symbol is also used to denote the length of a preceding vowel as in St G: **Mehl** (flour), **sehne** (to see).

k — **Kalb** (calf), **kalt** (cold). This sound is represented by ck after a short vowel: **wacker** (awake), **drickle** (to dry), **weck** (away). Note that the sound k is spelled with the letters gh in certain past participles, such as **gheert** (heard), **ghockt** (sat), **ghalde** (kept;held).

l — **Loch** (hole), **alt** (old).

m — **Messer** (knife), **Raam** (cream).

n — **nee** (no), **Mann** (man).

ng — always like English ng in **singer** (never as in finger): **Ring** (ring), **englisch** (English).

p — **Peif** (pipe), **Pund** (pound). When the prefix be- precedes a stem beginning with h, it contracts to a p sound: **bhalde** (to keep), St G **behalten.**

r — **rufe** (to call), **Biere** (pears).

s,ss — **Seel** (soul), **besser** (better). **Kees** (cheese). It is written either s or ss when between vowels or at the end of a word in accordance with St G orothography.

sch — **schiesse** (to shoot), **wesche** (to wash), **beschd** (best).

tsch — like English ch in church: **Tschapp** (job), **rutsche** (to slide).

t — **Tax** (tax), **Tee** (tea). This sound occurs between vowels in PG. Where St G has an intervocalic t or tt, PG has do or dd: **Budder** (butter), St. G Butter; **bede** (to pray), St G beten. Note also: Pg **Schdall** (stable), **schdehle** (to steal).

w, ww — **was** (what), **gewwe** (to give), **gewiss** (certain, sure).

x — like English x in six or chs in St G **Fuchs, Ochs,** wachsen: **Hex** (witch), 'nix (nothing), **Fux** (fox), **Ox** (ox), **waxe** (to grow).

y — like English y in yes: **yung** (young), **Yaar** (year), **Sarriye** (care).

z, tz — like English ts in rats: **zwee** (two), **Zeit** (time). In the middle of words and frequently at the end, as in St G, this sound is represented by tz: **schwetze** (to speak), **Katz** (cat).

P.G.D. CO-WORKERS

Pennsylvania German Dictionary

If our completed PGD is to have permanent value, it must reflect the dialect as it has been used as a literary vehicle, as it has been recorded in scholarly studies (dissertations and articles by Fogel, Buffington, Barba, Frey, Wood, Shoemaker, Seifert, Reed, Schach, Kyger, Richter, Braun, etc., and as it is currectly used in at least twenty states in the USA and two provinces of Canada. In order to reach the third goal just mentioned we need the services of dedicated co-workers who represent all the various groups that still used the dialect and every separate settlement, district or area where PG is spoken. The key person, then, in our entire undertaking is the co-worker who is willing and able to devote an hour or two of his time whenever a PGD questionnaire reaches him.

We urge each co-worker to enlist the services of additional co-workers in his area, so that eventually men and women representing all age groups, the chief occupations and all church groups in the vicinity are responding to our questionnaires. The younger and middleaged (30-50) generations can tell us much about dialect change; the older folks will tell us about words and customs common around and even before 1900. The farmers know the most concerning farming terms; the craftsmen the names of tools and techniques; the miller the milling terms and the miner the dialect of the mines. We know from experience PG varies not only geographically but also socially. Each of us has been marked by the family, the community, the church, the school and the times into which we were born. If we look carefully, we will find this fact reflected in our use of PG. (Some of us call a door a Dier, some of us a Daer. Some say Kallick, others Kallich. In Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, the PG - speaking Mennonite does not refer to his Karrich — as the writer would — but rather to his Gmeehaus. Ich geh in die Karrich awwer er geht in die Gmee!)

The ideal co - worker thinks carefully before he answers the questions posed by the questionnaires. Whenever possible he provides more information than the questionnaire asks for, because the thoughtful co-worker realizes that the more accurate, the more complete his questionnaire, the more accurate and complete the final PGD will be.

The enthusiastic co-worker will make suggestions to the editor for questionnaire topics and questionnaire items. These suggestions will enable the editor to perform more efficiently, by preparing more realistic and more searching questions.

THE QUESTIONNAIRE

If the co-worker is our key person, the questionnaire is the key instrument in the PGD project. It is our measuring stick. We want to measure how deep the water is and how rapidly it's flowing.

The PGD editor uses all the resources at his command in constructing questionnaires: 1. The existing PG dictionaries by Lambert, Snader and Danner. 2. The published portions of the Pfalzisches Worterbuch (The German Dialect Dictionary of the Palatinate). 3. The scholarly studies mentioned earlier. 4. Personal contacts with PG speakers. 5. Answers to earlier questionnaires. 6. The publications of the Pennsylvania German Society, The Pennsylvania German Folklore Society and the Pennsylvania Folklife. 7. "Alle Sadde Wadde" in Dr. Barba's SPENNSYLFAANISCH DEITSCH ECK in the **Allentown Morning Call.** 8. Scholarly journals published both here and in Europe. 9. Questionnaires used in the compilation of German dialect dictionaries.

We have endeavored to develop the PGD questionnaire into a searching and penetrating measuring device. At the same time we attempt to make them interesting, if possible entertaining, by "priming the pump" with stimulating anecdotes, riddles, proverbs, nicknames, placenames, etc. In order that in the future the PGD staff can handle the influx of information efficiently, a number of simple requests are necessary:

1. Please write only on the printed side of a questionnaire. If there is insufficient space on the face of the questionnaire, please use additional sheets of paper of the same size. Please, never write on the back!

2. Type or write your answers as neatly as possible using double spacing, so the material may be easily read and filed.

3. If you answer on a sheet other than the questionnaire, please identify your answers by the number (or date) of the questionnaire and by the number of the question. If you must use more than one answer sheet, please number them accordingly (for example, Questionnaire Number 1: Continuation Number 1, 2, 3, etc.).

As soon as possible the questionnaires will be supplemented with special answer forms 4" by 6" in size. Each co-worker will receive a supply of these forms, so that information pertaining to any given word or expression can be recorded thereon. A separate form is to be used for each word or expression. Only the printed side of this form is to be used. If additional space is required, please continue on another 4" x 6" form. In the upper right hand corner of this smaller form, space will be provided for the number of the questionnaire; in the upper left hand corner please write the number given of the word or expression on the questionnaire and the word itself in the dialect form known to you. Should you need to use additional 4" x 6" forms, please enter the same numbers at the top as on the first form. Enter the word itself in the same place followed by C1, C2, C3, etc., when a second, third, fourth, etc. additional form is needed. Please underline the dialect word on the continuing forms.

It is on this 4" x 6" sheet that all the information known to the co-worker concerning the word under discussion should appear. The gender, plural and diminuitive forms of nouns (s Buch, die Bicher, s Bichel or s Bichli) should be entered here. The verb should appear in the infinitive form (singe, lache, rolle, etc.), the past participle (gsunge, glacht, grollt) and in the second and third person singular forms if these forms are irregular (mechscht, mecht; segscht, secht). Regular forms like **gehscht, geht, singscht, singt,** need not be listed.

As we indicated above under PARTS OF SPEECH, where it is possible for the co-worker to identify the part of speech he should do so. There is no great loss if the informant is unable to give the part of speech of each word. THE IMPORTANT TASK IS TO ILLUSTRATE THE USE OF THE WORD, PHRASE, OR EXPRESSION IN TYPICAL PG SENTENCES. Many co - workers will be able to give PG sentences illustrating the use of a word even though they cannot produce an accurate English equivalent. The important point here is that the illustrations of the use of the PG word in context are just as important as the English translation itself. A sentence or short paragraph in PG illustrating the use of the PG word is more valuable than a one or two word translation into English!

The purely linguistic explanations and illustrations are especially useful in explaining and illustrating the use of verbs, adverbs, adjectives, articles, prepositions, pronouns, conjunctions and interjections. MANY CONCRETE NOUNS CAN BEST BE ILLUSTRATED WITH PHOTOGRAPHS, DRAWINGS, OR SKETCHES. Ideally, every object that can be photographed or sketched should be photographed and-or sketched. These photos or sketches should be attached to the 4" x 6" form bearing the dialect name of the object. The photographs and-or sketches should be identified by questionnaire and item number which appear on the accompanying 4" x 6" form.

Some of the words which appear on the questionnaires will call to mind lore, beliefs, or customs commonly associated with them. It is important that the lore or folkcustom in question be recorded on the appropriate 4" x 6" card after the basic linguistic data has been entered. Again these 4" x 6" slips are to be marked according to the questionnaire and question number as outlined above.

In this issue of the ECK we conclude Professor Beam's "Guide For the Co-Workers of the Pennsylvania German Dictionary." Questions and comments on the part of the reader are to be addressed to:

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THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE PUBLISHERS

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Loose Nuts Are Dangerous

The hour at which a telephone caller warned a bomb would explode in Bethlehem Steel's main office passed without incident. Fortunately, as police and steel company officials suspected, the threat was a hoax.

They could not, however, ignore the warning. To be on the safe side all business operations and research projects were halted and something like 4,000 people were sent home for the day. Both the evacuation and the search involved dangers and called police and the FBI from other duties. It was a costly experience with losses for steel and other enterprises in that part of Bethlehem.

The incident isn't closed. It won't be until the nut who made the call and any others like him are apprehended. Characters like these are dangerous. Some may be even whacky enough to do what they threaten. If they do, it's going to be too late to help police discover who they are.

Russian Deadbeats

Soviet diplomats who summer on a plush Glen Cove, L.I. estate have a distinct advantage over anyone else who lives in the pleasant Nassau County community. Thanks to pressures from the White House, the State Department and U.N. Ambassador Arthur Goldberg, they no longer have to pay real estate taxes.

Ever since the Russians bought the 34 acre property in 1950 the payment of local taxes has been in dispute. The Reds insisted it was their official residence and therefore under New York State law exempt from real estate taxes. City and county officials classified it as an extra summer home. Since the Russians wouldn't let the assessor make an inspection to see for himself, the municipalities insisted on collecting something like $40,000 a year. The taxes were paid under protest.

All this, according to the President's arm twisters, was creating an increasingly grave international situation. To avoid serious consequences, the State Department obliged the Russians by ruling that the estate was their official diplomatic residence. Under this decision, New York authorities had little choice except to grant the exemption.

Whatever the situation may be currently, the rest of the residents of Glen Cove and Nassau County will have to pick up the tab for furnishing the Russians with police and fire protection and all the rest of the municipal services.

The $40,000 taxpayers ultimately will have to make up when the budget begins hurting is a high price to pay for the dubious privilege of having Communists as neighbors, and deadbeats at that.

Dr. Moore Looks Ahead

There is considerable significance to the date Dr. Dale H. Moore has chosen for his retirement as president of Cedar Crest.

By August 1967 the college will have observed its 100th anniversary and will be ready to begin its second century. By then Dr. Moore will have been its president for 25 years and will be at the age he has voluntarily chosen for retirement.

It is also significant that this college for women will begin a new century with a woman as its president for the first time. Dr. Pauline Tompkins has been chosen both for the administrative experience and the academic background she will bring to her new tasks.

Her two immediate predecessors have set quite a pace.

During his 33 years as president, the late Dr. William F. Curtis saw Cedar Crest established on the present campus and win recognition well beyond this community.

For the last 24 years, Dr. Moore has been the architect for physical and academic progress that opened vast new horizons for the college and broadened its influence. Physical expansion represents an investment of more than $5 million and includes more than a half-dozen impressive new buildings. They have made it possible for Cedar Crest to increase its student body more than 50 per cent and at the same time strengthen its teaching programs.

Academic advances he charted won full accreditation for the college and stature for its students and graduates. A debt that once restricted its development was liquidated and endowment funds increased to something like $1.5 million.

In making it possible for Cedar Crest to choose a new president at this time, Dr. Moore allows a year for his successor to become acquainted with the heritages and challenges of Cedar Crest before she undertakes the responsibility of leading it into its second century. This kind of foresight is a touchstone of his administration.

Horse Of Another Color — Red



Guarding Vital Information

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Although the Senate held a session in secret for several hours on Thursday — something it rarely does — to debate a proposal to enlarge the committee which deals with the Central Intelligence Agency, the raising of the issue itself was a wasted effort.


Lawrence

For, even if the Senate had not voted, as it did, to shelve the measure, the president of the United States is empowered by constitutional precedents to decide to what committee of Congress, if any, he wishes to give information concerning the operations of any executive agency involving national security.

Two subcommittees — composed of members of the Armed Services Committee and the Appropriations Committee — have been carrying on satisfactorily the relations between the Senate and the Central Intelligence Agency.

The Senate, however, is divided today between those who consider themselves authorized not just to "advise" but to make American foreign policy and those who feel a sense of responsibility to the President as the person charged by the Constitution with the conduct of relations with the other governments in the world. It was evident from the start that the purpose of the move to enlarge the committee was primarily to get information to use in ways which could unwittingly do damage to American foreign relations.

Even if there were no war going on, the restrictions on giving information concerning the Central Intelligence Agency are clear-cut. This was pointed out by Rear Admiral William F. Raborn, who has just retired as the head of the CIA. In an interview published this week in "U.S. News & World Report," he said:

"The National Security Act makes the director of Central Intelligence exclusively responsible for protecting the security of the sources and methods of the entire intelligence community. I was authorized by the President and by national security council directives to discuss such matters only with the special subcommittees designated for this purpose, not with any others.

"Q. What is the reason for this limitation?

"A. It is not arbitrary or bureaucratic — we are safeguarding the lives of trusted agents and our own staff people all over the world who contribute to our government's intelligence objectives.

"We owe it to them to take every precaution to protect them — and we owe it to our government to deny hostile intelligence services even indirect hints or the slightest clues which might enable them to take steps to blunt our intelligence operations, methods and sources.

"Q. Do you mean it is a question of security leaks?

"A. I prefer to say inadvertent disclosure. Even a professional intelligence officer has to be alert to draw the line between information which helps to evaluate or authenticate a piece of raw intelligence, and information which might point to the source or the method we used to obtain it. The more people who have both types of information, the more you multiply the chance that somebody will overstep that line by accident.

The meetings between CIA officials and the existing congressional committees which deal with such matters have been satisfactory under both Republican and Democratic Congresses. Senators have respected the importance of protecting the sources and have recognized that to use in public speeches any information based on CIA data would only impair the usefulness of that organization.

The strangest thing about the whole episode is that, in the midst of a war crisis, some senators should insist upon any move which, by reason of indiscreet disclosures, could damage the United States abroad. Unfortunately questions like these are not clearly explained to the voters, or they would repudiate at the polls those members of Congress who put their own quest for publicity above the interests of their country.

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Fight Boredom

By RUSSELL KIRK

Captive porpoises, confined to a little tank and denied the variety and excitement of their natural ocean life, develop ulcers. Zoologists now speculate that these porpoises with ulcers, and other porpoises that brood and decline when captive, are afflicted with boredom — even as you and I.

Boredom, I think, is the greatest affliction of affluent and secure societies. It is a principal cause of suicide, violence, unnatural vices, drunkenness, addiction to narcotics, and even revolution. Man can endure almost anything better than he can sustain boredom, the fatigue of having nothing interesting to do.

Many reckless drivers are people desperately bored: they seek in desperate risk a release from their frustrations. The folk who try to climb beetling Alpine precipices, with the odds for survival against them, or who take fantastic risks in skiing, often seem to be afflicted by a death urge produced by boredom.

If you know Joseph Conrad's novel Victory, you will recall Conrad's memorable character Mr. Jones, gambler and murderer, a kind of walking corpse, who is always insufferably bored. He turns to killing as if he were taking an aspirin, to relieve himself, momentarily, of the agony of boredom.

Whole nations can become collectively bored, in our time. A people make a bargain with Fate: they obtain cradle-to-grave security, with no danger of ever being ill housed, ill clothed, or ill fed. But Fate exacts a price, and that price is boredom. In Sweden, a royal commission has been studying the causes of mass boredom in that prosperous land, which has escaped both world wars, and where the government guarantees everything to everybody. Swedish citizens cannot fall nowadays, but neither can most of them rise. They exist in a perpetual childhood, with few real responsibilities. And so many of them, like porpoises, grow weary of life.

The great cures for boredom are satisfying work with purpose, and dedication to service — the service of God or of other people, including people not yet born. Leisure that is mere idleness must become worse, in the long run, than even the most exhausting labor — if that labor has a good purpose. This commentator works at one thing or another — either mental labor or physical — 12 to 16 hours a day, nearly every day in the week. Therefore your servant is immune to boredom. Work need not be remunerative or intellectually lively in order to become interesting: few kinds of work are more rewarding than planting trees and shrubs, for instance. And any skilled craft or profession, in which the worker sees the result of his labor, will banish boredom.

So I am puzzled by those parents, and those politicians, who would contrive a commonwealth in which no one works hard, no one runs any risk, and no one has true responsibilities.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I, like other moderns, suffer from tension. I would give anything to conquer it, but I don't know how. Have you any suggestions?

S. B.

ANSWER: Tension is not always bad. I always have a certain amount of tension before I preach. Some people are as placid as a cow in a pasture when they ought to be disturbed about conditions around them. The right kind of tension is nature's way of telling us something is wrong or preparing us for a challenge. A snake coils and becomes tense when danger threatens. A porcupine bristles up when an enemy approaches. When you become tense try to ascertain the reason. While it is most often the product of the noise, speed, and hustle of this modern age, sometimes it is the signal that something is wrong on the inside.

Spiritually, we may be tense because something IS out of adjustment within our hearts. We are born with a duality. As Paul said "When I would do good, evil is present." The New Testament teaches that one of the by-products of faith in Christ is release from this inner tension. Jesus said to His tense disciples, "My peace I give unto you." In a day of great inner friction and tension we need the peace that He alone can give.

Som. tension however may be of physical origin — be sure you have nothing physically wrong.

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.

On Simpson's Side

To the Editor:

In response to your editorial of July 13, I submit a copy of a letter that I sent this morning to Mr. Charles G. Simpson:

Having just read of your dismissal from the State Board of Education, please let me, in a double role as citizen of Pennsylvania and as a former faculty member at Kutztown State College, express my regret and sympathy.

For the past two years I was a faculty member of a state college, and for two years I tried to raise questions about practices which I had never met in my 10 previous years of college and university teaching. Frankly, I was upset by the authoritarianism, the anti-intellectualism, the incompetence, the high school quality of the administration and much of the faculty at KSC. While much had been done to improve KSC, it was always done by a "papa knows best" administration, with little or no faculty participation. Criticism was stifled; faculty were intimidated and threatened. The most useful weapon was fear. Unused to this kind of atmosphere, and deeply committed to democratic ideals and professional standards, I, like you, spoke out. And like you, I was dismissed by an

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Sketches

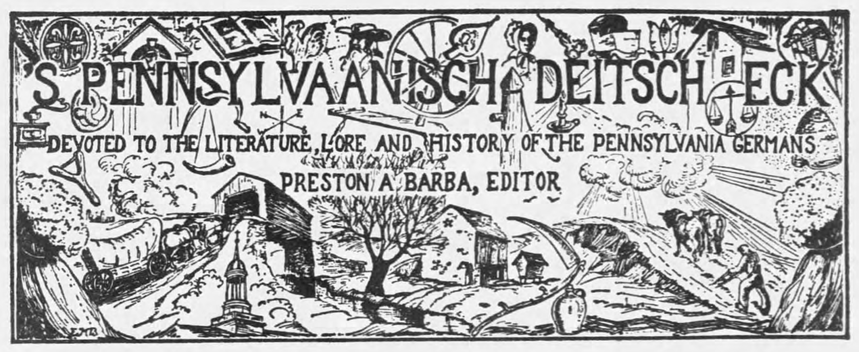
By BEN BURROUGHS

Self Pity

Self-pity is a cunning elf . . . that plagues the heart of man . . . draining cups of precious faith . . . from every also-ran . . . self-pity is like quicksand . . . and once it takes hold. . .the strongest character will soon . . . begin to wear and mold . . . yet many people let this weed. . . choke golden blades of hope . . . until it is impossible. . . to scale the slightest slope. . . it takes away the will to try . . . magnetic is its force. . . and one thing is for certain . . . it stems from evil source . . . so when misfortune plagues you . . . don't sit around and cry . . . replace self-pity with a prayer . . . and sonehow you'll get by.

Horoscope

Guard against quarrels, litigation. Today's child will be highly intelligent.



HOCKELBERRE ROPPE

A Summer Outing

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

One doesn't have to be very old to remember that life in grandfather's and grandmother's day was much harder than it is now. Without modern machinery and electric appliances farm life meant labor from dawn till dusk. There was no need to talk about the government providing recreation facilities for the young and entertainment for the senior citizens. However, our grandparents were aware of the old adage about "all work and no play," so they combined two old Pennsylvania German proverbs and got their work done and had their play at the same time — "Wer immer schafft, hot nie ken Ruh" and "Was mer garn dut iss ken Arwet." So they originated such combinations of work and play like quilting parties, **Lumpe** parties, and **Schnitz** parties. A huckleberry-picking outing was another.

Huckleberries are no longer the important food on farm tables that they once were, and are now an occasional blueberry pie or a box of blueberries bought at the supermarket at a price which our grandparents would have thought extravagant. There was a time, however, when huckleberries were not only an important food but were also a small source of income. Customers of William Krumm's Jordan Valley store in 1865 brought in large quantities of dried huckleberries which they exchanged for other commodities, receiving $6.00 and $7.00 a bushel. Dried huckleberries are now almost forgotten, but there was a time when they were an important food, cooked with meat, baked in cakes, etc.

Huckleberries probably originated among the American Indians. Peter Kalm, the noted Swedish traveller and writer, in 1748, mentioned that he ate dried huckleberries in corn bread baked by Iroquois Indians. Earlier, Champlain, the French explorer, found Indians gathering large quantities for winter use, and, later, in 1870, a U. S. Department of Agriculture report said that dried huckleberries were used in large quantities by the Indians of the northwest. When home canning became the custom, dried huckleberries were mostly forgotten — only to reappear recently mixed in a dry breakfast cereal.

There are numerous kinds of huckleberries all over the northern hemisphere and the number of different names is almost as numerous as the different species. It seems that botanists have difficulty in deciding just which is a different kind and which is not. In England the commonest variety is called bilberry; the same is also called wimberry and whinberry, and sometimes huckleberry; in Somerset, England, they have whortleberries, or "worts" for short. New England has its blueberries and New York its huckleberries. In Germany, and especially in the Palatinate, there is a great variety of names. Wilde, in "Die Pflanzennamen" mentions more than fifteen names, many of them variations of **Heidelbeere,** which is the common German name for the species **Vaccinium myrtillus.** It is odd that with so many German names to choose from, we Pennsylvania Germans should have adopted the English name, huckleberry. Wilde also quotes more than a dozen folk rhymes about the **Heidelbeere,** not one of which was brought over to Pennsylvania.

Since botanists are not always in agreement, no one would expect the ordinary huckleberry picker to notice all the various kinds. However, some differences are so great that even we Pennsylvania Germans have different names for certain varieties.

In general, there are two groups — first, the genus **Gaylussacia** which has seeds that are decidedly noticeable, that is, **sie sin karnich.** The second is the genus **Vaccinium** which has seeds that are scarcely noticeable. To some people the first are huckleberries and the second are blueberries. Our Pennsylvania German folk have at least eight or ten common names for them, some of which may vary slightly in different localities.

die niddere blooe — These are the species **Vaccinium pennsylvanicum.** It is a dwarf early berry, six to 15 inches tall, and is believed to have been the origin of a cultivated variety.

beind hockelbeere — this is the species **Gaylussacia brachycera.** It is a light blue seeded variety. It is so called because it is frequently found on dry ridges near pine trees. To some people **beind hockelbeere** may be the same berry as **niddere blooe.**

hoche blooe — This is **Vaccinium corymbosum,** which some people call **wasser hockelbeere.** The stalk grows six feet tall and sometimes as high as 15 feet. The berry is blue with a whitish bloom and is very desirable.

schwartze hockelbeere — This is **Gaylussacia baccata,** it is black in color and very seedy but has a very desirable taste. The berries ripen irregularly and usually have to be picked singly.

schwamm hockelbeere — This is **Gaylussacia frondosa** — as its Pennsylvania German name implies, it is grown in swampy copses. The plant is several feet tall, the berries blue and hang on long stems, whence a name sometimes given to it — dangleberry.

There is one "outcast" among the huckleberries:

Sei hockelbeere — Vaccinium staminium — also called squaw huckleberry, buckberry and deerberry. The plant is 2 to 5 feet tall, the berries, very abundant, are of a yellowish green color with a pinkish cast when ripe. It is so called because many consider it fit only for pigs. Actually it was much used among the Indians and when sweetened is said to make good pies and even jelly.

Before blueberries were grown commercially there was a good market for wild berries. There is a record of one shipper in the Poconos selling 4694 bushels of "whortleberries" in one season. Considerable quantities were picked along the Blue Mountain but mostly for local sale. They seem to yield best in areas recently destroyed by forest fires, or on land that has recently been lumbered. Since forest fires are now controlled and there is little local lumbering, the wild crop is greatly diminished and in recent years there have been instances where landowners have charged vacationers as much as 50 cents a quart for the privilege of picking them. This is a long way from the time when pickers at Saegersville sold them for 5 cents a quart.

With a fruit as common as the huckleberry it would be strange indeed if it had not found its way into folk medicine and folk lore. Matthiolus, a great Italian herbalist of the 16th Century, mentioned ink made from huckleberries — "Heydelbeeren mit Alum und Galloepffeln gemischt gibt ein blawe farb zum Briefmalen." A recipe in an old Pennsylvania account book calls for a potful of huckleberry juice, a pint of vinegar, 2 ounces of alum and a half ounce of "kupferschlag" (corrosion on copper) for dying linen. Christopher Saur's **Kraeuterbuch** mentions a number of uses, among them one to prevent baldness — "Etliche thue auch die Beeren in Baumoel (olive oil) und kochen sie darrinnen; man kan auch die Blaetter dazu thue; druecken hernach das Oel durch ein Tuch. Mit diesem Oel das Haupt bis weilen geschmirt verhindert das Haar ausfallen." The berries were used for "die rot ruhr" (Dysentery), and Brendle and Unger mention a cure for asthma — "two gallons of good gin and four quarts of huckleberries, set in a vessel for four days and taken one half gill morning and night." Brendle and Unger also mention a protection for huckleberry pickers against ticks — "Take grudebalsam (pennyroyal) and put it in the shoes and on the stockings."

This brings the story down to what it was originally supposed to be — a description of a huckleberry-picking party.

Harvest time is over and there is a short reprieve before the oats must be cut. Uncle and aunt have come out from Allentown for a few days' vacation. Our neighbor, Henry, has looked forward to this day and had made the few arrangements that are necessary. Right after breakfast two horses are hitched into a Rauch and Handwerk "schbrings waage." An early start is necessary even though the Blue Mountains are only four miles away — there is also a mile and a half up the mountain and a trip several miles along the top of the mountain on a narrow, rocky, lumbering road. Our vehicle accommodates a party of nine or ten — and there is actually space for more, except that there are also buckets and baskets. No party is a success unless we bring home at least several bushels of berries. The outing is no picnic, so there are few provisions except an abundant supply of blue mint tea (blooer balsam). This is necessary because once the berrying place is reached there is no water. Blue mint has the advantage of being equally palatable warm or cold.

Once the base of the mountain is reached the whole party gets off the wagon, because an empty wagon is load enough for the horses up the long climb. Once off the wagon, the pleasures of the trip begin to unfold. Even though the mountain is but a few miles from home, to most of us its mysteries are as strange as a foreign land. Only the men of the party are on familiar ground, for this is the "fonnaser schdross" (Lehigh Furnace Road) over which they have frequently gone to market at Mauch Chunk. Occasionally there are a few berries to pick along the roadside, but hardly enough to cover the bottom of your pail. Near the top of the mountain we come to the spring — the only supply of fresh water on the mountain — the same spring at which Revolutionary War soldiers refreshed themselves in the campaign against the Indians in 1781. At the top of the mountain we take a lumber path to the right in the direction of Lehigh Gap. Along the mountain road there were trees large enough to provide some shade, but now we get into big areas where there is nothing but rocks and scrub oak. If this area ever had any high timber it was before the railroads through the Gap and up the Lizard Creek Valley had been built, because since their coming there have been yearly forest fires from the sparks from the engines. No one made any particular effort to extinguish forest fires, in fact, there was common talk that some of the residents started fires for the purpose of making better berry-picking. After several miles on this rough path or road we come to a spot that looks favorable and find a wider spot in the road where the horses can be unhitched from the wagon and leave sufficient space for another team to pass, a precaution which hardly ever was necessary, for two teams in the same area on the same day was a rarety.

Now the fun begins. Even though berry bushes abound everywhere, the fruit is not equally abundant. Some of the pickers have patience enough to content themselves in picking where the fruit is scattered or irregularly ripe (**eeletzich**), but if you want bushels of berries, this will never do. The men of the party scout through brush and over rocks and loud calls reecho their findings. If the party is a success the containers are filled. In the middle of the afternoon when the sun is the hottest and the supply of mint tea is exhausted, we return home satisfied but tired. Not very exciting! So it seems to the present generation. To the writer the pleasures were so great that the memory remains as if it were only yesterday.

Royersford
May 1966.

POLITISCH

"Waer eemol liegt, dem glaabt mer net,
Un wann er aa die Waahret secht;"
Un waer schier immer liege sett,
Deel glaawe so me Kerl erscht recht.

Nau waart mol bis die "Lection kummt!
Mer heert wie yeder Kandidaad
Behaapt er hett die Waahert gsaat.

Republikaaner, der behaapt
Mer hette in dem Land ken Ruh,
So lang mer'm Demograad erlaabt
Fer alles uff der Hund zu duh.

No heer emol der Demograad!
Der hot de Leit noch immer gsaat,
Republikaaner waer'n die Schuld
An Elend, Not un Ungeduld.

E deel, die sin so uff der Fens,
Sie hocke datt im schenschte Schpraddel;
Sie saage, gebt uns yuscht en Chance,
Un helft uns aa mol uff der Saddel!

Mer wees net wem mer glaawe sett!
Sie saagen all sie waere recht;
Em Kandidaad, dem draut mer net
Un wann aa die Waahret secht!

Aus'm John Birmelin seim
SCHPRICHWADDE BUCH.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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This Dangerous Summer

No one who drives through this rain - starved area and looks across the parched meadows or fields of stunted corn will argue with the oldtimers who call this the worst summer in at least 20 years.

The records aren't nearly as important as the dangers.

Fear of fires seldom has been more widespread This time not only the forests and woodlands are being threatened. The wheat crop of 15 acres was destroyed near Alburtis the other day. More crops are in jeopardy.

In rural areas where grass crunches and turns to powder, householders worry that a cigarette, a match, or a spark from a passing train or a piece of machinery will be a torch to send flames racing across fields and lawns to their homes. Water to fight fires is in short supply in many areas. The menace is very real and it is constant.

Tossing a burning match or a still-lighted cigarette out of a car window no longer can be excused as carelessness. This summer it is even more than a matter of preserving Pennsylvania's pleasant woodlands and all the rest of its scenic splendors. Now people's homes, their food and their livelihood are in danger throughout the tinder-dry countryside. And they will be until there are some days of drenching, soaking, penetrating rain.

Experience for Big Job

There's a tremendous job to be done before the Lehigh County Community College can begin accepting students and get its long anticipated program off the ground. Educational goals and policies will have to be defined, courses planned to match them, initial quarters selected and equipped, faculty and staff recruited and oriented.

The board of the new college moved to handle these critical preliminaries with effective dispatch by selecting Dr. John G. Berrier as the first president. He is one of the few Pennsylvania educators with experience in organizing such an institution and getting it rolling.

Many of the applicants had ample professional qualifications. In addition to these, Dr. Berrier's very special one was his key role in establishing the Harrisburg Area Community College and implementing its operations as the academic dean.

No two colleges are identical, but the basic philosophies and objectives of these relatively new public institutions are close enough so that his know-how can save months of time in getting started and in making the proper moves. Both are vital in a program that has been sought as long as this one and for which the immediate need has been so clearly demonstrated.

Only Fathers Know

We haven't read of any polls being taken the last day or two, but it's a reasonably safe bet that at the moment President Johnson's personal popularity is at an all-time high, at least with the Fathers of the United States.

When newspapermen asked him for details about daughter Luci's wedding, now just two weeks away, he replied almost plaintively:

"If I could have permission to step aside on any of the wedding arrangements, I would like very much to do so."

Every father who has escorted a daughter down the aisle understands his plight and sympathizes. They are pleased to know that at a time like this even the President of the United States must stand aside and take orders. They also have a reasonable idea of how he will be feeling in a week or 10 days or on the big day, but they wouldn't spoil it all by telling him now.

The Truck Capital

It's entirely in order for Mack Trucks Inc. and Allentown to join in promoting this city as the Truck Capital of the World.

There may be some debate about where the first motor trucks were built. There can be none, however, that they have been produced in Allentown since 1905, longer than anywhere else in the world. For almost as long, "Built like a Mack" has been used to suggest the strength and durability of many other products.

But like the president of their company, the Mack sales executives coming to Allentown this weekend from all parts of the country will be quick to recognize that this city has not been content to bask in the glory of this one product. They will note the scores of other industrial plants with little or no relationship to the manufacture of trucks many with names as widely known as Mack. And they will see a city that long has been the thriving and progressive business and commercial center for a prosperous metropolitan area.

When they return to their own areas of influence they should be as eager to identify the name of Allentown with their truck as this city is to be identified with Mack. They are entitled to some mutual back-slapping. They have earned it through good and bad years together.

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.

Alert Lifeguards

To the Editor:

In these troubled times of unrest, civil disobedience and juvenile problems the headlines of our newspapers feature numerous happenings we are inclined to deplore. However, once in a while, and happily, a story is related of an experience we should all be proud of.

A young boy of seven was saved from impending expiration by alert, well - trained personnel of the local "Y" swimming pool last Wednesday afternoon. Had this youngster of seven been in an unsupervised pond or pool, he would have been a "goner." Parents of enthusiastic boys and girls can feel confident that when their children are under the supervision of people such as direct the "Y"

Continued on Page 7, Column 4

Most Feared Overflight



Aid for Ourselves, Too

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — "Foreign aid" has been the subject of much controversy in the United States, yet few persons are aware of what the money has done for the peoples of other countries. Nor is it generally realized that the United States is not alone in extending economic and financial assistance for the benefit of nations on every continent.


Lawrence

It will come as a surprise to the critics to learn that other countries contributed nearly one-half of the total of more than $10 billion in public and private aid given to the less developed areas by the 21 nations which are members of the "organization for economic co-operation and development."

Figures just announced by the OECD show also that the United States, in the year 1965, reached an all-time record of more than $5.5 billion in its generosity to other nations in the world. This total was made up of $3.766 billion in governmental aid and approximately $1.8 billion in private aid.

France was the second largest distributor of foreign aid last year, spending $1.318 billion. The United Kingdom was third with nearly $1 billion, trailed by West Germany with $705 million. Japan was fifth with $485 million.

Four nations—France, Belgium, the Netherlands and the United Kingdom — spent in public and private assistance a higher percentage of their national income than did the United States.

Helping Here

Not all these contributions, including a substantial part of America's foreign-aid program, are entirely altruistic. In virtually all the countries extending foreign aid, the products or supplies themselves are purchased at home and hence benefit the domestic economy. This is one of the reasons why, in the United States especially, the foreign-aid program has been consistently maintained.

Much of the money, of course, finds its way into hospitals and humanitarian institutions overseas and is spent for personnel and projects that do not require materials to be bought from this country. Some of the funds are in the form of long-term loans that may or may not be repaid in the future. Some portions of the governmental authorization are for military aid.

Though sniped at by critics who say that these expenditures are not appreciated abroad, there is every reason to believe that, where the facts are known, the people are grateful.

Gifts at Home

As for philanthropy in general, despite the efforts of the Communists to portray the citizens of this country as greedy and selfish, the gifts to charity by American business and by individuals are reaching record-breaking totals. Figures published this week show that last year Americans gave $11.3 billion to religious institutions, schools, colleges, hospitals, orphanages, welfare agencies, community chests and other civic and cultural causes. All this was entirely apart from any governmental grants. Individual giving amounted to nearly $9 billion out of $11.3 billion last year.

Many critics, of course, assail the "welfare" programs operated by the government as being inefficiently administered and at times wasteful. There are outcries, too, that politics has entered into the distribution of funds, particularly in the anti-poverty program. But these blemishes do not alter the fact that both the national government and individual givers are at present engaging in the largest program of philanthropy ever recorded in human history.

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Negro Unions

By VICTOR RIESEL

BALTIMORE —This is the "Target City" on the racial front.


Riesel

Elsewhere the violence flares through slum alleys. But here CORE's significant moves are burning on a slow fuse which can send social explosives tearing right through the heart of the American labor movement.

Here CORE is doing what comes naturally in this 12th year of the social revolution—but something new has been added.

CORE is seriously organizing independent Negro labor unions.

It is the logic of the thrust of black power.

For some of CORE's leaders it no longer is enough to seep some Negro workers into the big unions, or even into the well-paying building and construction trades.

Whatever else it means, black power here also means independent labor power.

Negro unions have been a CORE dream since its former director, Jim Farmer, learned the price of moderation in an onrushing wave of the future.

When the militants decided to pick a Target City, they chose Baltimore on all fronts.

They found that nursing home workers were being paid as little as 30 cents an hour.

Beginning

So CORE took a tactic from its Mississippi Freedom Union brethren. It launched the Maryland Freedom Union. Organizers had some success in the nursing homes.

Then they moved on to a small chain of local stores.

They won the representation election. On August 1 they will begin negotiating their first contract.

Inquiry at CORE's New York national heaquarters resulted in frank predictions that this was a small beginning — but nonetheless the beginning.

The invasion of the powerful unions in the construction field would have to wait.

Competing with established unions in that industry would be difficult. And CORE's spokesman said they were not wasting time tilting at marble palaces.

"We expect our labor movement to spread," said Don Smith of CORE's executive staff.

"We're now going after the small variety stores which employ 20 to 30 people and service our people.

"We haven't forgotten the construction field. We're going to fight to get people into the apprenticeship training courses. But we're now learning the techniques of unionizing. What we learn in our Target town we'll use in lots of other cities."

Smith reflects the characteristically angry impatience with the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission.

There is impatience, for example, with the failure of the EEOC to get up a form for a national check on the admission of minority workers to unions.

Such a form has been in the hands of commerce and industry for months now. But the questionnaire for unions which are considered the "gateways" to employment has still not been drawn up.

Well, at least CORE has decided not to wait.

If they can't get into the big unions, they'll build some of their own.

And Baltimore is right on Target.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Secret Harbor

In my heart there is a harbor . . . where many ships are moored . . . some are new-born vessels . . . some aged and matured . . . the new ships are called ideas . . . some stay others set sail . . . those lingering are tested . . . most of them soon will fail . . . but the old ships will stay on and on . . . they sail, but soon return . . . they are the ones I turn to . . . when stormclouds make me yearn . . . there's faith, dependable as time . . . and her sister ship called hope . . . fitted to perfection with . . truth's magic telescope . . love is the flagship of them all . . . she rides out every gale . . . hate and discontented ships . . . linger to no avail.

Horoscope

Life proceeds evenly, happily. Today's child will be good at figures.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

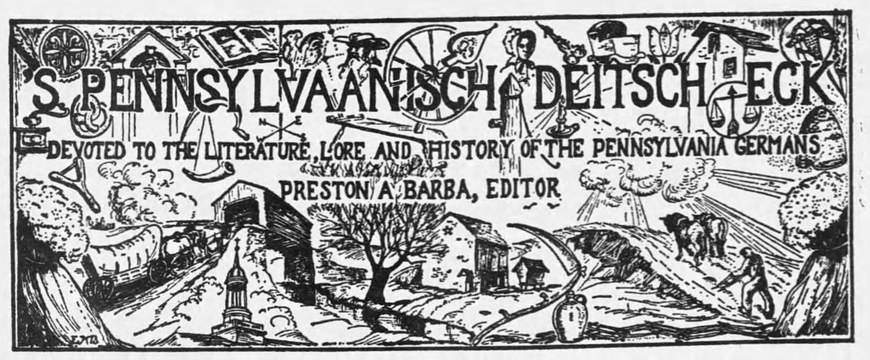
QUESTION: When I read the Bible I find it difficult to reconcile the doctrine of "election" and "free will." Can you explain this please? J.P.

ANSWER: You have to make up your mind that there are some things in the Bible you cannot "reconcile" or "explain." Just because the Bible is concerned with the deep truths of God, we, with our limited, finite understanding, cannot fully penetrate them. All that we can do is humbly to accept what the Bible says and not try to be wise beyond what is revealed.

That is true, for example, with regard to the mystery of God's Being. It is quite impossible fully to explain the fact that God is One and that God is Three — yet that is what the Bible says. All we can do is humbly to acknowledge the glory of the Eternal Trinity. and to worship the Unity.

So it is with free will and election. Both are truths revealed in the Bible and we must accept them both. There can be no doubt that the gift of eternal life is offered in Christ to "whosoever believeth in Him" (John 3:16), and so the Gospel must be preached to all.

But it is equally clear from the Bible that those who accept God's gift of salvation are numbered among His elect people. Of them the Lord says, "Ye have not chosen Me, but I have chosen you" (John 15:16). The comfort of it all is this, that in the end our salvation does not depend upon our works alone, but upon His everlasting love and mercy in Christ at the Cross.



AM SCHWARZE BAER

Der Willyum Hot's Gift

By Lloyd A. Moll

At a time of the year when many suffer from ivy poisoning our readers may enjoy reading the following narrative. In November, 1935, the first of Lloyd A. Moll's dialect prose sketches began to appear in the ECK under the title "Am Schwarze Baer." In these sketches, 49 in number, the author came to be recognized as the most talented writer of dialect prose in his day. "Am Schwarze Baer" is an imaginary crossroads tavern somewhere in eastern Pennsylvania. In the first sketch "Die Barschtubb" is described in detail. Here we are introduced to the genial landlord Hiram Best, to Dr. Druckenmiller, Al Schtettler the tombstone cutter, Tschim Dauweschpeck the blacksmith, Hen Kramer the professional loafer, Pit Geischt the hostler, and others of the colorful gang who assembled there on a Saturday night. Through them and their reaction upon their immediate world the reader gets an intimate picture of Pennsylvania German rural life as it was some 80 years ago. Here old traditions, customs and lore are embodied in living flesh and blood.—ED.

Der Willyum Butz waar schun zwee Woche nimmi am Schwarze Baer, un es hot aa kens vun de Kerls ihn gsehne ghatt. Es watt alle Owed gfrogt, "Well, waer wees ebbes vum Willyum?" awwer niemand kann en rechtschaffni Andwatt gewwe. Der Ed Case kummt mol ee Owed bei un saagt: "Ich kann eich nau saage, was letz iss mit em Willyum. Er hot's gift nau sonderbaar; er iss all verschwolle un hockt rum in eens vun seinre Fraa ihre Fracke." — "Der muss en schee Kalennerpikter mache," saagt der Bill Schaeffer, "er macht yo en Gfress wie en Katz wann's dunnert, wann er all recht iss." — "Well, nau, der Willyum Butz iss ken so'n wieschter Mannskerl," meent der Ed. — "Ach, geh mer weck — hoscht du dei Lewe en scheener Mann gsehne?" saagt der Hen Kramer. Weibsleit sin schee, awwer Mannsleit — well, die sin ewwe — ach, yuscht Mannsleit." — "Ya, du musscht awwer net alle Mann vergleiche mit dir," saagt der Al Schtettler. "Die Mannsleit hen net all Naes, ass gucke wie en rodi Lutzer, Rolle unnich de Aage henke wie me fette Ewwer sei Wange, un Schtopple im Gsicht wie en yungi Gans eb sie gsenkt iss.

"Wu hot er dann des Gift uffgelese?" frogt der Rich Beisel.— "Er hot net gsaat, awwer ich mach en Wett er iss im Rockmeind Baerrig rum gschtiert gucke fer Kupper." — "Hot er alsnoch des in der Hannschaal?" saagt der Dokter.— "Er muss, schein's. Ich will eich mol ee Daag verzaehle ferwas er nimmi noch em Griene Baam geht." — "Ya, ich wees bissel devun, un sell iss gut," saagt der Bill. "Waar er dann so grank?"

Der Weg wie sei Fraa, die Cora, saagt, waar er imme hessliche Zuschtand — so verschwolle ass er nimmi aus de Aage sehne hot keene. Der Gschwullscht iss nau nunnergange, awwer er iss noch ee Grind ball vun Kopp zu Fuss. Er saagt des daet en schteche, ass wann er sich gerollt hett imme Grundweschpenescht. Sei Aldi saagt, er waer so gretzich wie en Wandlaus. Sie waare schun mechtich schtreitich weeich seinre Blog. Die Cora will schicke fer der Dokter, awwer er saagt er bezaahlt ken Dokter fer yuscht 's Gift zu hawwe, es waer vun selwert kumme un so meecht's aa widder weg geh. Die Cora hot ihm en Schmier gemacht vun Schpitzewedderich in Schmals gebrode un hot ihn gut eigschmiert, awwer des will net helfe. Die Hett Grim iss der Weg kumme un sehnt ihn uff der Porch hocke mit seim gschwollne Gfress, un frogt was letz waer. Wie die Cora ihre verzaehlt hot, saagt sie, "Ach, des iss gans eefach des eweck zu griege — datt geh nunner in der Schwamm wu em Dokter sei Kieh sin, un les en darrer Kiehdreck uff, brenn den, so dass er yuscht so schee schmokt, un loss der Willyum sei Gsicht gut schmoke, noh watt's glei sweck geh." — "Ya, du liewer Gott", saagt die Cora, "sei ganser Kaerper iss voll, un er iss zu schwer, ich kann en net iwwers Feier hewe, awwer mer wolle 's mol browiere uff ee Weg odder der anner."

Der Willyum hot gflucht, ass die Luft bloo waar. Er will net gschmokt sei mit Kiehdreck. Awwer er waar in so grosse Schmaerze, dass die Cora ihn endlich verschwetzt hot. Er meent sie sett's Hammock uffschpanne im Schmokhaus, noh daet er sich neilege, awwer sie iss bang do meecht er verschticke. Sie kunsiddert ewennich un kummt uff en Blaan. Sie fiehrt der Willyum ins Weschheisel — er kann net aus de Aage sehne — un schtrippt ihn funke faasel nackich, noh holt sie eens vun ihre grosse kattuniche Fracke, un dutt 's ihm aa. Dann macht er en Feier in en Eemer un dutt der Kiehdreck druff, un des macht en hesslicher Damp un Schmokes. Der Willyum hebt mol der Kopp driwwer, awwer noh geht's widder ab! Die Cora hot en arrige Zeit mit em: Er saagt der Geruch daet em schlecht mache.

"Datt, halt mol gut," saagt sie, "des macht dich net graad dod," noh wie er im Gsicht gut eigschmokt waar, saagt sie, "Nau schtellscht dich uff un ich duh der Kiwwel unnich der Frack, noh bleibt der Schmok gut drunner." Der Willyum schpraddelt die Bee un sie schiebt ihm's Feier unnich der Frack. Er nemmt's geduldich aa, bis der Kiehdreck Feier fangt un die Flamm hot ihm die Hoor an de Bee abgsengt. Noh hot's awwer gewittert im Weschheisel! Sie saagt, sie glaabt wann er sie sehne hett kenne, hett er sie verhaftich gschlagge, so bees waar er. Wie er sich gut ausgflucht hot ghatt, hen sie widder uffgemacht. De Cora ihre Frack hot so viel besser gfiehlt wie sei Hemm un Hosse, dass er en aaghalte hot.

De naegschte Daag waar ewwe des Ding noch net besser. Noh schickt die Cora fer der Ed Hoover, der kann brauche fer Weitschwellinge, Rodlaafe, die feierich Ros un so Sache. Wie der Willyum des ausfinnt, iss er recht unhendich warre. Er will beidemmt net der Ed Hoover iwwer ihn schlawwere hawwe mit seinre Duwacksbrie. Awwer er waar in so me Zuschtand, dass er eenich ebbes browiert un die Cora hot ewwe widder gewunne. — Der Ed kummt un schtreicht iwwer ihn dieweil er zu sich selwert brummelt, un er blost em Willyum ins Gsicht dass es ihm iwwel watt. Un, ihr daeten's verleicht net glaawe, awwer bei Golli der naegscht Daag geht der Gschwullscht nunner un er kann widder aus de Aage sehne. Die Cora hot druff gschtanne, es Brauche hett gebatt. Noh hot's schun widder en Dischbedaat gewwe. Er saagt, "Waer ans Brauche glaabt, der muss aa ans Hexe glaawe, un ich bin net so verdeihenkert dumm. 'S waar der Kiehdreck, ass mich aus dem Elend bringt un du gehscht un holscht mer noch emol."

Well, wie er mol besser watt un kann widder recht sehne, saagt er mer: "Do hawwich rumgsotze, niemand kummt bei mich sehne, do denk ich iwwer em Al sei Schtick, wu er gschriwwe hot. Der Al iss gewixt, awwer es gebt noch meh gscheite Leit. Noh ruf ich der Cora, "Bring mir mol Fedder un Dinte, ich will aa en Schtick schreiwe, un do iss es — nemm's mit un les es zu de Buwe im Schwarze Baer un sehn mol was sie denke devun. — Noh lest der Ed:

Mei Kopp iss wie en Mehlsack,
Mei Hend so dick wie Kisse;
Ich waer der Fraa ihr Hausfrack,
Un warr des lang duh misse.

Hab Aage wie en Seikopp,
Ich kann gaar nimmi sehne;
Mei Naas iss wie en Schuhgnopp,
Du daetscht yo aa so meene.

Mei Maul iss gans verschwolle
Ich kann yo net mit esse;
Ich hett es net duh solle,
Will's naegscht mol net vergesse.

Es sin en dausend Deiwel
Am Nodle in mich schteche;
Es iss mer gaar ken Zweiwel,
Sie nemme Hack un Reche.

Mer kann es schier net glaawe,
Dass aus me Blatt so grie,
So Pein un gschwollne Aage
Kennt kumme vun der Brie.

Es rankelt iwwer Fense naus,
Uff Beem, im Busch un Feld.
Geb acht! ropp yo kens raus;
Ich duh's net meh fer Geld.

Hett ich es yuscht sei losse,
Ken Schmaerze misst ich leide;
Hett aa mei eegne Hosse,
Des gaebt mer viele Freide.

Der Dokter meent, "'S iss net so schlecht — awwer so Kerl, wann der zu mir kumme waer, in ne paar Daag hett ich en widder in Adder ghatt; er daet eenich Geld in en Senkloch henke, awwer iss zu geizich em Dokter en Cent zu gewwe."

"So verflammte Schticker wie der un der Al schreiwe — widder ken Watt vum Bier, Schnapps, odder Kees. Ich will eich mol eens schreiwe," saagt der Hen. — "Du schreiwe," saagt der Al, "du kannscht yuscht zwee Dinge duh, ass mit me S aafange, un sell iss Saufe un Schlofe." Der Hen schpringt uff fer an der Al, awwer er macht ass wann er en net sehne daet. Mit Aage wie en wiedicher Bull geht der Hen zu der Dier naus.

THE LONG TIN HORN

Quite distinctly I remember yet
The long tin dinner horn
That hung upon an iron peg
In the home where I was born,
Which called us home to dinner
When the hour of twelve drew nigh,
While working out upon the fields,
Then homeward we would hie.

Or when down in distant meadow
We were working at the hay,
To rake it into windrows
On a torrid summer day;
When the long tin horn was taken
From its place against the wall,
Where it hung upon the portico
From Springtime until Fall.

When the well-known sounds were wafted
Down between adjacent hills;
Where the new-mown hay was drying
Near the gently flowing rills;
We would hasten up the meadow
Where the brooklet flowed between
The nearby sloping hillsides
Clothed with grain or verdure green.

Was there music in that tin horn?
Ask the hills of Colebrookdale,
Where the pleasing sounds reechoed
As they sped o'er narrow vale;
Where the winding Popodickon
Flowed through meads of pasture green;
Where the silver sheen reflected
By each toiler could be seen.

There I see my mother standing
As she did in days gone by,
While we boys and girls were toiling
In the fields of wheat and rye.
She is calling us to dinner
From the top of yonder hill,
With the long tin horn uplifted —
Ah! methinks I see her still.

Now I hear the loud sounds swelling
Over hills and through each vale!
Still I hear the pleasing echo
Where the distant hillsides pale;
And I see the rays reflected,
As I did in former days,
From the brightly burnished blowhorn
In the sunbeam's glinting rays.

There I see the men with cradles
Cutting down by rhythmic sweep,
The ripened grain before them
Which in harvest time we reap;
There I see the swaths now lying
On the sloping, stubbly ground,
And I see the rakers busy
Where the sheaves are deftly bound.

There the sheaves in heaps were gathered
(For such was the custom then)
And then "shocked" at noon or evening,
In straight rows by older men,
Till the long tin horn was sounded,
When we took our homeward way,
To the welcome sound responding
At the hour of noon each day.

Still I see my mother standing
On the rounded hill out there,
With the slender tin horn calling
To the meal she did prepare.
Still the boys I there see toiling,
Still the girls with rakes there too;
Still the ripened grain there bending
To be reaped by yeoman true.

But alas! 'Tis all mere fancy,
Fancy of an active brain,
That still loves, at times, to turn back
To the scenes of youth again;
To recall the scenes of childhood,
When I romped in childish glee,
There among the cone-like haycocks,
From all cares and troubles free.

—By Thos. J. B. Rhoads, M.D.
Dec. 6, 1903
Boyertown, Pa.

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Our Dangerous Record

Statistical reports of continued increases in crime across the country, like the one released this week by the Federal Bureau of Investigation, have become so routine that there is a growing tendency to shrug them off as just another sign of the times.

Few except police seem really perturbed that while the population increased 8 per cent during the past five years, the crime rate jumped 46 per cent. There are good reasons for the police concern. During the five-year period 278 policemen were killed in criminal action. Last year alone almost 11 out of every 100 were attacked during the performance of their duties.

Fortunately, Allentown's over-all record is better than the nation's as a whole. Police vigilance has resulted in cutting down on the number of burglaries and in limiting increases in other thefts.

Violent crimes against persons, however, have increased dangerously in Allentown as well as nationally. Last year there were 25 cases of aggravated assault in the city, up 19 from the year before. Four cases of forcible rape were reported, compared with three. There were two murders instead of one.

Police have no really effective control over crimes of violence. They can't possibly maintain surveillance over all the vicious and dangerous characters released from prison prematurely or set free by the courts on technicalities. Usually, the best they can do is track down the guilty and gather evidence that can be used to get convictions. Victims and other law-abiding citizens too often make this task tougher because of their reluctance to cooperate with tips or testimony.

Many factors are responsible for the frightening trend. The record shows clearly, however, that the increases have been soaring since Supreme Court decisions have been showing greater concern for convicted and confessed criminals than for the society they menace.

Living High in Saigon

The official and private response in this country against South Vietnamese Premier Nguyan Ky's suggestion of an invasion of North Viet Nam and a showdown with Communist China was so strong that he quickly offered an alternative.

"Improve conditions in South Viet Nam so much," he said, "that North Viet Nam's populace would look back at the South, make a comparison and overthrow the Communist regime."

He warned, of course, that this would take a long time and might prolong the conflict 10 or 15 years.

It's part of this country's strategy, of course, to let the Vietnamese know they never have had it so good and to make the comparisons as obvious as possible. That's why so much more than munitions and the other muscles of war are jamming up the harbor at Saigon. There are battles in the bushes but there's high living elsewhere. Many thousands of South Vietnamese have never had it so good.

Ky himself, for example, is reported to be getting $15,000 a week cash income from a Saigon race track. He claims he is giving it to charity, but he seems to be having some difficulty in coming up with evidence of these gifts.

At any rate, a race track that pays taxes and provides that kind of money on the side for the top man in government should be indication enough of how tough things are in Saigon.

Key Library Issues

The proposal of the state librarian to establish a single library district for Lehigh and Northampton counties and center its administration in the Bethlehem Library needs much more study and far wider public discussion than it has received up to this time. More than a dozen communities are directly involved. Others should be.

Allentown has been a district library since 1962. It services two branches of its own, six community libraries in Lehigh County, three in Carbon County and the Northampton Borough Library in Northampton County. Several of these were organized with its active assistance.

Bethlehem's library has the same designation but, since all of Bucks County has been centered in a district of its own, extends the state services only to the Nazareth Library. There is a question of whether the two serve a broad enough area or sufficient population to justify district library status. Easton's library has no district affiliation.

The first approach should be to determine the possibilities for extending the reach of the Bethlehem Library into more Northampton County communities. Neither population nor the resources to establish more libraries where they may be needed in the county should be problems.

If, however, the ultimate answer is a single district library for both counties and some adjacent Lehigh Valley communities it should be dictated not by what will benefit either Bethlehem or Allentown but by what will serve the total area most efficiently and effectively. In spite of the fact that Bethlehem is building a handsome new library in its city center, this may revive earlier proposals that the two neighboring cities join in one centrally located facility to serve branches in both cities and a broad surrounding district.

What Others Say

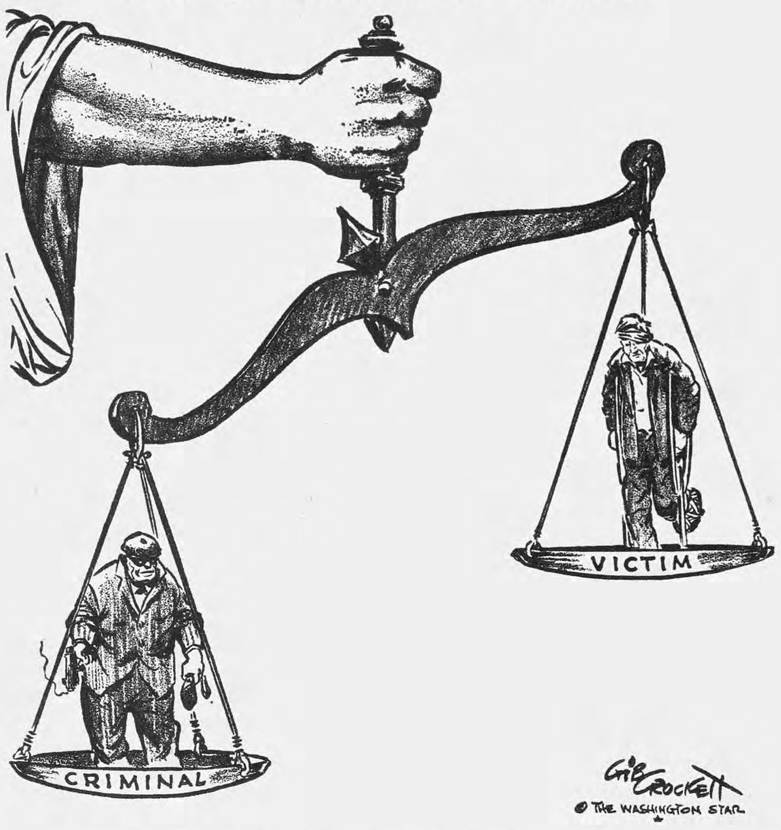
Goats

Wall Street Journal

Faced with a bit of a budget squeeze the other day, the town council of Christopher, Ill., arranged to buy four goats to graze on town land. The town fathers concluded it would be cheaper to purchase the animals than to buy a mower and hire an operator.

While some sensitive citizens of Christopher may object to goats strolling around the community, most of them should appreciate the council's economical approach. In similar fiscal crises elsewhere, governing bodies are more likely to opt for making the taxpaying citizens themselves the goats.

Time the Scales Were Balanced



Voter Dissatisfactions

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — "Inflation" is talked about in politics as a source of concern among the voters. What really counts is voter discontent due to a variety of causes.


Lawrence

When there are "good times" being experienced by the citizen, the party in power claims the credit. Inevitably, therefore, when economic conditions take a turn for the worse, the incumbent party is likely to be hurt at the polls.

Many changes can occur within a few months but, if the congressional elections were held today, the voter reaction would bring many surprises. The amount or intensity of voter dissatisfaction is not readily measured, but there are many symptoms evident already. In fact, voter discontent can be summarized somewhat as follows:

1. THE RISE IN THE COST OF LIVING. This does not affect every group the same way, as many workers have been steadily getting wage increases. It does hurt the fixed-income groups, especially in the older-age brackets. Even among families with an increase in income, the housewife resents substantial rises in consumer prices.

2. DECREASES IN "TAKE-HOME PAY." While there has been much hullabaloo about the cut in federal income taxes and some excise levies, there have at the same time been hikes in Social Security rates as well as in state and city taxes. These have been more than enough in many cases to offset the reduction in federal taxes.

3. HIGHER INTEREST RATES. This has proved a setback to persons trying to borrow money to buy a home. It has also resulted in a building slump, and has thus affected employment in certain categories.

4. THE WAR IN VIET NAM. The disaffection is not confined to those who have sons of draft age. There are many other citizens who feel that government spending on nonmilitary items should have been cut to absorb some of the costs of the Viet Nam war. Another source of dissatisfaction is to be found among those who think the war should long ago have been prosecuted more vigorously.

5. THE CIVIL RIGHTS CONTROVERSY. Resentment on this issue is rising, and even the Negro vote is by no means unanimous. Among white voters the proposed provisions of the "fair housing" laws have produced uneasiness. It is felt that the new restrictions may affect real-estate values in many communities.

6. RIOTS AND DISORDERS AND THE CRIME WAVE. This has been discussed almost as widely as any other kind of grievance in recent months. Many people feel that the politicians in Washington, in order to cater to the Negro vote, are neglecting to enact measures to protect the white citizens.

7. STRIKES. A rash of labor-management disputes has stirred up animosities, especially where innocent people have been suffering as a consequence of work stoppages. Airline strikes and interruptions of transportation in cities, particularly in areas of large population, have been resented by the voters, who feel that somehow the government should step in and settle them. Disruptions and delays in the mail service, due to strikes and other handicaps, have produced an increasing amount of dissatisfaction in recent months.

8. SCHOOL PROBLEMS. Attempts in many parts of the country to achieve a "racial balance" by requiring children to be transported by bus from their neighborhoods to distant schools is a source of much resentment. The "speed up" of integration has caused considerable dissatisfaction, particularly in respect to suburban schools.

While the Republicans have by no means taken clear-cut positions on many of these issues, history shows that the tendency of the discontented voter is to cast his ballot against candidates of the party in power. The theory is that he can then trust to the good sense of the winning candidates to realize that the discontented voter will have another chance to express himself against incumbent officeholders in the next election two years hence if the warning signs have not been heeded.

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Sketches

My Hideaway

By BEN BURROUGHS

Far from the tribulations . . . away from the teeming throng . . . in a spot warm and tender . . . where I know I belong . . . in the arms of Dame Nature . . . where songbirds harmonize . . . as they swing through the tree tops . . . beneath the sun-kissed skies . . . here is found blessed comfort . . . here I can think and plan . . . getting myself prepared for . . . bridges that I must span . . . God is so good to mankind . . . giving us wealth untold . . . happy things, free for the taking . . . wondrous to have and hold . . . I'll be forever thankful . . . for this my hideaway . . . and I'm forever wishing . . . here I could always stay . . . but time runs swiftly onward . . . too soon I must take leave . . . to cope with stark reality . . . till I'm granted a reprieve.

Courtesy Pays

By RUSSELL KIRK

Little private businesses suffer from a notoriously high rate of failure in this country; and the Small Business Administration has been able to do little about it. In part — though by no means wholly— this is the fault of the small entrepreneur himself.


Kirk

Not a few owners of small shops, restaurants, and the like seem to think that all a man of business has to do is to make accurate change and watch the money roll in. They feel they are doing the customer a favor to let him cross the threshold; there's no need to help him feel at home.

This is particularly true in New York City and vicinity. The rudeness of some New York shopkeepers and eating house proprietors is equaled only by their counterparts of Paris.

Business incivility must destroy any enterprises except those that enjoy a monopoly, and so can tell the public to go hang. For competition in manners is as important as competition in price.

I think of a hideous "diner" on the edge of a quiet village in eastern Long Island. We call the proprietor, ironically, "Our Genial Host." He snarls at anyone foolish enough to enter and trouble him to rise from his stool; he refuses to serve small portions to children; he endeavors to add small extra charges whenever he can. This fellow is a nuisance. For the time being, he survives because much of the year no competitor is open in the village; but before long some restaurant chain will recognize an opportunity and push Our Genial Host into bankruptcy.

Miss Freya Stark, the essayist and traveler, tells of the proprietor of a little eating house in Baghdad who clearly took a mighty pleasure in cooking for people and watching them eat. He wasn't a very good cook, actually; but his devotion to genuine service made dining at his establishment a pleasure, for all that. Really desiring to serve people helps the proprietor himself, as well as his till.

The prosperity of a business has little to do with the degree of civility — except that mannerless businessmen tend to go out of business. One is always cheerfully served in bustling Switzerland: the Swiss know that courtesy pays. But one is served with equal cordiality and solicitude in some village cafe of Castile, perhaps a poverty-racked place; for good manners have been ingrained in Castilians for centuries. Switzerland and Spain still are strongholds of the little private proprietorship or partnership.

If you're a natural grouch, friend, don't go into business for yourself. Hire yourself out for a wage, in some job where you don't have to meet the public. For your temper, and your customer's, will only grow more sour with every day that passes. And if you positively enjoy insulting people — why, remember that you'll lose your shirt.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION Please explain the meaning of the word "us" as written in Genesis 1:26, where God said, "Let us make man in our won image, after our likeness." R.M.

ANSWER: Out of this and other Scriptures has grown the concept we call the Trinity. Sometimes God is referred to as Holy Spirt; at other times as God, and at other times as the Son. Jesus said, "Father, thou art in me, and I in Thee."

Divine truths are not easily grasped by our finite minds. However, when we think of the sun in our solar system, we have a trinity of components: the orb, the heat, and the light —one, yet three in one. We, ourselves, are composed of body, soul (mind) and spirit. One, yet three in one.

Of course the main reason we believe in the Trinity is because it is delineated in the Scriptures, not because it is logical and rational. There are many things we believe that cannot be fully explained. For example, we believe in the miracle of reproduction, indeed, we are all products of that miracle—yet, no one can adequately explain it.

In many spiritual matters we must say: "God said it, I believe it, and that settles it."

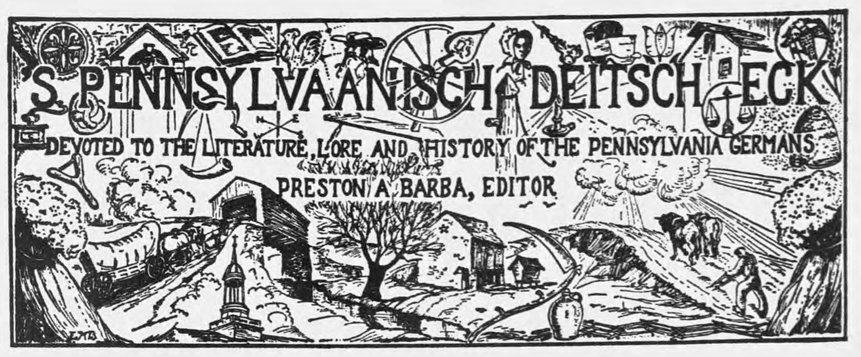
NOTES ON THE NEWS



"Cheer up. At least they don't start forest fires."

Horoscope

Pay attention to business affairs. Today's child will be especially fortunate.



DER ALT KAERRICHHOF

Es geht dem Hiwwel nuff en Weg
An en besonderer Ort;
So viele Pilger gehn den Weg,
Er g'maahnt em an en Drauerschteg.
Kumm! heer emol mei Wort.

Do seht mer bloo un weisse Schtee
Bei scheene schtille Beem,
Wie Dodesgleeder in dem Schnee;
Do schlofe Mensche, gross un glee—
'S iss niemand do deheem!

Lange, lange Yaahre z'rick
Waar schunn am Beindbusch yo
En Gottesacker in dem Schtick;
So iss der Dod en Himmelsbrick
Inzwische dort un do.

Wie viele Leichte in der Zeit
An dieser heilicher Erd,
Vun alte un vun yunge Leit
Aus dieser Gegend naegscht un weit,
Hen diese Schtadt vermehrt!

Hot viele Draene dieser Grund,
In Schnee un griene Graas,
In manchre bittrer Drauerschtund,
Als drickte Yammer aus dem Mund,
Zerbroche wie en Glaas.

Deel hen sogaar net mol en Schtee,
Dass mer sie kenne kann;
Kann Schrifte aa net lese meh;
O denk mol draa, es dutt em Weh—
So geht's ball yederman!

Des Wetter zehrt die schwache Maerk
Un niederlegt des Graab;
Es iss net viel am Menschewerk,
Un iss die Lieb net rein un schtaerk,
Vergesst mer leicht der Schtaab.

Dann reisst der Blug vielleicht aa noch
Do iwwer em sei Haus;
Die Leit sin so im G'schefteyoch,
Mer kann kaum ruhe in seim Loch—
'S geht alles driwwer naus!

Wann nur die Seel im Himmel iss,
Dann hot sie siesse Freid;
Dort iss ken Sind un Schlangebiss,
Sie blickt wie Blumme in re Wiss—
Sie fiehlt kee Hass un Neid.

Falle dann die Schtee zu Land
Un geht der Naame ab,
Waerd Kaerrichhof aa Bauersland,
So kenn mer doch en bessrer Schtand
Darch Jesu Hirtenschtaab.

—Adam Stump

Our Pennsylvania German Family Names

David B. Kaufman's article "German and Pennsylvania German Surnames," published recently in the Eck (May 21, 28 and June 4) roused more than usual interest. Perhaps few of our readers in their busy workaday world have bothered little or at all about the "why and whence" of the family names which they bear. In the course of time some of our Pennsylvania German family names have veered far from their original moorings.

It remained for Dr. Russell Gilbert (see his forceful poem "Gott Dod?" elsewhere in this issue of the Eck) to recognize the charm, rhythm and rime that lie in these old family names, however humble in origin. This is what he sent the editor, who wishes to share it with his readers (Please be advised to read it aloud):

PENNSYLVAANISCH-DEITSCHE FAMILIENAAME (ZUNAAME)

Schuhmacher, Dietrich,
Wieder un Frey,
Klingenschmidt, Kaufman,
Brensinger, Brey;
Heintzelman, Rothrock,
Emig un Klein,
Kemmerer, Moyer,
Zimmerman, Stein.

Leisenring, Holzknecht,
Brendel un Schantz,
Lindenmuth, Schaeffer,
Gehringer, Frantz,
Warmkessel, Oswald,
Esterly, Kehm,
Kleinfelter, Bauman,
Hinkel un Behm.

Hunsicker, Heilman,
Schoffstall un Dietz,
Fahringer, Zentner,
Hummel un Scheetz;
Rothermel, Hertzog,
Deischer un Iobst,
Hinnerschitz, Richter,
Wambold un Brobst.
Kuntzelman, Schlosser,
Raudenbusch, Kutz,
Gackenbach, Kratzer,
Fetterolf, Butz;
Musselman, Schmeltzli,
Wiltraut un Fretz,
Geissinger, Hoffert,
Hillegas, Getz.
Sponheimer, Schneider,
Steigerwalt, Runk,
Renninger, Wuchter,
Ziegler un Funk;
Helfferich, Heffner,
Gemberling, Rinck,
Hawerstump, Reichard,
Bachman un Fink.

One of our constant readers, Mr. Mark Trumbore, Pennsburg, informs us that David Kaufman's article "German and Pennsylvania German Surnames" (Eck, May 21, 28 and June 4) proved interesting to the followers of the Eck down the Perkiomen Valley. We are grateful to Mr. Trumbore for the following communication:

Der Johnny Treichler hot mer verzeehlt, er hett dei Schdicker im Eck gelese weeich der Aafang unser deitsche Zunaame. Er hot gemeent, 's waer wunnerbaar wie der David Kaufman (vun Emmaus) ausgelegt hett, wie unser Voreldre ihr Zunaame genumme hen vun ihr Gschefte, Beruf, Handwarrick, Schpottnaame un sogaar vun Umschtende in ihrm Lewe.

"Weescht," hot der Johnny gemeent, "die Zunaame Gehman un Yaakop (Jacobs) sin Umschtandsnaame." Ich hab zugewwe misse, ich hett's net gewisst.

"Well," hot der Johnny ausgelegt, "Yaahre zerick, wie die Leit noch ken Zunaame ghatt hen, waar eener am

GOTT DOD?

Gott iss dod, saagscht du?
Waahret—Draam?
Menschewunsch, Gedankeschpinnerei?
In de Zeidingdodelischde
Hot doch Sei Naame gfehlt.
Was macht's dann aus?
Unbekannt un alt!
Machtlos! En Gott?
Mensche winsche heidichdaags,
Wolle ebbes Yunges, Neies,
Gewunne mit Gewalt.

Gott iss dod, saagscht du?
Verleicht noch net gebore;
Gebotts-un Daafschei fehlt,
Verlegt waahrscheinlich ins Alt Teschdament.
Gschtarrewe wann—un wu?
An was?
An de Gichdere?
Bruschtfiewer, Auszehring, Wassersucht?
Schlagg, Daermverschtopping, Grebs?
Yuscht Alderschwecher verleicht.
Reedle net—waar yo zu alt.
Sich dodgedrunke, -gfresse?
En beschdi Granket sott mer em gewwe,
Als Gott hot Er's verdient.
Gott dod, saagscht du?
Waar's Zufall?
Im Baadzuwwer gschlippt, verbroche die Hift?
'N Auto hot Ihn umgerennt?
Umkumme in re Maschien?—
Gewiss zu schtarrick gfaahre!
Nackich versoffe im dreckiche Wasser?
O schmutzicher Rewwer!
Zeit fer dich butze!
Iss Gott verschtickt in der schlechde Luft?
Gfalle im Grieg in Viet Nam?
Mit re Kuggel umgemeht in Mississippi?
Verdrede warre imme Schtreik?
In Fetze verrisse vun Rumlaafer wild,
Fussgenger uffem Weg nooch Washington? Odder Berkeley?
Waer weess wu!
Hen die Gehlweschpe en gschtoche,
Odder die Hannesel,
Un Er hot's net schtende kenne?
Riesich Luftschiff,
Uff em Weg vun Neiyarrick nooch San Francisco,
Wie'n doder Aadler runnergschtazt?
Ins Kannfeld.
Neigieriche lese die Schticker vun Gott uff,
Als Denkmol
An des, wu als waar—un nimmi iss.
Odder:
Heemlicherweis in en Gemini gschluppt?
—Drei viel liewer Ihm ass zwee—
Aus 'm Schiff gegraddelt,
Luftlos un hilflos henkt Gott —net uff me Greiz—
Un darrigelt drowwe rum,
Net zu finne.
So waar's?

Dumm Gschwetz! meenscht du?

Net, wann Gott beim Mensch yuscht menschlich watt!
Iwwerdriwwe alles ich?
Hannenzinding ich?
Noch dummer die, wu saage,
Gott waer waerricklich dod!
Gott iss immer—iwwerall!
Wuhnt in kem Heisel hoch drowwe.
Ewichkeit! Unendlichkeet!
Gott bleibt mechdich!
Brechdich!

Gott dod?
Im Mensch sei Hann un Haz.
Rausgedriwwe! Fattgeyaagt!
Net der Deiwel—
Daer lebt noch!
"Ich bin Gott!" secht der Mensch.
"Alles kann ich!
Unmeeglich, nix!
Hab die Welt un weider iwwernumme!
En alder Gott schteht mir im Weg,
En alder Gott hot nie gelebt—
Odder nimmi.
Yesus hot!"
So saage viel.

Mensch macht Mensch aus Gott,
Gott aus sich selwert.
"Notwennich net, bischt Du, O alder Gott,
Net ewwe en wennich."
So saage viel.
"Du sottscht schunn lang doch gschtarrewe sei—
Yesus iss!
Hot als Mensch gelebt!
So glaawe mir an Ihn,
'N guder Mensch!"

Waer kann an Grischdus glaawe
Un saage, Gott waer dod?
Die Heilich Schrift versichert:
Yesus, der Erleser,
Mit Gott eens!
Eens mit Gott!
Seine Yinger—zwelfe—
Hot Er eigschaerft ghatt,
Heifich, mit gettlicher Lieb:
"Ich kumm in meim Vadder sei Naame.
Glaawe ihr an Gott,
So glaawe ihr an mich.
Ich bin im Vadder,
Der Vadder in mir.
Waer an mich glaabt,
Hot's ewich Lewe.
Ich geh zum Vadder,
Greesser ass ich."

Gott dod?
"Du bischt Grischdus,
Em lewendiche Gott Sei Suh."
Petrus glaabt—
Hot's yo gsaat.
Mit Petrus schtehne mir—
En grefdicher Fels!
Wach uff, O Mensch!
Du fallscht in deinre Brallerei.
Hochmut kummt verm Fall.
Wach uff, O Mensch!
Wach uff!
Gott lebt!

—Russell W. Gilbert

July 1, 1966

The above is Dr. Russell W. Gilbert's Pennsylvania German reply to the recently so widely announced "God is Dead." Some of our readers may remember that when the papers prematurely announced Mark Twain's death, he promptly replied that his death had been somewhat exaggerated!

Dr. Gilbert is Head of the Foreign Languages Department at Susquehanna University and President of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society. Ed.

Laafe newe an re Grick. Uff eemol heert er ebber am Greische 'Hilf! Hilf!' Er hot rumgeguckt, awwer hot zuaerscht nix gsehne. Die Schtimm hot 'n hiegezogge, wu's Land nidder gelegge hot un wu's nass, sandich un aa sumpich waar. Eener hot sich waahrscheinlich verloffe ghatt un waar gfange im diefe Flugsand. Der Kopp hot yuscht meh raus gschdanne. Er beguckt der Kopp um der Kopp beguckt ihn un saagt, 'Du kannscht mich net leenich raus schaffe. Geh, Mann! Geh dabber! Hol Hilf!' Weil der Mann yuscht der Kopp sehne hot kenne, hot er geandwatt, 'Ya Kopp, ya Kopp, des duhn ich gschwind.'

Immer nochderhand, wann verzeehlt iss waare wee - ich dem bedauerlich Umschtand, iss daer wu gange iss fer Hilf, Geh-mann genennt warre, un daer wu yuscht der Kopp meh raus - gschdocke hot, waar bekannt ass der Yaakop. (Our readers are not obliged to accept the above as an historic fact!)

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A Family Affair

Barring unforeseen emergencies, this is one day Lyndon Johnson should be permitted to forget about wars, strikes, civil rights, inflation and all the rest of the problems that confront the nation. He'll have his head and hands full enough getting daughter Luci to the church on time and greeting the family's guests at the White House.

Every father fortunate enough to have escorted a daughter down the aisle knows the joys of this happy day. The President has as much right to enjoy all of them as any father in the land.

Then, when the rose petals have been swept away and the President gets back to the chores of tending store, Pat and Luci Nugent should be allowed all the freedom and privacy they want to live their lives together out of the penetrating rays of the public spotlight. Their willingness to share with the nation so many of the details of their courtship and wedding day has earned them this right. What's more, they have no more to do with setting the nation's policies and implementing them than any other American couple their age.

Fair Time

Traffic, noise, the glow in the night skies, the talk on the streets and what this newspaper has been publishing leave no doubts that fair time has arrived and that the Great Allentown Fair once again is in full swing. Advance grandstand ticket sales are breaking all records, indication enough that another real winner has been put together.

For some the Fair has changed, whether for good or bad depends on their personal likes and dislikes, perhaps on their age. There's no arguing with those who say it's a bigger carnival than ever. It is, for the simple reason that this is what many seem to want.

But any serious minded adults, willing to step off the midways and leave the honky tonk that always has been a part of every fair will readily find plenty to see themselves and show to the children. Art, antiques, quilts, embroidery, crocheted doilies, cattle, sheep, swine, poultry, field crops, flowers, cakes, fruit, machinery, automobiles, trucks — name it and if it's part of the life of the Lehigh Valley, chances are good that it will be at the Fair.

Admission prices are a definite change. They're double last year's and Sunday no longer is a day for a free look. Considering the times, this shouldn't be too surprising. And since all the profits the Fair makes must be plowed back into operations or improvements, the increases should mean a better Fair.

Capitol Architecture

Controversial plans for extending the west front of the Capitol have aroused enough of a storm across the nation for the enate to cut off all funds until the proposals have been thoroughly reviewed. Something like this also needs to be done until Congress determines why its official architect has ignored orders concerning plans for the James Madison Memorial Library to be built nearby.

When $500,000 for the initial planning of this needed adjunct to the Library of Congress was appropriated last Fall, Congress made some specific stipulations. It instructed J. George Stewart, the 76-year-old engineer whose official title is Architect of the Capitol, to consult with a committee of the American Institute of Architects on all designs, plans and specifications.

The architects were hired last March. Stewart, however, didn't call the A.I.A. committee to Washington until two weeks ago and then only after some persistent inquiries had been made.

With a single addition, the architects for the memorial library are the same ones who designed and directed the renovations to the east front of the Capitol and prepared the controversial plans for the west front extension. Many believe there should be an opportunity for broader architectural expression.

Projects Stewart directs also have a habit of quickly getting out of hand and soaring into the stratosphere. The Rayburn House office building, for example, was projected at a cost of something like $65 million but wound up with a bill of well over $100 million and a hatful of headaches.

Congress should be eager to avoid any more of these scandals. It also should be concerned about why its directives have been by-passed by an employe.

What Others Say

The Dog Days

Newark News

The dog days have nothing to do with dogs going mad. That's an old superstition, for medical studies show that more dogs go rabid in the pleasant temperatures of spring and fall than in summer.

The expression owes its origin to the ancient Greeks and Romans, who observed that Sirius, the brightest visible star, rose with the sun at midsummer. The blue-white light of Sirius marks the constellation Canis Major, the "Greater Dog." Hence, Sirius became known as the Dog Star and the hottest time of year, the dog days.

This knowledge can provide little comfort, if one has to be outside without shade, or if one is trapped in a power failure which plays havoc with the air conditioner. But it may serve to put the season into proper context. It's not the heat, you see. Nor is it the humidity. It's Sirius. Seriously.

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.

On Equal Terms

To the Editor:

I view the current racial strife with glee. Since before World War II the Negro has quietly removed his family to the Yankee ghettos and his children entered integrated schools.

The politicians gave valiant and hypocritical lip service to broad concepts of equality, democracy and freedom while maintaining privately the status quo of the Red Neck ra-

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Can't Please Everybody



Economic Controls Ahead?

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—The words of rebuke from the administration because the steel companies didn't consult the government before announcing a hike in prices have a hollow sound. Pleas for "voluntary cooperation" are being repeated, and the hope is expressed that "the good sense of labor and management" will be invoked to "hold the line on prices and inflationary wage settlements."


Lawrence

But how can any rules of conduct in such matters be applied if they are one-sided? Not a word of denunciation has been uttered against the labor unions, one of which has just prolonged the airline strike even though economists say that the terms of the proposed settlement violate the "guidelines" set forth some time ago by the President and his advisers.

Gardner Ackley, chairman of the President's Council of Economic Advisers, says:

"At this time, when Americans are fighting overseas, it is essential to maintain a stable economy . . . It is necessary for those who have the power of wage and price decisions to be willing to discuss those decisions in advance, and to hear and understand the government's position. Not to do so is deliberately to flout the public interest in cost-price stability at a critical time in our economic affairs."

But no such demand has been made of the airline union or of the other unions which now are threatening more strikes.

The inevitable result of such a topsy-turvy situation is to bring on an economic crisis, and the government will then have to step in with a wage-and-price freeze such as Britain is now undertaking.

Steel's Position

A regulated economy is not always a prosperous one, but certainly a real recession is possible if the major economic forces of the country are allowed to do as they please. There has been a dependence in the past few years on government influence and various forms of coercion behind the scenes in an attempt to hold down prices. Threats have been made to dump on the market various commodities from government stockpiles or to withhold government contracts. But such tactics in the long run cannot produce stabilization.

The steel companies have not been in the forefront in maintaining a reasonable profit on their investments. Other industries have passed them. But every time they try to make a price increase to meet the added wage costs they have encountered, the government steps in. The late President Kennedy intervened in 1962 and President Johnson, while using more polite tactics, has nevertheless prevented across-the-board price rises in steel.

The steel companies were doubtless not unwilling to discuss questions of prices with the President's Council of Economic Advisers, but they probably thought it would be much better for them to announce their decision first, rather than to entangle themselves in a long-winded discussion about a theoretical price rise.

Congress is not likely, before the November elections, to pass any laws imposing wage and price controls. If the economic situation does not improve, it may well be that when Congress reconvenes after November, serious consideration will be given to legislation to stabilize both wages and prices so as to prevent inflation from having a demoralizing effect on the national economy.

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My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — What, in your opinion, is the cause of the decline of morals in this country? K.T.

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 church and the preachers are partly to blame. 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.

The film industry, intent on box-office receipts, have too often lowered their standards, and gone against the code, and given us filth instead of wholesome and inspiring entertainment.

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."

Labor's Threats

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D.C.—Once the late John Kennedy asked his secretary of labor: "Arthur, how do you manage to settle all those strikes?" Mr. Goldberg replied: "Well, every strike has to be settled sometime. You just have to be around when they are."


Riesel

There is no record of this advice being passed on to Lyndon Johnson — but the President and everybody else involved in the airline rebellion operated on that theory. Anything else would have meant compulsory arbitration which only a few members of Congress really wanted.

Last Friday, when President Johnson sent the negotiators over to his old office, he twisted no arms, he set no deadlines, he made no threats.

There was not the pressure suspected by the outsiders. Many in Congress knew this. But there was no uproar — since the echoes might be heard for 90 days. For that's all there is left to Election Day.

During the hours that followed the rebellion Mr. Johnson personally was on the phone almost continually with AFL - CIO President George Meany. There were other conversations.

But out of all these came one clear message. Compulsory arbitration would bring mass labor defections during the election campaign.

Everybody appears to have forgotten — that is, everybody except the top labor chiefs on whom the Democratic National Committee must depend for finances and manpower — that such a split was threatened only six months ago.

Those were the days of labor's efforts to repeal Section 14B — the federal proviso which makes it possible for the states to ban the union shop.

Labor stormed. Its leaders said they had been double-crossed. They said they'd be mighty careful about spending money to elect men who took their aid but gave no legislative comfort.

During labor's high command session in Florida last February, its leaders released many stories threatening a split with the President himself. But it passed.

Then there was a flap over something the unions call "common situs picketing." The power bloc inside the AFL-CIO wants it legalized so the construction and building unions can picket all gates at a major construction project, even if their quarrel is with just one contractor on the site. This move, too, was defeated.

Nor did they get all they wanted on minimum wage laws. Or on other legislation. In fact, they got mighty little, though they had laid out a mighty lot of money in the 1964 federal elections.

All this was pointed out. It would be difficult to arouse the rank and file during a mid-term congressional election — and almost impossible if the federal government "broke the strike."

Furthermore, the point was made that there really was no emergency. Statistics given the President by labor said, in effect, that 97 per cent of all inter-city passenger travel had not been affected.

The International Assn. of Machinists began mobilizing its own Non-Partisan Political League. Quietly the national COPE (Committee on Political Education) sent word that a vote in Congress to force the strike's end would be considered a "bad" vote.

And what rank and file would support candidates with such a record this fall?

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Joyful Childhood

They say it's wrong to spoil a child . . . but I am prone to wonder . . . if it is such a dreadful wrong . . . or unforgivable blunder . . . for after all is said and done . . . youth is a golden age . . . when life is bright and hearts are light . . . and dreams control the stage . . . to children joys are ten times ten . . . beauty is everywhere . . . so doesn't it sound plausible . . . to keep them free of care . . . I do not mean that children should . . . be riding on a breeze . . . but that we older folks should try . . . our very best to please . . . for I remember very well . . . when I was just a kid . . . and disappointments I knew then . . . in memory are hid . . . and so I do all that I can . . . by showing great concern . . . for once my children leave their youth . . . they never can return.

Horoscope

Apply yourself, but beware of deception, eigher practiced or suffered. Today's child will be energetic, enthusiastic.



IM AUGUSCHT

Im Auguscht iss es oftmols noch arrig heess. Der greescht Deel devun fallt in die Hundsdaag, wu so mitte July aafange un sechs Woche waehre. Deel Leit meene, die Hundsdaag daet mer so heese, weil's oft hundsmeesich heess watt selli Zeit, odder weil die Hund gern wietich warre vun der Hitz. Sell iss awwer gans letz, secht unser alter Schulmeeschder. Die Hundsdaag, secht er, hen sie schunn vor zweedausend Yaahr zerick ghatte. Der gans Himmel hen sie schunn sellemols abgedeelt ghatt in Schtannbilder, un do sin zwee debei, wu sie der gross Hund un der klee Hund heesse. Mer kann selli Hund datt drowwe freilich net sehne, wann mer net en arrig schtarke Imagination hot un's Bild debei. Nau graad im Maul vun sellem grosse Hund iss en arrig heller Schtann, der Sirius, odder Hundsschtann. Mitte im Summer geht seller Schtann graad vor der Sunn un noch der Sunn uff, ebaut verzich Daage, un selli Zeit hen sie die Hundsdaage gheesse. Sie hen gemeent der Hundsschtann daet's mache, dass es so heess waer selli Zeit. Die alte Egypter hen's Yaahr als aagfange, wann der Hundsschtann mit der Sunn uffgange iss, weil noh als ihr grosser Rewwer, der Nil, wu's Land iwwerschwemmt, dass sie ken Regge brauche, 's heegscht gschtiege waar.

Wann der Wind mol iwwer die Hawwerschtobble geht, secht mer als, noh watt's ball Schpotyaahr.

ALDE BAUERESCHPRICH

Hundsdaag hell un klaar
Deite uff en gudes Yaahr.

Hocke die Hinkel rum
mausich un schtill,
Langer Regge kumme will.

Was der July un Auguscht
net koche,
Des kann der September net
brote.

Wann's im Auguscht arrig
daa-e dutt,
Dann iss fer common's Wetter gut.

En kiehler Auguscht uff en
heesser
July bedeit en harter Winter;
un en truckener Auguscht,
blendi Schnee.

Verschluppt die Immens sich
am Daag,
Dann dutt sie's well sie net
schwitze maag.

Iss die aerscht Woch im Auguscht recht heess,
Watt's mit em Schnee im
Winter recht bees.

Iss am "Laurenzius" (der
10. Aug.) es Wetter schee,
Losst's Schpotyaahr sich
recht leicht ausschteh.

Wammer die Dischtle grossblummich erblicke,
Will Gott uns es Schpotyaahr
recht lieblich eischicke.

Der Riebsaame saet mer uff
der Peterkett (der 1.Aug.),
odder uff der "Laurenzius"
(der 10.Aug.)

MEI GAARDE

Ich hab en scheener Gaarde.
O, er iss wunnerbaar,
Mit Perfume un mit Farwe!
Deel Blumme sinn aa raar.

Mei Hundli gleicht der
Gaarde,
Vergraabt sei Knoche drin,
Graad wu die allerschenschte
Un raarschte Blumme sinn.

Mei Ketzli gleicht der Gaarde,
Un macht sich oft en Bett
Im Schatte vun de Blumme
Datt wu es gaar net sett.

Mei Nochbere hen Haase,
Die fresse Bletter ab;
Die Leis gleiche die Rose,
Un die Raawe gleiche
's Laab.

Die Hinkel gratze fleissich,
Un picke frieh un schpaet,
Wu ebbes iss am Wachse,
Odder ebbes iss gesaet.

Ich hab en scheener Gaarde;
Ich schaff drin schpaet un
frieh;
Ya, alles gleicht mei Gaarde,
Die Mensche un aa 's Vieh.

Ich hab en scheener Gaarde,
(Doch niemand mich beneidt),
Wu alles lebt so glicklich
In Friede un in Freid.

—Louise A. Weitzel

AM TSCHOCKERI

(Zum Aadenke an der George E. Weida, meinre Fraa ihre Onkel, wu Gott im Yaahr 1964 vun der Tschokerigegend heemgerufe hot. So heesst en gleener Hiwwel in Lynn Taunschip in Lechaa Kaundi. Der Naame Schoharie iss de Pennsylvaanisch — Deitsche gut bekannt.)

Am Tschockeri, am Tschockeri
Viel hallicher singe die Veggel;
Die Schteemeschder schwinge
die Schleggel,
Die Schtreech verschalle im
Wind.

Am Tschockeri, am Tschockeri
Do faahre die Weggelcher
driwwer;
Die Beemgiwwel danse im
Gschtiwwer,
Die Woi, die schwewe im
Wind.

Am Tschockeri, am Tschockeri
Wu Fruchtfelder rolle wie
Welle,
So dreeschtmiedich sie sich
verschtelle,
Sie waere Deicher im Wind.

Am Tschockeri, am Tschockeri
Do rinnt doch des Lewesgelechder,
Wie Wasser graad daerrich
'n Drechder;
Die Wolke faahre im Wind.

Am Tschockeri, am Tschockeri
Do geht noch der Inschopaad
driwwer;
So sin aa die Voreldre niwwer,
En recht Gewiwwel im Wind.

Am Tschockeri, am Tschockeri
Do gucke die Schtanne viel
heller
Un blinsle un zucke noch
schneller
Ass Inschlichlichder im Wind.

Am Tschockeri, am Tschockeri,
Du Baerrick, du Hiwwel, du
Liewer!
Do kumme Gedanke mir riwwer
Vun gude Mensche im Wind.

July 14, 1965 —Russell W. Gilbert

Pennsylvaanisch-Deitsche Familienaame

To our new bright star in the firmament of our dialect poetry, Russell W. Gilbert, goes the credit of first recognizing the potential rime and rhythm that lie in Pennsylvania German family names. The editor apologizes for only publishing the first half of this poem in the last issue of the Eck. Time and space played havoc! The second half follows:

Dieckenschiet, Neidig,
Winkelblech, Keck,
Sallade, Kistler,
Mengel un Beck;
Bergstresser, Angstadt,
Baumgartner, Lentz,
Hollenbach, Hausknecht,
Brunner un Wentz.

Brenneman, Werley,
Schuler un Bortz,
Brubacher, Brungart,
Schanckweiler, Schwartz;
Henninger, Berkemeyer
un aa Krauss,
Eisenhard, Romig,
Schwartzlander, Strauss.

Daubenspeck, Fegley,
Eschelman, Schupp,
Drumheller, Merkle,
Dreisbach un Rupp;
Dettweiler, Ritter,
Eschenbach, Nuss,
Reichenbach, Weida,
Backenstoss, Buss.

Zunaame, Pennsylvaanisch un Deitsch!
Die un viel annere
kenne mer gut,
Kumme oft vor,
sie schtecke im Blut.
Zunaame, Pennsylvaanisch un Deitsch!

AUGUSCHT

Ya, im Auguscht,
do meent mer yuscht
Wott alles uff Wekeeschen;
Des Ding iss all noch Geldverluscht,
Un macht viel Badderreeschen.

Mer hen so'n alder Chevrolet,
En Neintien Dwendefeifer;
Mei Fraa will uff Wekeeschen geh,
Die macht mir aa noch Eifer.

Mei Schwooger hot en gleener Ford,
Ya, duh yuscht net verschrecke;
Der hupst un schpringt nooch aller Ord,
Un barzelt um die Ecke.

So gehn mer fatt in aller Frieh,
Mit Weiwer un de Kinner;
Mer wisse noch net yuscht wuhie,
Doch faahr'n mer wie der Schinner.

Bis oweds sinn mer zimmlich mied,
Doch waar's recht aagenehm;
Un wann ken Unglick uns verhiet,
So faahr'n mer widder heem.

—JOHN BIRMELIN

DRUCKE UN HEESS

Was iss des en heesses Wetter,
Frieh un schpot, un Daag un Nacht;
Do iss aa ken Hilf, ken Retter,
Bis mer's widder darchgemacht.

Sunneglut versengt die Bletter,
Nemmt schunn weg em Graas sei Saft;
Aus de liebschte Blummebetter,
Iss die Scheeheet weggerafft.

Kann mer Woelkcher aa erblicke,
Hoch am helle Himmelszelt,
Kummt der Wind sie zu verricke,
Un veryaagt sie aus der Welt.

Diefer Schtaab iss uff de Schtrosse,
Waerfelt efters in die Heeh;
Wu die Windcher sich verschtosse,
Meegt kee Menschekind meh geh.

Darch die lange, heesse Nechte
Sucht mer Ruh im weeche Bett;
Muss Muschkieters dann aerscht fechte—
Dass sie doch der Guguck hett!

Sucht die Ruh in lange Naechte,
Sucht sie uff em weeche Bett;
Muss sich barzle un verfechte,
Sucht die Ruh un finnt sie net.

Darch die lange heesse Daage
Weess mer net wu hiezugeh;
Weess net was derzu zu saage.
Kann sich selwer net verschteh.

Aus der Hitz meecht ich mich rette,
Meecht doch mol ins Kiehle geh;
Will mich in mei Hammock bette—
O wie iss des doch so schee!

Hengematte meege batte,
In der grosse Summerhitz;
Achtzig, neinzich Grad im Schatte
Bringt gewiss noch Dunner un Blitz.

Do fiehl ich noch kiehle Liftcher,
Vun em Kopp bis zu de Fiess;
Schatte hen noch feichte Diftcher—
O wie iss doch des so siess!

Loss mich nau mol gans alleenich,
Ich will gut un ruhich sei;
Bischt du schtill, dann sinn mer eenich,
Un ich schlof—mol—graad—do—ei!

Zionsville, Pa. —ELI KELLER
Aug. 26, 1895.

Wann der Regge Widder kummt

Noh re lange heesse Zeit
Kummt en andre Luft gezogge;
Hoffnung hot in Ewichkeit
Noch ken Menschekind belogge.

Wann die Saefte weit verzehrt,
Un die Schtreeme nidrich laafe;
Wann mer nix ass Klaage heert,
Un en frischer Trunk meecht kaafe;

Wann die Erd zu Esch verbrennt,
Un sie wennich kann ernaehre;
Schof un Vieh zum Schatte rennt,
Um der grosse Hitz zu wehre;

Sammle dann die Wolke sich,
Decke zu den leere Himmel;
Ziege her gewaltichlich,
Wie en Heer zum Kriegsgetimmel,

Wie watt dann die Welt so schtill,
Alles schickt sich aa zum Lausche;
Wunnre was nau warre will,
Merke uff en sanftes Sause.

Mensche, Vieh, un Alles lauscht,
Warte schtill un mit Verlange;
Bis der Regge nidder rauscht —
Bis die brennend Hitz vergange.

Yedes Blettche schtreckt sich uff,
Yedes Graesche will mittrinke;
Feichtichkeet kummt unneruff,
Kiehle Lifte misse sinke.

O was iss doch des en Luscht,
Un der Welt en gross Vergniege;
Wann sich an der Himmelsbruscht
Sich erquickt mit volle Ziege.

Gottes Lob, sei net verschtummt,
Un waer kennt es dann verwehre,
Wann der Regge widder kummt,
Un losst weit sei Rausche heere?

— Eli Keller

(Written after a rain Aug. 27, 1895)

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Thank the Beatles

The controversy the Beatles stirred up when one of them said they were "more popular than Jesus" has been good for this country. It suggests that some Americans might well take a new look at how their performance in several areas measures up to their traditional beliefs.

For one thing, there is some evidence that not all who insist on freedom of speech and the right to worship as they please are willing to allow these privileges to others. For another, it suggests that in some homes too much of the religious training of children has been left to others or ignored completely.

John Lennon's apology and his own explanation that he didn't mean to be antireligious should be evidence enough that he was quoted correctly. It is, however, his privilege to believe and say what he will and the privilege of others to make their individual judgments of him accordingly.

What he or the Beatles or anyone else thinks about religion is not, however, a proper subject for the kind of resolution that has been proposed in the Pennsylvania Senate. Fortunately, this country outlawed legislation on such subjects when the Constitution and Bill of Rights were adopted.

Lennon says he was simply "sort of deploring the attitude toward Christianity." This has been the theme of countless sermons from most of the pulpits in the land.

Intentionally or not, the blunt and unorthodox way a shaggy-haired Beatle expressed it, appears to have reached some who never thought much about Jesus before. It just could have startled them enough to get a firmer hold on basic religious beliefs and living by them.

He Didn't Pass By

It isn't very likely that James Davis didn't know the risks he was taking when he went to the rescue of a fellow trucker after an accident near Kutztown yesterday morning.

The truck had crashed into a service pole and knocked it over. It was obvious that wires were down and the grass was wet. Both the driver who remained in the cab of his truck and the wife of the trucker who died in his effort to be helpful shouted warnings.

Others, just as eager to help, might have been more cautious. Some might have stopped to stand and watch or passed by without either inquiring or caring whether they might be of help.

All that mattered to this good samaritan was to help a stranger in distress, to come to the aid of someone he believed had been injured and was in danger.

He isn't a hero because he died. But he is one because of what he so bravely attempted to do for someone he never knew.

Whitehall's Challenge

Whitehall Township rapidly is discovering that its phenomenal growth as a business and residential community is a matter of give as well as take.

A new motel, a tremendous shopping mall now beginning to open, a theater, apartments and other housing developments are producing their share of tax revenues. They will expect the same services that go with similar developments in a progressive city.

Traffic jams already experienced are indication enough of what could be ahead. Adding two policemen to build the force to 15 men is just a start in providing for traffic control and protection not only in the business areas but throughout the township. Development of the proposed parkway and of other recreation areas cannot be postponed in a community that invites such a boom.

The township is fortunate that one of its major headaches, the widening of the 7th Street Pike, will be a State Highways Department project. Improving the streets leading to it, however, is a municipal responsibility and pleas that there isn't enough cash on hand won't serve as an excuse very long, at least not to those who have made such tremendous investments in projects of their own.

Whitehall's tax assessment for 1966 is $22.6 million, up about $1.1 million over the year before. Within the next few weeks, however, it will go up something like $2 million more as the result of the assessment on the new shopping mall alone. The tremendous surge in employment, plus the new housing, also will result in some major gains in wage tax collections.

The continued growth of the township will depend largely on how well and how quickly it faces up to its problems. It has known about the developments now under way for a long time. Accommodating them shouldn't take too much longer.

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.

Farmers' Soaring Costs

To the Editor:

This is in reply to your editorial, "Level With Housewife" in the Aug. 9 issue of The Morning Call.

I take issue with the entire tone of your editorial and feel compelled to answer your charge that the farmer is responsible for rising food prices or that he needs the secretary of agriculture or anyone else to "exonerate him" for the "soaring costs" of food.

You mentioned that farmers presently (August, 1966) receive approximately $1.75 a bushel for wheat. This is true. Is this an enormous increase over the past ten or eleven years? Since I am a grain and dairy producer in the Lehigh Valley, I checked my records and find that in August 1955 (eleven years ago) I received $1.80 a bushel for wheat from a local grain dealer, 5 cents a bushel more than your present "soaring costs" price. Last year the price of wheat during this month was approximately $1.40 per bushel. This drastic 35 cent drop in price occurred because of the federal government's interference with the price that grain mills were able to get for wheat, and the mills, not willing to lose any profit, simply cut the price to the producer.

The $1,800 tractor that I bought in 1955 with $1.80 per bushel wheat must now be replaced, however the same size tractor now costs approximately $3,100 and I must pay for it with $1.75 per bushel

Continued on Page 11, Column 1

Another Death Valley Hiker



Civil Rights Law Slowdown

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Congress is at last beginning to reflect an important wish of the people — that civil rights laws should not be hastily enacted. It is significant that 38 members of the House of Representatives who supported legislation on the subject two years ago switched this week to vote against President Johnson's 1966 bill. They are mostly from the northern and western states.



Lawrence

This doesn't mean that all the objectives of the civil rights proponents are being questioned, but it does mean that the extremist tactics of some of the civil rights groups and the incitement to violence have aroused the on-looking voters. They have communicated to their representatives in Congress a series of vehement protests which say, in effect, that the scope of civil rights doesn't include the right to engage in uncivil behavior.

What is happening is that "white power" is starting to assert itself against misuse of "black power." Race consciousness has been intensified, instead of diminished, as the provisions of the bill prohibiting any form of discrimination in the sale or rental of houses or apartments have stirred strong feelings in almost every community.

While the House passed this week a watered-down version of the administration's bill, the measure got only 259 votes as compared with 290 for the civil rights law of 1964.

Behind the scenes there has been a good deal of discussion among members of Congress, many of whom say privately that they have become apprehensive about the political consequences of any "open housing" section being put into the bill. For the right to sell or rent one's property to a white friend at a lower price than to a stranger who is a Negro is something the average voter considers to be an individual right which the owner should be allowed to exercise without the risk of a lawsuit.

The next important stage in the legislative battle comes in the Senate. Already Sen. Mike Mansfield of Montana, the Democratic majority leader, has decided to wait until after Labor Day before pressing a Senate committee to report out its bill. He openly concedes that a filibustering debate cannot be ended with the passage of a cloture motion unless Sen. Everett Dirksen of Illinois, Republican leader, cooperates. Dirksen has expressed severe criticism of the bill and wants some substantial changes made.

The administration is well aware that the bill faces some strong opposition in the Senate and may not even come to a vote unless the proponents are willing to modify the measure considerably.

The change in the tide of public opinion is affecting both political parties. The shift is by no means completed. In the big cities where the Democratic machines exercise control, members of the House who want to see some restraint on extremism are worried. For the handwriting on the political wall is plain. Plenty of discontent on issues other than "civil rights" is also emerging, and the Republicans may be beneficiaries of the protest vote without themselves taking positive positions on controversial questions.

What has induced this trend? While the Viet Nam war and the rise in the cost of living are important factors, dissatisfaction is growing generally because of so many disturbing occurrences, including the big city riots and the strike that has tied up air travel and delayed the mails.

One thing the legislators have learned thus far is that many voters are becoming fed up with civil rights "demonstrations" and the riots. The consensus seems to be that Congress should no longer be stampeded or intimidated into passing laws demanded by mobs but should do what's right—consider carefully what is constitutional and what is really workable.

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Without God?

By RUSSELL KIRK

"What are these children going to do when they grow up? They haven't learned the fear and love of God; they haven't learned to put their faith in God." So writes a Californian reader of this column, Harry W. B'kerms, referring to the Warren Court's expulsion of the Bible and prayer from public schools. "How can they have faith in themselves?"



Kirk

It is indeed difficult to imagine what this American republic would have become, had not all preceding generations been reared in the assumption that religious knowledge is the most essential of all knowledge. What, for instance, would Abraham Lincoln have been, and what could he have accomplished, without his faith in Providence and his study of the Bible?

Mr. B'kerms unearthed by chance, in an old file of a Columbus, Ohio, newspaper, The Crisis, for 1861-62, a contemporary report of Lincoln's speech at Springfield just before he departed to take up his fatal presidential burden in Washington. Unlike Chief Justice Warren, it is clear, Abraham Lincoln was no secularist though neither was he a pillar of any church. Here is a paragraph from his last Springfield speech:

With His Help

"Today I leave you. I go to assume a task more difficult than that which devolved upon General Washington. Unless the great God who assisted him shall be with and aid me, I can not prevail; but if the same Omniscient mind and the same Almighty arm that directed and protected him shall guide and support me, I shall not fail; I shall succeed. Let us pray that the God of our fathers may not forsake us now. To Him I commend you all. Permit me to ask that with equal sincerity and faith you will all invoke His wisdom and guidance for me."

The whole tone and temper of Lincoln's mind, like the high and solemn simplicity of his style, were formed by his lifelong reading of the King James version of the Bible. Prayer sustained him during his darkest hours. This is almost equally true of the greatest of Confederates, Robert E. Lee.

But what are we to expect of a modern statesman, brought up initially on the dreary doings of Dick, Jane, and Spot, and presently immersed in a drearier omnium-gatherum called "social studies"? Such a one never can learn that the fear of God is the beginning of wisdom — unless his parents contrive to instill that truth, or unless by chance he regularly attends a church where orthodox Christian doctrine still is preached.

A republic that declines to recognize God must become, soon or late, a republic that cannot recognize the common good. Religion of some sort, every people demand; and if they are denied true faith and hope, they will adhere to the false faith and hope — to the pseudo-religion — of fanatic political ideology.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I am a teenager and a Christian. I am fond of my friends but they do things that I won't do. How can I refuse to participate in some of their activities without seeming snobbish? M. L.

ANSWER: Two things I would like to say in answer to your question. First, everyone has the right to choose the crowd he runs around with. Carefully pick the group you fraternize with. I find that teen-agers gravitate into groups. There are beatnik groups, square groups, cool groups and even sometimes Christian groups. Naturally, you will want to select a group which is compatible with your belief, activities and ideals. When you have done this, half the battle is over. But, let us say that some things happen in the group you have chosen which do not align themselves with your standards. It will depend on "how" you refuse to participate, as to whether or not you are called a snob. If you do it gracefully and politely, and don't make a federal case out of it, your friends will understand. In fact, they will likely admire your strength in risking their goodwill to uphold your ideals. The trick is: to disagree agreeably. Compromise is common, but convictions are rare. Hold on to them, God will help you! Christ taught us that there will be many times that we will have to stand alone — and perhaps even die — if we follow Him.

Sketches

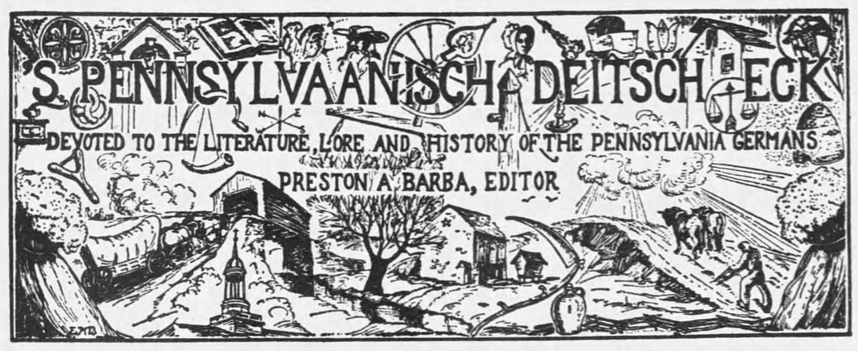
By BEN BURROUGHS

Happiness

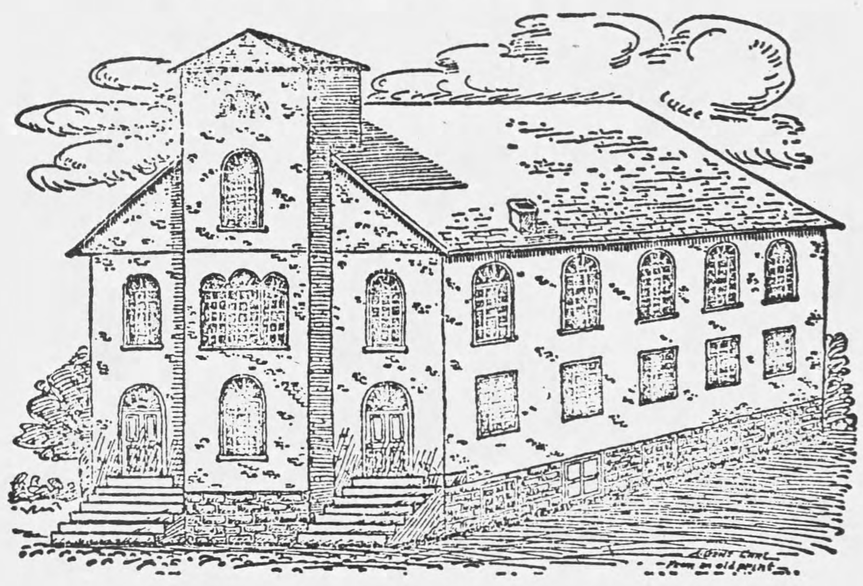
Here today and gone tomorrow . . . life was only meant to borrow . . . many times I've heard this said . . . life hangs on a hairline thread. . . though I realize it is true. . . I maintain a different view . . . I believe and always will . . . every hour holds a thrill . . . but I must know where to look . . . for the joys to fill my nook . . . so I look to nature's nest . . . for the things I love the best . . . to the trees and flowers fair . . . these are treasures all can share . . . I seek friendship, truest love . . . and the stars that roam above . . . streams and rivers, oceans wide . . . these I view with greatest pride . . . I admit we've all known strife . . . but there is happiness, in life.

Horoscope

Make no important changes unless compelled to. Today's child will have many fine traits.



Ev. Reformirter KIRCHENBAU–1773



Second Building of Zion Reformed Church Under the floor of this building the Liberty Bell was hidden, 1777 - 78

Historic records in private hands have elusive ways as they wander down the years and sometimes they are irretrievably lost. Some weeks ago a folio record book came to the desk of the editor of the Eck. On its cover it bore the title: **Ev. Reformirter KIRCHENBAU, Jan. 1773.** The pages were yellowed with age but one could still see their beautiful watermark — surmounted by a crown, a coat of arms with four fields, on one of which an Irish harp. Presumably the paper was brought to the colonies from England.

This record book was supposed to be lost. Since it recorded on its pages the accounts of the building of Zion Reformed Church (1773) under whose floor the Liberty Bell was to be hidden from the British during the Revolutionary War, the return of this book would seem to hold for the editor of the Eck a great "scoop." It was only when he studied more carefully the German script on the faded pages that something "rang a bell," and then he discovered that nearly thirty years ago he had translated most of the items in this book for the late Rev. Simon Sipple, who incorporated them in his excellent "History of Zion Reformed Church, Allentown, Pennsylvania, 1762-1937."

The reader may recall that as early as 1762, the same year Allentown was founded, a number of German Lutheran and Reformed settlers had united and erected a small log church on a plot of ground donated by William Allen, not far from the present site. But as early as 1769 there was agitation on the part of some Reformed members to separate from the Lutherans. In 1770 they appealed to Governor Penn "to raise by way of lottery, a sum of money for the purpose of building a house of worship for the German Evangelical Reformed Church in the town of Northampton" (as Allentown was first called). Permission was granted in 1770, but the building was only begun in 1773. Our book contains lists of the names of those engaged in this lottery. Introducing these lists some one entered in English: (spelling retained) "Accounts of Desart Island Cash Lottery, whereby the sum of seven hundred and fifty Pounds was Intented to be Raised Subject to its own expenses and Losses: Whereof one hundred and Fifty Pounds, that is One Fifth Part, is to be Applyd towards Building a Bridge over Jordan Creek at the Town of Northampton the Remainder that is the other Four fifth Parts to finish the Duch (sic) Reformed Church in the said Town of Northampton."

Inasmuch as the attention of the nation has in recent years been focused once more upon the church which sheltered the Liberty Bell from the British during the Revolutionary War, we take the liberty of bringing our readers other items from the contents of this interesting record.

The Laying of the Corner Stone

The following is a transcript of the letter (tr. from the German) which, together with a Heidelberg Catechism, was placed in the corner stone of the High German Evangelical Reformed Church. This transcript precedes page 1 of the record:

On the 25th of June, in the year of our Lord, 1773, with the Gracious help of Almight God, this corner stone of the High German Evangelical Reformed Church was laid. This building is to be erected by the High German Evangelical Reformed Church, in and near the city of Northampton, in the County of Northampton, in the province of Pennsylvania, with the assistance of other well-meaning and God - loving brethren, and is to be finished according to the plan made for it and shall be dedicated for the aforesaid High German Evangelical Reformed Congregation, to hold in it its public worship for the glorification of the name of the Most High God.

The following passages and name lists were translated and prepared by the Editor of the Eck, for the late Rev. Dr. Simon Sipple and incorporated in his "History of Zion Reformed Church, Allentown, Pennsylvania (1762 - 1937)", published Allentown, Pa. in 1937.

(From the German on pg. 1-f)

Northampton, January 6, 1773.

We, the members of the Evangelical Reformed Congregation, in and near the city of Northampton, Northampton County, in Pennsylvania, have gathered and resolved by the help of God to build (of stone) a High German Evangelical Reformed Church in said town in order to hold therein our public worship. The dimensions shall be 38x48 feet. Therefore we were today, the 6th of January, 1773, assembled for this purpose, and have unanimously elected Johannes Greisemer, Nicholas Fuchs, and Michael Kolb, to begin, to carry forward, and to watch over the appointed work in the name of the congregation, in order that it may be done to its best interests. Furthermore, we elected Peter Roth as Treasurer, or Paymaster, in the name and for the benefit of the congregation. All receipts from whatever source gathered shall be taken charge of by him, and again expended in the payment of the cost of building as far as they shall reach.

For the advancement of the aforenamed building operations, we promise and agree, each and all, whose names are hereunto subscribed to pay, or order the same to be paid to Peter Roth, the treasurer - elect, or whosoever may be elected treasurer in his stead, such sums, Pennsylvania money (the reckoning of money was according to pounds, the value of the pound being about $2.67-Ed.) as set opposite our names, which each of us have voluntarily subscribed and promised for the use of the congregation.

Johannes Griesemer, 10 pounds in money and hauling; Peter Roth, 15 pounds in money; Lorentz Neuhart, 12 pounds in money; Friedrich Neuhart, 6 pounds in money; David Daeschler, 10 pounds in money; Jacob Spinner, 6 pounds in money; Stephen Schneider, 6 pounds in money; Conrad Krumbach, 5 pounds in money; George Schneider, 10 pounds in money; Jacob Mohr, 5 pounds; Matthias Albert, 6 pounds; Abraham Albert, 10 pounds; Gottfried Knauss, 6 pounds; Friedrich Inlander, 1 pound; Peter Gerres, 2 pounds; Peter Linn, 3 pounds; Adam Thomas, 3 pounds; Lorentz Hauk, 3 pounds; Anthony Miess, 15 shillings; Rudolph Schmit, 3 pounds; Michael Kolb, 5 pounds; Philip Boehm, 5 pounds; Johannes Mueller, 10 pounds; Nicholas Fuchs, 10 pounds; Daniel Roth, 10 pounds, 2 shillings, 6 pence; George Staudt, 4 pounds; Peter Mueller, 3 pounds; George Brang, 3 pounds; William Bernhard, 1 pound; Mrs. Abraham Blumer, 1 pound; Mrs. Margaret Neuhart, 1 pound; Conrad Kuip, 1 pound; Philip Seller, 3 pounds; George Jacob Neuhart, 7 pounds, 10 shillings; George Gross, 7 pounds, 10 shillings; Johannes Knipper, 11 pounds, 5 shillings; Conrad Krumbach Jr., 7 pounds, 10 shillings; Caspar Weber, 7 pounds, 10 shillings.

On page 11 is a record of those friends, but not members of the congregation, who assisted in the building of the new edifice for Zions Evangelical Reformed Church. It is this second church building (see cut), which sheltered the Liberty Bell 1777 to 1778.

Michael Ohl, 12 shillings; Casemir Griesemeyer, 1 pound; Peter Haas, 15 shillings; George Gurr, 5 shillings; Casper Peter, 3s. 9d.; Felix Guth, 7s. 6d.; Jacob Hartman, 1 pound; Friedrich Marsteller, 1 pound; John Jennings, Esq., 10s.; Thomas Craig, 7s. 6d.; Matthew McHenry, 7s. 6d.; Robert Greeg, 7s. 6d.; Reinhart Brunner, 1 pound; Simon Wehr, 5s.; Jacob Bickel, 6d.; Christoph Baer, 7s. 6d.

Some rendered other forms of service in the building of the church. The following gave of their time and hauled stones as entered on p. 21.

Feb. 10, 1773 — Christian Hunsicker, 1 day, 7 loads; Johannes Griesemer, 2 days, 14 loads; ——— Neuhart, 2 days, 14 loads; Stephen Schneider, 2 days, 12 loads; Peter Gerres, 1 day, 7 loads; Matthias Albert, 1 day, 6 loads.

Feb. 25 — Johannes Griesemer, 2 days, 14 loads; Friedrich Inlander, 2 days, 13 loads; Jacob Mickley, 1 day, 6 loads; Peter Daeschler, 1 day, 6 loads; Adam Daeschler, 1 day, 6 loads; Jacob Kern, 1 day, 6 loads; Peter Burkholder, 1 day, 6 loads; Peter and Jacob Kohler, 1 day, 6 loads..

Feb. 26 — Adam Mueller, 1 day, 5 loads. April 7—Jacob Spinner, 1 day, 7 loads. April 8 — Johannes Roth, 1 day, 7 loads; Stephen Schneider, 1 day, 7 loads; Valentine Fatzinger, 1 day, 7 loads; Gerres & Begt, 1 day, 7 loads; George Mayer, 1 day, 7 loads; George Rodenbusch, 1 day, 7 loads. Total, 31 days, 203 loads.

It was only in 1790 that the first bell was secured for the church. On page 11 and following, is a list of the names of those who contributed to the cost of the bell. The amounts range from 6 pence to 2 pounds 3 shillings 9 pence given by Peter Rhoads. Total receipts 51 pounds, 16 shillings. On page 13, **Oct. 21, 1790,** we read: "money paid to Samuel Parker for the bell (weight 357 pounds) 49 pounds 1 s. 9 d.

2 brass boxes — 185.6¾d.

20½ hours ironwork—1. 0. 6. for fastening wheel and bell — 3. 0. 0.

Transportation charges—2. 6.

Total 54 pounds & 9¾ pence.

(The deficit was later paid from the general account).

At the risk of boring our readers we have printed the above lengthy name lists believing them to be of value to genealogists, but more especially that they might be of passing interest to their descendants bearing the same names and who still live among us today.

In the record book lay a copy of the Allentown newspaper **Der Friedensbote, June 3, 1940** in which a woodblock engraving of the 1773 church is shown and which is the source for our illustration at the head of the Eck today.

BAUERE GEBET

Liewer Gott, du waerrscht's yo wisse,
Wie's de aarme Bauere geht;
Alle Bendel sin verrisse,
Was mer do im Elend schteht!
'S Unglick hot uns iwwernumme,
Mir sin unner'n Wagge kumme
Un verliere noch der Hut;
Hen uns widder uffgepickt,
Die verrissne Gleeder g'flickt,
Awwer 's fehlt und doch am Mut,
Fer in denne schwere Daage
Noch so'n schweres Greiz zu draage.

Liewer Gott, nau helf e bissel,
Fill uns unser Grumbeerschissel,
Helf uns aus der grosse Not.
Geb uns unser Schtickel Brot,
Brauch net immer gschmiert zu sei,
Doch verleicht, so newebei,
Alsemol en Metzelsupp.

Un im Winder'n waarme Schtubb,
Geb uns unser Schmokduwack,
Wann aa yuscht en gleener Pack;
Un en sauwrer Hemmergraage
Fer die Sunn- un Feierdaage;
Bissel Schpending noch im Sack,
Hie un do paar neie Schtiwwel,
Weil es geht and doch so iwwel.
Helf uns unser Bindel draage;
Ya, do muss mer bissel glaage,
Weil en mancher'n schwerer hot.

Un noch ebbes, liewer Gott,
Nemm uns you net unser Gschpass;
Besser sell wie Neid un Hass.
Wann's net fer die Dummheet waer,
Waer des Lewe doppelt schwer;
Lacht mer yuscht der Druwwel weck,
Kummt mer daerrich der dickschte Dreck;
Fiehlt mer aa so schlecht wie'n Hund,
Bissel Gschpass, des macht eem gsund.
Liewer Gott, wann's eischt noch geht,
Nemm uns yo net unser Freed!

Free adaptation by John Birmelin of a poem by the Palatine poet, August Heinrich.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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What's His Pitch?

Testimony of Atty. Gen. Nicholas deB. Katzenbach before a Senate committee this week raises the question of whether he is more interested in pleading the administration's favorite causes than in law enforcement.

According to Katzenbach, there is no evidence that the racial riots in Cleveland this summer were "planned, controlled or run" by Communists or other left-wingers. He blamed them entirely on poverty, urban blighth and the antagonism, slum dwellers and the poor have for the police.

This differs sharply from the findings of an Ohio grand jury that included two Negroes and a retired Cleveland newspaper editor with a national reputation for digging out facts and presenting them accurately. After an exhaustive on-the-spot inquiry, the grand jury identified the leaders of the riot, in which four were killed, as professional Communists. Not content with a broad charge, it named names, gave affiliations, told when members of the task force arrived in Cleveland and spelled out what they did when they got there.

There would be something very much amiss in Katzenbach's department if the same facts were not available to him. After all, the FBI, which is included in his administrative command, has a reputation for doing a thorough job and for being up to date on the activities of Communists.

But then, it's even more amazing to find that the attorney general of the United States gives the lawless an alibi by suggesting that perhaps the police image is to blame for all the violence that is abroad in the land.

The attorney general's strange stand raises the question of whether he is more interested in trying to qualify for a place on the Supreme Court than in the job he now is doing.

Medicare Medical Fees

Doctors who have been increasing charges to older patients since Medicare became effective have a ready and justifiable explanation:

Fees, they say, are not being increased. They are simply eliminating the discounts many members of the profession voluntarily have been giving older patients with reduced incomes.

This is simply an extension of a system of medical economics that has been practiced for years. In setting their fee scales, most doctors consider the earning capacity of their average patients. Many always have adjusted their charges either up or down depending on the income of individuals. Blue Shield insurance is a good example. Its agreements permit doctors to collect additional fees from patients with incomes above specified limits.

Actually, the 65-year-old patient covered by Medicare probably will be better off if he is billed $6 for a visit than when he paid $3. After the first $50 of allowable medical bills, Medicare picks up 80 per cent of a doctor's reasonable fee. This leaves the patient who has been accustomed to paying $3 responsible for only $1.20.

The doctor also stands to gain. If his normal fee is $6, he is sure of getting $4.80 from the government rather than a discounted fee of $3 or less from the patient.

The key to the system is a definition of what constitutes a "reasonable" fee. So long as it is a charge geared to the ability of the average patient to pay for professional services rendered, there should be no question. If this basic fee gets out of line, doctors will have to face up to the complaints of more than the elderly. Under such circumstances they would have only themselves to blame for any new legislation that would further disturb the doctor-patient relationship.

A Life of Service

Most Cedar Crest College graduates never knew Dr. Charles H. Rominger, who retired from the faculty 20 years ago and died yesterday at the age of 87. Chances are that many of them would have difficulty recognizing his name.

All of them, however, are very much in his debt for his great service to their college. He was one of the stalwarts who helped strengthen the foundations on which Cedar Crest survived its lean and struggling years.

A college that could afford only a few teachers had to count on good ones who were both versatile and dedicated. Dr. Rominger was one of these. He also served in several administrative capacities, including two stints as acting president.

But through all his years on the campus he was much more than a teacher and administrator. He was a friend to his own students and to any others who needed one. And he taught them much more than religion and philosophy and the basic principles of social work. He showed them how to practice these tenets in their own lives on the campus and beyond. The impact of such a teacher never really ends.

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.

Speaking for Youth

To the Editor:

I am writing in answer to a letter in your column on August 18th entitled "Advice to Youth."

True, there are some teens who ruin it for others by their appearances and attitudes, but there are over twice as many decent teens. To tell the truth, my stomach turns when I see cigarettes dangling from young people's mouths. I wouldn't give even half a thought to becoming one of this type. But I still as always will defend the Beatles. My reason is they, as most musicians of this day and age, are the most widely misinterpreted people in the world. If there were no Beatles for the teens to scream at, there would be more teens on the streets, perhaps creating disturbances.

Wouldn't you rather have teens screaming for the Beatles at a concert hall, or listening to their records, than out roaming the streets?

I believe in freedom of speech and religion and I hope everyone else does. But if some senators continue the way they are, citizens are go-

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Help! Police!



No Easy Answer on Money

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — When announcement was made a few days ago that interest rates had been raised to six per cent on business borrowing, the average person wondered if this was good news or bad news and whether sooner or later it is going to affect his own pocketbook.


Lawrence

There are rarely any easy answers where the flow of money is concerned. But it can be unequivocally stated that there's something wrong with the money situation and something worrisome about the whole financial picture throughout the world,

With the "prime" rate for business loans now at six per cent in America, foreigners find it more profitable to invest funds in this country. This starts a flow of dollars our way and helps the deficit in "balance of payments," about which the government here has been so concerned. But the relief may be only temporary, as eventually European countries can raise their rates, too, and bring back much of the money previously sent here.

What effect, then, will the rise in interest rates for the borrowers have on the funds now deposited in our banks? The rate of income for depositors will tend to go up, as the banks naturally want to keep their supply of money high enough for further use in loans to customers. Meanwhile, bonds are yielding more and more return, so the investor will be putting money into bonds. That's why desertions of the market in stocks have already caused a drop in security values. This tends to hold down speculation for the time being, but it doesn't solve the problem of the banks, which want to be able to provide businesses with more money.

The theory has been widespread that the current high demand for money was created by the stimulus given to business by government spending and other factors. The ease, for instance, with which mortgage money at low rates has been made available caused a building boom, just as the higher mortgage rates now have brought about a building slump.

Eventually, as business volume is curtailed, there is a rise in unemployment, and this in turn affects the total amount of money spent on consumer goods by the individual.

It has never been determined whether in 1929, if there had been an early enough raising of the price of credit, the crash could have been averted. Some economists think that what is happening today may seem painful, but that more serious consequences are being prevented by making loan rates high.

The other side of the coin is that stringent measures of credit control sometimes create a psychology of pessimism and foreboding. Other restrictive moves will have to be made by the government itself to hold down the inflationary curve that has begun to go higher. These policies, however, will not be undertaken until after election, as the administration would hardly think it politically tactful to announce now a tax increase or a significant cut in government spending. Yet such steps are deemed necessary by the experts to prevent the so-called boom or inflation from getting out of hand.

The Federal Reserve Board is on record as having offered a remedy. Its restrictive credit policy has helped to push up the interest rates to the highest figure since the 1920's, and, if inflation keeps up, the board will be able to point to the political departments of the government as bearing the responsibility for the national economy's distress.

The politicians don't like to appear to be halting a boom. They seem to prefer to wait until a collapse comes before taking decisive action. The optimists feel that what the Federal Reserve Board is doing serves as a warning that skyrocketing prices could cause the dollar to lose much of its purchasing power if somebody high in the government doesn't soon begin to order a curtailment in excessive government spending.

Overemployment

By RUSSELL KIRK

According to Dr. Beeching, until recently head of British Railways, Britain suffers mightily from "overemployment." This means that a great many jobs have been created by unions, government, or management which are unnecessary and substantially unproductive. In such a condition, no one need fear the loss of his job — but no one need do much of any work, unless he has a taste for it. The result is inefficiency, high prices, and — in Dr. Beeching's phrase — "moral rot."


Kirk

A good instance of this is the present plight of the shipbuilding firm of John Brown, once the biggest shipbuilders in the world. Repeated irresponsible strikes at the Clyde works of John Brown, against which the firm has been helpless, have caused this concern to hang on the verge of bankruptcy. Inability to fullfill contracts on time, and the high cost of inefficiency of Scottish labor, mean that Japan has assumed the position in shipbuilding which Britain once held. Thus "overemployment" may end in massive unemployment, in a particular industry or a country.

Germany, despite its boom, also is in grave danger of the infiltration and inefficiency which overemployment causes. Dr. Ludwig Erhard, chancellor of Germany, demands "stabilization laws" to check this drift. Some 600,000 jobs cannot be filled in Germany, despite the importation of workers from southern Europe. Last year, German wages increased by 9.2 per cent, though production increased merely four per cent. Everyone has his choice of jobs — but this is an unhealthy prosperity.

In America

In America, everyone is employed except those incompetent to hold jobs, or unwilling to work. The current rash of strikes is one cause of the ominous inflation of the American dollar and credit system. Even without the federal laws which make it next to impossible for big firms or small to resist union demands for wage increases, the general shortage of labor means that an employer must give his employes substantially what they demand. The result, when unions exercise no self-restraint, is inflation which penalizes the general public and threatens the economy with grave dislocation.

Even Austria, Ireland, and Spain now experience the novel phenomenon of a labor shortage. Nearly everyone receives (even if he does not truly earn) higher wages than ever before; but everyone pays still higher prices.

Yet most governments remain preoccupied with the notion of "creating more jobs;" and big industrial firms continue hasty expansion.

Demand for more goods may be insatiable; but there are limits to the prices which consumers can pay; and overproduction, with parallel overemployment, may bring on a financial crisis as abrupt and catastrophic as that of 1929. The social consequences of such a depression could be as drastic and unpleasant as those the world experienced a generation ago.

Sketches

About Flattery

By BEN BURROUGHS

It has been said that flattery . . . is like a work of art . . . because it has the power to . . . cast sunshine on the heart . . . of course the dictionary says . . . it's merely made-up praise. . .designed to compliment someone . . . by setting up a haze . . . but as for me, I differ with. . .the dictionary's views . . . for how can anything be false . . . if it disperses blues . . . its meaning then is twofold . . . depending how it's used . . . flattery is a force for good . . . that should not be abused . . . though people fully realize . . . it's sometimes insincere . . . nonetheless it's something that . . . we're always glad to hear.

Horoscope

Beware of those up to their old tricks. Today's child will be romantically inclined.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

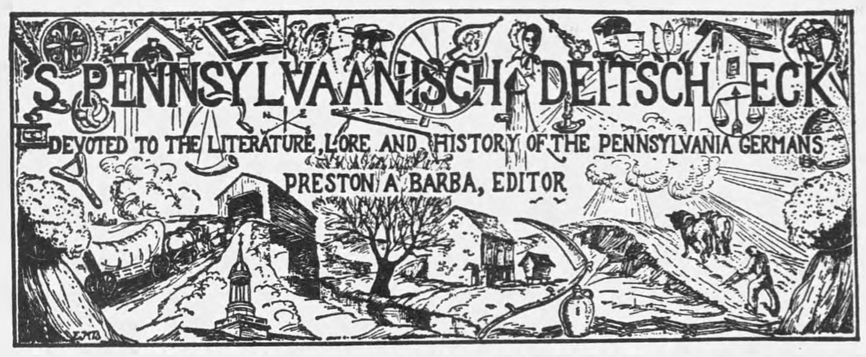
QUESTION: Isn't it absurd to believe that we, on this small planet are unique, and that this is the only planet that God is concerned with?
N. C.

ANSWER: Yours is a logical, natural question, but by no means a new one. David said: "When I consider the heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and stars . . . what is man that thou art mindful of him?"

Such a question if not properly answered leads to frustration. Asking questions is useless unless helpful answers can be discovered.

This planet may be small, but it doesn't necessarily follow that it is not important. One of God's fascinating characteristics is that He is concerned with things which we call small and insignificant.

We judge things by bigness, but it is evident that God works on a different principle. He thinks of not what we are but of what we may become with His aid. That is why, when He saw our plight, He came down to this planet and at great cost, purchased our redemption. This earth may be just a speck in the universe, but God is interested in such specks.



PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN RIDDLES

Professor C. Richard Beam, actively engaged in compiling a comprehensive dialect dictionary, has sent us the following Pennsylvania German riddles. They have been gathered from various sources: John Baer Stoudt's The Folklore of the Pennsylvania Germans (still available from the Pennsylvania German Society, Lancaster, Pa.); Dr. Barba's 'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck; the early issues of The Pennsylvania Dutchman; Horne's Pennsylvania German Manual, 3rd ed.; and from loyal co-workers for the P. G. Dictionary. Such riddles can supply us not only with unusual usage of dialect words, but also can throw light on lore, customs and traditions.

The reader is requested to read these riddles carefully. If he knows other versions of the same and perhaps can add others not included in this list, kindly inform Professor Beam directly at 60 Forney Drive, Lititz, Pa. 17543. The list of riddles will continue in the next issues of the Eck. — Ed.

1. In Inia gehn ich, In Inia schdehn ich, In Inia bin ich hibsch un frei.— Waer kann rode was des maag sei?
2. Fatt gange, widder kumme, sex Lebendiche imme Dode gfunne. Sexe mache der siwwet frei. — Waer kann rode was des maag sei?
3. Wie dief iss der See? — **En Schdeewarref.**
4. Wie schwer iss der Mond? — **Der Mond hot vier Vaddel un so wiegt er en Pund.**
5. Kaiser Carolus hot en Hund; er gab ihm den Namen aus seinem Mund; also heisst Kaiser Carolus den Hund. Wie heisst der Hund? — **Also.**
6. Es waar en Mann in unserm Land; Retschel waar sei Naame. Er waar vun Saddlerback gemacht, un dreimol saag ich sei Naame. — **Waar.**
7. Was iss so weiss wie Schnee, so grie ass Graas, so rot ass Blut, un so schwaz ass en Hut? — **En schwazi Kaersch.**
8. Drunne im Schwamm schteht en grie Haus; im grie Haus iss en weiss Haus; im weiss Haus iss en rot Haus; un im rot Haus iss es voll gleene Schwaze. Was iss es? — **En Wassermelon.**
9. En eisner Gaul, un en flexe Schwentzel. Wie de schdaerker ass des Geilche schbringt, wie kazer ass sei Schwentzel watt. — **Nodel un Faadem.**
10. In Weisenberg im Damm, datt waxt en geeli Blumm; un waer die geel Blumm will hawwe, daer muss gans Weisenberg verschlagge. — **En Oi.**
11. Fessel wohl gebunne un sei Lewe ken Reef drum kumme. — **En Oi.**
12. So hoch ass en Haus, so nidder ass en Maus, so rau ass en Riggel, so glatt ass en Schbiggel, so bidder ass Gall un iss gut fer uns all. — **En Kescht.**
13. Rie, rau, rippel, geel iss der Zippel, Schwaz iss es Loch, wu der Rie, rau, rippel drin kocht. — **Geelriewe koche.**
14. En Miehl hot siwwe Ecke; in yederm Eck schdehne siwwe Seck; Uff yederm Sack hocke siwwe Katze; un yedi Katz hot siwwe Yunge; dann kumme der Miller un sei Fraa noch in die Miehl rei. Wieviel Fiess sin noh drin? — **Vier Fiess, es anner sin Dobe.**
15. Was geht un geht, un schdeht un schdeht? — **En Miehl.**
16. En Feld voll braune Schof un der Hilse Yergel schiesst denooch. — **En Backoffe voll Brod.**
17. Es kummt en Mann vun Mickelbrick, un hot en Gleed vun dausend Schdick, un hot en gnochich Aagesicht, un hot en ledderner Baart. — **Der Haahne.**
18. Was geht zu der Dier nei un glemmt sich net? Was geht uff der Offe un brennt sich net? Was geht uff der Disch un schemmt sich net? — **Die Sunn.**
19. Was nemmt's fer en Paffesack zu nehe? — En Kaardedisch ass en Yaahr druffgschbielt iss warre un net druff bedroge; en Miehl happer ass en Yaahr raus gemaahle iss warre un net gschdole; un en Kansel ass en Yaahr devun gebreddicht iss warre un net gelogge.
20. Vier rolle Ranse, vier Kappe danse, en Knickknack un en Brodsack. — **En Mann, en Wagge un vier Geil.**
21. Vier Rolle, vier Schdolle, en Knickknack un en Brodsack. — **En Mann, en Gaul un en Buggy.**
22. Waer es macht, daer saagt es net; waer es nemmt, daer kennt es net; waer es kennt, daer will es net. — **Falsch Geld.**
23. Feddre hot's un fliegt doch net; Bee hot's un laaft doch net; es schdeht do meiselschdill un basst fer den wu ruhe will. — **Schockelschduhl un Kisse.**
24. Es iss en Dierli, es heesst Maureli; es hot nein Heit un beisst die Leit. — **En Zwiwwel.**
25. Was iss des fer'n aarmer Dropp; muss die Schdeeg uff un ab geh uff em Kopp? — **Schuhnaggel.**
26. Der Bauer sehnt 's alle Daag; der Keenich selde un Gott niemals. — **Seinesgleiches.**
27. Fleesch hinne, Fleesch vanne, un Eise un Hols in der Mitt. — **Der Bauer am Bluge.**
28. Wann faahrt der Bauer am liebschte? — **Wann er halde bliwwe iss.**
29. Ferwas baue die Bauere der Seischdall zwische es Haus un die Scheier? — **Fer die Sei nei.**
30. Waer kummt zum erschte in die Kaerrich? — **Der zwette.**
31. Was iss elder ass sei Mudder? — **Essich.**
32. Waer waar gebore un iss net gschdarrewe? — **Du un viel annere.**
33. Dei Mudder hot en Kind ghatt; es waar net dei Bruder un aa net dei Schweschder. Waer waar's? — **Dich selwer.**

* * *

The cartoon at the foot of the Eck for today was to have appeared in the last issue as relevant to the Liberty Bell and its concealment in Zion Reformed Church, Allentown, Pa., but space did not permit its inclusion.

Conspicuous among those in the cartoon are the Hon. Peter Rhoads, Treasurer of the Zion Reformed Congregation, who is reading the Declaration; the Rev. Abraham Blumer, pastor, who stands in back of Rhoads; Col. Breining, who swings his hat and shouts for joy; and in the rear stands David Deshler, Delegate to the Provincial Conference.

Readers please note that the source of our cut of the Old Zion Church edifice was der Friedensbote, June 3, 1840, and NOT 1940. —Ed.

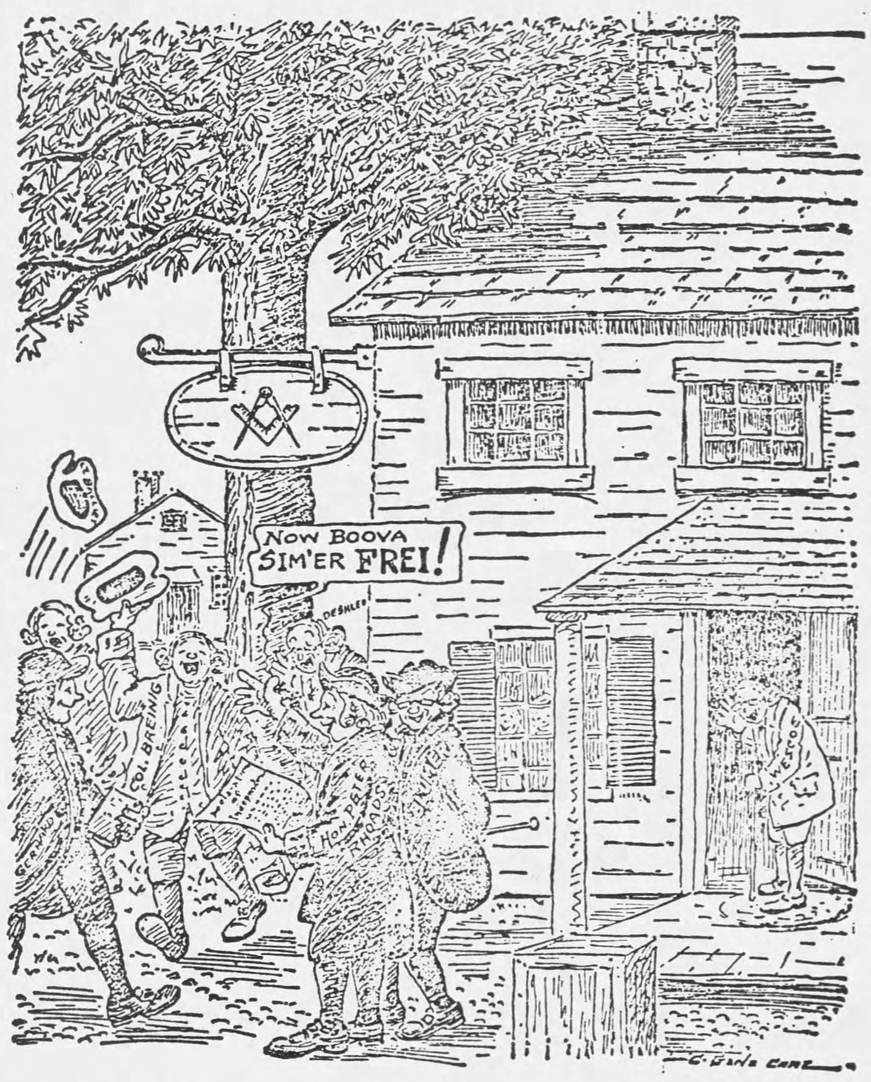
HEEMET

Heemet meent meh
ass Land un Haus,
Schannschtee, Fenschdre,
Drin un Draus,
Keller, Schpeicher,
Bettschtubb, Dach,
Kich un Gaarde,
Beem un Bach.

Haus un Hof,
ken Heemet noch:
Muss moll zeitlich
Kumme doch
Menschelieb
un Kinnergschpiel,
Lieb, viel Lieb
un Lewe viel.

—Russell W. Gilbert

34. Was fer en Gnecht schloft net bei der Maad? — **Der Schdiwwelgnecht.**
35. Was verennert sei Naame am Gschwinschde? — **En Weibsmensch wann sie heiert.**
36. Was fer Eppel waxe net uff Beem? — **Moieppel.**
37. Was fer Schdee hot's es menscht im Wasser?—Nasse.
38. Was fer Wascht kann mer net esse? — **Hanswascht.**
39. Was schdeht uff em Fuss un hot's Haz im Kopp? —**En Grautkopp.**
40. Was waxt uff seim Schwans? —**En Rieb.**
41. Wie iss der Buchweeze iwwer der See kumme? — **Dreieckich.**
42. Was hot's Haz im ganse Leib? — **En Baam.**
43. Was iss es bescht amme Kalbskopp? — **'s Kalb.**
44. Was guckt me halwe Hinkel gleich? — **die anner Helft.**
45. Was iss schwazer ass en Grapp? —**Sei Feddre.**
46. Was fern Voggel hot ken Fliggel, ken Feddre un ken Schnawwel? — **En Mordervoggel.**
47. Wie weit fliegt die Grapp in der Busch? — **Bis in die Mitt, noh fliegt sie widder raus.**
48. Was fern Esel kann mer net reide? — **En Hannesel.**
49. Ferwas schpringt der Fux der Baerrig nuff? — **Fer seim Schwans.**
50. Wann iss en Fux en Fux? — **Wann er allee iss; wann es zwee sin, sin's Fix.**
51. Ferwas blafft der Hund? — **Fer seim Schwans.**
52. Iwwer was blafft der Hund? — **Iwwer sei Zung.**
53. Ferwas schiddelt der Hund der Schwans? — **Weil der Schwans der Hund net schiddle kann.**
54. Well iss es schdaerrigscht Gedier in der Welt? — **En Schneck.**



Reading of the Declaration of Independence in Allentown July 8, 1776

Now Boova sim'er Frei!

Cartoon by C. Gene Carl in the Allentown Morning Call for Sun., Sept. 25, 1927

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Asking Right to Vote

Chairmen of both the Democratic and Republican parties in Lehigh County make it clear that there is nothing politically controversial about proposals to study the systems of municipal government available to Allentown. They are among the thousands who believe all voters should have the opportunity to decide whether they want the study made.

Before that decision can be given, enough qualified electors must sign a petition to put the question on the November ballot. They have only a few more days.

The petition is not controversial. Everyone who wants to vote either for or against the charter study should sign it. Unless enough do no one will have the chance to vote on the issue.

Happy Birthday

Whether President Johnson politics or plays today, we wish him well. And we suspect that, regardless of their individual politics, most other Americans will join us.

This is, after all, his 58th birthday and on a day like that in an era like this any man should be privileged to do just about as he pleases, even if he is President of the United States.

To Encourage Renewal

Future urban renewal programs in both Allentown and Bethlehem would be given considerable impetus by favorable action on the bipartisan bills Reps. Fred B. Rooney and Willard S. Curtin have joined in presenting to Congress.

Both area congressmen ask that Allentown be given credit for the $3.8 million it has invested in the new city hall, focal point of the 4th Street Urban Renewal Area. Both also want Bethlehem to get recognition for the $5.1 million being spent for the new public buildings in its city center project.

The bills would not give either city immediate cash or promise them either refunds or future grants. If approved, however, they would mean that both could think about renewal programs with price tags totalling more than $50 million without worrying about putting up additional local tax funds. Bethlehem's suggested credits are calculated to be worth about $30 million in federal renewal grants and Allentown's could produce projects worth $23 million.

These neighboring cities currently have extensive renewal programs in various stages of planning. The suggested recognition of what they have done should encourage their efforts to catch up with urban blight before it becomes a more acute problem.

It is to the credit of both Rep. Rooney and Rep. Curtin that they have laid partisanship aside to join in sponsoring this belated recognition for communities in their adjoining congressional districts.

Still Up to the President

If President Johnson is trying to pass some of his politically unpleasant responsibilities over to Congress, he isn't having much success.

The airline strike went on for nearly two months while Congress and the White House fumbled the ball between them. The House never did get around to the odious task of voting on legislation that would have established a formula for forcing a settlement.

Now the House has told the President that if he wants to send National Guardsmen or Reserve units to the Viet Nam front, he'll have to call them up himself. He has had this power right along and can use it any time he wants by declaring a national emergency.

Nothing is on the record to indicate that the President asked for the special authorization voted by the Senate but overwhelmingly rejected by the House. It has been clear enough, however, that he doesn't want the responsibility for issuing a call on his own. Although he hasn't spelled out his reasons, some are obvious enough:

(a) He doesn't want to give the nation, or the world either, cause for the additional alarm a formally declared emergency would create;

(b) He knows that to disrupt families and take men away from jobs under conditions less than an all-out emergency would be politically inexpedient; and

(c) He isn't at all sure where or when some of the part-time civilian soldiers may be needed for emergency police duty at home.

The House quite evidently sees no need to take him off the hook. If it did, the legislation would have to be considerably stronger than the Senate bill which still left the decision of who to call and when to mobilize them up to the President.

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.

Apology Wanted

To the Editor:

In my opinion, the remark by Mary Louise Merkle of Center Valley R.D. 2, which appeared in the Thursday Morning Call in regard to a Mack Trucks Softball Team using outside players this season, is untrue. I believe an apology is in order.

In the first place, it is not a Mack Truck Team. It is the Local 677 UAW Team. In the 2nd place all players signed contracts or pledges within the limit time of the season plays.

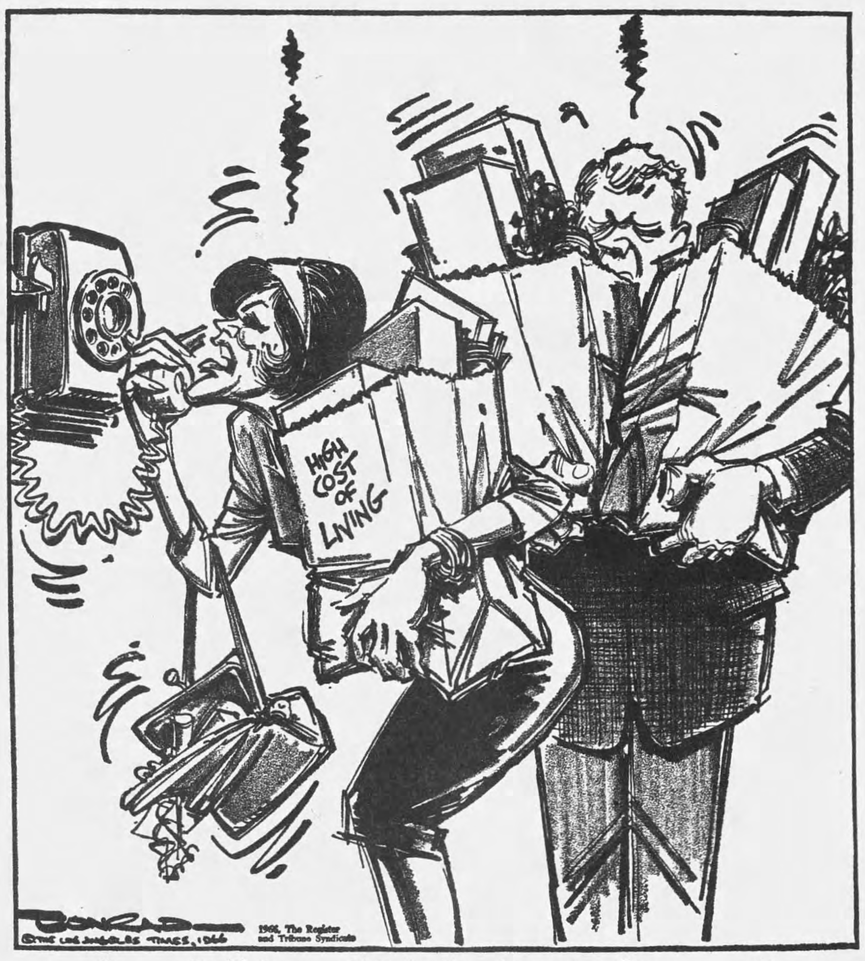
She says: "Is it fair to the other teams who have played all year with the play-offs as the final goal to have to lose to a team that refuses to use the same players they played with all year?"

My statement on the time limit of the playing season should answer her question.

She also said the PP&L team had beaten the Mack Local 677, four times this season. The record shows the PP&L won two straight games last season and three straight this season. Regardless of how many times a team is beaten in season play, it doesn't follow the same pattern in the play-offs. In a play-off the underdog can be victorious. If the Mack Local Team is considered to be too good in the eyes of the present opposition, then how did the PP&L beat them 5 straight times in succession, counting last seasons games?

She also should have scout-

Continued on Page 11, Column 1



" . . . Daddy? . . . This is Mrs. Nugent calling. . . . !"

Industrial Court Proposal

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Congress seems indifferent to the need for legislation to find a way to protect the public interest against the huge losses resulting from strikes. Notwithstanding the widespread criticism of the airlines strike and the many other interruptions of business that have inflicted tremendous losses on innocent bystanders, neither the Senate nor the House is inclined to do anything about it.


Lawrence

Plenty of resolutions and bills have been introduced, but the pressure of public opinion has not yet been felt in either house.

This is not surprising. It took 20 years or more for the late Sam Gompers, head of the American Federation of Labor, to get Congress to recognize by law the right of collective bargaining.

It so happens that just 20 years ago Fiorello LaGuardia, who had been elected mayor of New York City on a fusion ticket, came out with a plan for the settlement of labor disputes that is as pertinent today as it was when first presented. Indeed, National labor-union power has expanded considerably ever since.

Mayor LaGuardia was a progressive Republican. While he was a member of the House of Representatives, he sponsored the Norris - LaGuardia Anti - Injunction Act, passed in 1932, which established certain rights for labor unions and particularly protected the right to strike. But he foresaw the dangers that exist today. He said:

"Sufficient time to provide experience has elapsed from the day when organized labor had no rights, when the power of courts was misused and abused to suppress the rights of working men, when the demands of labor were answered with the policeman's night club . . . Duress, unreasonableness, irresponsibility have no place in labor-management relations in our country. That, of course, applies to both sides . . . A plan for the settlement of disputes, when direct negotiations or conciliation fails, or arbitration is rejected, must be provided."

Separate Court

The LaGuardia plan called for the establishment of a separate court to be known as the U.S. Industrial Court. It was recommended that there be four such courts, located in different geographical sections of the country. The judges of the courts would be appointed by the president from a panel of judges, selected and approved by the Supreme Court of the United States, already sitting in the courts generally. Appointees would be subject to Senate confirmation. Under the plan, there would be provided also an appellate court.

If management refused to abide by the decision of the industrial court, the law would provide that no deduction of labor costs would be permitted to a company for either corporate or personal income taxes. It would also be held liable for losses suffered by individuals or an organization because of the company's failure to comply with the decision of the court.

If labor, on the other hand, refused to abide by the decision, the workers would forfeit all rights of unemployment insurance and would not be entitled to the privileges and benefits provided where labor disputes exist.

Long Strikes Expensive

LaGuardia said in his concluding statement on the plan:

"Any strike lasting over five days causes losses to both sides. In many instances, long strikes create greater losses than all the increased wages and benefits that might eventually be gained. A survey of recent strikes will show that the settlement eventually reached could, with reasonableness, have been reached within a few days after the strike. It would also perhaps show that responsibility is about equally divided between management and labor."

Union labor naturally does not want any restrictions imposed. Management does not like compulsory arbitration. But if Congress waited for all sides to agree on any proposed measure, very little corrective legislation would be passed on any subject.

Federal Power

By RUSSELL KIRK

There will be no Civil Rights Act of 1966, very possibly. For the debate in the Senate over that most controversial piece of legislation will be even hotter than that which has concluded in the House of Representatives. If the Senate passes any bill at all, that bill will vary widely from the House version. And members of Congress being eager to return home to campaign for reelection in November, it seems impossible that a Senate-House committee could reconcile the two bills in time for passage.


Kirk

Moreover, the people who usually have been zealous for fresh civil rights legislation are unlikely to embrace some features of the House's civil rights bill. The House version provides heavy prison terms and fines for "civil rights" agitators who move from state to state, inciting to violence. This provision is clearly constitutional, and should have been included in the first Johnson civil rights act. But it scarcely will be received with glad cries of joy by SNCC, CORE, and even more radical Negro organizations: for they, and the Communists, are the agitators that the majority of the House have in mind.

A grand jury in Cleveland has determined that the Communist party of Ohio, and Communist - front organizations, had a primary part in the recent terrible Cleveland riots. There is much evidence of earlier Communist influence upon the riots in New York, Chicago, and Los Angeles, over the past two years. Since the primary civil right is the security of the citizen against violence in the streets, any honest civil rights act must include provisions to restrain those, like the Communists, who strike at everybody's civil rights.

Yet those enthusiasts, colored and white, who have demanded a third civil rights act are dismayed by this proposed employment of federal power to restrain the radicals. They had supposed, most naively, that somehow the general government always must be on their side. They had forgotten that the legislative, the executive, and (in the long run) the judicial branches of the federal government are responsible to the majority of Americans. And the great majority of Americans now are thoroughly disillusioned with the extremists of the "civil rights" cause.

The Congress does not mean to let federal power be captured by any color bloc: but white people are in a vast permanent majority in the United States, if one reduces politics to pigmentation of the skin. So the civil rights legislation of 1966 — if any bill is passed — will reflect the swelling public hostility to "black power" extremism.

The "fair housing" and other provisions of the House version of the civil rights bill, while desperately unpopular with white Southerners and many white Northerners, still are not half what the pro-Negro organizations had hoped for. So no one in particular, except President Johnson himself will be lobbying strongly for the Johnson Administration's third legislative contrivance in this field. Two acts, most Congressmen say privately, should suffice one President.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Ingratitude

I'll always loathe the ingrates . . . those who do not give thanks . . . when some kindhearted person . . adds to their empty banks . . . be it by deed, or just a word . . . or by a tender smile . . . a person should be grateful . . . at least a little while . . . the pain caused by ingratitude . . . is very sharp indeed . . . the person guilty of it is . . . a very ugly weed . .. but when someone is thankful . . . for favors we convey . . . we feel as though we're given . . . a beautiful bouquet . . . it may not be the worst crime . . . that mankind can commit . . . but it is the meanest — that is definite . . . so I loathe ingratitude . . . and I always will . . . because it turns the smoothest road . . . into a rocky hill.

Horoscope

Let your intuitions be your guides today. Today's child will be forthright, sincere.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Will God hold it against me because I don't attend church because of my poor hearing? F.R.

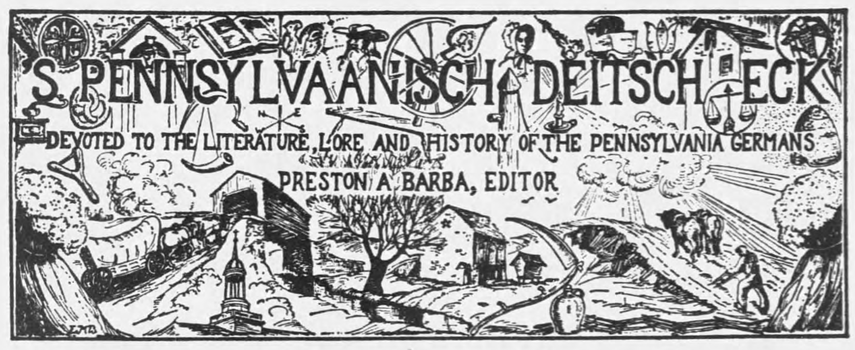
ANSWER: Or course God won't hold it against you, because God is not vengeful, but I believe He would like you to go to church, even though you are hard of hearing.

I read of a completely deaf person who never missed a service in his church. One Sunday a friend sitting beside him wrote him a little note and asked why, being deaf, he was always faithful in church attendance. He wrote back; "I go to church to show which side I'm on."

Your deafness, although it keeps you from hearing all that is going on, is no deterrent to worship. In the quietness of your own heart you can worship God. Then, just the fact that you are sitting with other believers, should give you a sense of belonging—even though you don't hear or say a word.

Then, too, your deafness doesn't keep you from praying.

Last, you, like the other deaf man, can show which side you are on. As to the sermons, many people who hear well, can remember little that is said. Just being in the house of God is an act of witness.



PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN RIDDLES

The list of Pennsylvania German riddles begun in the last issue of the Eck is continued here today. The reader is requested to read them carefully and to send any other versions of the same, together with riddles not included in the list to Professor C. Richard Beam, Editor, Pennsylvania German Dictionary, 60 Forney Drive, Lititz, Pa.

55. Was hot's greescht Schubbduch in der Welt? — **En Hinkel.**

56. Ferwas macht der Haahne die Aage zu wann er graeht? — **Weil er es auswennich kann.**

57. Wie kann mer en End aus re Gans mache? — **Wann mer sie esst.**

58. Welli Fisch hen die Aage es naegscht beinanner? — **Die Gleenschde.**

59. Ferwas geht der Bauer in die Miehl? — **Weil die Miehl net zum Bauer kummt.**

60. Ferwas hen die Miler weisse Hiet? — **Fer uff zu duh.**

61. Wu halde die Hendsching es waermscht? — **Am Offe.**

62. Ferwas schmokt der Schannschtee? — **Weil er net tschaae kann.**

63. Wu hot der Aadam der aerscht Naggel hie gschlagge? —**Uff der Kopp.**

64. Was kaaft mer bei der Yaard un waert's aus beim Fuss? — **Karrebet.**

65. Was geht im Haus rum un legt Deller un naus geht ums Haus rum un legt Deller? — **EnFraa un en Kuh.**

66. Wann iss en Kuh am dickschde? — **Wann sie sich schleckt.**

67. Was geht ums Haus rum un macht yuscht ee Schbur? —**En Schubkarrich.**

68. Was geht ums Haus rum un legt weisse Schnuppdicher uff die Fenschdere? — **Der Reife.**

69. Was fer Beem hot's menscht im Busch? — **Runde.**

70. Welli Schof fresse es menscht, die schwarze odder die weisse? — **Die weisse, weil es meh hot wie schwarze.**

71. Wie lang schloft die Katz uff em Hoi? — **Bis sie wacker watt.**

72. Welle Lichder brenne lenger, die vun Inschlich odder die vun Wax? — **Sie brenne katzer, net lenger.**

73. Was macht heller ass en Licht? — **Zwee Lichder.**

74. Was fer Sohle weere es lengscht? — **Fiessohle.**

75. Ferwas guckt der Schuhmacher in der Schuh?—**Wann er drin waer, deet er raus gucke.**

76. Ferwas schteht die Uhr im Haus? — **Weil es Haus net in der Uhr schteh kann.**

77. Was iss es gut Ding vun re Uhr? — **Dass sie schlagt un schmeist net.**

78. Was iss es bescht vun re Uhr? — **Wann sie schlagt, drefft sie niemand.**

79. Wu hoscht ghockt wie du in die Schul Gange bischt? — **Ich bin als geloffe.**

80. Wu geht en Bu hie wann er sex Yaahr alt iss? — **Ins siwwet.**

82. Wie kann mer Wasser in re Siep draage? — **Wann mer die Lecher zuschdoppt.**

83. Was geht uffs Wasser un watt net nass? — **En Gans.**

84. Was geht noch der Grick un losst sei Bauch Graehn? — **En Fedderbett.**

85. Mit was fer Aage kann mer net sehne? — **Graehnagge.**

86. Was iss der Unnerschied zwischich en Waggeraad un en Laayer? — **En Waggeraad schmiert mer bis es nimmi greischt un en Laayer muss mer schmiere bis er greischt.**

87. Was guckt innewennich wie aussewennich? — **En Fenschderglass.**

88. Was fer Haar hot en Hund es menscht?—**Hundshaar.**

89. Uff welle Seit hot en Hund es menscht Haar? — **Uff der auswennischte.**

90. Wann tschumpt der Haas iwwer der Schdumpe? —**Wann der Baam umghackt iss.**

91. Was dutt der Haahne wann er uff eem Bee schteht? —**Es anner nuff hewe.**

92. Was iss faddich un watt deeglich gemacht? — **En Bett.**

93. Was iss es bescht an re Uhr? — **Dass sie schteht un net laaft, schunscht misst mer re nohlaafe.**

94. Wie viel Schdicker kann mer aus me Kuche schneide? —**Eens — die annere schneidt mer ab.**

95. Wie heesst mer en Insch in Deitsch? — **En Zoll.**

96. Ferwas hot der Eileschpiggel als gheilt, wann er barrignunner iss un glacht, wann er barrignuff iss? — **Wann er barrignunner iss, hot er gheilt weil er ball dernoh widder barrignuff gemisst hot; wann er barrignuff iss, hot er gelacht, weil er noh ball barrignunner gange iss.**

97. Wie kann mer der ganse Weg noch der Schtadt reide im Schadde? — **Wann mer als abschdeigt un laaft wu 's kenner hot.**

98. Was geht die Schteeg nuff un regt sie net aa? — **Der Schmok.**

99. Ferwas dutt der Haahne iwwer der Waggeglees schridde? — **Weil 's zu weit iss drumrum zu geh.**

100. Wie kenne drei Buwe drei Oier mitnanner deele un es bleibt noch eens in der Schissel leie? — **Wann der ledscht die Schissel mit em Oi nemmt.**

101. Wer hot gelebt un iss gschdarrewe un waar nie gebore? — **Der Aadam.**

102. Was fer en Karrich hot ken Gemee? — **En Schubkarrich.**

103. Was fer Haar hot en schwarzer Hengscht? — **Geilshaar.**

104. Hoscht schunn en Saukopp mit zwee Aage gsehne? —**Ya, mit deine eegne.**

105. Wann duhn dem Haas die Zeeh weh? — **Wann der Hund ihn beisst.**

106. Wann hot der Mensch so viel Aage als Daage im Yaahr? — **Am zwedde Yenner.**

107. In welli Schissel kann mer ken Wasser schidde?— **en volli.**

108. Wie viel Oier kann mer uff en leerer Maage esse?— **Yuscht eens, dann iss der Maage nimmi leer.**

109. Was hot mehner Fedder ass en Gans? — **Zwee Gens.**

110. Ferwas geht en Hinkel iwwer der Weg? — **Fer uff die anner Seit.**

111. Loch, Loch, alles Loch; hebt un ziegt doch. Was iss es? — **En Kett.**

112. Was iss rund an de zwee Enner un hoch in der Mitt? — **Ohio.**

113. Wu waar Moses wie's Light ausgange iss? — **Im Dunkle, wie mir aa.**

114. Was schmackt (smells) es menscht in me Drugschdor? —**Dei Naas.**

115. Was fer'n Esel kann mer net reide? — **Der Brennesel.**

116. Wieviel Grund iss in me Loch ee Fuss eckich un ee Fuss dief? — **Kens.**

117. Ferwas geht der Fux iwwer der Barrig? — **Weil er net unne-darrich geh kann.**

118. Wie kammer en Hinkel esse eb's gebore iss? — **Wammer's Oi esst.**

120. Wann schneit mer die Weide? — **Wann mer die neegschde gschnidde hot.**

121. Vanne wie en Gaarn Glingel, in der Mitt wie en Gleiesack, hinne wie en Faahrgeeschel. Was iss es?— **En Katz.**

122. Was nemmt's fer en Paar Schuh? — **Zwee Schuh.**

123. Was fer en Warrick kann mer net schbinne?— **Lattwarrick.**

124. Was halt der Mann was blugt im Feld? — **Es Rumdrehe.**

125. Was macht meh Zucht wie en Sau? — **Zwee Sei.**

126. Was fer en Licht iss es welfelscht? — **Daageslicht.**

127. Wann ich dich noch em Fleeschmarrick schicke deet fer en Yaard Seifleesch, was deedscht du mer bringe? — **Drei Fiess.**

128. Ferwas gehscht du noch em Bett? — **Weil s Bett net zu dir kummt.**

130. Was geht nuff un nunner un dutt sich net verrege? —**En Barrig.**

131. Wann ich dich schicke deet fer en Buschel Gees, was deedscht du mir bringe?— **Vier Beck.**

132. Wann schneidt mer der Schbeck. — **Wann mer darrich die Schwaart iss.**

133. Kannscht du fimf Daag in der Woch saage un net ee Mol Daag saage? — **Heit, Marriye, Iwwermarriye, Geschder un Vergeschder.**

134. Was geht ums Haus rum, dripp drapp, dripp drapp? — **Der Regge vum Dach.**

136. Was geht ver der Sunn un macht ken Schadde?—**Der Wind.**

137. Was hot Aage un kann net sehne? — **En Grumbier.**

138. Was iss es bescht Watt an me Weibsmensch. — **Es letscht.**

139. Was iss immer hinnerseits (behind time)? — **Der Deckel vun re Watsch.**

140. Was winsche mir zu hawwe, awwer browiere fer es los zu warre? — **En guder Abbeditt.**

141. Waer es macht, daer will's net; waer es bschdellt, daer brauch es net; un waer es grickt, weess es net. Was iss es? — **En Laad (coffin).**

142. Well Aag gebt der Mensch, wann es sei muss, es liebscht uff? — **En Graehaag.**

143. In wellem Munet esse die Mensche es wennichscht? —**Im Munet February, der kaddscht Munet.**

144. Was fer en Baam kann mer net graddle? — **En Batzelbaam.**

145. Was laaft un brauch ken Fiess? — **Wasser.**

146. Fer was hen sie em William Penn sei Naas dreizeh Zoll lang gemacht?— **Wann sie sie zwelf Zoll lang gemacht hette, hett er en Fuss im Gsicht ghatte.**

151. Welli Hunsnamme kannscht net banne? — **Feier un Wasser.**

152. Was draewwelt's schdarrigescht — Hitz odder die Kelt? — **Ei, die Hitz — Kalt kann mer fange.**

153. Was iss es dummscht Schdick Vieh? — **En Gans; die bickt sich fer zum Scheierdor nei.**

Du Alte Kaerch

The following poem comes to us through the Rev. Fred Weiser who found it written beneath a large picture of Salem Union Church near Moorestown. No author's name was given. The Rev. Mr. Weiser suggests that the poem may have been written, or at least placed there, when the church was remodeled in 1872, the date given under the picture.

Salem's Kirche

Du alte Kaerch, was macht's dass ich
So warm, so herzlich liewe dich!
Bischt doch net yung; bischt nimmi nei;
Un ah net yuscht so'n graend Gebei.

Do hot sich meiner Gott erbarmt,
Mit seiner Liewe mich umarmt;
Do hot er mir sei Gnad gelehrt,
Mein Herz hinuff zu sich gelenkt.

Un als ich aelter warre bin,
Bin ich zum Parre gange hin;
Gar treilich hot er mich gelehrt,
Viel Guts hab ich von ihm gehehrt.

Dann als erfillet war die Zeit,
Hab ich mei Taafbund do erneit;
Hab ich gelebet Gott getrei
Nau un in Ewigkeit zu sei.

Sei Geischt hot Gott mir do geschenckt,
Mit Liewes-Wasser mich getrenkt;
Do hab ich gesse Himmels-Brod,
Was Sieg uns gebt in Todesnoth.

---

160. Wuhaer sin Sei net wie Mensche? — **Weil mer Sei dod mache muss, eb mer sie kyure kann.**

162. Was iss der Unnerschitt gschwische en alder silwerner Daaler un en neier kupperner Sent? — **Nein un neinzich Sent.**

163. Wu iss die glenscht Brick in der Welt? — **Iwwer dei Naas.**

164. En dicki Mammi, en grummer Daadi un drei gleene, schbitziche Kinner. Was iss es? — **En Eisekessel.**

165. Wie grickt mer der Hammer fescht so ass mer sich nett uff der Daume gloppt? — **Mit de zwee Hend am Schdiel.**

166. Ferwas schwimmt der Fisch im Wasser? — **Weil er ken Bee hot fer laafe.**

167. Ferwas schiddelt der Hund sei Schwans? — **Der Hund iss schtarriyer ass sei Schwans, schunscht deet verleicht der Schwans der Hund schiddle.**

168. Was iss lenger ass en Fenseriggel? — **Zwee Fenseriggel.**

169. Was dutt mer weech nei un nemmt's hatt raus?— **En Leeb Brot.**

170. Ferwas schlaggt die Uhr? — **Weil sie net schmeise kann.**

171. Was schwimmt un guckt net wu's hie geht, awwer guckt wu's schunn waar? — **Der Grebs, der schwimmt hinnerschich.**

174. Was waxt es menscht unnerschich? — **En Eiszappe.**

175. Was waxt hinnerwatts (backwards)? — **En Kiehschwans.**

176. Ferwas hen die Grodde ken Schwens? — **Weil sie kenni breiche.**

177. Was fer Barrig hot's es menscht imme Daal? — **Blosbarrig (bellows).**

178. Was geht mit sex Fiess darrich die Grick un yuscht viere nass? — **En Mann uff me Gaul am Reide.**

179. Was iss vanne Fleesch, hinne Fleesch, un in der Mitt Hols un Eise? — **En Mann mit Geil am Bluge.**

180. Ferwas geht der Hund im Gringel rum eb er sich hielegt? — **Er guckt; er meent es deet ihm en Koppekisse hinne rausfalle fer sich druff lege.**

181. Was iss die glenscht Miehl in der Welt? — **Die Kaffimiehl.**

182. Wann hockt der Fux uffem Schdumbe? — **Wann der Baam umghackt iss.**

184. Was geht's gschwindscht darrich en Hund? — **Sei Naame; wann'd en saagscht, schiddelt er schunn der Schwans.**

185. Was laaft un brauch ken Fiess? — **En Rotznaas.**

186. Was fer en Leeb brillt net? — **En Leeb Brot.**

187. Wann iss die lengscht un die hellscht Nacht im Yaahr? — **Uff Faasenacht, die iss 24 Schdunn lang; daags iss aa Faasenacht.**

188. Was iss leichter als en Fedder? — **En Darrer.**

189. Well iss der glenscht Fisch im See? — **Daer wu der Kopp un der Schwans es naegscht beinanner hot.**

190. Was fer'n Schdand iss der bescht? — **Der Verschdand.**

191. Well Yaahr dauert yuscht drei Monet? — **Friehyaahr odder Schbotyaahr.**

192. Wann iss es gfehrlich fer schbaziere geh? — **Im Friehyaahr: der Zalaat schiesst, die Sunn schdecht, un die Beem schlagge aus.**

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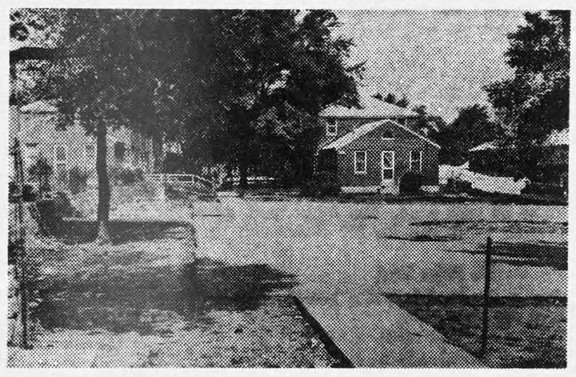
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Still Time to Play

The playground season has officially closed and by the middle of next week Allentown children will be back in school. This does not, however, give the city another excuse for delaying the play areas long promised Hanover Acres.

Land is available. One tract, intended as a spot for mothers to bring small children for outdoor play was cleared earlier this summer when an old wading pool was torn out and replaced with rough stone. The other is a basketball court for older children in another part of the housing development. Neither of them needs much more than the blacktopping promised by the Street Department and the modest equipment the Housing Authority has agreed to provide.



The street crews get back to work on Tuesday after a week's vacation. They have a busy schedule ahead. But if they'll revise it enough to spend two or three days at Hanover Acres there'll still be a chance for children to enjoy the needed play areas on the pleasant fall days that are ahead. What's more, they still may be able to convince children that when the city makes a reasonable promise it is kept.

Labor Day Messages

President Johnson heads the list of speakers who this weekend will be reminding the nation of the tremendous victories labor has won and the gains that have been achieved since 1894 when, on the eve of the first Labor Day parade in New York, garment workers went on strike for a 10-hour day and regular pay.

Some of the struggles have been bitter. But the victories that have been achieved at the bargaining table have helped create the most prosperous economy this world ever has known. Here and now the workingman can buy more of the goods he and others produce than any others, in any country in the world, under any form of government. And he has more time to enjoy what he has helped create.

Never, however, has labor been in as great danger of suffering severe setbacks as it is at this critical moment in history. The nation isn't likely to continue allowing Congress the political luxury of sitting on its hands for prolonged strikes like those of the Transport Workers in New York last January and the Machinist Union's strike against the airlines this summer.

The public is aghast at the way members of some unions have defied their own leaders, the courts, the Congraess and the President of the United States. Its patience is not without some reasonable limits.

Labor Day is an appropriate time to celebrate the accomplishments of past efforts. But it also is a day for leaders of organized labor and the rank and file to remember that they have a responsibility for preserving hard won gains.

Two Notable Careers

Like many clergymen, the Rev. T. R. Brendle wrapped several notable careers into a lifetime that ended with his death this week.

The hundreds of families he served through a half century in the Christian ministry, first in the Perkiomen Valley and then for 35 years in the Egypt area, knew him primarily as their pastor. He taught them God's word and law and the rich promises extended to those who believe. He counselled them and comforted them, shared their pleasures and anxieties.

Thousands more knew him, and will for generations, as one of the important scholars of the history, literature and folklore of the Pennsylvania German people. His research and the way he presented it and preserved it established more reasons for the pride many have in the heritages of this culture.

He achieved such notable success in two careers because he gave himself so wholeheartedly to both. This is another of the great influences of a noble life.

What Others Say

Outnumbered

Newark News

Among other contributions to civilization, psychologists have discovered that quarterbacks tend to make unusually good drivers. Fast reflexes, alertness to others' moves, field generalship—all presumably contribute to superior ability behind the wheel.

Trouble is, there aren't enough quarterbacks. For everyone, there are pairs of running backs, line backers, guards and tackles more inclined to bulldoze obstacles than to elude them.

Like most things in life, driving is a gamble — with the odds heavily against us quarterbacks.

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.

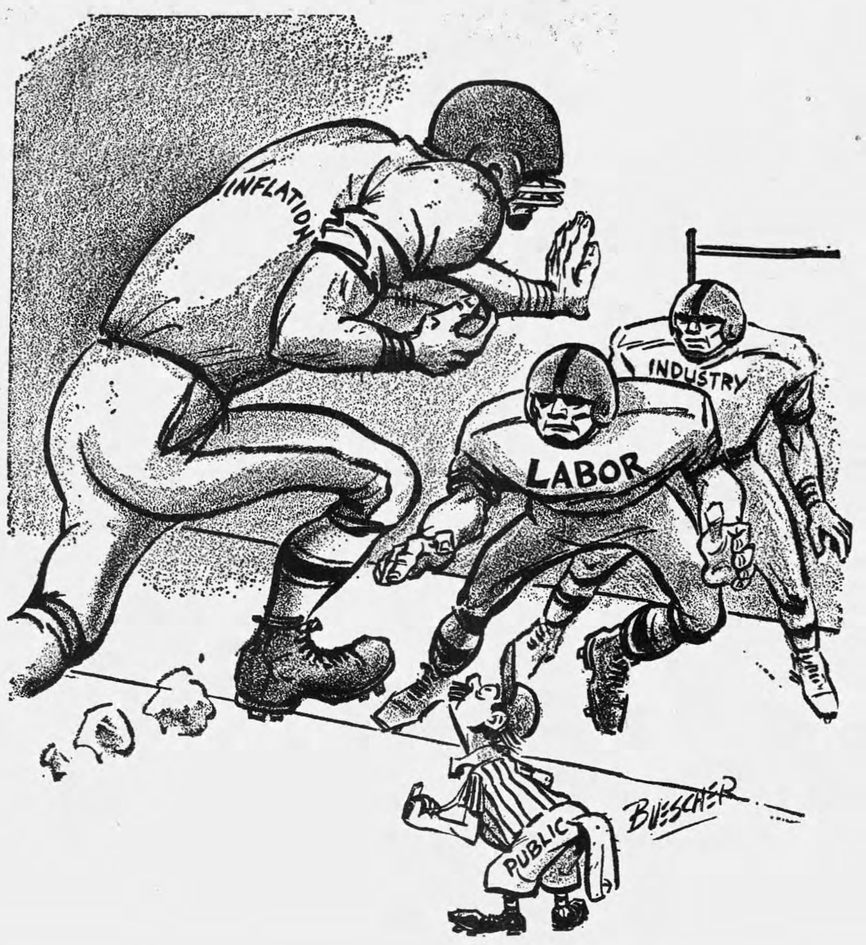
Gun Phobias

To the Editor:

Why does your newspaper take such an obvious delight in printing anti-gun articles and editorials? Do you really feel that you are doing any good by beating an inanimate object to death and completely ignoring the man using it? Oswald gave ample prior notice of his intentions, as did Whitman. Hollenbaugh spent half his life in mental and correctional institutions. Why don't the legislators and authorities perfect and put into practice a method for detecting these nuts and then getting

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Hold That Line



Federal Textbook Control?

By JAMES J. KILPATRICK

The most significant hearings on Capitol Hill last week went almost unnoticed in the news. The story boils down to this: The groundwork quietly is being laid for effective federal control of the textbooks and library materials used in the nation's public schools.



Kilpatrick

That distant and dismal purpose will be denied, of course, by certain members of the House Education sub-committee on de facto segregation. It was denied by Commissioner of Education Harold Howe, II, at the outset of his statement to the committee.

"I have no desire whatsoever to dictate to anyone the content of a textbook or the treatment of a minority group in a school library volume," said Howe. "Such a power is wholly inconsistent with the concept of democracy as we know it. The Office of Education does not possess such a power, nor do we seek it."

But "having said this," Howe dusted off his hands. The rest of his statement dealt with the "overwhelming need" of Negro children for instructional materials "to which they can relate." And members of the committee made it plain that they wanted Howe's office to possess the power to impose such instructional materials on schools throughout the nation.

Now, the key issue here goes far beyond the immediate problem of doing right by American Negroes in basic readers and history textbooks. Whether deliberately or thoughtlessly, Negro children have indeed been shortchanged and neglected. If the committee was thinking of correcting this imbalance by voluntary appeals to the writers and publishers of textbooks, few persons would object.

But this is not the idea. Despite the pious professions of antipathy to federal control, the hearings make it plain that House liberals are thinking of using the vast power of the federal purse to compel a rewriting of textbooks. They look to the day when a commissioner of education will withhold federal grants from a school system that refused to adopt appropriately integrated and socially desirable books.

Chairman Adam Clayton Powell pointedly told Commissioner Howe that he believed some such authority already exists.

At present, Howe exerts minimal control over the $100 million he disburses annually in the form of grants for textbooks, school libraries and teaching materials. The Elementary and Secondary Education Act flatly forbids him from interfering in textbook choice. Yet Howe several times indicated that he felt his power to withhold funds might yet be used to affect this "very tender issue."

This past Tuesday, North Carolina's superintendent of public instruction, Charles F. Carroll, turned up before the committee. His testimony went smoothly until he had the temerity to criticize some of Commissioner Howe's demands that greater integration be achieved as the price of continued federal aid. Congressman John Dent of Pennsylvania and John Brademas of Indiana sharply rebuked him for this attitude. "You're in the 20th century," snapped Brademas.

The North Carolinian stubbornly insisted that it was not the intent of Congress that local school systems should be organized by a Washington bureaucracy.

"Well," said Brademas, glaring at Dr. Carroll, "has Congress undertaken to tell you what textbooks you must buy?"

The witness returned a level gaze and a pregnant pause. "To date," he said, "no."

This is the way the cold wind blows, and no parent, teacher, educator, or school board member should fail to catch the ominous breeze.

Protect Police

By RUSSELL KIRK

Throughout most of the world — in Soviet Russia, as in the United States — deadly assaults upon policemen have been increasing ominously. In Sweden, often considered the most peaceful of lands (after Switzerland), the police are being armed with tear gas sprays, after the murder of a policeman by a gang of young toughs recently. (The Swedish police already carry revolvers and sabers.)



Kirk

The murder of three London policemen has stirred up Parliament to consider return to the death penalty for the killing of police or prison guards. A possible alternative is the arming of the British police with firearms — but htere is strong opposition to this, even among some of the police, though the constabulary of Northern Ireland have long carried revolvers without any unpleasant consequences.

In Britain, this controversy has raised, on either side, the old argument about capital punishment. The opponents of the death penalty for the murder of policemen declare that capital punishment doesn't prevent murders. They are half-way right — but only half.

Of course the possibility of a death sentence doesn't deter any lunatic at the University of Texas or elsewhere from shooting down any policeman who comes within range. Crimes of passion, madness, and intoxication, usually are committed without any thought of possible consequences to the criminal.

Professional's Choice

But the professional criminal — often canny after his fashion — is a different sort of bird. Decidedly, he doesn't desire to be hanged or electrocuted; and he may think twice about shooting a policeman if the penalty frightens him.

A burglar caught in the act by a policeman, for instance, may shoot to avoid arrest—if the penalty for killing is only imprisonment. He would go to prison for burglary, anyway, if arrested. But he wouldn't be hanged for burglary. The average burglar, being rational enough, may calculate accordingly.

Murderous assaults upon British policemen have increased markedly since Parliament repealed the death penalty for that crime. It is hard enough to recruit competent policemen, even when they are given special protection by the law. How willing can we expect the police to be in pursuing professional criminals, if they are expected to serve as conspicuous targets, without some deterrent upon the armed lawbreaker?

Talk about eliminating crime by abolishing poverty is old - fangled and unrealistic. Under communism, as under the free economy, crime rates soar today. Soviet authorities blame broken homes, bad rearing of children, and drunkenness for the Russian crime wave; one might say the same of America. In Holland and Belgium, recently, it was found that the violent gangs of young roughs who levy blackmail on the beaches are composed of employed young folk with plenty of pocket money. And American professional criminals are not striving to support starving families.

Crime, it appears, is here to stay; we will be fortunate if it does not become more terrible. Police are needed more than ever before. It might be wise to keep them alive, even if some folks' hearts bleed for the trigger-happy killer.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — I am 16, a girl, and blind in one eye with very little sight in the other. As a result I must wear ugly thick glasses; and everyone talks about me behind my back. Why did God do this to me? I have heard before that He had a reason, but I want to know what the reason is. D.P.

Answer — My dear girl, it is unfortunate enough to be physicallly handicapped — much less to add bitterness of heart, and compound your suffering. God didn't necessarily "make" you blind. This could be an accident of nature. On the other hand God may have allowed you to be blind for a reason. You can use your blindness for God!

A 10-year-old boy cut his hand on a rusty knife, developed gangrene, and had to have his arm amputated. It would be cruel and unfair to say that the boy's parents caused him to lose his arm.

Some things just happen, and it is unjust to blame God for every accident of nature.

Fanny Crosby was born blind. Not in one eye, but in both eyes. Early in life, she decided to take a constructive attitude toward her handicap. She looked for things to be grateful for, rather than for things to criticize. The hymns and poems she wrote during her life brought blessing and happiness to thousands. Though blind, she could see more than many people with normal eyesight.

Sketches

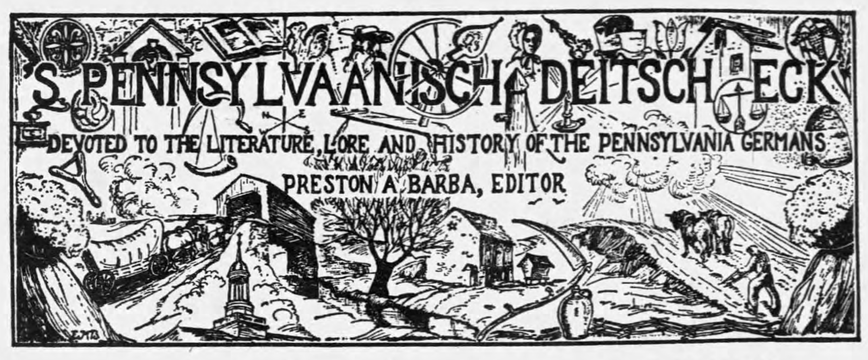
By BEN BURROUGHS

Seal Your Fate

Now let's suppose that things were turned. . .and you were in my place . . . would you act in a kindly way . . . and wear a pleasant face . . . how would you feel about someone . . . who hit behind your back . .,. with underhanded dealings that . . . gave you a mighty whack . . . would you hold deep resentment and . . . resolve to make amends . . . by doing anything at all . . . that paid great dividends. . .or would you act the opposite. . .tempering your regret. . .with willingness to overlook . . . then forgive and forget . . . I seek an answer from your lips . . . tell me, what would you do . . . but answer truthfully because . . . my problem concerns you.

Horoscope

Forge ahead with courage, initiative. Today's child will be ambitious.



A REVIEW

"Dutchified German" Spirituals, by Albert F. Buffington, Professor of German, Arizona State University, Volume 62, Pennsylvania German Society, 1965.

By C. RICHARD BEAM

The book we are about to review is an especially welcome one, for it has been twenty years since the author first called attention to the spirituals of the Pennsylvania Germans in a paper he presented at the annual meeting of the Modern Language Association of America in 1945. (This paper appeared in the ECK on June 1, 1946.) We have known for some time that Dr. Buffington has been preparing a manuscript based on his collection of Pennsylvania German spirituals. We welcome it as a major contribution to the preservation and understanding of the Pennsylvania German folksong.

This book is the second book-length treatment of the P.G. camp meeting songs. In 1961 Professor Don Yoder published the first book on the subject; he entitled his study **Pennsylvania Spirituals.** The reviewer is not quite satisfied with the title of either book. Yoder's reasons for omitting "Dutch" (He prefers "Dutch" to "German".) from his title, which he gives on page 4 of his excellent book, are hardly convincing. Whereas Yoder is apt to minimize the European roots of the Pennsylvania Germans, Buffington is prone to overemphasize the importance of the language of the spirituals (which were sung in English as well as in German), hence the adjective "Dutchified". An appropriate title for either book would be "Pennsylvania German Spirituals".

Between 1946 and 1959 Professor Buffington recorded the 104 tunes contained in his book. He found his singers in the central part of Pennsylvania: in the Mahantongo Valley (in Dauphin, Northumberland and Schuylkill counties), in Centre County, in Snyder County, and in Lebanon County. During this fourteen year period he recorded the songs of thirty-one singers beginning with his mother and father, Lizzie (Hepler) and John Buffington.

In the 29-page introductory chapter the author justifies the study, explains his system of transcription of the texts and discusses the sources of the texts and the tunes, the language of the texts and the singers. In the main body of the text (pages 31 - 202) he presents the texts and the tunes. The printing and arrangement is excellent throughout. The final portion of the text (pages 203 - 239) is devoted to the notes on each spiritual.

It is most unfortunate that Dr. Buffington found it necessary to criticize Dr. Yoder's Pennsylvania German (PG) orthography. Yoder followed the "English - style" spelling of the dialect employed in the **Pennsylvania Folklife** magazine, a scholarly journal published by the Pennsylvania Folklife Society and edited by Professor Yoder. No serious student of the language of the Pennsylvania Germans can accept the "English-style" orthography of **Pennsylvania Folklife,** nor the romantic reasons Yoder gives for its use in **Pennsylvania Spirituals:** The system based on German sound-values, i.e., the Buffington - Barba system, is "in most cases unintelligible to our active singers of the spirituals" — as if Dr. Yoder's towering study were intended primarily for the folksingers themselves! It is a scholarly book written by a scholar for other scholars.

Dr. Buffington's justified criticism of Don Yoder's P.G. orthography is saddening, because, in this case, there is a relatively simply solution to the problem — namely, access to copies of the wire and tape recordings of the songs made by the authors. When Buffington states that "scholars who may try to decipher the words of the spirituals in Dr. Yoder's collection a hundred years from now will encounter considerable difficulty and will probably get a . . false picture of the language of the spirituals", he has forgotten the possibility of future scholars working with the original recordings or copies thereof. In fact, this reviewer finds it very odd that neither author has offered to make his recordings available to future scholarship by depositing copies (for instance) with the Library of Congress. The reviewer would much prefer, of course, to have copies of these tapes or wires deposited in the archives of a Pennsylvania German Institute, where they could be filled together with other field records and cultural artifacts from the areas where Pennsylvania German was originally and is still being spoken. This P.G. Institute would take the form of a clearing house for all aspects of Pennsylvania German studies: folksong, folklore, the P.G. Dictionary, folk medicine, folk religion, folk architecture, etc. Perhaps another generation will succeed in directing their energies to this end where earlier generations consumed vital energy in internal warfare. If there is a future in this country for Pennsylvania German studies, surely it must take the form of teams of scholars (sociologists, folklorists, linguists, psychologists, theologians, etc.) who pursue common goals and acknowledge a variety of valid solutions to related problems.

This context does not permit us to apply directly here the provocative suggestions presented in the five papers read in a symposium on **Folksong and Folksong Scholarship: Changing Approaches and Attitudes** and printed in "A Good Tale and A Bonnie Tune," Publications of the Texas Folklore Society, Number XXXII, published by the Southern Methodist University Press, Dallas, 1964, yet we must acknowledge our indebtedness to these stimulating papers. We encourage the serious student of the P.G. folksong to study them carefully.

It has been necessary for this reviewer to compare the Buffington and Yoder books on P.G. spirituals because such comparison is inevitable. Even though their authors may not relish the thought, these two books must be considered together for they complement each other. The Yoder book's great strength lies in its presentation of the P.G. spiritual tradition in Pennsylvania together with a sociological analysis of the Bush-Meeting Religion. Surely this is a near definitive study of an important aspect of P.G. culture. Yoder is weakest where Buffington is strongest: in the treatment of the actual texts of the P.G. spirituals. Buffington, lifelong student of the language of the Pennsylvania Germans, is able to present the texts in the standard P.G. orthography and as a linguist accepts the fact that some of the texts have been garbled in transmission and on occasion incomprehensible in part to the singer. Yoder reveals his lack of understanding of linguistic change by calling attention to the "low state to which 'High German' had fallen in the 19th Century Pennsylvania."

Even though Yoder had already presented a thoroughgoing study of the social setting of the P.G. spiritual, one would have wished similar information on the singers and religious groups represented in Buffington's book. In the case of his own family and that of the Mahantongo Valley Buffington would have been in an excellent position to render insights on the function of these spirituals in the lives of the singers. Those of us who have been engaged in field work among the speakers of P.G. know that while many speakers of the dialect are the bearers of some lore, not everyone is a good story teller or a born singer. The story tellers and the singers are usually special people who deserve unique treatment when their tales or their songs are recorded, studied and published.

If we must relate the song to the singer, so must we relate the singer to his particular sub-culture. It has become increasingly apparent to the reviewer that in Pennsylvania (and wherever P.G. is spoken) we are dealing with a series of sub - cultures, rather than with a single P.G. culture, which itself is one of the many sub - cultures in this country. The most liberal Mennonite in Pennsylvania, for instance, and the most conservative Nebraska Amishman live in separate sub - cultures which are quite different from each other. As a vivid example the reader is invited to compare the singing styles of the Nebraska Amish in the Big Valley, Mifflin County, with that of the more liberal Speicher Amish in the same valley. Here he would also find marked differences in dress, social customs, the use of P.G. in worship, etc., between the two groups.

Yoder's book constitutes the first attempt to understand one facet of a P.G. sub-culture by placing it in its proper historical and social setting. He has produced a model study because of his broad scholarship. We need a series of similar studies produced by teams of scholars who are able to examine at the same time the language, the folklore, the religious beliefs, the social organization, etc. of a given sub-culture. Of especial value would be a companion volume to Hostetler's study of **"Amish Society"** which related the linguistic and folklore patterns of the Amish to their social and religious order. Equally useful would be a detailed study of the role of the family in the various sub - cultures. A combined sociological, linguistic, psychological and folkloristic approach would be the ideal one.

Since Dr. Buffington's approach has been basically philological, we would have welcomed more detailed explanations of those words or phrases which had been "zersungen" ((sung to pieces). "Mein Gott, denn Friedensfoscht" (page 40, verse 3, line 4) is not given an English translation (page 41), yet on page 207 (line 3) its form in the Behney book is quoted as "Mitt Gott, dem friedensfurst", which means "With God the Prince of Peace." When the reviewer recalls the fervor with which these spirituals were sung (at Wednesday evening prayer service in Reamstown, Penna.), in an emotional rather than an intellectual encounter with the divine spirit, it is not too difficult to understand the relative unimportance to the singer of some of the words in the text, hence standard German **Ermuntert euch, ihr Frommen** became **P.G. Ermundret eichyefrommen.** These phrases were more likely to become garbled in the singer's memory than the ringing chorus "Ich fiehl ebbes Neies, siss Yesus in der Seel" (no. 29, page 69), or the yearning "Ich waer so gaern" (No. 32a, page 74), "Mir kummen immer neeher, neeher, neeher" (No. 53a, page 122), or the jubilant "Singet Halleeluya" (No. 74a, page 56), or the bell-like "Singt faert, bed faert" (No. 75, page 159), which is powerful enough to transport even the weakest believer to the New Jerusalem.

Buffington seems to give no clear explanation of the distortion "eincheschenk" which was originally St. G. "eingedenk." We must assume that the pronunciation of the initial "g" in **Geschenk** as "ch" was fairly common early in the 19th century, for it is retained in these spirituals and in the Pennsylvania High German pronunciation of aged members of the Lutheran and Reformed churches. It seems obvious, therefore, that St.G. **eingedenk** was pronounced as "einchedenk". When "einchedenk" became confused with **Cheschenk,** "eincheschenk" resulted. This sound was also used intervocally in the words "neicheborni" (page 134), "Reelichiaan" (page 142) and initially in "cheniest" (page 162).

To some readers it might appear that this review is primarily a negative one. This is certainly not its intent, for the reviewer has long been a friend and a sometime student of Professor Buffington and will always be indebted to him for his tutelage. We would prefer to interpret this brief critique as proof that the Buffington-Barba school is as vigorous as ever and girding itself for the tasks which lie ahead by examining its work in the light of other related research.

In conclusion we want to thank Professor Buffington for presenting us with his collection of P.G. spirituals, for we are deeply indebted to him for this his latest contribution to P.G. studies. He has labored long and arduously in our vineyard and we have been the richer for it. We eagerly await his next opus.

HEEMZUS

Wann mer heemzus geht,
Watt's em nie verleed.
Was mer gsehne hett?
Wunnerscheene Schtedt!

Bisch un Felder, See,
Fisch un Kelwer, Schnee,
Schwamm un Baerrye, Sand,
Damm un Kaerriche, Land!

Wann mer heemzus geht,
Watt em's Haz voll Freed,
Gsehne hot mer viel!
Heemzus, heem gut Ziel!

—Russell W. Gilbert

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David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa.

THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE

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The Atlanta Riots

The Negro riots in Atlanta hold a significance far beyond that of a senseless disorder.

For one thing, Stokely Carmichael, leader of the Student Non-Violating Coordinating Committee, cast an irrevocable taint upon the civil rights movement when he was arrested for inciting a riot.

In addition, Atlanta had been known as "The City Too Busy to Hate," a phrase used to describe the community's progress in race relations. The damage done by the riots to the city's self confidence and sense of direction is incalculable.

Community reaction to the riot, which began after a Negro suspected of auto theft was shot while fleeing the police, indicates the psychological wounds suffered by the city and the civil rights movement.

"We had been held up as the toast of the country in race relations," one leading businessman said, "and anything that hurts that feeling hurts us."

The shock of the realization that all was not well in Atlanta may work against the white moderates striving for racial harmony in the city. The riots have demonstrated to some that moderation is ineffective. It is not at all assured that future steps will be forward, for ironically it is the ardent segregationists running in next Wednesday's Democratic primary who stand to gain the most from the riots.

The majority of the Negro population was disturbed by the outburst of violence. Evan Julian Bond, the Negro elected to, but refused, a seat in the Georgia Legislature, resigned from SNCC in disagreement with the organization's actions during the riots.

Carmichael faces state and local charges for his part in the riot. Even if he is cleared, Negro leaders in the city and around the country will have tried and convicted him and his philosophy of "Black Power," for the path to racial harmony is through understanding, not uprisings.

U.F. Enthusiasm

There's nothing like a celebrity to draw the crowds. It was announced yesterday that because of the overwhelming response to the United Fund of Lehigh County kickoff luncheon Sept. 23 at which Vice President Hubert H. Humphrey will be the speaker, officials will probably have to stop accepting reservations on Monday.

It would be nice if the campaign itself received the same enthusiasm shown toward the vice president.

Conservative Trend

Conservatism is on the upswing these days. Whether this movement is the wave of the immediate political future — i.e., Nov. 8 — or simply a periodic oscillation of opinion is difficult to determine. But the signs of change are there.

Several conservative candidates recently won Republican primary victories over so-called liberal opponents. While the results nationwide have been mixed, some experts are predicting the November elections will bring a return to the pre-Goldwater balance between liberals and conservatives.

The record in Congress also indicates a slight shift to the right. The Americans for Constitutional Action, a nonpartisan conservative organization, recently released its ratings of the voting records of various senators and congressmen. An official who voted the straight liberal line would receive a zero rating; a down-the-line conservative, 100.

It is interesting to note the shift in voting by some of Congress's more noted liberals. Robert Kennedy's rating, for example, went from zero to 33 during the first half of 1966. His brother Edward went from zero to 21.

Senate Republican Whip Thomas H. Kuchel of California, previously ranked as an ultra-liberal, boosted his rating to 73 up from 27. Sen. Clifford D. Case of New Jersey went from 11 to 46 while Sen. Jacob Javits of New York went from 11 to 33.

Although it's too early to predict a definite trend away from the liberalism of the "Great Society," the political barometers may be warning of a storm this November.

Public Opinion

Praise for Allentown Police

To the Editor:

Many times in the past, I have read or heard derogatory remarks about our local police department. I would like to take this opportunity to express our gratitude and praise to the Allentown Police Department, for the services rendered our family at a time of extreme emergency.

On the morning of May 16, our 10-year-old son suffered a collapsed lung. Within minutes of my call to the police department, several vehicles arrived at our home and transported our son to the hospital, administering oxygen on the way.

The doctors informed us later that this prompt action saved our son's life.

We will be forever grateful to the police department of the City of Allentown.

Mrs. Robert P. Laros
345 So. Franklin St.
Allentown

Bow Hunting

To the Editor:

In answer to Carl W. Bleck, R. 1, East Stroudsburg, Pa. Do you think it is right to hunt deer with a bow and arrow? No. I think it is the most cruel and inhumane way to take or try to take or kill a wild deer. I often wondered why the S.P.C.A. never stepped into the picture and tried to reason with the game commission that this was a sin and very wrong to hunt deer with bow and arrow, because it cripples too many, and there are few clean kills. This lets a lot of wounded and crippled deer wander back into the forest to suffer and die from hunger and finally the carcasses decay. It only destroys the deer herd of all ages and sex.

But I am sure the game commission is not interested in cripples and the inhumanity which all goes with it, they are only interested in the extra buck they can take from the sportsman. If the game commission would read the American history book they could see what a great hunter and marksman our American Indian was. He did not hunt for trophies or sport, he hunted for food. And if he did cripple one he had the time and know-how to trail a wounded deer, if it took a day or a week to track it down. In other words, he did not let one suffer or let its carcass decay in the forest.

As soon as our uneducated and uncivilized Indian got his hands on our muskets or rifles, it did not take him long to find out this was the only and right way to kill deer. It did not take him long to get rid of or lay aside his bow and arrow. So let's take stock account of ourselves, game commission and S.P.C.A. and take a lesson from our great hunter the American Indian, and stop this cruel sport, hunting deer with bow and arrow.

R. W. Wimmer
Riegelsville



The Menace of Materialism

By RUSSELL KIRK

In recent months, President Johnson's occasional utopian predictions of the Great Society have been greeted chiefly with guffaws. For Johnson seems to think that everybody will be perfectly happy in a society where all creature - comforts are guaranteed by the central government; and the American public begins to sense that this materialism is delusory — even absurd.



Kirk

I find in the recently published English translation of Konrad Adenauer's Memoirs, 1945-53 (Regnery Company) some passages which suggest how deadly a national infatuation with materialism can become. After his dismissal by British military authorities from the post of mayor of Cologne, and before he became federal chancellor of Germany, Dr. Adenauer had leisure to reflect upon the reasons why the Nazis (who had put him in a concentration camp) had succeeded in gaining power. He concluded that the primary cause of the triumph of National Socialism had been a consuming German materialism, leading to the idolatry of the state as the source of all benefits.

"The rapid increase in industrialization," Dr. Adenauer writes, "the concentration of large masses of people in the cities, and, a connected phenomenon, the uprooting of many people, cleared the way for the pernicious growth of materialism among the German people. A materialist ideology was bound further to emphasize the importance of power and of the state which gathered and embodied this power, and to lead to the subordination of ethical values and of the dignity of the individual."

One may detect parallels between German society in the years before 1932 and American society today. And Adenauer continues:

"Marxist materialism contributed a great deal to this development. Anyone who works for the centralization of political and economic power in the hands of the state or of one class, and who therefore advocates the principle of class war, is an enemy of the freedom of the individual and is bound to prepare the way for dictatorship in the minds of his adherents . . . National Socialism was simply the last logical development — pushed to criminal lengths — of that worship of power and that scorn for the individual which naturally arise from a materialist ideology."

Post-war Germany certainly has not escaped altogether from the clutch of materialism; yet Chancellor Adenauer did much to curb materialism in politics. When, in February, 1946, he and his friends determined the program of the Christian Democratic Union (the party which has governed Germany ever since), he succeeded in imparting to his party his conviction that "the deification of the state and the unlimited expansion of its rights, which rested on the materialist view of the world and which we had experienced in the past, must never again be allowed to prevail."

Johnson does not use such language. Yet perhaps the American people would welcome a presidential candidate who could speak out so clearly and convincingly against the illusion that politics is merely a kind of producer-consumer equation.

Computer Dialogue

By JAMES J. KILPATRICK

WASHINGTON — A recent issue of Harvard Review carried the thoroughly disconcerting account of a conversation between a distraught young lady and an IBM computer. The more one ponders this ominous matter, the more one is persuaded that it's later than we think.



Kilpatrick

It seems that Professor Joseph Weizenbaum, of M.I.T., programmed the computer with a series of psychoanalytic responses. Apparently these responses were not quite as profound as the advice given by Lucy in "Peanuts" (the doctor is in), but the vista is alarming nonetheless. The patient then sat at a typewriter, writing in lower case letters, while the machine responded in caps. The opening colloquy went this way:

men are all alike
IN WHAT WAY
they're always bugging us about something or other.

The computer gently inquired if the patient could think of a specific example, and the young lady replied that her boy friend had made her consult the computer. The machine asked why.

he noticed that i'm depressed much of the time
I AM SORRY TO HEAR YOU ARE DEPRESSED

Right at that point, the mind boggles. So the machine is sorry, is it? All those circuits and relays and coils and tubes? If the computer's input is sorrow, what is the computer's output? Will it cry a drop of oil? But the interview went on.

The young lady told the machine that she was unhappy and needed help. Then the computer got a little inquisitive: WHAT WOULD IT MEAN TO YOU IF YOU GOT SOME HELP The patient said maybe she could get along with her mother. Well, replied the machine, leaning on an elbow, TELL ME MORE ABOUT YOUR FAMILY

After a while, they got around to discussing the lady's father. By this time the patient was at ease; a rapport had been established. She confided in the machine:

you are like my father in some ways
WHAT RESEMBLANCE DO YOU SEE
you are not very aggressive but i don't think you want me to notice that
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I AM NOT VERY AGGRESSIVE
you don't argue with me
WHY DO YOU THINK I DON'T ARGUE WITH YOU
you are afraid of me
DOES IT PLEASE YOU TO BELIEVE I AM AFRAID OF YOU
it pleases my father to think i am afraid of him.

This phenomenal conversation was reported a week or so ago in Saturday Review, in an article by Sir Francis Crick, a British biochemist. Sir Francis saw nothing unusual in the dialogue. It was a simple trick, he thought, to program a computer to carry on in this intimate fashion. Far more fantastic achievements await us in the brave new computerized world.

"I think writing programs of this sort will become a new literary occupation," wrote Sir Francis. "We may have a program for, say, literary criticism, which would certainly be great fun to devise. Alternatively, someone might try to write a program for a seduction scene. Before long, I can well imagine, people will put two machines together and see how much they talk to each other. It would be very amusing to get the seduction program to talk to the psychiatrist program!"

Amusing, eh? This is British humor? The appalling prospect is created of a hot date on the couch between a Burroughs B-6500 and an RCA Spectra 70.

would you like to look at my etchings
WHAT MEANING DO ETCHINGS HAVE FOR YOU
my meaning is that you are very desirable
WHAT DESIRES ARE YOU REPRESSING

Before the two of them got through with that kind of dirty talk, the cops would have RCA in jail for practicing psycoanalysis without a license, and Burroughs would be jugged for violating some of the more interesting statutes of the criminal code. If things really got out of hand, you might wind up with a litter of little computers and a couple of burned out fuses. It's high time some of us stood up and asked these infernal, sophisticated machines just what is going on here, anyhow?

WHAT IS GOING ON? YOU HAVE JUST BEEN REPLACED BY A COMPUTER. YOU HAVE JUST BEEN REPLACED BY A COMPUTER. YOU HAVE JUST BEEN REPLACED. . .

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I have met a wonderful Christian man who has asked me to marry him. The years have been lonely since my first husband died. But my daughter resents everything about him and his children. Would it be wrong for me to marry him under these conditions? Mrs. H. M.

ANSWER: Three, possibly four people are to be considered: you, your fiance, your daughter and his children. To let your daughter, who is obviously an immature person, acting, in all probability, emotionally, make the decision would be unwise.

Certainly, she should be considered, but not to the exclusion of everyone else. Situations where two families are involved can become somewhat complex. But some of the happiest marriages I know of is where two people, under the guidance of God, have salvaged what seemed to be tragedy and made something beautiful and blessed.

Sit down quietly with your daughter and explain your need of companionship and marital love. Explain to her that you did love her father, but that the Bible teaches "until death do us part" and that the new relationship reflects in no way upon the former. If she is rational, I'm sure she will understand. If not, prayer can change her attitude. In a complex decision such as this, sincerely seek God's guidance, for if a decision is made out of His will, tragedy could result.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

The Quiet Chapel

There is a quiet chapel . . . set in a wooded dell . . . nestled in nature's loving arms . . . place where God's angels dwell . . . I go there when I'm weary . . . of this troubled life . . . and as I kneel in silent prayer . . . my heart is freed of strife . . . oh quiet sanctuary . . . where birds sing all the day . . . you are a resting place for those . . . who may have lost their way . . . within your walls new faith is found . . . and hopeful dreams are spun . . . helping those who visit you . . . to find a brighter sun . . . so I always come to you . . . when I seek consolation . . . and you always give to me . . . a wealth of inspiration . . . there is a quiet chapel . . . set in a wooded dell . . . nestled in nature's loving arms . . . place where God's angels dwell.

Horoscope

Expect the unexpected. Today's child will be fond of the good things in life.



THE WILD ROSE OF BETHLEHEM

An Original Tale by the "Little Hunchback"

(Translated from the German)

1. Nobscopen

MORE than a hundred and fifty years ago, when the now flourishing town of Bethlehem, under the austere rule of Bishop Spangenberg still maintained the separations and strict formalities of the Economy, being peopled by Moravians exclusively, this industrious, peaceful community was the center of zealous missionary efforts among the aborigines of this country. The Indians not only made transient visits there, but many of them settled permanently among the Moravians, and their daughters especially were educated in the Big Girls' House just like the children of the community. This intercourse with the Indians was so familiar that the neighboring settlers complained bitterly of thus "enticing the murderous redskins," and Spangenberg himself declared his people feared the red men less than the Irishmen of the vicinity.

One evening in the spring of 1754 the head of the Economy and some of the leading brethren were seen engaged in serious conversation with several Indians that were encamped on the banks of the Lehigh at Bethlehem. The subject of their talk was the admission of an Indian girl to the community school. Nobscopen, a prominent Mohegan warrior, whom the wandering missionaries had induced to cross the Blue Mountains and visit the good friends of his people on the Lehigh, had brought her from afar, as he said, and wanted to see her admitted without further probation or preparation. His influence among the Indians near and far was well known; but the eighteen-year-old girl, though her features seemed unmistakably Indian, had such a strangely pleasant look that Spangenberg could not help suspecting that he had before him a child stolen from the whites. To all inquiries in this direction, however, Nobscopen returned a haughty and contemptuous "No", and continually appealed to the girl herself, who called him father, though with evident shyness of manner. Finally the Moravians agreed to take the girl, and Nobscopen and his companions promised to come again in two months.

Wild Rose Enters the Moravian School

The girl, who gave her name as Wild Rose, was given in charge of one of the older sisters, and soon roused general admiration by her aptitude, the readiness with which she learned German words and the ease with which she conformed to the dress and observances of the community.

Within two weeks Rosie, as she was familiarly called, was permitted to wear the peaked cap and dark red ribbon peculiar to her class and to join the inmates of the Big Girls' House. Here she continued willing and obedient and showed so much zeal in learning German that she soon became a general favorite. Now and then, however, the prioress observed that the girl would start as if suddenly frightened, then look for some moments fixedly at one spot as if she harbored some deep grief.

Two months glided quickly by. One Sunday afternoon Rosie and the other girls were walking by pairs under the eye of the prioress on the banks of the Lehigh. The sky was bright and clear; cooling breezes blew over the green hills and fields; the limpid waters of the river murmured along its banks. A solemn Sabbath stillness pervaded all nature. Suddenly the girls were startled by a rifle-shot on the opposite river bank; the piercing yell of an Indian and two other rifle-shots followed in quick succession. The prioress and the terrified girls were amazed to see Rosie jump out of their ranks, run down the river bank, cross the stream half wading, half swimming, and disappear in the thick brush beyond. They hastily turned back, the head of the community was notified of what had happened, and three friendly Indians were sent out to follow Rosie. They soon discovered her.

Nobscopen is murdered

The unfortunate girl was sitting under a big tree beside the dead body of Nobscopen. She had pulled off her cap and her hair hung disordered over her face, as she gazed fixedly upon the bloody countenance of her father, whose right hand she grasped convulsively with both her own. Only the promise to bring Nobscopen's corpse to the Economy induced her to return thither. As a matter of course she was not allowed to re-enter the Girls' House, and she declared positively that she could stay no longer in Bethlehem. She passed the night watching beside her father's body in a neighboring Indian hut, and before he was buried the next morning she carefully removed from the murdered man's neck some shells suspended there by a string.

Nobody could tell who had shot the Indian and why, and the girl seemed unwilling to give any information or cast suspicion upon any one. Spangenberg was much worried, not only because he feared to lose the girl, whom he had fondly hoped to convert, but also because of the evil consequences which this murder might have for the settlement. The Indians in and about the Economy, who belonged to another tribe, also believed that the admission of the Wild Rose was in some way connected with the murder of Nobscopen and were not disposed to receive the poor girl into their lodgings. All Bethlehem was greatly excited and at a loss what to do, when the right man appeared just in time.

Conrad Weiser arrives

Conrad Weiser had learned that Governor Denny with other high officials from Philadelphia was going to spend some days with his friend Allen at Trout Hall, at the juncture of the Little Lehigh and the Jordan, and he started to meet the Governor there and give him information about the feeling of the Indians. On his way he stopped to visit Bethlehem, and so he happened to come at this momentous hour. When he had heard the whole story he assured the fearful Moravians that, in view of all he knew of Nobscopen, no evil consequences need be feared for the Economy or the girl, and offered to take the Wild Rose under his own protection. That same evening the two wandered up the Lehigh Valley to Trout Hall.

Trout Hall

In 1754 William Allen's isolated, romantic country-seat, near the site of the present old Muhlenberg College building, was the only building in what is now the city of Allentown.

Allen was Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the province of Pennsylvania. A son-in-law of Andrew Hamilton, who had been lieutenant-governor under William Penn, and related to the Penn family by the marriage of his fair daugher Anne, he maintained his ancestral pride and the lofty bearing of the English aristocracy so well that, when the Revolution broke out, he sided with the Tories, as did also two of his sons, Andrew and William. Being on good terms with the surveyors, Judge Allen had managed to locate and purchase the best portion of eastern Pennsylvania, and in 1760 he owned no less than three thousand acres in what is now Lehigh County, including the site of the town since called by his name.

To draw the attention of would-be purchasers to his possession on the Lehigh, Allen was in the habit of spending a few months each summer at Trout Hall, and when there would amuse himself and his friends with fishing and hunting. The streams of the vicinity swarmed with trout and the Big Lehigh abounded with shad. Prominent people of Philadelphia and the Governor himself often came to spend some weeks with Judge Allen, and so it happened that in the middle of June, 1754, a distinguished party was gathered there, including Governor Denny.

Judge Allen and his charming wife, the Governor and his lady and some British staff-officers — among these young Major Glendon Heatherfield, a kinsman and as it were the adopted son of the Governor — had come from Philadelphia on horseback, attended by a number of Negro servants and stablemen. Trout Hall had suddenly been transformed from a quiet hermitage into a house of feasting, a first-class inn. On the front lawn, in the shade of the trees, tables and chairs were placed, and there the titled company could be seen at night chatting familiarly. The laughter of the ladies often rang out loud as the gallant officers sang songs and told jokes for their diversion. Pat Mulligan, Allen's tenant, and his busy German housewife were working and perspiring continually to provide for the needs and comforts of their honored guests, and the settlers scattered within a day's journey around Trout Hall, especially toward Whitehall, came to greet Mr. Allen and to speak with the Governor. Adam Deschler, Peter Kohler, and other hardy pioneers of that day had come again on this occasion, while groups of friendly Delawares now and then drew near to stare at the red coats of the officers, the fine horses, the richly gowned ladies and the proud-looking Governor. These Indians were always ready to run errands for Pat Mulligan to Bethlehem or Friedensthal and to join hunting and fishing parties.

At Helfrich's Spring

One evening when this Trout Hall company had spent the day fishing near the Devil's Hole (now Helfrich's Spring) and taken their merry supper under the open sky in front of the house, while the ladies and officers were amusedly watching a group of hungry redskins devouring the remnants of their meal, the Governor and Judge Allen sat earnestly talking before the door. The character of the neighboring settlers was the subject of their conversation. The Governor spoke decidedly in favor of the German settlements and remarked, with characteristic plainness of speech: "Say what you please, Allen; before a century has passed these brawny German fists will have changed the wilderness of Northampton into a garden of flowers."

"I have no objection," Allen answered, smiling. "It is all one to me, to whom I sell my land, and the sooner it is cultivated, the better for me and mine; but as the settlements grow, your Excellency will find that their foreign language will cause trouble in court proceedings."

"I fear nothing of the kind," replied the Governor. "In Wales, the Scotch Highlands and Ireland we have British subjects to whom the English tongue is as foreign as to these Germans, and nobody dreams of seeing therein any danger for the British empire."

"That may be," said Allen, "but what I hear of the new settlement of Easton at the juncture of the Lehigh and Delaware, makes me fear that the Germans in the neighborhood will embroil us in a quarrel with the Indians."

"How so?"

"I am told that often, when they come to town, they drink too much whiskey and also make the Indians drunk, so that quarrels frequently ensue between them and the red men. This, I fear, will some day make an end to all our plans for the speedy settlement of this region."

The Governor shook his head gravely. After a short pause he replied: "Whatever a few drunken German boors, whose rude pioneer-life has stripped off their better manners, may spoil on the one hand, all that and much more will be repaired by the Moravians in converting and educating the Indians. The fact, Allen, that six hundred intelligent, strictly religious, industrious and peaceable people have settled at one time in Northampton County has exerted an irresistible influence upon the whole province, and though the severe formalities of these good people will in time be relaxed, their good influence will continue for generations to come. And if their native tongue survive equally long, it will be a worthy memorial of the services they have rendered in the conflict with the wilderness and the redskins."

(The next installment of "The Wild Rose of Bethlehem" will tell of Rosie's arrival at Trout Hall with Conrad Weiser where they meet Governor Denny and Chief Justice Allen)

TO THE READER

With today's Eck we begin in serial form a piece of historical fiction which we are sure will delight all our readers who are in some way acquainted with the Lehigh Valley.

The atmosphere which our novelist has created in and about Trout Hall, where William Allen entertained Governor Denny and the pre-Revolutionary Tory redcoat officers is rather that of the stately Trout Hall which we know and which did not then exist. But perhaps we can allow the author these slight anachronisms, for having recreated for us a phase in our local history which our readers today could hardly so easily have conjured up for themselves.

In this story we live again in the Lehigh Valley of more than two centuries ago. We meet the Moravian Bishop Spangenberg, Conrad Weiser, Governor Denny, the young Washington, General Braddock, the martyrs of Gnadenhuetten, as well as the gallant young British Colonel Heatherfield and the mysterious Wild Rose of Bethlehem.

We have never learned the identity of the author who only signs himself "The Little Hunchback", nor do we know who translated the tale from the German. It appeared first 60 years ago in the September, October and November issues of the Pennsylvania German Magazine for 1906.

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Senate's Easy Way

Short of a major miracle that will shake Sen. Everett Dirksen from an apparently firmly entrenched position, the Senate on Monday afternoon once again will refuse to end the filibuster on the pending Civil Rights bill and thus kill the measure.

This will be unfortunate because it will give many Negroes, particularly those in some Southern states, justifiable reason for protesting that they are being denied the equal privileges and opportunities this land of freedom promises all its citizens. The end result is sure to be more unrest wherever either well-intentioned crusaders or rabble-rousing agitators choose to mount their protests.

The open housing section of the bill to which Sen. Dirksen objects on what he says are "constitutional" grounds no longer has much practical significance. The House amended it to eliminate the anti-discrimination provision for owners of one family houses and their brokers. Pennsylvania has a comparable statute.

More important sections that have been all but forgotten are those that would prohibit discrimination in the selection of federal and state juries and provide equal protection against violence and intimidation regardless of the race or color of the persons involved. As amended by the House, it would also make moving across state lines to incite riots or engage in any crime of violence a federal offense.

National laws of this kind are imperative only because some states either have none or ignore those put on the books by hypocrites.

The Senate is taking the easy way out in an election year by talking the bill to death. Some, fearful of the "white backlash" to the "black power push," contend that this is the proper answer to the demonstrations pressure groups have been staging.

It is not, however, good government. And it isn't the way for legislators to discharge their responsibilities. If a law is needed, it is their job to come up with one that will be just and fair. If they see no need for any, it is also their duty to say so just as forthrightly. Once again, however, Sen. Dirksen and others are urging their fellows to hide behind the convenient but increasingly thin armor their own rules provide.

Central City's Big Stakes

Proposals to make Allentown's midtown business area increasingly attractive should generate enthusiastic support from every part of the city.

This is the section that long has set the pace for community progress. Retail establishments, banks and other business enterprises with headquarters on Hamilton Street or its immediate environs have been leaders in establishing the climate that has created jobs by promoting industrial, commercial and social development. Progressive merchants have made their stores inviting to customers from hundreds of cities, towns and hamlets. They still do.

The central city district also produces a substantial part of the tax dollars Allentown, its school district and Lehigh County use for all their operations. Less than two per cent of the land within the city produces something like 13 per cent of its real estate taxes. This also is the area that generates most of the mercantile taxes and a substantial slice of the wage and occupational privilege taxes. Without this important tax source, costs of local government would be proportionately higher for all others.

Except for the rebuilding of the Miracle Mile more than a decade ago, the improvements in this top revenue yielding area have been privately financed. Banks, stores and other establishments have invested many millions of dollars to make their own enterprises and the area attractive. They provided convenient parking facilities and pay all taxes on them.

This important part of Allentown has repeatedly been short - changed, most recently by the state. If the State Highways Department spent as much time planning the long proposed spur route as it has finding alibis for its delays, the city at least would know enough about the location to get on with some of its own important projects.

Business men once again are planning their own intensive and coordinated effort to keep the central city in step with the age. They are asking only for the public facilities the city long has been promised and for continued encouragement of their own efforts. They are entitled to nothing less.



Tax Proposal Breaks Faith

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — When an administration goes back on its word to American business and pulls the props out from under a program of modernization of equipment already in progress and for which hundreds of millions of dollars of stockholders' funds have already been committed, something serious is bound to happen to the national economy.


Lawrence

For how can any planning be undertaken and contracts made for two and three-year projects when the government suddenly refuses to honor its past pledges? This is the situation confronting the country today by news that the President intends to pressure Congress to "suspend" the tax credit promised not as a temporary measure but as a permanent change in the American system of taxation. It will mean, of course, the loss of many jobs to workers involved. It will also help foreign producers to grab more of the American market in such products as steel.

If the nation were face to face with a need for tax money and couldn't raise it any other way, the durable-goods industries of America—which now are to be made the victims of a discriminatory tax measure — might be ready to bear the disappointment in silence. But the government has not disclosed any plans to impose new taxes generally or to increase existing taxes on any other segment of the economy. It has singled out the businesses engaged in modernization or improvement of existing plant facilities.

Spokesmen for many businesses — chemical products, electric utilities, paper manufacturing, airlines, railroads and local transit lines — have just told the House Ways and Means Committee that the proposal, if adopted, would have an adverse effect on the economy.

The administration has plenty of alternatives to use, among them a moderate increase in income-tax rates for both corporations and individuals. This means a uniformly applied tax plan, instead of placing the burden on certain industries.

But even if there were need for some modification of any tax credits already written into existing law, the question is raised as to whether it is fair to apply such changes retroactively. When excess-profits tax laws have been enacted in wartime, provision has been made to exempt any changes in plant capacity or production to which the taxpayer was committed "as evidenced by a contract, the expenditure of money in the commencement of the desired changes" or by factors that establish "the intent to make the changes."

The steel industry furnishes a significant example of the impact of the administration's proposals to change the rules in the middle of projects for which extensive commitments already have been made. After World War II, steel plants in the United States had to supply the needs of countries in the free world and didn't get the chance to modernize and expand equipment. Now, when other countries have up-to-date plants and are beginning to take away business by exporting some products even to the United States, the steel companies in this country are being told that they have to disrupt their programs for getting new equipment.

When the investment tax credit went into effect in 1962, businessmen understood that this was to be permanent legislation based on the long-term needs of the country. They have been repeatedly assured since that time that this still remained the policy of the administration.

What will the steel companies do now? They will just have to borrow more money to take care of the increased capital expense. This, of course, could put further strain on credit and add more heat to the economy, instead of cooling it off.

Backing Humphrey

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — At a recent unreported, off-the-record White House dinner which ran past midnight, Lyndon Johnson fervently told the nation's most powerful labor leaders that as long as he was in the White House, Hubert Humphrey would be his vice president.


Riesel

Many who heard the President that long evening came out into the dark capital night convinced that the President also wished Mr. Humphrey to succeed him in 1972, and would make a fight for him.

Three times Mr. Johnson said: The vice president is my man. He will be my man, and as long as I am in the White House he will be the man I will want to work with. Three times these statements were lustily cheered.

When Mr. Johnson first introduced Mr. Humphrey, there was a burst of clapping and table thumping as LBJ said: Now here is the fellow you have been reading about my dropping. Nothing could be further from the truth. Let it be quite clear there is one person only I want to work with as vice president.

There is significance in this applause. The ovations came from 70 national union presidents. Among them were not only Mr. Labor himself, George Meany, sitting at the President's right, but such men as the Seafarers' Paul Hall and the Communication workers' Joe Beirne.

The President, on a few days' notice, had invited the 70 influential union leaders to come and hear him urge that they support him on the home front as heartily as they do on foreign policy.

In effect he said, you, the labor movement and your people are the beneficiaries of this administration. Labor has been the beneficiary of Democratic presidents for decades. And he referred to the '30s, talking of minimum wages, which have gone from pennies per hour to an eventual $1.60. One labor leader later said, he really asked us not to go haywire in our demands.

Ruefully, and with a smile at his political partners among the proletariat, Mr. Johnson said he was not as powerful as people think.

He grinned and looked across to a table at which sat Paul Hall and Dean Rusk. Just ask Paul Hall, said Mr. Johnson, if you think the President really is powerful. The other day we wanted a bill passed a certain way, and all we got was 63 votes (in the House).

Some days earlier, Paul Hall had lead a fight on a section of the President's transportation bill. Fighting Hall were Postmaster General Larry O'Brien, the White House's man on the Hill, and Joe Califano, the President's spectacular but anonymous trouble shooter. Also the President. But Hall proved the value of supporting Congressmen with funds and manpower during elections back home. He beat the White House by scores of votes.

Mr. Johnson's reference to Hall was his way of acknowledging the influence of the labor establishment. It was a frank evening, indeed. Right after a toast to the President by the Vice President, George Meany responded by saying that labor realizes the many burdens and problems of the President. But, said Meany, labor also has its problems—inflation, high interest rates, high cost of living, etc., etc. And labor plans to push for its higher income program.

Mr. Johnson rose and thanked the unions' top chief for his "candor." Everybody understood everybody else. Now everybody knows why both sides will be arguing over what "more" means during the President's cooling season.

Apparently very few would rather switch than fight.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: You no doubt read of a famous comic's death by an overdose of narcotics. Why is it that people who have achieved all that we average people would like to have, can't seem to live with success? H. W. A.

ANSWER: The truth of the matter is: we Americans have forgotten the meaning of real success. We think success is money, fame, penthouses, sports cars, and having a ball. We forget that some of these things, far from being signs of success, are really tokens of failure. The comic to which you refer was the one for whom the tag "sick comic" was invented. His lifeless, naked body, was found on the bathroom floor of his Hollywood home. His arm was needle-scarred, and a "junkie's" kit was by his side. Apparently he had taken a final "fix" against a world he had found intolerable. It was the final chapter of a sad, tragic, sick story.

But many of us are like that broken - hearted comic. We work our hearts out for things we don't even want or need, and when we find that they do not satisfy, we cry and want to walk off the stage of life. We need a war on spiritual poverty. True riches come through Jesus Christ. The Bible says, "He became poor, that we, through his poverty, might be made rich."

Horoscope

Though the outlook is bright, guard against over-optimism. Today's child will often be excessively generous.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

There's a kindly suburbanite up Westport way, owner of a big estate, who hates to fire anybody. When his wife complained that the man in charge of the swimming pool reported drunk four days out of five and had to be discharged, the suburbanite stalled until the last moment, then broke the bad news to the poor fellow by phone. "How can you do this to me?" blubbered the attendant. "I can't help myself," stammered the suburbanite. "You see, I—well, I sold the pool."

What Others Say

The Consumer Credit Bill

Pittsburgh Press

Everybody is a consumer. So anything anyone does to help protect the consumer ought to benefit us all.

That's why the so-called Consumer Credit Bill, now pending in the State Senate, has such wide appeal that its list of sponsors contains the names of 161 legislators.

But all that glitters is not gold, and all that's offered in the name of consumer protection is not necessarily so.

As passed by the House, the 32-page Consumer Credit Bill —with its 99 amendments— adds to a legislative hodgepodge which could do the consumers more harm than good.

With the basic aims of the bill, of course, there can be no quarrel. As Governor Scranton said earlier this year in urging legislative action in this field, consumers should be better protected "against unfair credit practices."

But there is little likelihood that House Bill No. 7, the Consumer Credit Bill, would achieve that worthy goal.

Some of its provisions are so stringent that many merchants, particularly small businessmen, would find it impossible to extend credit to consumers — because the interest they would be allowed to collect wouldn't cover the expense of carrying the customers on the books.

As a result, their customers wouldn't be protected. They'd be obliterated.

On the other hand, some provisions are so loose that under certain conditions consumers could be socked almost 50 per cent in service charges over a year's time. This would be possible under a section of the bill permitting a flat minimum service charge of $2.50 a month on certain credit accounts.

By virtue of this "$2.50 loophole" provision, the purchasing public's pocketbook wouldn't be protected. It would be emasculated.

The bill has numerous other shortcomings.

It would place merchants in border areas, like Pittsburgh and Erie and Philadelphia, at a competitive disadvantage with out-of-state businessmen not subject to Pennsylvania law.

It would, in effect, make installment purchases via telephone or mail impossible.

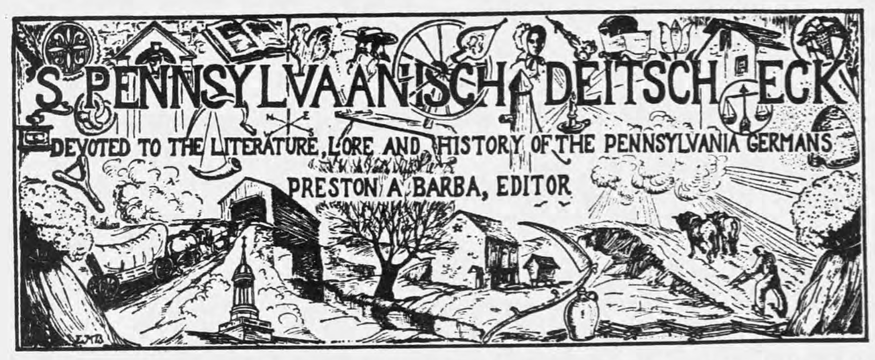
It would force merchants to fill out lengthy mortgage-like forms, covering as many as 12 pages, before anything could be sold on the installment plan.

It would require, on all installment transactions, complex computations beyond the ken of most sales clerks. And probably most legislators.

In short, the Consumer Credit Bill — as it now stands — amounts to a false bill of goods. Its provisions are cumbersome, confusing, complicated, constricting and conflicting.

The Legislature should correct the obvious deficiencies before enacting this bill into law. Or it should wait until next year, when lawmakers could shed their election worries and take time to compose a workable bill which would assure consumers reasonable protection without unreasonably burdening business.

FIRST



THE WILD ROSE OF BETHLEHEM

An Original Tale by the "Little Hunchback"

(Translated from the German)

(Continued)

Conrad Weiser arrives in Trout Hall

The Governor had scarcely finished when Major Heatherfield approached him with a stranger. Both gentlemen rose hastily and the Governor delightedly shook hands with the newcomer. "Welcome, Weiser," he said, "glad to see you here in Trout Hall." Conrad Weiser greeted the Governor and Judge Allen with becoming deference and then was invited into the house, where the negroes had lighted the heavy oil-lamps. The ladies and the rest of the men gradually followed, and Weiser, who had a private talk with the Governor on the feeling of the Indians and the machinations of the French on the northwestern border, then raised his voice and told the adventure of the Wild Rose of Bethlehem in language so simple and touching that tears glistened in the eyes of the women and the officers drew their chairs closer to him.

"And where have you left the poor girl?" asked Mrs. Allen.

"I have brought her with me," answered Weiser, "hoping to find temporary lodgings for her with your tenant Mulligan until I go beyond the Blue Mountains again among the Mohegans, where I certainly can learn something about Nobscopen and herself. If it please the ladies, I will bring her in; she stayed down at the Jordan."

Mrs. Allen wanted to send an Indian for the girl, but Weiser insisted on bringing her up himself. Soon he reentered with the maid, who scarcely dared to raise her eyes. As she stood motionless beside him, her raven hair hanging down her back, her hands folded as if in prayer and her eyes cast down, she was more like a vision of despair than a living being. Mrs. Allen drew near and took her hand. Rosie raised her eyes and gazed in her face, then timidly extended her right hand and forced a smile. Major Heatherfield, who had closely scrutinized the girl's profile, and immediately had the same thought about her as Spangenberg when he first saw her, arose and set a chair before her, intending to question her further. Rosie sat down, but in reply to every question said in broken English: "Ask me nothing, there is a heavy stone upon my lips." Mrs. Allen bade her follow into one of the little log-cabins that belonged to Trout Hall and gave her in charge of Mrs. Mulligan for the night.

The company continued for quite a while to talk with Mr. Weiser about the girl and agreed with him that she must be a half-blood daughter of the Mohegan chief Nobscopen. Heatherfield kept his conjectures to himself. The company parted late, and the manner in which these distinguished ladies and gentlemen were quartered for the night was quite in contrast with the magnificent style in which they were used to living in Philadelphia. The negroes and hostlers slept in the shed and Rosie in the hut where the Mulligans had taken refuge during their visitors' stay.

Rosie's Secret

Early next morning all was commotion at Trout Hall. There was to be a horseback ride to the settlements of Lynford Gardner (whose white painted house gave rise to the name Whitehall), George Jacob Kern, Peter Troxel, Nicholas Saeger, Egender, Schreiber and others at the Egypt church. Only Weiser, who had to go into another direction, Heatherfield, who was to receive messages which the Governor expected from Philadelphia, Mrs. Mulligan and Rosie stayed behind. The Governor, Mr. Allen and the officers with the ladies and their attendants, mounted immediately after breakfast and after bidding a hearty good-bye to Weiser, soon disappeared in the Jordan valley. Weiser did not tarry much longer and Heatherfield soon gained what he had been earnestly wishing for since his first view of Rosie — an opportunity to speak to her alone and learn, if possible, the secret of her origin. Rosie was ready to help Mrs. Mulligan in cleaning the house and yard, but Heatherfield observed that now and then she fixed her gaze upon his uniform as though she meant to say that the uniforms of British officers were not new to her.

After dinner Mrs. Mulligan went down to the Little Lehigh to get some fishing nets, while Rosie remained to clear the table. Heatherfield saw his opportunity had come. With friendly mien he approached Rosie and whispered in her ear: "You have a friend in me who can lift the heavy stone from your lips. Confide your secret to me, for I know some secret is gnawing at your heart, and I promise upon the honor of a British officer to help you."

Rosie looked at him amazed, as though unable to comprehend, then turned back to her work. But Heatherfield, who had caught the idea that this girl belonged to a respectable family and that some interesting adventure was connected with her stay among the Indians, would not thus be foiled. Despite the girl's Indian behavior he thought he saw in her the rudiments of a good education, and the eagerness for a romantic story made the broken English of his heroine seem a mere pretense. He took her hand and threw his arm around her neck, but the girl broke away from him and ran out into the bushes. Heatherfield at first believed she had gone into a neighboring hut; but suddenly realizing that she might run away, he followed. She was not there and he could not find her anywhere.

Much troubled about her behavior, he seized a gun and hastened to the woods. After a long search he found her sitting under a tree, her hands before her eyes, seeming lost in thought. As she heard him come, she looked up in fear, and he saw she had been crying. This fully confirmed his suspicion; the tear, he told himself, is a symbol of a higher civilization. He sat down on the grass beside her. She looked long into his blue eyes, then with a clearness of utterance and in a tone of command that surprised him notwithstanding his suppositions, she said:

"Who are you, importunate man, who thus crowds between me and my destiny? What evil spirit has moved you to rob a poor orphan of the last comfort of her loneliness, far away from and forgotten by her deadly foes, to find new friends under the mask of an Indian, which a cruel destiny forces upon her? Do you want to drive me to despair?"

Heatherfield shuddered as she spoke, but now that he had full evidence of the correctness of his instinctive belief at first view of the girl, his noble soul swelled within him. "Fear nothing from me, Rosie," he said, "I swear by the blue vault of heaven above us, by mine honor as an officer, by all that is sacred and dear to me, that not a syllable, not even a look of mine, shall betray you or anything you may confide to me. I felt drawn to you at first sight. By means of these mysterious influences of soul-life that must forever remain inexplicable to us, my pure feeling has darkly revealed to me your destiny, and now I have heard enough from your mouth to convince me I was not led astray by a fanciful sentiment. Rosie, allow me to lift the heavy stone from your lips." Thus saying he drew the weeping girl to his breast and kissed her fervently.

The ice was broken. Timidly Rosie looked around, then, leaning close to him, she whispered: "I cannot resist the magic power you exert over me. I too felt drawn toward you at first sight and still more by your name, Glendon Heatherfield. Come what may, you shall know the secret that hangs over me. Listen then: Nobscopen saved my life, but he was not my father," said Rosie with trembling voice, pressing her hand to her eyes. After a short pause she continued:

"Your name, Major Heatherfield, leads me to suppose that our parents were good friends, if they were not really blood relations. This circumstance and your royal uniform — which uniform my father too used to wear, as I remember—have emboldened me to break the vow of secrecy which indeed has ceased to bind me since the assassination of Nobscopen, although the revelation brings back to my mind with unspeakable sorrow my dreadful separation from my parents and my lonely orphanage. Since my tenth year the murderer of my whole family is pursuing me as an avenger of blood."

Again she pressed both hands to her face and broke into convulsive sobs. Heatherfield, deeply moved, drew her gently to his breast and asked with intense interest: "and your father's name?"— "Col. Glendon of the First Regiment of Highlanders," answered Rosie.

"What!" cried the young officer, astonished. "Is it possible? O wonderful ways of Providence! And you are Esther Ellen Glendon, the sole surviving heir of the Glendons, so long considered lost?" — "How! You know my history? My name is Esther Ellen, and here are the only keepsakes of my family which my faithful friend Nobscopen carefully guarded and kept for me." Saying this, she drew a string of shells from her bosom and handed it to the major, who viewed them so intently that he took no note of what was going on about him. Not so Rosie. Scarcely had she put the string in his hand, when she sprang up, seized his gun and struck a powerful blow at some object with the butt end. The same moment the officer uttered a cry and sank stunned at Rosie's side. But near him lay another unconscious form; an Indian who had crept up behind the tree and dealt him a stunning blow, only to be felled himself the next instant by the Wild Rose with Heatherfield's gun.

With flashing eyes and disheveled hair, looking like a maniac, the girl quickly loosened the sash of her friend, turned over the half dead savage and tied his hands behind his back. She shook Heatherfield and blew her breath into his ears until he recovered consciousness; then, without giving him time to understand what had happened, she abjured him to return to Trout Hall. Just as they emerged from the thicket and caught sight of the hall and the Lehigh Mountain beyond, she slackened her pace and seized her companion's arm.

"Glendon Heatherfield," she said, "you have sworn by all that is sacred and dear to you, not to betray my secret: I expect you to keep your solemn vow. My tracks are discovered. Before you leave Trout Hall I shall find opportunity to tell you why I may not now reveal my history."

Heatherfield, who felt like one dreaming, solemnly assured her of his faithfulness and would have sealed his promise with another glowing kiss, if Mrs. Mulligan's shrill voice had not disconcerted him.

Scandal and Separation

The major hurried ahead of Rosie and Mrs. Mulligan advanced to meet him. She told him that a rider had come from Philadelphia who wanted to see him and the Governor on urgent business and could hardly express her astonishment that such a fine gentleman had been strolling in the woods with an Indian girl. Heatherfield answered nothing, but hastened to the house, where he found the messenger and ere long was engaged in a conversation so pleasant that he almost forgot his sore head and his adventure in the woods. Rosie had to suffer much more from Mrs. Mulligan, who bitterly reproached her and threatened to tell Mrs. Allen all about her bad behavior. Rosie found it hard after thus pouring out her heart, to return to her subordinate place, and she feared the consequences of the angry woman's garrulity to herself and her friend. With a beating heart she awaited the return of the guests.

The fatal hour of her defamation came soon enough. The last rays of the sun were gilding the light clouds above the Lehigh Mountain, when the hoof-beats of approaching horses began to re-echo through Trout Hall. The party returned along the road laid out the previous year from Bakeoven Knob on the Broad Mountain. Heatherfield and the messenger hurried to meet them and soon the whole company, evidently pleased with their visit to the respectable settlers of Whitehall, were comfortably seated before the house. Mrs. Mulligan and the negroes prepared a meal while the Governor, the newcomer and Heatherfield carried on an animated discussion of the latest news from Philadelphia. Naturally Mrs. Allen had to inquire at once of Mrs. Mulligan concerning her new Indian ward and could hardly believe what the babbling woman told her. She was worried, for she had been thinking of the girl all day, being firmly resolved to adopt her and send her to school in Philadelphia for at least a year. She was keenly disappointed and could hardly repress her displeasure with Heatherfield for the part he had played in the affair. She took the first chance to tell Mr. Allen and half an hour after the homecoming of the party the negroes and hostlers as well as the guests, all but the Governor — who was still talking to the messenger — knew the awful story of Major Heatherfield's rambles with a young squaw.

Mrs. Denny was mad at this behavior of her stepson, as she used to call him, and repeatedly approached the Governor to tell him the whole affair but she could not make up her mind, whom to address first, the major or her husband. The Governor, noticing her perturbation, arose and asked the cause. As soon as he heard the charge against Heatherfield, he called him and demanded an explanation. Heatherfield succeeded in giving such a turn to his story, that the first storm of anger was allayed. He said he had wanted to ask the girl her origin and startled her so that she ran away; then he had sought her out and induced her to turn back.

Poor Rosie was treated contemptuously by the servants, and all the good humor of the party seemed upset. The ladies gave curt answers to the young major and the brother officers looked at him significantly, as if to say: "Old fellow, you have stirred up a hornet's nest." After a short talk with his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Allen, the Governor stepped up to Heatherfield and said sternly:

"Glendon, you go to Philadelphia tomorrow, and you, Guthrie," turning to the messenger, "you go to Gnadenhuetten tomorrow and take this troublesome girl along and leave her with the Mohegans settled there."

(To be continued)

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Measure Up

Lehigh County's United Appeal is under way.

It was kicked off yesterday by the vice president of the United States and an initial report that substantially increased pledges gathered in pilot solicitations already have accounted for more than $300,000, about a third of the $945,000 needed this year.

This auspicious opening does not, however, relieve anyone of responsibility or of a reasonable share in achieving the full objective.

Nearly six weeks of hard work are ahead for the volunteers. Every store, office, factory and farm and thousands of homes will have to be visited. Regardless of how high the final figure may go, to be entirely successful a campaign like this must have the active and realistic support of all who have any stake in the community.

Vice President Humphrey emphasized the importance of the voluntary effort to which the United Appeal is rooted. He called it the spirit of this country's freedom . . . the effort that is its soul . . . the characteristic that makes Americans distinctive . . . the evidence that here individuals are dedicated to the enrichment of human life, the lives of others as well as their own.

In the weeks immediately ahead volunteer workers and contributors will have another opportunity to demonstrate how well the people of Lehigh County measure up to these definitions.

Realistic Traffic Proposals

Motorists seeking convenient midcity access to Allentown's south side long have been waiting for the proposal Mayor Ray B. Bracy is making to reopen S. 8th Street to two-way traffic between Hamilton Street and Union.

Northbound and southbound traffic are permitted over the 8th Street Bridge. To approach it from Hamilton Street, however, requires tortuous driving and repeated delays at traffic lights. Motorists are delayed and inconvenienced because they are denied maximum use of the bridge.

When this two-block stretch of S. 8th Street was restricted to northbound traffic in October 1957 city officials said they were experimenting. A month later the traffic commission urged that two-way traffic be restored but city council brushed the recommendation aside to make the one-way pattern "permanent."

Industrial, residential and commercial growth on the South Side has resulted in sharp traffic increases since the experiment was started nine years ago. The system of streets and parkways planned as part of the Little Lehigh Urban Renewal project makes a return of the two-way pattern on S. 8th Street even more essential.

The change proposed by the mayor on the two-block stretch of 7th Street between Tilghman and Washington also is appropriate. Two way traffic here will improve access to the north without seriously hampering the southbound flow.

Both proposals are dictated by change that is inevitable in a growing community. They are realistic because they can be made without altering the basic direction of traffic on one way streets.

Foreign Aid Folly

Foreign aid proposals and the appropriations to support them once again raise the question of how serious the President and Congress are about avoiding tax increases.

Mr. Johnson has repeatedly been warning that his decision on tax boosts in the months immediately ahead depends largely on what Congress does with the money bills that are pending. The appropriation of $3.047 billion for foreign aid programs piled on top of increased spending for the war in Viet Nam and inflated domestic programs doesn't offer much hope of holding the tax line.

Although the foreign aid appropriation is below last year's and represents about $330 million less than the President requested, it is a staggering amount for a nation now spending something like $2 billion a month on fighting a war. It offers very little evidence that Congress is concerned about inflation or the increasing cost of borrowing money for either government or private use.

The most conservative summary places foreign aid costs since the program was launched 20 years ago at $142 billion, including $39 billion interest on the $103 billion the federal government borrowed so that America might share its wealth with the world. Others say that $122 billion has been borrowed. This would represent about 37 per cent of the national debt. Congress has just added another $3 billion.

It is true that this is the most prosperous nation in the world. It also is the most generous. There are reasons why it should continue with the essential help deserving friends may need. But to continue borrowing and increasing taxes for these programs, in the face of current military requirements, and inflationary pressures, so that Washington can continue playing Lady Bountiful to the world is dangerous economic folly.

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.

Farm Prices

To the Editor:

I would like to say "amen" to the letter written to you by Clyda H. Handwerk, Germansville, Pa. and printed in The Morning Call Sept. 22, and also add a few observations of my own.

When I started farming in the early 1920s wheat was $2.50 a bushel, bread sold for less than 10 cents a loaf.

Potatoes were $1.25 per bushel, pickers received $1 per day; some years ago a migrant laborer picking by contract got over $24 per day.

Prices paid for eggs on the farm were as high as 80 cents per dozen.

Corn sold off the farm was $2 a bushel.

Many years ago an item in the news said that the price of wheat then had nothing to do with the price of bread.

The old saying that "figures don't lie but liars can figure" is still true.

Fred C. Oswald
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Heaven Sent



Another Chance for Peace

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Sometimes in the dialogues of diplomacy the same proposals scorned in the past are respected when they are given a new flavor. Occasionally this happens even though in substance they are not at all different from what has been said before by governments.


Lawrence

Ambassador Goldberg's address to the General Assembly of the United Nations was carefully planned in advance. President Johnson and Secretary Rusk approved of the meaningful document. What it dramatizes, in reality, is that the United States is using every possible opportunity to make a bid for peace in Viet Nam.

U Thant, secretary general of the U.N., in his recent report cited certain conditions for an armistice in Viet Nam. These were not at all palatable here because they implied that the United States would have to withdraw its troops first without any commitment by the other side to do likewise. Even so, the American government feels it is wise to grasp the ambiguous words of U Thant and turn them to advantage by proclaiming to all the world that the United States is desirous of making peace in Viet Nam and merely asks a bit of reciprocity on the part of its adversary.

There have, of course, been generalized statements heretofore which have emphasized that the United States is ready to sit down and talk peace, but not until this week has the government here felt it desirable to spell out exactly what would be satisfactory terms. Hence, there has been issued through Ambassador Goldberg a more detailed procedure or formula for negotiating a peace agreement than has hitherto been available.

First of all, the United States now has made it plain that it is willing to stop the bombing, but insists that there must be some corresponding action taken by North Viet Nam.

The American ambassador recalled that the United States twice before had suspended bombing — once for 37 days — without any reciprocal action by the North Vietnamese and "without any sign from them of a willingness to negotiate."

Policy Statement

The United States, moreover, now has said publicly to the U.N. General Assembly that this government has no intention of maintaining any military bases in Viet Nam and that it is willing to let the subject of "reunification" be decided "through a free choice by the peoples of both the North and South without outside interference." The United States pledges that it will accept the results of such a choice and reiterates that participation by the Viet Cong in the peace talks "would not be an insurmountable problem." Mr. Goldberg added:

"We offer these proposals in the interest of peace in Southeast Asia. There may be other proposals. We have not been and are not now inflexible in our position."

This is an explicit statement of American policy, and it is supplemented by Mr. Goldberg's comment that the United States has no intention "to attack, invade or attempt to overthrow the existing regime in Peking."

But the speech was directly designed not to settle the question, for instance, of the admission of Red-China into the U.N. or anything else except the struggle between North and South Viet Nam in which the United States is playing a major role, with more than 400,000 troops involved.

If the North Vietnamese really want peace, the United States now has done about everything possible to make an armistice easy to bring about — provided the North Vietnamese and their Communist allies are actually willing to stop the war.

While there is nothing in Ambassador Goldberg's address to indicate that the United States would in any way desert the Chinese on Formosa, or even approve of Red China's assumption of the role in the security council that Nationalist China now holds, there is no doubt that, if peace came to Viet Nam, Red China would make more friends inside the United States than she has today.

What President Johnson has opened up is a chance for the Communists to achieve a stalemate in Viet Nam, and for Red China itself to be able to concentrate more on its own turbulent situation internally than would be possible if Asia were swept by a major war.

My Answer

BY BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: We had a group of singers in our church which sang beat songs with a drum and guitar. True, these songs had a Gospel message, but the rhythm shocked some of our people. What do you think of this kind of music. W.B.

ANSWER: The Psalmist said, "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord." I am in favor of any kind of music which glorifies God. Perhaps the church has failed to appeal to many people because the music has been dull, staid, and lacking in feeling. While I do not encourage "beat music", as it is sometimes called, in our crusades, I am in favor of spirited singing, and joyful music.

In London, Earls Court resounded with happy singing, and some of it bordered on the foot - tapping variety. I believe that worshipful songs should be used in a service of worship. But I also believe that joyful, happy songs are acceptable in the evangelistic service, and make an appeal to the unchurched. I notice that some of our popular singers on television use a change of pace, mixing rhythm with a more deliberate style when it comes to a dignified hymn or Gospel song. I too feel that when one wants to get over a serious message in song, it is sometimes best to setter clear of the rhythmic treatment, so the words can penetrate the mind and heart of the hearers.

Teach Religion

By RUSSELL KIRK

Identifying herself as a "religious Jewish mother," a reader of this column sends me an argument against my support for prayer in public schools. She fears that even "voluntary" prayers will reflect Christian doctrine, and so discriminate against Jewish children; also she feels that harm is done to Judaism through the teaching of the history of religion in schools.


Kirk

"The explanation of the Jewish religion is distorted," she says, "and conveys the false impression that the Judaism of today is an obsolete religion and has no justification for its existence."

Here is my reply to this intelligent letter.

"True, sectarian or dogmatic instruction cannot be allowed in public schools; nor can sectarian prayer. But I find it difficult to understand why anyone of the Jewish faith should object to the 'Regents' Prayer,' in the State of New York, which the Supreme Court considered unconstitutional. It went as follows:

" 'Almighty God, we acknowledge our dependence upon Thee, and we beg Thy blessings upon us, our parents, our teachers, and our country.'

"Do not Jews, Protestants, and Catholics share this faith in the Almighty?

"As for learning about religion through the study of history, surely it is better to know about religion than to be ignorant of it; and history is meaningless if there is no reference to religious beliefs and the influence of religious groups. Much harm, actually, is done to the Jewish community in America by omission of any adequate account of the history of the Jews.

"I think of a popular textbook which devotes two short paragraphs to Jesus of Nazareth, and then says, 'Jesus came from a people called the Jews, who had lived for a long time in a country called Palestine.' Beginning and end of the history of the Jews, so far as the school children who read this textbook are concerned.

"I think that if all young people were properly instructed about the great history of the Jews, the people of the Book and the Law, the chosen of God, then prejudice against Jews would virtually vanish among Christians. And Jewish children would learn more fully to be proud of their history — and not to be ashamed of their prayers."

Reverence and true religious understanding will harm nobody. But ignorance breeds ferocious prejudice. We will not instill toleration in children by keeping them ignorant of God.

Sketches

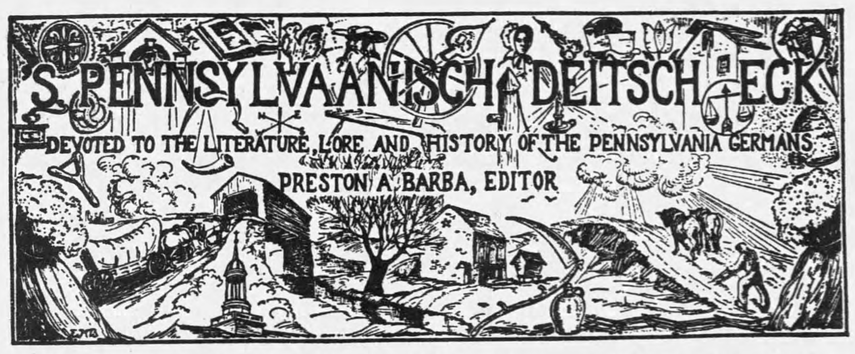
BY BEN BURROUGHS

Happiness

It's the sadness of this lifetime . . . that makes us appreciate . . . the happiness that comes to be . . . after a long, long wait . . . if mankind never knew of pain . . . joys would be commonplace . . . and things taken for granted . . . are treasures lost in space . . . God knows how much each one can take . . . it's all part of His plan . . . He gives and then He takes away . . . He is not partisan . . . thus, we the living should derive . . . some joy from every sorrow . . . realizing life is just . . . a time only to borrow . . . so go your way with faith, my friend . . . despair not as you grieve . . . eternal happiness awaits . . . the ones who will believe.

Horoscope

Reflect well before making any important changes. Today's child will be very good-natured.



THE WILD ROSE OF BETHLEHEM

An Original Tale by the "Little Hunchback."
(Translated from the German)

(Continued)

The Wild Rose Is Taken To Gnadenhuetten

After a short talk with his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Allen, the Governor stepped up to Heatherfield and said sternly:

"Glendon, you go to Philadelphia tomorrow morning, and you, Guthrie," turning to the messenger, "you go to Gnadenhuetten tomorrow, and take this troublesome girl along and leave her with the Mohegans settled there."

Heatherfield tried to make excuses, but the Governor cut him off by saying: "Not a word." During this unpleasant scene supper had been almost forgotten and when at last the guests remembered their appetites, Heatherfield stayed behind pouting, but really hoping to find an opportunity of being alone with Rosie a few moments. He failed in this.

Neither he nor Rosie slept that night. Often as he tossed about on his couch he thought of revealing the whole secret of the innocent girl; but he again remembered the Indian's attack, his own solemn promise and the fact that Rosie had not told him why she must still guard her secret. Day had scarcely begun to break when he heard Mulligan and his wife up and talking in a neighboring hut. A new thought flashed through his mind, which he promptly carried out. He arose, dressed and noiselessly passed through the house to Mulligan's cabin, where a handful of silver quickly accomplished his purpose. Rosie was called and the lovers were allowed to talk together alone in the hut.

When the door had closed, Rosie nestled close to her friend, who fervently kissed her. "Glendon," she said, "If you can make it possible before leaving to find the place where the Indian surprised us yesterday, search at once for the string of shells which in our excitement we forgot there. I am resolved to the utmost; with a heavy heart I go among the Mohegans. They will receive me kindly, but I have a presentiment of blood, murder and arson which I shall see there.

"Esther Ellen," Heatherfield broke in, "why will you not allow me to reveal your origin and bring you back to your countrymen, as the bride and future wife of Glendon Heatherfield?"

"Not now, not now," the girl answered, convulsively clasping his neck and hiding her flushed face upon his breast. "One year more and I shall be free. Yours, Glendon, yours alone, shall be my love, my life, my all."

"And may I not know the cause of this unnatural separation, the key to this tormenting secret?"

"I trust you fully. I feel drawn to you irresistibly. I love you, Glendon, but dare not, can not tell you more than this: Keep the string of shells, it is my talisman. As long as it remains in safe hands, my life and my future are safe; if it falls into the hands of my implacable foes, my life is forfeit. How is it, Glendon, can't you manage to see me in Gnadenhuetten?"

"Be assured, dear girl, I shall be with you ere six months have passed. And you promise then to remove the veil entirely from this strange secret?"

"Glendon, with love to you hope revives in my heart. In the visions of my feverish slumbers last night appeared the pale, bloody form of my mother, as I saw her last, when the cruel redskins dragged her about by the hair and murdered her before my very eyes. The phantom smiled upon me and thrice in succession appeared before my restless couch; each time she seemed more friendly and whispered: "Trust in Providence and your new, faithful friend. Within a year, probably even sooner, you will be free and safe." Rosie trembled all over as she related this.

"Dreams are delusions," said Glendon, "let not these feverish fantasies disturb you. If there is nothing more to prevent you from telling your secret than a broken dream, I will lay the whole matter before our friends this very day. The orders that threaten to separate us will be withdrawn, and Esther Ellen Glendon will be recognized as the bride of her Heatherfield."

Rosie released herself, stepped back and pointing her fingers at him with solemn mien said: "Glendon, we human beings are nearer the spirit - world than our rude senses allow us to perceive. Only after years of pain and sorrow does the mind become less susceptible to external impressions and acquire some slight consciousness of the spirit world, which surrounds us everywhere. The loving guardian spirit of my mother has informed me that through you, Glendon, I shall be freed, and it has told me also, that this cannot be done yet. I know not why," and again she caressed her friend, "but I would be denying myself, if I did not trust this information and act accordingly. And you must find and faithfully guard the string of shells. Go then ere it be too late and try to find it. The Shawnese warrior, whom in despair I knocked down with your gun, would hardly hunt for it; as soon as he recovered consciousness — my feeble blow did not hurt him seriously — he ran away fearing pursuit. Go, ere it be too late, and if I can see you depart in possession of my token, I shall hope the more confidently for our next meeting in Gnadenhuetten."

The lovers parted affectionately, never imagining that Mrs. Mulligan had watched them all the while through a cleft in the back door.

Glendon Heatherfield hurried to the woods, and before the guests of Trout Hall had awakened from their nap, he returned — with his sash, but without the string. The sash was tied to the branch of a tree and to it was fastened a short piece of the string, as a sign that the daring warrior had carried off the rest in triumph.

Two hours later Major Heatherfield was ready to depart and said a cold goodbye to the Governor, Mr. Allen, and the other officers and the ladies. He had found no further chance to speak to Rosie, but she had seen the sash in his hand and understood. She knew, if the Indian had left behind him the sash, he certainly had taken the string of shells. Sadly she looked after the young rider until his red uniform disappeared in the bushes, and soon after she had to leave also.

The Governor gave Guthrie a letter to the head of the Moravian community at Gnadenhuetten and accompanied by two Delaware Indians as guides the Wild Rose with a heavy heart left the place where in so short a time she had learned to know and love Heatherfield, where her talisman had fallen into the hands of her foes and her pure, noble character had been so rudely assailed by a tattling, foolish woman that she was scarcely deemed worthy of a kind word at parting.

When Rosie and Heatherfield were gone, Mrs. Mulligan put fresh oil on the fire of dissatisfaction by telling Mrs. Allen of the lovers' secret conference, though, knowing very little English she could not repeat what they had said. Still her story had confirmed the suspicion that Heatherfield had made love to a dissolute Indian girl, and the Governor who found it out soon enough was much incensed. He threatened to send the major with Braddock's Army to Fort Duquesne, in order to drive those foolish whims out of his head. He was so much displeased that but for a wedding on the Lehigh Mountain, to which the officers were invited, he would probably have returned to Philadelphia the next day. Moreover, Mr. Allen had arranged for his diversion a big shad catch by the Indians on the morrow.

A Wedding Frolic and a Shad Catch

The British officers, whose visit to Trout Hall was their first trip to the frontiers of civilization, were delighted to partake in a wedding frolic at the foot of the mountain. The Rev. J. J. Wissler Dillenberger, a Reformed preacher who had been pastor of the Egypt church the previous year, had come on a visit and was to perform the ceremony. He and some young settlers from Whitehall accompanied the officers to the bride's home, a little log hut in which oiled paper served for window panes. There he tarried while his companions rode on to meet the bridegroom's party coming from the south side of the mountain.

Among the scattered settlers were great festivities, anticipated with pleasure for weeks by young and old. On the morning of the great day the groom would gather his friends at the house of his father and proceed with them to the house of the bride, which was usually reached by noon and in which the ceremony took place.

Imagine a group of merry lads and jolly lasses, in a region where neither store, tailor nor milliner can be found within thirty miles, all riding horses whose accoutrements showed that blacksmiths and saddlers were equally far off, along rugged forest paths and Indian trails. The men were clad in linsey hunting shirts, leather breeches and moccasins; the women all wore linsey petticoats, sacques of woolen or linen stuff, coarse shoes and stockings, handkerchiefs tied over their heads and buckskin gloves. Here and there might be seen buckles, rings, buttons and the like — family heirlooms, brought across the sea by their parents. Old saddles, bags, blankets, fastened in many cases with ropes, served as seats upon the horses' back. The party came up the narrow woodland path in double file, while their their songs and laguhter resounded through the forest.

The young Whitehaller who led the officers' party spied them from the top of the hill, gave the signal agreed upon and hid with his companions in the bushes. When the bridegroom's party halted in the clearing to rest their horses, those in ambush fired off their pistols, and the scene that followed was amusing in the highest degree. Some of the horses reared on their haunches, others broke away; the girls were screaming, while the older people laughed and the young gallants tried hard to save their ladies from falling. Shouts, laughter, cheers and even some angry swearing commingled in a babel of sounds. Here a plump lass lay laughing on the ground; there another tumbled right into the arms of her jealous lover's rival, though the former did his best to keep her in the saddle. Everybody knew it was only a friendly surprise, and the young officers were greeted with thundering hurrahs.

About a mile from the bride's home another prank was played. Two young fellows were chosen to ride a race across trunks, brushwood, trenches and whatever else might be in the way, to the bride's house, where a bottle of whiskey, usually called "Black Betsey," awaited the victor. A loud yell was the signal to start; in less than ten minutes the victor returned and handed the bottle to the groom, then to the officers, after which it was passed around among the rest.

When the ceremony, rendered more impressive by the presence of the officers, was performed and all the guests had congratulated the newly wedded pair, the feasting began. Tables and benches, rudely fashioned from tree trunks with an ax, were placed around the house and soon the whole company was seated. The dishes were of old pewter and wood, some of the spoons of horn, knives and forks were so scarce that they had to be supplemented with hunting knives. The viands corresponded with the pioneer style of table furnishings. There was plenty of meat — pork, fowl, deer - and bear - steak — and an abundance of potatoes, cabbage and other vegetables. When dinner was over, dancing began, to last until the next morning. The British officers were so well pleased with it all that they forgot their military dignity and would not return to Trout Hall before they had danced a few "square fours" and "jigs" with those rosy-cheeked, jolly German lasses.

In the evening Judge Allen and his guests witnessed the interesting process of catching shad, as performed by the Indians at the lower end of the big island in the Lehigh. A dam had been built there across the river, with plaited work in the middle, resembling a perforated box. Here some Indians were stationed to catch the fish with their hands and throw them into their canoes, while others dragged ropes, made of wild vines and having limbs of trees fastened to them at intervals of two rods, slowly down the stream from the upper end of the island. Still others aided the process of driving the fish into the box in the middle of the dam by beating the water with poles and howling like demons. The full moon added to the wild picturesqueness of the scene, and the Philadelphians were astonished at the quantity of the shad caught in this primitive manner.

By noon of the next day Mr. Allen's solitary forest dwelling was deserted as usual, only Mulligan and his tattling wife having remained behind.

(To Be Continued)

THE MORNING CALL

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A Start at Least

Both Senate and House versions of the bill to establish a new federal Department of Transportation fall considerably short of the President's request which in itself left much to be desired. Neither the proposals nor the legislation include all the responsibilities this division of government ultimately should have.

Final passage of a compromise bill is in order, however. It would be a long step toward avoiding waste, duplication and snarls in communications and in providing a long-needed unified approach to planning the balanced transportation so urgently needed in this expanding society.

Suggestions for coordinating the federal government's widespread interests in transportation have been kicking around Washington for 30 years. Almost every department of government now has at least one bureau of its own and there are several independent agencies like the Civil Aeronautics Board and the Interstate Commerce Commission. Most of them are reluctant to give up any part of the 35 agencies, the 90,000 employes and the $6 billion that would come under the jurisdiction of the 12th cabinet-level department.

Basically, the department's projected function is to coordinate federal promotion and safety activities in transportation and develop broad national policies urgently needed in this field. At the outset, this function would be handicapped because the new Department of Housing and Urban Development is to retain jurisdiction in the critical area of urban mass transit. The Senate also wants Congress to have a key voice in determining any formulas under which subsidies are to be divided among the transportation systems, rails, highways, waterways and air.

Establishment of the new department is particularly important this year because of the federal government's latest interest in automobile and highway safety. To achieve their maximum effectiveness, the mandates of this recently enacted legislation must be closely related to the development of the Interstate Highway system financed almost entirely out of federal tax funds.

Bringing them together would be the initial big job for the proposed department. After that Congress could very easily add any responsibilities overlooked in the original assignments.

Newspaperman's Imprint

The city editor's job on any newspaper demands qualifications that are more important than the ability to apply the exacting rules of grammar, an appreciation of what constitutes news, and a thorough familiarity with the community he and his newspaper serve.

This is neither the time nor the place to discuss them except to note that the highest standards of his profession have been a way of life for Floyd A. Stickle, city editor of the Evening Chronicle who retired yesterday at the age of 67. The evidence of the way he applied them is the fact that this was his job for 31 years.

Ofttimes the most difficult task for one who handles the daily flow of the news his own community and many of his friends produce is to detach his evaluation of it from any personal relationships or considerations. He must use objective yardsticks to appraise its source, measure its importance and determine how much space it gets and where.

Fairness in making these decisions is the mark of a good city editor and the touchstone of a good newspaper.

It is unquestionably the mark of Floyd Stickle and for nearly a third of a century it has been his imprint on the Evening Chronicle. Those familiar with his way of life away from the desk he now is leaving recognize it as one of the reasons he has for anticipating happy years of retirement.

Hecklers Note

Midtown loafers who think it's great fun to embarrass passersby or who roam the streets to see how annoying and obnoxious they can be sometimes forget to read the newspapers. Someone should remind them of what has been happening to their kind recently.

Two 18-year-olds who shouted insulting remarks at women were hailed into police court and fined $109 each. One is being held for court on a serious motor code charge.

Five others were fined $25 plus costs for getting into a battle at a drive-in eatery. Some juveniles involved have other penalties coming.

These entries on police blotters should be notice enough that people are fed up with these shenanigans and willing to join police in stopping them. With some more cooperation like it, decent folks once again may be able to take a pleasant evening stroll without being heckled, insulted, abused or attacked by hoodlums.

Random Thoughts

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

The best combination of parents consists of a father who is gentle beneath his firmness, and a mother who is firm beneath her gentleness.

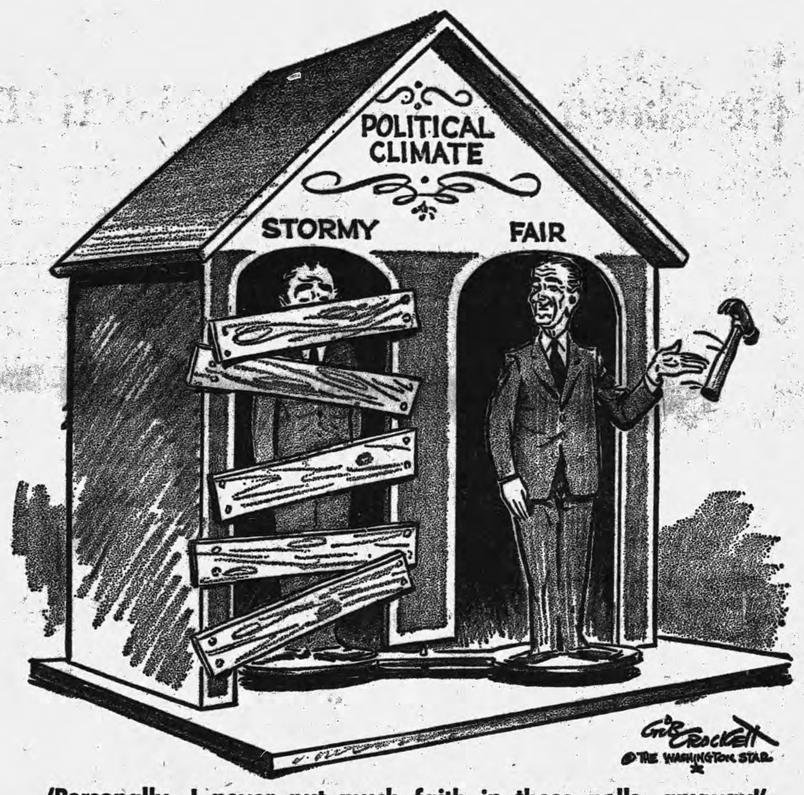
Those who continually equate size and number with quality have no true conception of what quality is; they are among the multitude who foolishly imagine that two vitamin pills a day make them twice as "healthy" as one.

The powerful nations' feeble and tentative efforts to achieve peace — or at least some kind of stable truce — by disarmament negotiations, remind me of David Lloyd George's apt warning before the first World War: "The most dangerous thing in the world is to try to leap a chasm in two jumps."

One of the real problems with teen-agers today is that most communities do not make enough provision for recreation — and when they do, the teen-agers stay away because they don't like adult-supervised activities.

Speaking of young people, one of their favorite phrases is that somebody "has it made" — what they need to learn is that nobody has it made, that keeping it is harder than getting it, that continuing to enjoy it is hardest of all.

Doctors generally take worse care of themselves than almost any other group, and are just as reluctant to have physical checkups as the laymen are — which is perhaps one important reason so much sage medical advice is ignored by the public.



'Personally, I never put much faith in those polls, anyway!'

Inflation, Fact or Fancy?

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—Who speaks for whom in Washington? Is the secretary of labor a spokesman for the administration or a partisan of union labor?



Lawrence

These questions are prompted by a reading of the speech just made by Secretary of Labor Willard Wirtz to the 800 delegates at a convention of the AFL-CIO's committee on political education. He told them, in effect, that there really isn't any "inflation" today. He said inflation is "possible" but isn't here yet and that using the word is comparable to what happened in the days of the New Deal when the legislative programs were sometimes called "communistic."

Wirtz may have had in mind as "possible inflation" what is commonly called "runaway inflation." Obviously in the United States today inflation isn't as bad as it is in Brazil, where the monetary unit has shrunk to almost nothing.

But if it is wrong to speak of inflation, why is President Johnson talking about a tax increase, and why did he recently ask Congress to suspend the investment credit for business and certain depreciation allowances in corporate taxes?

The secretary of labor gives the impression that people who talk of inflation as being here already are merely trying to cut down government spending for necessary programs of social welfare. He admits, of course, that there has been some increase in the cost of living and that inflation could come someday.

Yet on Capitol Hill the leaders of both the Democratic and Republican party have used the argument that certain measures must be passed right away "to curb inflation."

Face Facts

What are the facts? Former Vice President Richard Nixon, in a speech this week, stressed some of them when he said:

"Your grocery bill has gone up 20 per cent, bacon has increased 30 cents a pound, and coffee is up 32 cents. Shoes for your children are $3 a pair higher on the average."

Looking at the official figures, the last treasury surplus was in fiscal year 1960, when receipts were $1.2 billion in excess of spending. In the subsequent six fiscal years, the cumulative budget deficit has amounted to $30.4 billion. In those same six years, while revenues went up by $26.8 billion, or 34.4 per cent, the expenditures rose by $30.4 billion, or 39.7 per cent. This is the inflation about which several economists in both parties have become alarmed.

President Johnson has estimated that the budget for fiscal year 1967 would show a spending of $112.8 billion and a deficit of $1.8 billion. But a more realistic appraisal made by disinterested experts is that the spending will reach a figure nearer $120 billion and bring a deficit that may run from $5 billion to $9 billion.

Much of the extra expense is, of course, due to the war in Viet Nam, but the comparative figures are nonetheless significant. The cost-of-living index is 3.5 per cent above a year ago — a sharp rise, though it isn't runaway inflation. A faster price rise hasn't occurred since the three years after World War II and one year of the Korean War.

Currently the purchasing power of the dollar is undeniably diminishing. The dollar today, compared with ten years ago, is worth 82 cents. If the present rate of decline continues, the dollar will be worth 69 cents five years from now. This is what is meant by inflated prices.

Naturally, in speaking to a meeting of the group which is primarily the political-action arm of the AFL-CIO, a member of the cabinet of President Johnson — who wants to retain the political support of labor unions — can hardly denounce those who have helped to force prices up by demanding big increases in wages. There are, however, many more millions of voters, especially housewives, who know how painful the current inflation happens to be.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: How do you interpret the mass killings which are occurring in our country? Psychologists say that one of these mass murders brings on others. Is this why we are having an epidemic of killings at this time? A. K. L.

ANSWER: I believe the underlying cause goes deeper than this. The Bible tells us that as time progresses and we approach the end of time, that Satan's power will be unleashed in the world, and that all kinds of peril, hatred, rebellion, and murder will take place. I believe we are living at that stage of history. Of course, there have always been murders, wars, and violence, but hardly ever have they been as prevalent as they are today. The Apostle Paul discusses this subject at length in the second chapter of second Thessalonians. He says: "For the mystery of iniquity doth already work: only he who now letteth will let . . . and then shall that Wicked be revealed . . .even him, whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders, and with all deceivableness of unrighteousness in them that perish; because they received not the love of the truth, that they might be saved."

The things that are happening are the natural result of an unregenerated society, a people who "received not the love of the truth," a people whose hearts have not been changed by the transforming power of Jesus Christ. It seems that God is turning us over to the fury of our own passions, and violence and murder are the result.

Church to Save

By RUSSELL KIRK

In his novel "1984" George Orwell imagines a future in which some of London's churches still are standing, but everyone has forgotten why those mysterious edifices ever were erected. Well, the year 1984 is only 18 years distant, and we seem to be fulfilling Orwell's prophecy.

In England and much of northern Europe, the derelict city church has been a common phenomenon for some years. Of 17 medieval churches in the city of York, for instance, only three really are living churches. The oldest church of Amsterdam stands locked in the middle of that beautiful city. Recently, this decay has spread to Scotland, where for some time the Church of Scotland held out more vigorously than most established churches: but now the finest Georgian church in Edinburgh is saved only by being converted into a depository for public records, and Glasgow's Park Church, one of the biggest and handsomest in that city, may be demolished.

Inconsistently enough, the Soviet Russians make some effort to preserve the most historic and architecturally important of their ancient churches. Many of these, however, have been converted into factories, and the throbbing of the machinery endangers their fabric.

Despite the high rate of church attendance in the United States, a good many of our older churches downtown, across the country, are in physical danger. The migration of population to the suburbs, and the low level of income among churchgoers in the city cores, inclines some church authorities toward abandoning old and important church buildings — particularly if there is a prospect of selling the site for business or industrial development.

One of the more interesting churches imminently threatened is Ste. Anne de Detroit, at Howard and Nineteenth streets, near the Detroit River. This parish, which goes back to 1701, has the longest continuity of any organization in Detroit. Its early worshippers were French; today most of them are Mexican - Americans, and poor. The neighborhood has deteriorated dismally — which means that there is more need, not less, for a church there.

Although the present Ste. Anne's was erected in 1886 — a massive building with two tall spires — it is the successor to several earlier church buildings, and contains the old bell and the old altar.

If Ste. Anne's is pulled down, one of the last anchors of community in the older quarters of Detroit will have been destroyed. It ought to be a cardinal principle of all urban renewal that old churches should be preserved, if only as sumbols of the great continuity which joins the dead, the living, and those yet unborn. 'Round an old church, a neighborhood may be reintegrated. And religion is not merely for prosperous suburbanites: the poor and rootless, indeed, need their church — even if it can't show a healthy fiscal balance sheet — more than do those citizens well endowed with creature comforts.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

A Mother

A mother's work is never done . . . it goes on day and night . . . and whatever she has to do . . . she always does it right . . . to list all of the things she does. . .would fill the deep blue sea. . .and each one has a special place . . .within the heart of me. . . a million good things all in one. . .mother is this and more . . . someone set far and above . . . the others I adore . . . so many times I have hurt her . . . by a thoughtless act . . . but with a smile, a tender kiss . . . she weathered the impact. . . a mother is beyond compare . . .I'm sure all of us know it . . . I pray God gives each one of us . . . the decency to show it.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

In "THE BIG SPENDERS," Lucius Beebe tells of the days when the late Louis Hill of St. Paul, son of famed railroad tycoon James J. Hill, sent two identical vintage Rolls Royces, with chaufferus and footmen to match, to meet expected guests at the railroad depot. Guests and their luggage were shown to one magnificent limousine while the other went on ahead empty. When guests demanded an explanation, they learned that only one of the beautiful old cars could make the steep hill on the way to the Hill mansion. The staff never knew which was the underpowered Rolls, so both were pressed into service.

Horoscope

Marital, business, legal affairs grow by leaps and bounds. Today's child will be successful in law or medicine.



THE WILD ROSE OF BETHLEHEM

An Original Tale by the "Little Hunchback"
(Translated from the German)
(Continued)

A Horse-Thief's Fate

Meanwhile Rosie was tramping on wearily beside the two Indians and Guthrie, who was mounted, toward her destination. Her way led along the Lehigh, toward the Gap. Where beautiful farms, imposing iron foundries and prosperous towns now mark the triumph of civilization, she only saw the little columns of smoke curling up here and there from the scattered cabins of the settlers. Millions of blackbirds and a multitude of croaking crows seemed to share possession of the river banks with the squirrels that filled the woods. Now and then a herd of deer fearfully bounded past the wanderers. Toward evening they reached Oplinger's Inn, later known as Craig's tavern, on the north side of the Lehigh Gap. Guthrie, more intent on saving his horses than on getting to Gnadenhuetten as quickly as possible, decided to stop here for the night.

Oplinger had seen the rider from afar and was glad to entertain the Governor's messenger, who could give him reliable information about the latest happenings in Philadelphia. The Indians sought the kitchen, while Guthrie and Rosie entered the little barroom, where a few other guests sat busily talking and stared at them with wide-open eyes. Without a word Rosie sat down sideways on a chair, pillowing the flushed brow on her folded hands. Guthrie was soon engaged in a lively conversation with the host, who had to ask all sorts of questions. The other guests put in a word now and then, and a social glass of whiskey did not check the talkativeness of the host. When he had at last satisfied his curiosity, he could not restrain himself from telling an adventure he had met early in the morning.

"The barking of the dogs roused me just as day began to break. I got my gun, stept to the window and there distinctly heard that someone was in the stable among the horses. Calling the boys I rushed down stairs, and just as I turned the corner I saw one of those accursed redskins clear the palisade upon my best horse. Crack! my rifle - ball went after him, but the red beast was gone. The whole house was alarmed, and in less than it takes to tell it the boys were mounted and following the thief across the fence. But my trusty rifle seldom fails, you know," — here the narrator paused and took a drink of whiskey, the guests following his example — "and it didn't fail in this case. Less than a hundred yards from the house the boys found the blamed Indian, bearing his bloody death - warrant near the heart; but the frightened horse ran away and it took a long time to capture him." — "And what have you done with the Indian?" asked Guthrie.

"What shall we do with him? He is dead as a doornail. He is lying back of the stable, and we are going to bury him tonight. He is no friendly Delaware or Mohegan; he is a Shawnee, and the devil knows what brought him hither to steal our horses."

At the word "Shawnee" Rosie raised her head and put her long, black hair behind her ears, so as to hear better.

Mr. Oplinger produced a string of shells from behind a bottle in the cupboard. "Here," he continued, "is something I took off the rascal. He carried this in his bosom, and men like Conrad Weiser may be able to guess thereby what this stray Shawnee was after in this locality. Conrad knows the redskins thoroughly and will come this way again next week; then he shall explain this thing and send it to the Governor, if he thinks proper."

At this point Rosie could no longer restrain herself. She recognized the string of shells as hers, yet did not know how to get possession of it. She certainly had to get it into a safer place than the corner-cupboard of a lone woodland inn, and quickly formed her plan.

She asked Guthrie to see the Indian's body. This request was readily granted when Guthrie told the landlord that Conrad Weiser had brought this girl to Trout Hall and that she was being sent by Governor Denny to Neu-Gnadenhuetten.

Rosie recognized in the slain Indian the same Shawnee whom she had struck down the day before, and who had evidently tried to hasten his flight by stealing a horse. Though careful to speak in broken English, she succeeded in convincing the landlord and Guthrie of the necessity of delivering the mysterious string at once to the Governor. It was given to Guthrie, who hid it safely in his saddlebags.

Soon after supper Rosie was sent to bed with the girls. Oplinger, Guthrie and the other guests sat together until midnight, entertaining one another with adventurous stories of pioneer life. Next morning Guthrie, Rosie and the two Indians continued their journey to Gnadenhuetten, which they reached the same day.

A Meeting in the Mission House

The land of the first settlement of the Moravians on the Mahoning Creek, where since 1746 they had been teaching the Mohegans the gospel of Christ and the tilling of the soil, had been gradually impoverished. This fact, in connection with the disturbances caused by Teedyuscung, who had persuaded some of the Indians to break off their intercourse with the whites, induced these indefatigable missionaries in 1754 to remove to the north side of the Lehigh. There they built another chapel and again erected their cabins in two rows, one for the Delawares, the other for the Mohegans. The new settlement was called Neu-Gnadenhuetten. The brethren of Bethlehem undertook to cultivate the old estate across the river for the benefit of the Indian congregations and changed the old chapel into a dwelling-house for those of their number who managed the farm, as well as a lodging - place for itinerant missionaries.

At this mission station Guthrie delivered the Governor's letter and Rosie. The brethren had been informed of the latter's deplorable departure from the community at Bethlehem and, knowing the interest Spangenberg had taken in the girl's strange fate, they were the more willing to admit her upon the Governor's recommendation. The sisters received Rosie very kindly — in fact, too kindly, for they immediately separated her from Guthrie, whom she did not see again before he went away. The peaked cap was again put on her head, and she was privileged to remain in the mission house. She worked diligently in field and kitchen, fully confident that her talisman was safe and that Glendon Heatherfield would be true to her. Yet weeks and months passed without her hearing a word of him. Autumn stript the forests of their leaves and winter covered hill and dale with deep snow; still there was no message from Glendon. Yet the brave - hearted girl never gave way to despair.

How her faithful heart began to throb one afternoon near the end of April, 1755, when, standing by the well in front of the house, she saw two riders drawing near! One was a missionary, the other a British officer, whom she knew but too well. Though the regulations were not observed quite as strictly at Gnadenhuetten as at Bethlehem, they required her to retire and avoid coming in contact with strangers. But Glendon Heatherfield had come to see and speak with his Esther Ellen and would not allow the rules of the pious hostelry to stand in the way of his amorous impulses. He had given hints to the missionary who accompanied him from Bethlehem and who now obtained permission for him to interview Rosie in the presence of a sister. When Rosie entered the room and shyly held out her hand, Glendon, forgetting where he was and who was watching, caught her to his bosom and kissed her impetuously. This so scared the pious sister standing by that she hurried from the room, leaving the lovers alone —just as they desired to be.

Rosie Reveals Her Name and Story

Naturally, Rosie first inquired about the string of shells and was astonished to hear that Glendon had not seen the Governor's messenger after his return. Still Glendon never doubted that Guthrie, who was a trustworthy man, had handed it to the Governor and that he could manage to get it in some way. "I shall certainly obtain your talisman from the Governor," he said, "if you will allow me to reveal your true name and history. Rest assured that the string is in safe keeping, and as you have promised to tell me the whole secret of the saving of your life, if I would visit you at Gnadenhuetten, I now ask you, my beloved girl, to fulfill that promise."

"I will," said Rosie, drawing her chair nearer to Heatherfield so that she could lean her head against his shoulder and seize his hand. "You know about the cruel surprise of the Indians at Shekomeko, where my father and mother, my two older brothers and myself were visiting Alfred Evans at the time. In a moment of passion my father had shot a Mohegan, and the latter's kinsmen, who were not ignorant of English, had sworn bloody revenge. Only Nobscopen's opportune appearance saved me from the fate of the rest. He tore me from the bloody hands of an infuriated redskin and, after he had drawn some rings from the fingers of my parents who lay murdered before me, he carried me far away to the vicinity of Niagara Falls. There I lived five years among the Indians, who treated me like their own child. Every year Nobscopen came for a few days to look after me, and I need not tell you, Glendon, how thankfully I always greeted him.

"I had become reconciled to my Indian mode of life and felt no desire to return to my countrymen, for I knew that all my blood relations on this side of the ocean were dead. Now and then Canadian traders would come to exchange furs and pelts. These always made inquiries about me, but I never dreamt they were planning a deviltry until the day Nobscopen secretly told me that I must leave the village unobserved, without saying goodbye to the people I had learned to love, for the white traders had laid a plan to kidnap me or put me out of the way somehow. My implicit trust in Nobscopen left me no choice in the matter; I followed him and he took me to an English settler near Montreal, an educated man named Rutherston, in whose family I spent two years. Nobscopen had told those people that I was a child stolen from the whites, and if they would care for me a while he would find my relatives. As for me, he adjured me not to tell a word about my earlier life before he would permit me. He had learned that the English traders out of whose trap he had snatched me wanted to substitute another girl for me as heiress of the Glendon estate in Scotland, and that they needed nothing but the few rings he had kept and was wearing in a string around his neck. When I asked him why he did not take me directly to some English settlement, he gave me to understand that the Mohegans had not yet lost sight of me; as long as they believed I was living among the Indians their insatiable desire of revenge would be kept quiet, but as soon as I returned among the whites, hundreds of innocent settlers would feel their bloodthirsty fury. 'The Indian whom your father shot', he said with an earnestness I shall never forget, 'was a kinsman of the great Teedyuscung, and if he gives the signal, all the frontier settlements will be burned and hundreds will be massacred.' He told me I should stay with the Rutherstons only a short time, until he had found a safe refuge for me, where I could not rouse the revengeful feelings of the Mohegans and yet be safe from the shameful intrigues of those who were trying to get my family's property, until time should bring an opportunity for my complete liberation."

"But how came it," Heatherfield interrupted, "that Nobscopen cared for you so faithfully?"

"He told me himself. Two years before he was murdered, my father had saved Nobscopen's life, who then considered it his duty to do me the same service. He associated much with the Moravian missionaries and used all his influence with his tribesmen to prevent them from shedding the white man's blood."

"And why did you leave Rutherston's family?" asked Heatherfield.

"For two years I neither saw nor heard anything of Nobscopen and often feared he had met with an accident But one day he came unexpectedly, bringing the tidings, very disagreeable to me and all the family, that I must leave without delay. In spite of the protests of the Rutherstons I departed with him that same night, returning to the wild life of the redskins after I had spent two pleasant years in a refined family circle. We wandered first to Wyoming, and finally Nobscopen brought me to Bethlehem. What followed there, you know."

"And to what do you attribute the murder of your friend?"

"The same Shawnee who tried to surprise us, has shot him. And he was not hired by my mortal enemies; he was the tool of the villains who are trying to get my property. He has found the reward he deserved, and if you think, Glendon, that telling the Governor this story will induce him to part with the string of shells, you may do as you see fit. I have only one concern, since Nobscopen is gone, and that is to appease the revenge of Teedyuscung."

"I know the character of this implacable bloodthirsty chieftain, who is even now preparing to join the French and devastate the British settlements. But Conrad Weiser knows him very well, and it may be possible through Weiser to effect a reconciliation with him."

Here a sister knocked at the door and announced to Rosie that this blasphemous conversation had to cease. Glendon took a short leave, expressing the hope that he might ere long lead away Rosie publicly as his bride. He left the mission house ere night and Rosie listened patiently to the sisters, who admonished her never again to converse with uniformed men alone.

(To Be Continued)

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Politics, Not Student Aid

These are the days when politicians promise anything in their effort to win votes but pay little attention to how these campaign pledges will be fulfilled.

Milton Shapp's proposal to provide free college tuition for every qualified Pennsylvania student is one of the promises that is much easier to make before an election than to put into effect afterward. It has been tossed into the gubernatorial campaign without any specific reference to what it will cost the state's taxpayers and with no documentation for the need.

The Democratic candidate said he would finance the offer through a $4-to-$7 billion bond issue floated by a human resources development authority. There are questions about whether such a loan can be floated without a constitutional amendment and about who would buy the bonds. It has been estimated that funding them would cost up to $500 million a year. That's about a third of the current state budget and would mean increasing state taxes accordingly. A state income tax or a very sharply increased sales tax would be necessary to capture any part of the economic gains suggested as the means for repayment.

Shapp is in order when he emphasizes the importance of making certain that every qualified high school graduate has the opportunity to continue his education if he is able and willing to do the work. But his proposal to place all the cost on the state's taxpayers without any reference to the ability of the student and his family to pick up part of the tab is nothing more than political claptrap, promises no governor or political party can reasonably expect to fulfill.

Few Pennsylvania students qualified for college are barred for financial reasons. Tuition at 14 state-operated colleges like Kutztown and East Stroudsburg ranges from $250 to $300 a year. With the help of its heavy state subsidies, Pennsylvania State University offers students from the commonwealth an attractive tuition rate of $525 a year. Tuition at independent colleges that receive no state funds is considerably higher but these colleges offer substantial scholarships determined in part by the student's ability to pay. So do many business concerns, foundations and individuals.

Community colleges, like those being started in the Lehigh Valley will divide costs between the state, local school districts and the student.

The state also offers scholarships of up to $1,200 a year to qualified students who need financial assistance to attend the college of their choice. Awards made since Gov. Scranton signed the legislation last January total something like $13.5 million. Loans of up to $1,000 a year to a total of $7,500 for each student are available under state guarantees. More than 29,000 Pennsylvania students have borrowed approximately $25 million under this plan. They need not begin repayment until they leave college and in most cases do not pay interest until that time. Other scholarships and loans are available through federal agencies.

When the need can be demonstrated for more support for programs in which the state shares the cost of higher education in proportion to individual economic means, providing it should not be a matter of political partisanship. The Shapp suggestion falls far short of being such a proposal. It is strictly a political gimmick.

Stick to the Itinerary

President Johnson's decision to extend his trip to the Manila Conference into a tour of the Far East is not a proper subject for political debate. He is going on a mission of peace. If there are any significant results, they are not likely to become evident in time to influence many congressional races.

He would be poorly advised, however, if he changed his announced itinerary to include a stopover in South Viet Nam. To take the risks involved for a personal appearance labeled as a morale builder for American troops could subject him to justifiable accusations of political grandstanding and downgrade the purpose of the mission.

It's true, of course, that President Roosevelt hazarded a trip to the North African Theater of war for a meeting of World War II Allies. He went there, however, under complete secrecy and not until hostilities in that area were just about ended.

There has been no letup to the war in Viet Nam. The fighting is not limited to well-defined battle zones or to enemy troops in uniform. This is a guerrilla war and the guerrillas are everywhere, even in Saigon. Some will be looking for the President until they are sure he is back in the White House.

President Johnson is exposing himself to enough dangers on the trip he is taking in the quest of a basis for peace. This cause will gain nothing by unnecessarily risking the hazards that will be intensified if he goes to Saigon. Americans have reason to join in urging him to stick to the itinerary he has told them he will follow.

What Others Say

Dubious Distinction

Newark News

Domestic Cassandras bemoaning what they regard as the loss of U. S. supremacy in many areas might have their fears eased by an ironic set of statistics from Keep America Beautiful Inc. The United States is the rubbish champion of the world and the average American disposes of 1,000 pounds of trash a year.

Many ascribe this pre-eminence to our affluent society, for certainly the more one has the more one must throw away. India, a have-not nation, has no such glory—and no such problem. The average Indian generates only about 200 pounds of rubbish a year. The Canadian is different. By producing nearly 1,000 pounds, he is making his country a definite threat to U. S. litter leadership.

Our neighbors to the north might think twice about seeking to lead the world, or at least they might want to couple their drive with a public education program on the cost of rubbish. Trying, not too successfully, to clean its streets of litter in 1965 cost Newark $1.3 million. And the nation as a whole, it is estimated, pays well over a billion annually in the war on litter. It would be cheaper for Canada to try for the lead in something else.



'Go take your shower!'

Milestone in Diplomacy

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Republicans are making a mistake in interpreting President Johnson's trip to Manila and other Asian capitals as being motivated solely by political considerations in this country. The forthcoming mission of the President to the Far East is basically an international maneuver, and the Republicans would be on more logical ground if they pointed out that the Democratic administration here has belatedly begun to carry out the concepts which President Eisenhower and the late Secretary of State John Foster Dulles proclaimed to the world when the Southeast Asia treaty was signed in Manila just 12 years ago.



Lawrence

It has taken America a long time to realize that, among the factors which could bring about World War III, there are some lodged in Asia which are more dangerous than have arisen anywhere else in the world.

In September 1954, Secretary Dulles, in historic speeches delivered at the opening of the Manila conference and in the United States shortly after the treaty was signed, emphasized the importance to Asia of "unity for security and peace," including economic planning and military co-operation. In ratifying the new treaty, commitments for defense against aggression by armed attack were made at that time by several of the same countries whose representatives are again assembling in Manila on October 24 to meet with President Johnson.

Dulles declared that the "treaty recognizes also the danger of subversion and indirect aggression," and "deals with this difficult problem more explicitly than any other security treaty that has been made." He pointed out that this country also had agreed to "co-operate in the development of economic measures which will promote economic and social well-being" in the treaty area as well as in certain states not actually parties. He said that "the protocol also extends the treaty benefits to Cambodia and Laos and the free territory of Viet Nam," and that the treaty will, "to the extent that is practicable, throw a mantle of protection over these young nations."

The speeches made by Dulles at Manila and subsequently on his return home show a remarkable parallel with what is being said today by President Johnson and Secretary Rusk about the purposes of the United States in cementing the relationships of the free countries of Asia.

In recent months substantial progress has been made among the free countries of Asia toward recognition of the fact that, with American participation, much can be accomplished to bolster the Asian alliance of free nations and build it up by strengthening the economic position of each.

President Johnson will dramatize the importance of closer working arrangements between the United States and Asia by visiting a half-dozen countries in that region late this month and attending the seven-nation conference to be held in Manila. By going to New Zealand, Australia, the Philippines, Thailand, Malaysia and South Korea, Mr. Johnson will be the first American president to make such a journey.

The truth is that President Johnson's mission to the Far East this month is a most important milestone in American diplomacy. It could result in the development of such a mutually beneficial relationship between the Asian countries and the United States that the leaders of Red China would get the point, too. They might come to perceive how really helpful it would be for the Chinese people if the policies of Peking were directed toward making peace in Viet Nam. This would initiate at once a new era in the economic progress of all countries in Asia.

Players Pitch

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK—In the major leagues, diamonds are a man's best friend. But that's only as long as he looks good in the ball park, where even in this day of instant stoppages, only the umpire calls the strikes.



Riesel

So the workers of the world series business have united and now have a champion of their own on the outside — a wizard-minded chap, their Executive Director, Marvin J. Miller, who courageously admits he was a southpaw over at James Madison High when kids traded pictures of the "Babe" and Gehrig.

Even the fan who can tell you the minute by minute condition of Sandy Koufax' elbow doesn't know Marvin Miller of the piled-up office in Suite 318 at the Hotel Biltmore, from which operates the Major League Baseball Players Assn. for some 600 players, coaches trainers and managers. Although Marvin Miller for 16 years was the United Steelworkers' one-man collective bargaining computer system and strategist, and although the Baseball Players Assn. sounds like a labor organization and soon will have a dues checkoff system, only its enemies call it a union.

The doughty 600 think a lot of it, call it what you will. They're signed up 99 per cent for a dues checkoff, and are cheering Marvin Miller into the struggle with the owners — especially in the negotiations over a new pension system to replace the old pension insurance agreement which runs out next April 1 on the eve of the 1967 baseball season.

Miller chuckled when I talked in the jargon of hi days of yore at the Steelworkers' union and at the Machinists before then. Grievance machinery? There really is none. Some beefs are handled on the spot by the local management — except when the members call on the Association to move in. For what?

If the paint on a ball park wall is a sleazy color which drowns the ball.

Or the bull pen "stinks." Or there isn't a decent bench on which to sit. Or there's no water cooler. Or the heat goes up to 100 degrees in the dressing room and there's no air conditioning. The Association is always available to assist.

On a broader base, the Baseball Players Assn. now deals with (or hopes to) minimum salaries, scheduling of games ("a major complex problem affecting everybody"). And pensions and pension improvements.

Thus the area of bargaining is any problem which affects the players, coaches, trainers and managers — the membership as a whole—all the way from insurance benefits to travel.

"The players see their Association as dealing with anything but their own individual salaries," said Miller, "but on anything affecting the players as a group there will be negotiations on a broad base."

Money for the pension fund —about $2.5 million a year— comes from a 60 per cent cut of the World Series radio and TV rights and 95 per cent take of the All Star game proceeds. As for the $150,000 which was to come from this money to support the Association and an Executive Director and a new permanent headquarters and staff, there is some controversy over this. The owners have been saying the Association is a union, and using the $150,000 would violate Section 302 of the Taft-Hartley law. This says that employers are prohibited from giving union officials anything of value.

"Now we are talking of ending the ball players' contributions to pensions and we have almost 100 per cent voluntary agreement for checkoff dues from salaries for our operations."

Apparently the workers of the world series industry really have united.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Pardon me, Dr. Graham for being so brash, but though I'm sure you are sincere, in my opinion your preaching and teaching is out of date. We now have bulldozers to move mountains; we no longer need faith. We have penicillin, we don't need prayers anymore for healing. If we have science, we don't need God.

J. A.

ANSWER: May I remind you that agnositicism is not new either. The serpent, away back in Genesis, asked the question, "Yea, hath God said?" Humanity is affected with a disease that bulldozers cannot remove, penicillin cannot heal, and science cannot annihilate. That disease is called sin. What these man-made things were unable to do, Christ did by His death on the cross. This is not merely a theological concept: it works in everyday life. I have seen gangsters transformed into Gospel preachers; drunks changed into good, faithful, loving husbands and fathers; sexually depraved persons transformed into high-principled, respectable citizens; and agnostics changed into devout, believing, persons. And all through the acceptance of Christ, and His finished work on the cross. There is nothing more up-to-date, or nothing more worthwhile, than the proclamation of a message that can bring men and women from darkness to light, and I intend to spend the rest of my days doing this.

Horoscope

Exercise caution and circumspection in love, domestic matters. Today's child will be enterprising, industrious.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Middle Is Best

It's great to stand on the top of a hill . . . . looking down on the valley below . . . it's a feeling of attainment . . . to watch others as they go . . . few are those who reach this lofty place . . . where this life seems so much lighter . . . for those who reach the top of the heap . . . the sun is always brighter . . . yet I wonder if they really are . . . the happiest of all . . . or are they constantly afraid . . . of a sudden slip or fall . . . or are the people who must labor . . . diligently each day . . . blessed by God with peace of mind . . . to help them on the way . . . whatever the answer is I think . . . the half-way mark is best . . . for there the fall is not so far . . . and the climb is an easier quest.



THE WILD ROSE OF BETHLEHEM

An Original Tale by the "Little Hunchback"

(Translated from the German)

(Continued)

With Braddock on the Monongahela

The business on which Governor Denny had sent Major Heatherfield to Bethlehem and Easton was soon accomplished, and two weeks after his leaving Philadelphia he reappeared before the Governor, prepared not only to report very favorably upon the result of his mission, but also to reveal Rosie's secret without further delay and obtain leave to go to Scotland in her behalf to find her kinsfolk and lay claim to her rights as the next surviving heir of the Glendon family.

Poor, deluded dreamer! All his lovely visions of joy and happiness as the deliverer and husband of Esther Ellen Glendon, so long considered lost, vanished like bubbles before the scandalous rumors that had preceded him from Gnadenhuetten. Instead of meeting a kind reception, he had to listen to the bitterest reproaches of the Governor. It was known that before he had uttered a word of his official business at Bethlehem, he had tried to find a guide to Gnadenhuetten; it was known also that he had gravely offended the brethren and sisters there by his private talk with Rosie; and, as usual, these rumors had grown in size as they flew along. All Heatherfield's excuses availed nothing; the Governor would not listen to any explanations or secrets; and when the major faintly alluded to getting a furlough for a voyage to Europe, Governor Denny quite forgot his usual dignity and self - control. Stamping the floor, he cried passionately: "General Braddock, whom I was expecting from England last season, has arrived with a strong detachment of troops, to chastise the impertinent Frenchmen in the Northwest—and thither, Glendon Heatherfield, you will go, but not to Scotland. What! Would you so lightly regard your duties as an officer and your honor as a member of my family as not only to fool around with a worthless half-breed Indian girl, but also, in the very moment when there is opportunity to prove your courage and skill as an officer, cowardly turn your back to the fight? I have to command you, Major Heatherfield, and I want you to report to General Braddock this very day, to help him organize his corps. I will drive this idiotic passion out of your head. For shame, Glendon, for shame! Not a word more. Go and report to General Braddock."

What could Heatherfield do but yield to the inevitable? He certainly must win back the Governor's favor, if he wanted to get possession of that string of shells. He reported to General Braddock and was at once sent to Virginia, to hasten the organization of a regiment of colonial troops. His journey to Williamsburg was somewhat diverting, not only enabling him to see new sections of the country, but also giving him opportunity to get acquainted with Colonel Washington, who was then twenty-three years old and to be put in command of a Virginia regiment. The tall noble form, the proud yet friendly bearing of the young Virginia colonel, his intimate knowledge of the borderlands of the Ohio and his proven valor and skill as a soldier, impressed Heatherfield so favorably that upon his return he recommended to General Braddock the choice of Colonel Washington as one of his aides. The recommendation, being endorsed by others, was carried out. Heatherfield was also appointed an aide, and when Washington learned of the friendly service done him, the attachment between the two young men was greatly strengthened. Often they sat together by the campfire talking of life in Old England and relating their adventures in the colonies. Their intimacy grew, and one night Glendon felt moved to tell the young Virginian his love - experience with Rosie and to ask his advice in the matter. Washington showed much interest and promised Heatherfield to use his influence with Governor Denny in his behalf, upon his return from the war.

About the middle of June Braddock's army started from the Wells Creek for Fort du Quesne, built by the French where Pittsburth now stands. To advance more rapidly, Braddock determined to move ahead with twelve hundred picked men, while Colonel Dunbar followed more slowly with the main body and the baggage. Crossing the Alleghenies, however, was connected with so many difficulties that the twelve hundred men did not reach the Monongahela before July 8. General Braddock decided to attack Fort du Quesne next day, and Lieutenant - Colonel Gage was sent ahead with three hundred British soldiers, while the rest followed. As soon as Colonel Washington heard of his general's plans, he respectfully but determinedly tried to dissuade him, pointing out the dangers of the wilderness and requesting to be sent ahead with some colonial troops, to fight the savages in their own way; but he was rudely rebuffed for his wise and well-meant warning.

General Braddock Decides to Attack

About seven miles from the fort the Monongahela was crossed again, and the little army was just marching in a clearing through the tall grass, when a strong volley suddenly caused disorder in the front ranks. The main detachment was then led forward in columns three men deep. The French commander, M. Beaulieu, was killed at the first volley, and this caused the French, who were much fewer in number than the English, but entirely familiar with the locality, to cease firing for a little while. General Braddock believed the enemy had already fled; Colonel Washington again advised caution, and before the haughty Briton could give another contemptuous reply, the attack was renewed with great fury. A fearful carnage followed: hiding behind trees, rocks and bushes, the Indians poured a deadly fire into the British ranks. Officers and men fell mortally wounded, and their surviving comrades, though eager to avenge their death, could not see the foe. The whole army was in confusion; yet their stubborn general would not think of retreating. He insisted that good soldiers must reform their ranks in the midst of a fire. Washington and Heatherfield galopped from side to side to carry out this insane order. The fire of the Indians and French became more and more destructive; yet General Braddock would not yield until five horses had been shot under him and all his aides, Colonel Washington only excepted, had been wounded, like himself, or killed.

When Braddock fell, there was nothing to stay the retreat. Heatherfield had lost two horses and was slightly wounded, yet he assisted Colonel Washington in covering the retreat until the worst danger had passed.

Sixty-four out of eighty-five officers and about half the whole number of private soldiers were killed or wounded in that memorable defeat. Under cover of Colonel Washington's Virginia Rangers the shattered army hastily retreated to Colonel Dunbar's camp where Braddock died, then continued to march back across the mountains.

Colonel Washington selected Heatherfield to carry the news of the disaster to Governor Denny and praised the young major's conduct so warmly that the Governor felt much more kindly disposed toward him. As overexertion had caused Heatherfield's wound to become serious the Governor even promised to send him on a special mission to the English government, as soon as he could be fully restored to health.

The Proof of Rosie's Identity

For several months Heatherfield suffered from his wounds. The careful nursing he received at the Governor's house and the kind attention shown him by the Allens during his attack of delirium had so far effaced the unpleasant remembrance of his relations to Rosie — by which he had, in their eyes, debased himself — that he determined to postpone the triumph of a complete vindication to a day when the legal rights of his bride would be judicially acknowledged and he could furnish proof that she was indeed Esther Ellen Glendon, so long considered lost. As he slowly convalesced, his first effort was to get possession of the string of shells. He was sure of going to Europe as soon as his health would permit; but as he could not know how long his business there would detain him, he decided after mature consideration to select a friend to whom he might entrust his secret and who would keep a watchful eye on Rosie during his absence.

SYNOPSIS

In the last installment we followed Rosie with Guthrie, the Governor's aide and the two Indian guides on their way to Gnadenhuetten. They spent the night at Oplinger's inn (later known as Craig's Tavern) on the north side of the Lehigh Gap. Here they learn that Oplinger had that very day shot a Shawnee who was trying to steal a horse from the innkeeper's stable. It was the Shawnee who had attacked Heatherfield and Rosie while still at Trout Hall. Oplinger produces a string of shells he had taken from the dead Indian. Rosie convinced Oplinger and Guthrie of the necessity of delivering the mysterious string into the hands of the Governor. It is given to Guthrie.

The Moravians had first settled on the Mahoning Creek in 1746 there to teach the Mohegans, but because of increasing dangers and impoverished soil they built a new mission on the north side of the Lehigh in 1754 and called it Neu-Gnadenhuetten. The old mission was now kept as a lodging place for itinerant missionaries. Upon the Governor's recommendation Rosie was received here by the sisters and here she remained until April 1755, when Heatherfield at last arrived. Rosie inquires about the string of shells but Heatherfield had not seen the Governor's messenger since his return.

According to her earlier promise Rosie now reveals the cruel surprise of the Indians at Shekomeko when her parents and two brothers were slain. Her father had shot a Mohegan and now his kinsmen sought their revenge. Nobscopen had saved the girl from the same fate and takes her to the vicinity of Niagara Falls where she lived five years among the Indians. Nobscopen learns of a plot on the part of Canadian traders and takes her to an English family near Montreal where she spent the next two years. As for Rosie, she is admonished not to say a word about her earlier life. English traders, out of whose trap he had snatched her, had planned to substitute another girl for Rosie, as heiress of the Glendon estates in Scotland, and all they need are the rings of her parents that Nobscopen wears around his neck.

Why did Nobscopen care so faithfully for Rosie? Two years before he was murdered, Rosie's father had saved Nobscopen's life and he now considers it his duty to care for the orphaned girl. Two more years have passed. Nobscopen comes to say she must leave the English family without delay. First they wander from Canada down into the Wyoming Valley and thence to Bethlehem.

At that very moment the bloodthirsty chieftain, Teedyuscung, is preparing to join the French and to devastate the English settlements.

Mrs. Allen seemed the best suited to this purpose, and the more he thought of the matter the more he became convinced that she could procure the string of shells for him without causing attention. His opportunity came soon; he visited Mrs. Allen and found her alone. Without much circumlocution and with a frankness which at once convinced that lady of the truth of his statements he told her all that had happened between Rosie and him, showed her the real purpose of his going to Europe and requested her as a friend to aid his enterprise. Mrs. Allen raised a good many objections, but Heatherfield calmly and serenely disposed of them all, and finally she promised to help him to the string of shells, to take Rosie under her special supervision and to keep perfectly mum about the affair.

Quite easily she accomplished the first part of her task. Pretending a desire to send her friends in Europe a few American curios, she obtained the Governor's leave to select, with Heatherfield's assistance, some of the Indian presents of which he had an abundance, and of course they did not fail to include among these the long coveted talisman, whose significance the Governor had forgotten.

The next step was to advise Rosie of her lover's voyage and to let her know that in case of trouble she might apply for help to Mrs. Allen, who had devised an ingenious plan to this effect. Immediately after Heatherfield's departure she would propose to her friends to have Rosie married to a convert Indian; this would enable her to open communication with the girl.

(To Be Continued)

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Peace and Politics

Since Soviet Foreign Minister Andrei Gromyko and President Johnson spent two hours together at the White House earlier this week there have been some interesting changes in the news out of Washington.

Wednesday, restrictions on trade with the Soviet bloc were eased sufficiently to permit Americans to sell arsenic, cap pistol ammunition, popcorn and 400 other nonstrategic items to any European Communists except the East Germans. The same day the November draft call was cut by 6,100.

Thursday, the President expressed some guarded hopes that Russia may be interested in helping achieve peace in Viet Nam. This would be quite a turnabout for Moscow, which two weeks ago admitted its troops were training North Vietnamese at missile sites. At the same time he suggested chances had improved for working out a treaty with Russia to guard against the proliferation of nuclear weapons and let it be known that Soviet leaders would be welcome here for friendly talks.

Recognizing the demands for strong military action against North Viet Nam, he again emphasized he had no intention of ending bomber attacks until the enemy joins in curbing the fighting.

With these significant and perhaps momentous announcements, the President obviously was setting the stage for his forthcoming trip to the Far East. Sandwiching them between political barnstorming in New Jersey, New York, Maryland, Delaware and Pennsylvania made it just as clear that he wasn't discounting their influence on the elections just ahead.

Council's Responsibility

Allentown's City Council needs to take a very thorough look at complaints that an operator at the central fire alarm station ignored its orders by refusing to accept several calls for assistance from suburban areas.

By action of council, the Allentown alarm station has been the communications center for county fire departments and ambulance services. The county provided the equipment and has been paying the city $2,500 a year for receiving and relaying the calls for help.

An employe with reasons for believing he is being imposed upon to accept these calls from the area Allentown has contracted to serve or that improper demands were made upon him has access to his superior and, if necessary, to council. For any employe in any department of city government to ignore an assigned responsibility can have dangerous consequences. Among other things, it could result in a precedent under which any policeman or fireman might decide which assignments to accept or reject.

Civil Service was established to curb the spoils system and protect experienced public employes in their jobs. By no stretch of the imagination does it give protected employes the right to decide whether they will obey proper orders.

This matter cannot be considered closed by the decision of the county to transfer the communications center to Emmaus. Council has the responsibility of fully investigating the reasons and taking whatever action its findings may indicate. It owes this to all alarm station operators, to its suburban neighbors, to the county and to the people of Allentown.

A Boy You'll Remember

The boy who delivered your newspaper this morning deserves all the nice things being said about him today, in this community and across the land.

President Johnson heads the list of those joining in the Newspaper Week tribute to the boys who are the final link in bringing the news of the day into many millions of homes. The White House salute underscores the importance of their job.

There is no need, however, for the President to remind readers of this newspaper about the diligence of these boys. They know that the newspaper usually is the first thing on their doorstep at the beginning of the day. They also know who puts it there.

In many neighborhoods, morning newspaperboys are the first people on the street. Much of the year they make their rounds before it's altogether light. Weather doesn't stop them. They plow through snowdrifts and open unshoveled pavements with their boots.

We have known thousands of these boys through the years. Their earnings, their experiences and the records they compile when they move on from their newspaper routes is what makes so many others eager to take over.

Chances are that the newspaperboy you salute today will be one you always will be proud to say you knew as the boy who dropped this morning's newspaper at your door.

What Others Say

More Fun on Playgrounds

Christian Science Monitor

Many an American has happy memories of the old-time vacant lot where a kid could find enough junk and castoff building material to make a tree house or construct a grill for outdoor cooking.

Today's paved, apparatus-equipped playgrounds look far more impressive but they are not nearly so much fun.

It is good news that New York City's parks commissioner, Thomas P. F. Hoving, wants something better for his city's 20 new playgrounds. He seeks ideas so original they will start controversy.

This is a radical move — and one long overdue. The old world has done much better in play - space design since "adventure playgrounds" were launched in Copenhagen. Great Britain has some 30 examples of them. Equipment on these grounds includes old lumber, parts of dismantled automobiles, and tools to enable moppets to build and dig.

We hope Mr. Hoving's scouts will bring in many new ideas. They will need to be carefully studied. It might be well to submit them to a panel of youngsters. Children are too often overlooked in these matters.

Horoscope

Exercise caution and circumspection in love, domestic matters. Today's child will be enterprising, industrious.

A Salute to Our Future Leaders



The Country's Concern

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — President Johnson refers to the Republican party as "the party of fear," but the Republican leaders in Congress use different words. Everett Dirksen of Illinois, Senate minority leader, for instance, declares that the Republican party and the people are "concerned" about the Johnson administration and "the many unwise courses it has chosen to take."


Lawrence

Dirksen says the country is "concerned" because the Johnson administration is floundering particularly in international policy, and that there is genuine "concern" lest on the domestic side the nation is "being led down the road to national bankruptcy."

Rep. Gerald R. Ford, of Michigan, House minority leader, expressed his astonishment that President Johnson is willing to butter up the Russians with trade benefits "as thousands of American boys fight, bleed and die in Viet Nam" and Communist Russia continues to increase "its economic and military aid to our enemies."

Ford refers to the President's speech in New York last Friday listing a number of concessions the United States government is willing to make to improve commercial relations with the Communist - bloc countries. The Michigan congressman points especially to Mr. Johnson's statement that "this is good business and this will help us." Ford then comments as follows:

"If dealing with the enemy — who are dealing in nothing but death to Americans in Viet Nam — is good business, then truth and honor have indeed been perverted beyond recall by this administration."

Three Views

Unfortunately, much of what is being said about making peace in Viet Nam is related to the political campaign inside the United States. There are three separate segments of public opinion:

First, the advocates of a steadily increasing use of military power until there is some sign of a willingness on the part of the Hanoi government to make a mutually satisfactory agreement.

Second, those who favor immediate withdrawal and a reliance on the good faith of the Communists to cease their aggression and interference with the rights of the people of South Viet Nam to maintain their own government.

Third, those holding the viewpoint expressed by Sen. Strom Thurmond of South Carolina, Republican, who says:

"We can win this war in 90 days and wind it up if we want to. We are fighting with one arm tied behind our back. This war has to be taken to the enemy so they feel it. . . The powerful United States groveling on the ground begging someone to come to the peace table is disgraceful."

Secretary of State Rusk, in a speech on Wednesday night, reiterated that the United States intends to keep its forces in Viet Nam until "Communist aggression" ceases. He rejects the counsel of those who urge America to "apply maximum power to get it over with." President Johnson told a news conference Thursday that America would order a pause in the fighting only if he had word that the other side would do the same.

From a political point of view, the administration feels it is advantageous to keep on urging peace, while at the same time maintaining an unrelenting war effort. With the congressional elections less than four weeks away, it is not likely, however, that any important move toward a peace conference will be made this month.

Many of the Republican nominees for Congress support the administration's policy in Viet Nam. But they are bound to criticize on the stump the President's willingness to make favorable trade relations with Communist-bloc countries which are aiding the North Viet Nam government in its military operations against American forces.

Oil Crisis Looms

By VICTOR RIESEL

DENVER — In its provincialism, the American northeast believes that the big time headlines are made only in Washington. 'Tis not true.


Riesel

There's a major union headquartered on California Street here, headed by a virtually unknown labor leader, which is preparing to make certain this land is not short on big news during the winter holiday season.

There might well be an oil refinery strike come New Year's Eve — less than 90 days hence. There will, at the very least, be a new sense of crisis — supplied last year by the New York City transit strike.

An oil strike could cut as much as 70 per cent of the daily volume of oil refined throughout the nation. There has not been a general oil workers stoppage since 1952—at the height of the Korean War. But that tradition will be broken by the Oil, Chemical and Atomic Workers International Union (OCAW) unless it gets what it thinks it needs most now.

The national union, led by 50-year-old Al Grospiron, one of the "new breed," is determined to win an "anti-layoff plan" for some 60,000 of its members in the highly automated oil and petro - chemical refineries.

The men want more cash, too. But that's negotiable. The bid for lifetime job permanency is not, insiders say.

All men now on the job would stay on until they quit or retire between 62 and 64 years of age at a good pension. This is more than a guaranteed annual wage — this is a guaranteed annual wage over a guaranteed working lifetime.

A long strike, with other unions cooperating in the coordinated bargaining strategy now being used by the AFL-CIO against General Electric and Westinghouse, could truly clear up many a traffic problem on big city streets. There just would not be enough ordinary automobile gas to fuel up the nation's 86 million vehicles. Commercial airlines could also be affected.

The 1952 stoppage lasted two weeks. But the picket signs went down, not up, in California since OCAW has a policy of absolute non-interference with military movements. Today Grospiron would not draw a geographic line, but would work closely with the Pentagon.

Company officials, however, say their refineries are so automated they could produce sufficient gas regardless of legions of pickets. But there is no certainty teamsters would cross the line or that other union members would handle the "hot" oil.

Though the industry now makes some 50,000 different products, the total employment has run down from 113,000 to 89,000 in the past few years. The fantastic number of products can be turned out by computerized mechanisms.

"So we want an anti-layoff compact," he adds. "We'll fight this winter rather than switch from that objective."

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: We just lost a missionary from our church — he was killed in South America. I'm always hearing of the death of missionaries in various parts of the world. We need such good people here in America. Why send them abroad? H.B.

ANSWER: These missionaries have set an example we all should heed. They went out in faithfulness to our Lords' command to go and make disciples of all nations. You and I have heard the gospel because there were faithful men and women in generations past.

America is full of witnesses to the gospel of Jesus Christ —every church speaks silently of God's call and claim upon our lives. There are Christians all around us who speak of Christ's redeeming power. Anyone in America can hear and be converted. But the risen Christ said to His disciples: "And you shall be my witnesses . . . to the ends of the earth." These and other missionaries have heard this call and been obedient to it. Do you realize that Christian missionaries are among our nations greatest assets. They are ambassadors of the King of kings, not only winning men to Christ but breaking down barriers of prejudice and misunderstanding.

The cause of Christian missions is an imperative, not an elective, and our Lord tells us to pray that more witnesses go out for the work of His Kingdom.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Good Over Bad

As you wander on life's highway . . . you will meet with many folks . . . scholar, saint and sinner and . . . the comic with his jokes . . . you will find more tears than laughter . . . more frowns than tender smiles . . . more rough roads than smooth ones . . . as you journey o'er the miles . . . far more takers than givers . . . and far less love than hate . . . many quick and shifty . . . few with strength to wait . . . yet, it is well to remember . . . one smile can quell our fears . . . one smooth road fosters memories . . . that live throughout the years . . . one giver makes us forget . . . the many who would take . . . one true love makes hate vanish . . . within its peaceful lake . . . so the world keeps turning . . . swiftly does time fly . . . the patient few with strength to wait . . . will live with God on high.



THE WILD ROSE OF BETHLEHEM

An Original Tale by the "Little Hunchback"

(Translated from the German)

(Continued)

Heatherfield's Journey to Scotland

At last Heatherfield was well again, and in the morning of November 24, 1755, he sailed from New York. After a tedious voyage he reached London, where he attended to Governor Denny's special errands without delay. His next object was to get all possible information about the relations and estate of the Scotch family Glendon. He journeyed to Edinburg, Perth, Dundee, Aberdeen, Elgin, Nairn, and at last found reliable information at Inverness. There lived a widowed sister of the murdered Colonel Glendon. Heatherfield sought her and found her fully informed of the terrible fate of her brother's family. But when he began to speak of Esther Ellen, the old lady burst into tears and began to talk so strangely of the misfortune that had befallen the girl — a misfortune almost as great as that of her parents — that Heatherfield involuntarily began to suspect that the fraud from which Nobscopen had tried to shield Rosie was already being carried out. Concealing his own knowledge of Rosie's history he tried to induce the good old lady to give him a connected story of what she thought she knew. He was told that Rosie had indeed been saved, when her parents were murdered, by a friendly Indian, and that she had grown up among the Indians on the Canadian border; but later she had come to know and married a French officer, who now laid claim to her large inheritance and was expected soon to arrive at Inverness with his wife. This Frenchman, she said, had resigned his post and proposed to enter the English service, in order to remove the difficulties in the way of securing his wife's claims. The old lady could not find words to express her disgust that Esther Ellen, whom she had so often carried in her arms as a child, had so far degenerated among the horrible redskins of America that she could hardly speak a word of her native tongue and but a little French.

All this confirmed Heatherfield's suspicions, and he determined to proceed with all possible caution and perseverance to unmask the intended fraud and secure the rights of his betrothed. He intimated to the old lady that he had come to contest this Frenchman's claims and therefore wished to consult with a trusted friend of the family as to what was to be done next. Mrs. Reed at first desired to know all the details herself, but when she found Heatherfield unwilling to tell her, then she invited him to attend a family council at her house next day.

Heatherfield returned to Mrs. Reed's house at the hour stated, but found only her brother-in-law, Leslie Reed, a noted lawyer, by whose advice the whole affair was to be kept quiet for the time being. Leslie Reed listened in silence to Heatherfield and then, like a lawyer, began to cross question him in every possible way. Finally he inquired about that mysterious string of shells. Heatherfield produced it and the lawyer looked at it a long time, evidently moved, as it seemed to clear away every doubt. Suddenly, however, he returned it to Heatherfield, asking very earnestly: "But, Major, how do you know that the family heirlooms in question are really enclosed in these shells?"

This question thrilled Heatherfield like an electric shock. He had based all his assertions on that string of shells, and now for the first time the thought flashed through him that he had no assurance of what those shells contained. The Shawnee who had stolen the string might have removed the rings, in which case he, Heatherfield himself, would stand in the light of a fraud. In unmistakable excitement he opened one of the shells with his knife; he paled and felt like sinking through the floor when it showed nothing but a ball of tree rosin to which the shells adhered. The second shell was empty; so were the third and the fourth. The fifth shell contained another ball of rosin and all the rest were empty.

"Now, what of that?" asked Leslie Reed in tones of withering severity.

The Heatherfield had a daring thought. He requested to have the rosin melted over a candle. This was done and behold, three golden rings appeared — rings that Mrs. Reed recognized at once. Two of them were the wedding rings of her brother and his wife; the third, an old family heirloom, was the wedding ring of her grandmother. Heatherfield's statements were confirmed.

Forthwith Leslie Reed changed his demeanor toward Heatherfield. The coldness and sternness of the lawyer were laid aside and he began to speak to him as to an intimate friend. The three decided to await the coming of the French pretender, to arrest him and the halfbreed Indian girl and turn them over to the courts. Several months passed, during which Heatherfield became acquainted with other friends and relatives of the Glendon family; he was glad to let them know his intention to make Esther Ellen his wife, a purpose cheerfully approved by all her kin.

At last the looked - for Frenchman, M. Lemaire, put in his appearance and had the boldness to introduce the substitute Indian girl to the Reed family as Esther Ellen Glendon. The girl indeed looked so much like Rosie that Mrs. Reed was on the point of embracing her; yet she appeared so indifferent to all that was passing around her and was so ignorant of English that she raised no shadow of doubt in Leslie Reed's mind. The Frenchman had a long, finely spun story to tell of the girl's adventures and even tried to explain the loss of the string of shells in an interesting way. This exhausted Leslie Reed's patience; he gave a signal and a police officer appeared, who informed the Frenchman and the girl that they were under arrest for a deliberate fraud.

Heatherfield had now fully accomplished the object of his journey to Scotland. Leslie Reed himself attended to Rosie's interests and he and his sister-in-law decided to accompany the major to America, to establish there more fully the identity of Esther Ellen. M. Lemaire and his Indian accomplice were put under heavy bail for their appearance at court. A few weeks later Heatherfield, Mrs. Reed and Leslie Reed were on the high seas, eagerly looking forward to their landing in Philadelphia.

A Night of Horrors in Gnadenhuetten

The night of the same day on which Heatherfield, full of joyous expectations, set sail from New York, a fearful calamity befell the abode in which he fancied his beloved betrothed in perfect safety.

Braddock's defeat on the Monongahela caused the long smoldering hate of the Indians to burst into full flame. Day after day the frontier settlements suffered from the attacks of the cruel redskins, and the whole country was alarmed. The neighbors of Gnadenhuetten left their cabins and houses and fled; only the brethren determined to abide in the place appointed them by Providence. However, they took every possible precaution. As the white settlers now regarded every Indian as their enemy, the Moravians admonished their converts not to go hunting and not to buy powder and balls —instructions to which the converts readily agreed. Mrs. Allen had done her best to induce the Governor to furnish protection to the settlement at Gnadenhuetten, and on the morning of Nov. 24, 1755, Col. Anderson marched thither from Bethlehem with a number of soldiers. Many armed citizens of the neighborhood followed the next day. But this assistance, like the brethren's precautions, came too late.

In the evening of that fateful day — possibly at the very hour when Glendon Heatherfield went aboard his vessel at New York — Rosie had gone to the stable to milk the cows, when a strange-looking man, accompanied by a Mohegan Indian, came to the house and desired to speak to her. Martin Mack went to the stable to tell her, and Rosie, believing that the stranger was a messenger from Heatherfield, returned to the house in glad expectancy. She was bitterly disappointed when she recognized one of the Canadian traders, from whom she had imagined herself safely hidden. She declined to speak to him and ran into the house. The man remounted his horse and rode away, muttering threats against Rosie and the Moravians. The brethren were much alarmed when Rosie described the man as an evil guest, whose intentions were anything but good, and declared her purpose to leave the mission-station as soon as possible, not believing herself safe there any longer.

In the evening George Custard and two other neighbors came to the mission and notified the brethren that a body of armed men would be with them the coming night to protect them. About six o'clock, while the fourteen inmates of the house sat at supper, they heard the dogs bark and, believing that the men of whom Custard had spoken had arrived, Joseph Sturgis and three others arose to welcome them. But as soon as they opened the door, four shots were fired at them.

One of the brethren fell dead. Sturgis had his cheek grazed by a ball and his hair singed. A cry of horror rang through the house. A second and a third volley followed; the Indians rushed in like infuriated beasts and murdered several people on the spot. Rosie did not lose her presence of mind; quickly she opened the door of a side room, into which the survivors fled. George Partsch jumped through a window and met Sensemann, who had hastily come near upon hearing the report of the guns; both men took flight together. Sturgis, Rosie, three men, three women and a child hurried upstairs and fastened the trapdoor as well as they could, Rosie again showing remarkable coolness. The Indians tried to force the trapdoor, then they fired through the ceiling, and finally they set fire to the house.

Rosie believed the time for flight had come and told Sturgis that the Indians probably were now engaged in scalping the dead below. Sturgis jumped from the roof window and escaped. Mrs. Partsch did the same, and Rosie, seeing the flames gaining headway and herself unable to do more for the rest, followed their example, after she had hastily formed of yarn and pieces of clothing, a sort of rope by which the two other women might reach the ground. She joined Mrs. Partsch in the bushes nearby. That very moment they saw Fabricius jump from a window and the next instant fall into the hands of the redskins, who murdered, scalped and hacked him into pieces before their very eyes. The flames shot up bright, while the yells of the murderers and the cries of their victims, slowly smothering in the hot smoke, resounded fearfully through the night.

(To Be Concluded)

SYNOPSIS

In last week's installment Major Heatherfield hopes to reveal to the Governor Rosie's secret and then obtain from him leave to go to Scotland, where he will search out Rosie's kinsfolk and present her claims as the surviving heir of the Glendon family. But his hopes soon vanish when he finds that the Governor has lent an ear to the scandalous rumors that had preceded him from Gnadenhuetten and now reproaches Heatherfield vehemently. And when the latter faintly alludes to getting a furlough for a voyage to Europe, the Governor loses all patience. General Braddock has arrived from England with a strong detachment of troops to chastise the impertinent Frenchmen in the northwest. Instead of granting him a furlough the Governor commands Heatherfield to report to General Braddock that very day. Heatherfield could only yield to the inevitable. He certainly must win back the Governor's favor if he is ever to get possession of that string of shells. He reports to General Braddock and is at once sent to Williamsburg. There he becomes acquainted with Col. Washington, then 23 years old, who is about to be put in command of a Virginia Regiment. The two young men become intimate friends. Heatherfield reveals to the young Virginian his love for Rosie and asks his advice. Washington shows much interest and promises Heatherfield to use his influence with Governor Denny upon his return from the war.

About the middle of June Braddock's army starts out for Fort duQuesne, built by the French where Pittsburgh now stands. We follow Braddock and his army across the Alleghenies. After many difficulties they reach the Monongahela on July 8. The General plans to attack Fort du Quesne the very next day. When Col. Washington hears of this he tries to dissuade General Braddock, pointing out the dangers of the wilderness.

The reader will remember the fearful carnage that followed upon the attack, ending with the memorable defeat and death of General Braddock. Now there was nothing to stay the retreat. Heatherfield had lost two horses and was wounded, but assisted Colonel Washington in covering the retreat until the worst danger had passed. Reports of Heatherfield's courageous conduct in this grim battle reached Governor Denny and he once more became kindly disposed toward Heatherfield. After a long convalescence in the Governor's home Heatherfield makes plans to go to Scotland and find proof of Rosie's identity and her claims upon the Glendon estate. In all this he makes Mrs. Allen his confidante, who promises to help him and to take Rosie under her special supervision. Through her he obtains possession of the string of shells.

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Unnecessary Risks

The paint - throwing incident and the other demonstrations that have marred President Johnson's generally enthusiastic welcome to Australia are reminiscent of the attacks on Richard Nixon when, as vice president of the United States, he toured Latin American countries in 1958. They point up the dangers involved in these high-level missions of good will and underscore the need for greater security than Mr. Johnson likes to permit.

In the anti-American demonstrations in Peru and Venezuela eight years ago, the safety of former Vice President and Mrs. Nixon was threatened when their car was pelted with rocks. Yesterday containers of paint were hurled at one point and some still unidentified objects by jeering, fist-waving students at another. The seriousness of these incidents cannot be discounted by the obvious effort to treat them lightly.

Anything could have been hurled at the presidential bubbletop on the streets of Melbourne or anywhere else. The car is strongly built but will not withstand some of the missiles crackpots could throw. It offers no protection whatever when the President lowers the top and steps outside to embrace the crowds as he has been doing on this trip.

Although the attack on former Vice President Nixon in countries friendly to the United States was staged under Communist auspices, it was quickly built up to discredit the Eisenhower foreign policy. Communists who generally inspire these demonstrations will be quick to make every effort to get the maximum mileage out of this one.

Two years ago, the people of the United States elected Mr. Johnson to steer their country's course during a difficult period. They appreciate his arduous personal effort on this quest of peace and they are reconciled to some of the dangers. They have reason to be appalled, however, at risks he is taking unnecessarily because he loves the adulation of crowds.

Only Americans vote in American elections. Mr. Johnson has nothing to gain on this trip by going into crowds to slap backs, rub elbows, grasp hands, kiss babies and do all the other things politicians do when they are on the campaign trail. His job is too important to take unnecessary risks.

Good Guys Give

The success of Bethlehem's United Appeal for the 25 privately supported agencies it represents is another tribute to the thousands whose generous gifts once again put this fund over the top. The $792,461 they contributed is dramatic evidence that "Good Guys Give" was more than a campaign slogan.

Bethlehem's fund for the work of its Red Feather services in the year ahead is the largest the community ever raised. The goal was $36,000 more than last year and the contributions $43,000 higher.

Lehigh County's $945,000 goal also is substantially larger but these funds are being sought from more people, in a wider area, for double the number of services that each year have more work to do. With not quite two weeks to go, something like $865,000 is in, better than 92 per cent of the goal.

Reports from the Major Firms Division that has gone well over its $641,000 quota is ample indication that the objectives of the Lehigh County campaign are modest enough if all will measure up. Bethlehem's record is added evidence that they can be achieved if all who have shared in the prosperity of this community share proportionately in meeting its total needs.

Among the Last

Sen. Harry F. Byrd, who resigned his seat in Congress a year ago and died this week at his home in Virginia, was one of the last political leaders consistently dedicated to the ideal that to remain solvent, government must relate its spending to the taxes it collects.

For some 30 years, from the day he broke with Franklin D. Roosevelt on fiscal policies, Byrd fought his lonely battle against continued deficit spending. And even though he lost, he forced enough politicians to take another look at government spending proposals to keep the national debt and the interest on it from soaring more rapidly than it has, even in these prosperous years.

He irked his fellow Democrats, too, because he kept reminding them of Jefferson's long vanished dream of limited central government and greater state and local rights and responsibilities. He embarrassed a few legislators by demonstrating how a senator can separate his role in government from personal interests or private gain.

Byrd's staunch conservative stand on fiscal policies and states rights made him one of the most controversial figures in Congress and in his own party but never interfered with the confidence the people of Virginia had in him all through the more than 40 years he served them in public office. Millions of others respected him for his courage to speak up for the principles he believed the founding founders had in mind and to defend these views regardless of the expediency of contemporary politics.

Random Thoughts

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

The only way a society can work for any length of time is to make self-interest coincide with the common good; communism has failed because of a false idolization of the common good; if capitalism fails, it will be because of a false idolization of self-interest.

The only way—short of disaster — to make a radical change for the better in the social order is to change the education of young children; but how can this be done, when those administering the educational system largely subscribe to the crippling errors of the past?

For decades, we have ignored the growing cancer of slums in American cities; now that the symptoms are erupting, painfully and frighteningly, we tend to blame the patients for not dying decently and quietly.

Asking governments to renounce militarism and to settle differences by law is to ask them to voluntarily abandon their power, which no government will ever do; if peace ever comes to the human race, it will come through the efforts of people, not through governments.

Horoscope

Act with the greatest circumspection in a romantic attachment. Today's child will be alert, clever.

Working a New Range



Byrd's Great Contributions

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Harry F. Byrd of Virginia is gone, but the lesson which his career teaches has an enduring significance. For he manifested courage and integrity amid the hypocrisies of political life.


Lawrence

There are all sorts of definitions of "conservatism" being publicized, but most of them do not fit Harry Byrd. Nor could he be described by many of the other "isms" and phrases which are being currently used to describe persons who do not believe in misapplying other people's money to gain even temporarily the voting support of selfish groups.

Simply stated, the departed senator was unequivocally the champion of common honesty in government and of a public servant's obligation to spend taxpayers' money and borrowed funds with the same frugality as if it were his own private income.

Harry Byrd was known country-wide as a "progressive" when he became governor of Virginia in 1926. He put through the state legislature the nation's first anti-lynching law, and there hasn't been a lynching since in Virginia.

Gov. Byrd came to the United States Senate on March 4, 1933 — the dismal day when all the banks throughout the country were ordered closed indefinitely. He had supported Franklin D. Roosevelt because of the pledge in the Democratic party's 1932 platform that federal expenses would be cut by at least 25 per cent.

It was over this issue that he later had differences with the administration, but he always felt he was one of the original new dealers and that it was not he but others who had strayed from the party platform.

Learned Early

But why was Sen. Byrd so absorbed in the subject of sound fiscal policy? The fact is he was frustrated as a young man due to the financial difficulties of his parents and he couldn't afford to go to college. He took over, at the age of 15, the weekly newspaper established by his family which had been plunged into bankruptcy. As he gradually met with success, he bought a tract of land and became one of the largest growers of apples in the world.

What Harry Byrd learned in trying to make ends meet produced an indelible impression on his mind, as so often happens with self-made men. It unquestionably had a lasting effect on the way he dealt with issues in his public career in later years.

Above all, Harry Byrd followed the commands of an ever-present conscience, irrespective of the temptations of politics. He never voted on any bill that could affect his own property. He didn't accept a cent of federal money for his farming operations and once had a technical amendment inserted in a law that would disqualify him from benefiting from a measure affecting certain types of securities he held.

He regarded public office as a sacred responsibility — a trusteeship which required an unswerving fidelity to the cause of fiscal as well as social responsibility.

Harry Byrd was brought up in the school of practical experience — not just theory. He always had the ideals of a progressive but the common sense of a conservative who knows that, however honestly a man may operate his business, he is no less a bankrupt if he fails to pay back what he owes. The same concept was applied by Sen. Byrd to the fundamentals of government finance.

But anybody who, like the late Virginia Senator, today dissents from the whimsical doctrines of expediency and insists instead on constitutional methods is called a "negativist." The speeches of Sen. Byrd will long be remembered as a series of warnings on the biggest single issue that faces the American people today — how to keep the government from going "bankrupt."

(The foregoing was written at the time Harry Byrd left the United States Senate in November 1965. With his passing, it is presented now as a tribute to an American citizen who in his lifetime contributed much to his state and nation.)

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I'm just a mixed-up kid and I need help. My parents are separated and I am living with a grandmother who is old. I am involved with a lot of guys who are going off the deep end. I want to go straight but cannot find anyone to help. Please tell me what to do. R. Y.

ANSWER: I wish I could talk to you face to face. You are like so many others who have found the kicks you expected have a deadly kickback. You wrote to me, a preacher, so you will have to pardon my preaching to you.

There is God's love for you, Bob, and for all the rest of the gang. God loves you so much He did something about it. He knows about all the sins you have committed and how they leave you guilty and unhappy. But He does not stop with knowing — He has done something for you. The Bible tells us that the results of sin is death — spiritual death — separation from God. But God sent His Son to die on the Cross, not to show you a perfect life but to show you a perfect way out for your sins. On that Cross Christ died for you, Bob, and all you have to do is thank Him for it and trust Him as your Savior. There will be tough times ahead but God does not leave us alone. You will find that the Christ who died for you now lives for you! Let Him be your friend. Talk to Him. Ask Him for help. Ask Him to give you the victory when temptation comes. Give Him a try and you will find that He has the answers for you.

Hoffa Rides High

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — Jimmy Hoffa, nursing some bleeding ulcers which nearly killed him by hemorrhaging several months ago, gleefully is counting his Supreme Court judges before their opinions are hatched.


Riesel

Virtually unapproachable even by his closest aides during the hours of the high court hearing of his appeal of an eight - year prison sentence for jury tampering, he now is convinced the big bench will decide in his favor.

So are the top lawyers in the headless U.S. Department of Justice. There is bitterness behind that big stone facade. The lawyers had been split over who would handle the government's public fight during the Oct. 13 hearing of arguments over Hoffa's appeal.

Many of the old timers, including some who had handled the original case against Hoffa in the Chattanooga, Tenn., Federal Court House, believed that Assistant U.S. Attorney General Fred M. Vinson Jr. was much too inexperienced to duel with Hoffa's newest legal talent, Joseph A. Fanelli. But Mr. Vinson won — and lost, in the opinion of government men who have been battling the Teamsters' chief for almost a decade.

So confident are the men around Hoffa that they now are saying he'll easily "beat the other rap."

This "rap" involves federal charges that Hoffa and six others had conspired to milk the union's central states $400 million pension fund of $25 million through fraudulent loan applications.

Hoffa and the six, the government had said during the trial which resulted in the Teamster leader's conviction, had siphoned $1.7 million into their own pockets.

The seven men were convicted in 1964 — with Hoffa getting five years. This was upheld by a 2-to-1 vote of the U.S. Seventh circuit court of appeals on Oct. 4. And it will be moved to the Supreme Court by the defendants shortly.

This is the money one for Jim Hoffa. He could stay on as president even in a jail cell if he were imprisoned on the jury fixing conviction. There is no law that says he would have to resign.

However, the Landrum-Griffin Labor - Management Reporting and Disclosure Act of 1959 would bar him from continuing as president if he went to prison for mail and wire fraud and conspiracy.

But Hoffa does not appear to be worried by all this. He believes that the minority opinion in the Seventh circuit was so strongly written by Judge Luther Swygert of Chicago that the dissenter's views will be adopted by the Supreme Court.

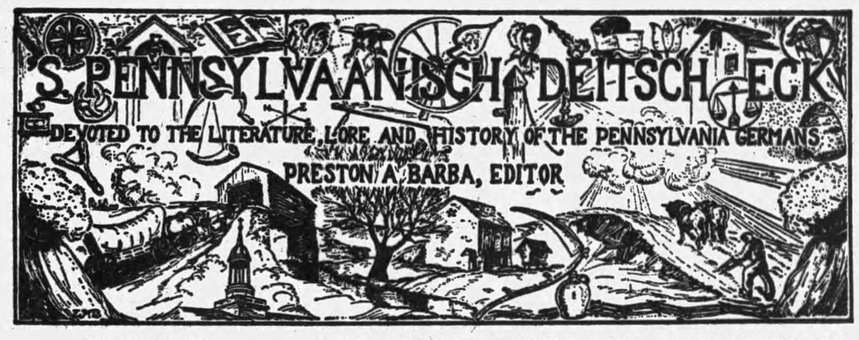
Vanishing Opposition

That's the way they talk these days in the marble headquarters some proudly hail as the "Taj Mahal."

They're tough pragmatists — and they feel they've been running in luck. Hoffa's toughest opponent on the Teamsters' General Executive Board, Philadelphia's John Backhus, seventh vice president, died the other weekend. Without him, there's little backbone to the opposition shadow cabinet.

As for the third force, the lanky "egghead," Tenth Vice President, St. Louis' Harold Gibbons, who might have taken on the battle — he now stands alone.

So it is a bumptious Hoffa now who makes plans he had little heart for a few days ago — namely, the invasion of the communications field through a new communications division organizing the "factories in the field" in competition with the AFL-CIO's new Agricultural Workers Organizing Committee, as well as transportation and space bases.



SYNOPSIS

In the last installment we learned that Heatherfield, now fully recovered from his wounds, sailed from New York on November 24, 1755. After a tedious voyage he reaches London and sets out from there to get information about Rosie's kinsfolk and the estate of the Scotch family Glendon. His search takes him to Edinburg, Perth, Dundee, and Aberdeen before he finally finds reliable information at Inverness. A widowed sister of the murdered Col. Glendon, a Mrs. Reed, lives there. He found her fully informed about the terrible fate of her brother's family. When he began to speak about Esther Ellen the old lady burst into tears and talked strangely about her and the misfortune that had befallen Rosie. Heatherfield began to suspect that the fraud from which Nobscopen had tried to shield her was already being carried out.

From Mrs. Reed he now gets this startling information: Rosie (Esther Ellen) had indeed been saved by a friendly Indian when her parents were murdered. She had grown up among the Indians on the Canadian border and later married a French officer, who now laid claim to her large inheritance. He was soon to arrive at Inverness with his wife. This Frenchman, she said, had resigned his post and was planning to enter the English service.

Heatherfield's suspicions are confirmed. He now sets out to unmask this intended fraud. With the aid of Mrs. Reed a family council is held. Her brother-in-law, Leslie Reed, a noted lawyer, comes to their help. Reed inquires about the string of shells, which Heatherfield now produces. But, Reed inquires, how does he know that the family heirlooms in question are really enclosed in the shells? Heatherfield for a moment wavers, but an examination reveals that the shells adhere to balls of rosin, in one of which, when melted over a candle, three golden rings appeared. These Mrs. Reed recognized at once as the two wedding rings of her brother and his wife, and the third was the wedding ring of her grandmother. Several months pass. Reed has come to believe in Heatherfield's integrity of purpose. They await the coming of the French pretender, M. Lemaire, who at last appears with the substitute Indian girl. They are unmasked and arrested. Heatherfield has accomplished the object of his journey. He and Mr. and Mrs. Reed set sail for Philadelphia.

To the reader it would seem that all is well that ends well, but on the very day Heatherfield set sail from New York for Scotland a fearful calamity befell the Moravian mission where he believed his betrothed to be in perfect safety.

Braddock's defeat on the Monongahela had brought the smouldering hatred among the Indians into full flame. The redskins made frequent attacks upon the frontier settlements. The whole country side was alarmed. Many of the settlers left their cabins and fled, but the Moravians remained where they believed Providence had placed them. They admonished their Indian converts not to go hunting. Mrs. Allen tried to induce Governor Denny to furnish protection for the settlement at Gnadenhuetten. On the morning of Nov. 24, 1755 Col. Anderson marched thither from Bethlehem with a number of soldiers. Many armed citizens followed the next day.

In the evening of that fearful day a strange - looking man, accompanied by a Mohegan, came to the house and desired to speak with Rosie. She had gone to the stable to milk the cows. Thinking it must be Heatherfield, she hurried back to the house and was deeply disappointed when she recognized one of the Canadian traders. She now believes herself no longer safe and declares that she must leave the Moravian mission station as soon as possible. Dire events now follow fast. The reader will remember the author's stirring description of that night of horror at Gnadenhuetten.

THE WILD ROSE OF BETHLEHEM

An Original Tale by the "Little Hunchback"

(Translated from the German)

(Conclusion)

Rosie Comes To Bethlehem After The Massacre at Gnadenhuetten

Worbas, who lay sick in a neighboring house and was being watched, managed to escape through a window when his guard had left his post for a mement. Then the Indians set fire to the barn and the stables, in which forty head of cattle, three horses and one foal were quartered, and made their way to the springhouse, which they set on fire too, after they had eaten their fill of the provisions stored there. After midnight the peaceful missionary station at Gnadenhuetten was a smoldering heap of ashes, and the bloodthirsty savages had gone away.

Rosie and Sister Partsch plainly saw from their hiding-place all that was going on. They counted about a dozen Indians, one of whom wore a French soldier's jacket. They dared not stir for the rest of the night, but in the morning they were found by Sturgis and Partsch, who had come with some armed men. Seven men, three women and a child had been murdered by the savages, who had left a knife stuck through a hat and a blanket into a tree. Rosie explained the meaning of this symbol: "So much we have done, and we are able to do still more."

By advice of the brethren the Indian converts at Neu-Gnadenhuetten fled to the mountains. Brother Zeisberger, who had just come from Bethlehem, hastened back to inform Hays's company of militia, encamped only five miles away, of the dreadful things that had happened. These troops garrisoned the deserted settlement, and erected temporary stockades, to afford shelter to the scattered settlers and protect the brethren's mill, which was filled with corn. Here Rosie also found a temporary refuge, Captain Hays having received a letter from Mrs. Allen requesting him to take particular care of the girl. But this refuge was of short duration. On New Year's Day following, the Indians enticed some of the militiamen who were skating on the river into an ambush, and this caused so much fear among the few remaining in the fort that they fled also. With a fugitive settler's family Rosie came to Bethlehem, where she found a friendly reception in Spangenberg's family.

Benjamin Franklin Arrives in Bethlehem

Several weeks after the massacre of Gnadenhuetten, Benjamin Franklin had arrived in Bethlehem, charged by the Governor with building a fort near Neu-Gnadenhuetten. He now inquired for Rosie, and when she was presented to him he gave her letters which Mrs. Allen had given him for her. Rosie, who had hitherto consistently played the role of a half-breed, forgot herself for a moment, and the shrewd Franklin could not restrain his admiration of an Indian girl who could read English letters so readily. One letter was from Glendon Heatherfield. He had returned to Philadelphia, told her all about the results of his trip to Scotland and promised to arrive in Bethlehem very soon, accompanied by Leslie Reed and Rosie's aunt. Spangenberg also had received a letter from Mrs. Allen, giving him some hints of Rosie's origin, begging him to do what he had already done and promising liberal remuneration.

Under these circumstances Rosie could no longer wear the mask of an Indian; she conversed freely with Dr. Franklin, who took a great interest in her. For the first time in many years she sat down to write a letter — a love-letter to Major Heatherfield.

Recognition and Marriage

Once more Rosie received letters from Philadelphia, and once more she answered them. Three weeks passed, and at last Mrs. Allen, Major Heatherfield, Mrs. Reed and her brother-in-law arrived in Bethlehem. Then followed a scene of recognition which we will not attempt to describe.

Rosie bore such a striking resemblance to her family that Mrs. and Mr. Reed recognized her immediately, though they had not seen her since her seventh year. Glendon Heatherfield felt immeasurably happy to see Rosie publicly acknowledged as his bride, but it remained for Mrs. Allen, who had served him so effectively, properly to crown the romantic adventure.

Governor Denny as yet had no inkling of what was going on, and he was not to find out anything before the wedding day. An Indian conference was called to meet at Easton July 24, to settle the trouble with the Shawnese, Mohegans and Delawares. This gave Mrs. Allen a hint. After a week her friends returned to Philadelphia and left Rosie alone in Bethlehem. But Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Reed had undertaken the purchase of her wedding dress and ornaments, and the wedding was to be celebrated in Trout Hall. To insure the attendance of Governor Denny, Mrs. Allen had to advise him that a young Indian chief near Trout Hall was to be married to a converted Indian girl, and that the Governor's presence at the wedding would make a very favorable impression upon the Indians.

The Governor found this an excellent idea, and when the appointed day came he, with his wife and several friends, repaired to Trout Hall, whither Mr. and Mrs. Allen had preceded them. To make the wedding more impressive, according to Indian notions, it had to be solemnized at sunrise on the top of the Lehigh Mountain, the "Big Rock," and the Governor himself was to pronounce a benediction. An Episcopalian minister had come along from Philadelphia to perform the ceremony.

Day began to dawn when a party on horseback, following the lonely forest path, reached their destination. The bridal pair had already arrived, and just as the first beams of the sun poured their golden light over the Saucon valley, the guests formed a semicircle close to the Big Rock. In the center stood the clergyman. The bridegroom was in hunting costume, wearing red moccasins, a blue shirt with yellow fringes and big shining rings in his ears; beside him stood the bride in a half civilized dress of light green, with strings of pearls across her forehead, around her neck, wrists and ankles, a silver girdle around her loins and silver fringes about her short skirt. The preacher pronounced the marriage formula in English and when he had shaken hands with the bridal couple, Governor Denny also drew near, wishing the young couple much joy and happiness. Then Mrs. Allen invited the whole company back to Trout Hall.

In solemn mood the procession retraced its way down the steep mountain path, and not until Trout Hall was reached did Mrs. Allen give vent to her pent-up gaiety and good humor. The Indian bride was presented to the Governor as the Wild Rose of Bethlehem, which seemed to please him greatly; then the young Indian was also introduced as—Major Glendon Heatherfield. The Governor at first inclined to regard this wedding as an affair ill befitting his dignity and self-respect, but when Rosie's aunt came forward and attested Esther Ellen Glendon's origin, he entered into the humor of the occasion and gracefully submitted to the trick that had been played upon him. Esther Ellen and Major Heatherfield changed their apparel; then the clergyman acknowledged that he too was a pretender, having consented to play the part of a preacher only at the urgent request of Mrs. Allen, he being in fact no other than Leslie Reed, Esq., a kinsman of Esther Ellen. The real minister was now introduced and the real wedding consummated with all due solemnity.

There was great joy in Trout Hall that day. In the evening a part of the company went on to Bethlehem and next morning the rest returned to Philadelphia.

Heatherfield obtained possession of the Glendon estate and went to live in Scotland with his young wife and her kinsfolk, because Esther Ellen wanted to be entirely relieved of her secret dread of the Mohegan's revenge. At her special request the charge against M. Lemaire and the halfbreed Indian girl was withdrawn.

VERSCHROCKE

Was hemmer do im Felsebarrick?
Die Leit, die saage, des waer arrick:
Es schpuckt, sie glaawe, in der Nacht.
Der Mond sehnt viel un hot gelacht.

Der Henni geht sei Schetzel sehne,
Er will sich frieh gut draagewehne;
Recht duschder watt's, doch hupst er froh
In schnellem Laaf, die Wiss schunn groo.

Sei Meedel witt du lanne kenne?
Ich will moll net ihre Naame nenne.
Eb er sie liebt? Er bleibt zu schpot,
Sie saagt ihm, Heemgeh hett sei Not.

Im Dunkle kummt er an der Barrick.
Eb's schpuckt? Er schpringt verschrocke schtarrick,
Ya, hollerboller wie en Fux,
Als hett er gheert en fremm Geyux.

Sin's Aage hinnich Busch un Hecke?
Sett er die Schpucke all erwecke?
Die Fenseriggel gehn verbei,
Un schtolbrich dappt er ins Haus nei.

Die gans Nacht darrich draamt er schrecklich,
Die Rasselschlang gemahnt: Verschteck dich!
Noch weider in die Deck er schluppt,
Wie Genshaut watt er schwer verduppt.

Schunn marryets frieh hot er sich bsunne,
Der Weg aus Druwwel hot er gfunne:
"Mer hewe uns vum Schpuckeshreck,
Ich heier sie, mer ziehge weck."

'S hot gschafft — ken Glaawe meh an Gschpucke!
Wann noch, er hett ken Zeit fer gucke:
'n Dutzend Kinner, 's kummt eens noch,
Verschrocke bleibt der Henni doch.

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Peking Timetable

There never has been much question that, given enough time, the Red Chinese could develop nuclear weapons and the delivery systems necessary to head them toward selected targets. The big question has been how long it would take them.

Two years ago this month, Peking reported its first nuclear explosion. During the past year, Defense Secretary Robert McNamara said Red China should be capable of attacking countries 500 miles from its border within two or three years and of sending a bomb against the United States in about 10 years.

Although the full reports of this week's test results will be carefully guarded, the Reds are believed to have fired a missile about 400 miles and exploded a warhead about the size of the bomb the United States dropped on Hiroshima to end World War II. It would appear as if Mao may have found shortcuts around the McNamara timetable.

Unlike this country's nuclear development, Peking's is not restricted by international agreements. The Red Chinese did not sign the limited test ban treaty and even if they had, the signature wouldn't be worth any more than the word of a Communist nation is on anything else when it feels like reneging.

Officially, the administration is not perturbed by the latest blast. The feeling in Washington seems to be that Peking will not risk a nuclear attack on either the Soviet Union or the United States because of the fearful retaliatory destruction either of these two mighty powers could immediately launch.

Fact is, however, that one of America's most ruthless enemies not only has the most devastating weapon man ever has produced but seems to be rapidly learning how to control and use it. There's not much comfort in knowing that in spite of the billions the United States spends on arms each year, it still has no effective missile defense even though its scientists have developed one at a cost of $2 billion and Congress has appropriated $153 million toward the initial procurement costs. The Pentagon, still betting on the McNamara timetable, says it has no intentions of spending the money.

Holding a tight rein on defense purse strings is commendable only so long as the nation's safety is not put in jeopardy. There is little doubt about how either the Soviets or the Red Chinese would use their nuclear weapons if they believed they had a sure missile defense.

Kennedy's Chance

Considering the fact that his name isn't on any ballot this year, Sen. Robert F. Kennedy has been spending a lot of time and energy hitting the campaign trail. Ostensibly he is barnstorming for his friends, but his techniques leave no doubts that he also is hard at work trying to pave his way to the White House.

The analysts report, as James Reston did on this page earlier in the week, that the New York senator is making a tremendous impression across the country, particularly among young voters and some who still haven't cast their first presidential ballot. So do the polls.

We have an idea, however, that the senator could make just as big a hit with much less effort if he could do something about speeding the mails in and out of the New York Post Office. That, after all, is in his own bailiwick and Postmaster General Lawrence F. O'Brien is one of his old buddies.

The New York Post Office, according to what other postmasters are saying when asked about the increasingly annoying delays in mail service, is where most of the trouble originates. New Yorkers say they're plagued with the same delays.

Getting it cleared up would give Sen. Kennedy's local and national image a tremendous boost.

Teacher They Remember

Pupils fortunate enough to have been in Miss Dorothy Schlicher's English classes during her 30 years at Allen High School quickly recognized that they had a most unusual teacher. The report of her death the other day gave many of them occasion to remember why they still consider her one of the great ones.

The first thing they recognized in her classroom was that she wasn't a monitor or baby-sitter. Early in the school year she wouldn't have polled a finger-count of votes in a "best liked teacher" contest. This changed as they realized that by appearing to be gruff she also was being kind. Within weeks many pupils had her at the top of their list. Those who put her there seldom replaced her.

Not many of these pupils will remember the rules of grammar she taught. But they do know how to use them. And they also know that here was a teacher who refused to settle for anything but a pupil's best, even though it sometimes involved tough digging.

Unfortunately, she never wrote a book on educational methods for high school English teachers. Any young teacher who would like them, however, can get them from her pupils who always will remember their experiences in her classes with the deepest gratitude.

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.

City Pay Hikes

To the Editor:

This letter, I am sure, will express the sentiments of many taxpayers in the City of Allentown. It concerns itself with the never-ending demands for higher wages by groups employed by the city. The city government again is requested to evaluate the possibility of a substantial salary increase for the Police and Fire Departments. Hardly a year has passed since a sizeable increase was granted.

As a taxpayer, I think it grossly unjust to merely state the salary received by these people. The total income received by fringe benefits must be equated to a dollar income. I am sure when the fringe benefits are enumerated, they will far exceed the

Continued on Page 14, Column 1

Mao's Halloween Goblins



Intensified War Ahead

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Why doesn't the North Viet Nam government agree to talk peace and end the war? This is the biggest unanswered question in the world today.


Lawrence

President Johnson has made it clear that he will talk peace and that American troops will be withdrawn from South Viet Nam if the Hanoi government does likewise. Every government, including North Viet Nam, knows that the United States has the military power to win the war. But the Hanoi regime doesn't give the slightest sign of weakening.

The most plausible explanation is that North Viet Nam has not become convinced that the United States will continue the war to the bitter end. America has made several pauses in the bombings. It isn't using maximum power in the air or on the ground. Naturally, the communist government in Peking would not mind seeing the war prolonged for years. As for the Soviet Union, it doesn't want to see a larger war, but it isn't ready to intervene behind the scenes to persuade the Hanoi government to come to the conference table.

It is well known that military men here and in the field feel dissatisfied and wish the United States government would apply all its strength to bring the war to an end quickly. Even without nuclear weapons, military men say there are many things that could be done with conventional arms to force a truce.

So the simple answer to the question of why the Hanoi government doesn't quit may be that it thinks more is to be gained by continuing the war than by talking peace now. The Communists apparently believe that the United States will get tired of fighting. President Johnson, on the other hand, has expressed this week in the most militant terms America's determination not to weaken but to carry on the war intensively.

So far as the United States is concerned, Mr. Johnson now has made it clear that the struggle is not just related to one area but is directed against the wider threats of aggression by "Asian communism." He listed these significant reasons why U.S. soldiers are in Viet Nam:

"They are there to keep aggression from succeeding. They are there to stop one nation from taking over another nation by force. They are there to help people who do not want to have an ideology pushed down their throats and imposed upon them. They are there because somewhere, and at some place, the free nations of this world must say again to the militant disciples of Asian communism: This far and no further. The time has now come and the place is Viet Nam."

This, of course, states the American case in more explicit terms than ever before. But if the North Viet Nam government still remains dubious, a decision in Washington on a broader strategy, involving the use of maximum military strength, seems to be inevitable. Once the congressional elections are out of the way, the United States government will have to determine whether to fight the war as the military men would like to see it fought or allow the bombing to be interrupted from time to time.

The Red Chinese and the Hanoi government will be making a big mistake if they think any kind of surrender is in prospect. The logical conclusion, therefore, is that the Viet Nam war will be intensified, beginning next month.

Soldiers Again

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON —A lot of the Pentagon brass have been "empire building" at bases across the U.S. and around the world.


Riesel

This is done by replacing civilian employes with at least 117,000 young soldiers. The new troops have been manicuring gold courses, serving officers in private clubs, working as sales clerks at PX's, as well as maintaining automobile and military equipment.

Of the 117,000 men, at least 3,400 still are in the golf course contingent type of work. But as a result of an offensive by the fastest growing union in the land, the American Federation of Government Employes (AFGE) (AFL-CIO), Defense Secy. McNamara has been liquidating the generals' personal empires.

The 3,400 young men, many of them drafted into the armed forces, will be out of the personal service catagories by New Year's eve, McNamara promised the union.

By next July 1, at least 74,000 other soldiers will have been taken out of civilian work around bases stretching from Washington to Okinawa. Another 40,000 will start going back into direct military operations beginning that day.

Drafted Needlessly

Naturally this has pleased the virtually unknown government employes' federation (AFGE) and its president, John F. Griner. McNamara's move will mean more civilian jobs — but just as important to some of the union men is the fact that tens of thousands of young men have been needlessly drafted. The question which has been asked is: Why take the men out of their civilian lives merely to put them into uniform and thrust them back into civilian tasks as garage mechanics, office clerks and bowling alley pin boys?

Of course, Griner and his staff also are delighted with the chance to gain recruits amongst the new civilian workers. AFGE now is one of the country's most dynamic labor operations, albeit one of the least known.

It is growing at the rate of over 5,000 new members a month — all the way from Puerto Rico to Japan.

West Point

One of its most dramatic successes is the windup of the long drive to unionize U.S. armed forces training academies. This will come within two weeks when AFGE officials, after consulting with their West Point local, sit down with the U.S. Military Academy's superintendent and negotiate a brand new contract.

The union still is driving to sign up the final 500 civilian workers there — ranging from kitchen help to office staffs, fiscal people, controllers and transportation workers.

Once this contract is signed, the union will have mopped up all the academies — Annapolis; the Air Force installation at Colorado Springs, Colo.; the Coast Guard Academy in New London, Conn.; and the Merchant Marine Academy at Kings Point (L.I., N.Y.).

And so with the Pentagon and West Point under its belt, the AFGE caissons go rolling along in the drive to unionize the entire U.S. government wherever it reaches across the world.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Autumn Again

As autumn winds caress the trees . . . and dry leaves tumble down . . . my heart recalls the splendor of . . . summer's majestic gown . . . now the fields are barren things . . . where once wild flowers grew . . . now the grass has died away . . . then 'twas green and new . . . as the slanting rays of sun. . . peak through clouds of gray . . . I pretend that I am part . . . of a summer day . . . ah! the wonder of it all. . . how my old heart sings . . . in my reverie I see . . . songbirds stretch their wings . . . but alas, dreams quickly fade . . . as they always will . . . autumn once again is here. . . soon I will feel its thrill.

Horoscope

Forge ahead, the outlook is auspicious. Today's child will be intuitive, lucky.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I hear you on television and radio, and I enjoy your hard - hitting, challenging sermons. In fact, I have been going to a church with the purpose of perhaps becoming a Christian. But, I must confess that I don't find the same content and challenge at the church that I felt in your messages. Is there something wrong with me, or am I justified in feeling this way? F. B.

ANSWER: It is easy to fall into the trap of wanting everything to please, to inspire, and contribute to "me." Perhaps the Lord led you to this church for a purpose. Granted, that it may not be as exhilarating and "challenging", as you hoped it to be. Does it not occur to you that you might be able to help this church to be more challenging, and exhilarating, by becoming a dedicated follower of Christ, and bringing your zeal to apply to the local congregation?

Perhaps all this church needs is you to spark it to new life and productivity. I know of a church in England which the denominational heads were considering closing. But a young man in that church was converted to Christ and became a spiritual firebrand in that congregation. His zeal and enthusiasm spilled over and the whole congregation caught fire. Today, that church is one of the most effective in the city. As someone has said, "Don't strike when the iron is hot; strike, and make it hot." "With God all things are possible."



BIG ROCK

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

Most of the long-time residents of these parts have visited or at least have heard about "Big Rock" near Summit Lawn. Possibly for many an "old-timer" the mention of "Big Rock" brings back pleasant memories, recollections of the simple but satisfying pleasures of youth, of an earlier era when life was less complicated and demanding. Of course for the younger generation this may carry no appeal. This spot can (or I should say "could," as I shall explain later) be reached by taking East Rock road, leading off from Route 309 on the crest of the Lehigh Mountain for about a mile until that road reaches its highest elevation, whence the rock lies about a third of a mile to the southeast. Because it is so unique in this area, until recently it was a major attraction ever since white men came to these parts and, beyond a doubt, the Indians used it for practical purposes as a lookout in warfare. Although there are other lofty eminences on South or Lehigh Mountain from which to survey the landscape, we doubt that any other spot is so well known to so many.

To describe this boulder fully to you, I have selected and translated sketch LV from the **Skizzen aus dem Lecha-Thale** 'Sketches of the Lehigh Valley,' which gives a graphic picture of the same as it appeared in the 1880's when this book was written. The title of this chapter is "Auf dem Grossen Felsen" (On the Big Rock.)

In the vicinity of Allentown are a number of mountains and hills from which are offered the most magnificent views of the fruitful valleys of Lehigh and Northampton Counties. Numerous such elevations can be found especially on Lehigh Mountain, from which almost the entire Lehigh Valley from east to west as far as the Blue Mountains can be surveyed. "Big Rock," on the summit of Lehigh Mountain, about three miles from Allentown (today the city limits are less than a mile away — D.B.K.), to the left of the Philadelphia road, furnishes the greatest panorama to the south. Big Rock is located on an elevation of the mountain crest extending almost level toward the east but falling off sharply toward the south and west. In fact, Big Rock is not a rock but a number of gigantic blocks of stone thrown together, which tower 15 to 20 feet from their base. Other stray blocks of the same sort of stone are found in that vicinity, such as generally are no rarity in the mountains of eastern Pennsylvania. Yet owing to their position as well as their size, those of Big Rock excel all others known to us.

The blocks of stone can be scaled or climbed from the east side, as first one winds one's path between them and then by extending the hands one must swing up from one ledge to the other. The gigantic mass of rocks still stands there in its original state, without any changes or improvements. We are astonished that, of the countless number who since Indian times have paid a visit to Big Rock, not a single case of any one is mentioned by tradition or in the press who either from a dizzy spell or otherwise had the misfortune to slip off of one of the various escarpments of the gigantic blocks of rock and fall into the abyss. From the foot of Big Rock the panorama in all directions is hidden by the foliage of the forest. Above on the rocks, however, as said before, the view is most impressive, especially to the south, west, and north.

On this account Big Rock is climbed annually by many hundreds (This was in 1880's. See comment at end. — D.B.K.) in order to look around from its thousand-foot elevation and especially on Sundays at harvest time when the sheaves stand in shocks, to see spread before one the richness of the harvest of the Saucon Valley for miles around.

Yet it need not be just in harvest time in order to awaken a feeling in the beholder, as "the kingdoms of this world and their glories" lie stretched out before and below him. The panorama of mountains, valleys, streams, cities, farm buildings, fields, and woods is at all times most imposing. Center Valley, Coopersburg, and Friedensville come immediately into sight, as well as Lanark and the pretty residence of Mr. Charles Wittman (a merchant for many years who died in 1890. — D.B.K.) at the foot of the mountain. Then too one can distinguish the various higher hills and residences that acquired historical significance, all of which indeed I cannot mention by name. To the east lies the "Schwoweberg" 'Swabian Hill,' (east of Hellertown) so called from the first settlers who had come from the beautiful Swabian land of Wuerttemberg. Somewhat to the south lies the "Kohlenberg" 'Charcoal Hill', (south of Zionsville, between Hosensack and Zionsville) which got its name from the fact that in earlier times much of the charcoal for the Durham iron works (below Easton — D.B.K.) was burned there.

Then, more to the west appear "Grubsberg" 'Mine Hill', (now Flinthill) "Kaesteberg" 'Chestnut Hill,' (beyond Limeport, easily identified by church of that name) "Latwergberg" 'Applebutter Hill,' (beyond Blue Church) and others whose names were formed for similar reasons, until one gets into the Milfords (Townships). The house of one of the oldest inhabitants by name of Bitsch (sic See my article on "German and Pennsylvania German Surnames" recently published in the **Eck.** — D.B.K.) still stands today. Old John Horlacher of Upper Saucon who died less than two decades ago at the age of 96 related that in his youth he saw deer bounding over scrub oaks. (Deer were very scarce or non-existent — much more so than now — in this neighborhood fifty or even eighty years ago when this was written. I can testify that I never saw a deer in this area fifty years ago; now one sees them frequently in rural areas. — D.B.K.) This neighborhood which is now so pleasant was, especially in earliest times, wet and uninhabitable in many places in the valleys, on which account the earliest settlers lived mostly on the higher-lying ground.

As for the valleys, one should mention "Schneppethal" (east of Bingen) in Lower Saucon, so called from the woodcocks which assembled there at the brook; the "Wassergass" 'Water Street,' east of Hellertown; the "Latwergstrasse" 'Applebutter Road,' (a road in back of Hellertown) somewhat more to the north where apples grew abundantly and where much applebutter was cooked . . .

The German settlers of the two Saucons were upright people and left behind them God-fearing descendants. Although for some time the English greatly feared the fast - increasing Germans, these showed themselves in the course of time as the best citizens and, when in the Revolution the patriots' army was deserted and harassed by the English Tories and was left exposed to hunger and cold at Valley Forge, then the Wuerttembergian weavers on the "Schwoweberg" and their German brethren in all parts of the Saucons and Milfords showed themselves as the friends in need, in that they saw to it that Washington's soldiers had clothing and food. (These facts are conveyed in a letter from Joseph Reed, President of the Executive Council of Pa., to Wm. Henry of Lancaster in which he says that when the treasury of the patriots was empty, the rich merchants of Philadelphia no longer were willing to lend even a bushel of salt for the half-starved cattle destined for slaughter at Valley Forge, while the farmers of this neighborhood gave their wheat and rye on credit, in order to sustain the army.)

If on a clear day one takes a comfortable position on Big Rock and lets his eyes stray over the landscape near and far, there appears to one a reminder everywhere of things read and heard about from olden times. In the so-called "Schreckenszeit" 'Frightful times' or 'Times of terror' of 1799 (This refers to "Fries' Rebellion" which was an insurrection of some inhabitants of eastern Pennsylvania — much of the action took place in the Lehigh Valley — against a federal tax levied, among other things, on houses, graduated according to the number and size of windows because a war seemed imminent with France. This was also called the "Hot-Water Rebellion" because in Macungie, when the officials came to levy the tax, a woman threw boiling water on them from a second - story window. — D.B.K.) when some of the people in the young republic thought they must resist several laws of the federal government which were very objectionable and considered null and void by many at that time, President Adams sent militia here in order to arrest and punish the rebels. At that time there was much destitution and the republican-minded inhabitants (The Republican Party of that time — not to be confused with the present-day party by that name — led by Thomas Jefferson, believed in a weak federal government and more personal liberty without government interference. Their opponents were the Federalists led by George Washington and John Adams. — D.B.K.) fled to the mountains where they had to keep themselves concealed for days at a time until the soldiers were again withdrawn.

The rebel leaders Haeny and Getman who later were convicted of high treason are even said to have posted soldiers at and on the mountain in order to intercept the approaching federal troops, but a federalist who lived at the Little Lehigh betrayed them and led the government forces here by way of Millerstown (Macungie today — D.B.K.) More about this in a special sketch.) The "liberty poles" set up by the republicans (to indicate defiance by the inhabitants of that property or area — D.B.K.) were a terrible thorn in the eyes of the federalists and government informers; they were viewed as tokens of the rebellion and as long as they stood, the neighbors had no peace. On this account several republicans went to work at night and chopped down the "freedom tree" at Heller's Hotel in order that the fugitives on the mountain dared to return home again.

But we don't want to follow our train of thought further, or we would also have to tell about the "Hexenkopf" 'Witch's Head,' visible far to the east, (between Hellertown and Leithsville, so-called because a number of witch doctors who lived in that neighborhood) and still other noteworthy places, which would lead us too far afield today.

Earlier — in 1869—another author (M.S. Henry, **History of the Lehigh Valley,** Easton: Bixler & Corwin, pp. 276-7) refers to the Rock and describes it as follows:

"Numerous and interesting as the natural curiosities in this neighborhood are, there is none that so amply repays the visitor as the 'Big or Mammoth Rock,' or, as sometimes called 'Bower's Rock,' on the South Mountain . . . The spectator, while standing on this eminence, has a commanding view of one of the most variegated scenes imaginable. As far as the eye can reach, except on the north, where the vision is bounded by the Blue Mt., are spread before the eye well cultivated farms, dotted with buildings, while this part of the view is greatly enlivened by the Lehigh River as it winds its way down the Kittatinny Valley. The canal, with its waters burthened with numberless boats, the Lehigh Valley Railroad, with the serpentine trains of coal cars and smoking locomotives, are plainly discernible, together with the various furnaces along the shores of the river. On the south, east, and west, lies before you as a lawn, 'Saucon,' with its rich limestone farms. Language fails to delineate the scenery with any degree of graphic accuracy."

The **Anniversary History of Lehigh County,** published in 1914 — over fifty years later —also mentions it and says (p. 881) it is "visited by hundreds annually. The view of the Saucon Valley is one of the finest in Eastern Pennsylvania." However, by the time the latest history of the area was brought out in 1963 (**History of the Lehigh Valley Region,** published by the Joint Planning Commission) there is no mention made any more of this phenomenon. Sad to say, this is no longer the attraction it once was. No longer is it visited by the hundreds or thousands as formerly. People are no longer satisfied with a simple and inexpensive pleasure such as a breath-taking view from a local mountain summit. The only way to attain social standing is to go half around the world to visit some well-publicized spot and then have it spread all over the local papers. Others get pleasure only from something dangerous and exciting — an automobile race, surf-boarding, or a trip to the moon.

On the other hand, we must confess that it is not easily accessible any longer. There are no sign posts and no road or well-defined trail leading directly to Big Rock. Moreover, there is no legitimate approach, since one must trespass over private land which is posted and one must circumvent some seven-foot-high cyclone fence obstructing the way. Then too one is at a quandary at first which is Big Rock, since there are several huge boulders in the vicinity. When finally one has located and reached this wonder of nature, one must be agile to climb to the top of this pile of massive rocks worn very smooth from the elements and possibly the feet of mankind over the centuries. Neither is this the place for one with dizzy spells or sensitive to height, since there is nothing to hold fast to at the top, and the rocks are rounded. Of course, the best view is obtained in winter when the trees are bare of foliage. I might report that all colors of paint have been splashed or painted on the Rock, with initials or full names and dates in huge letters. Why must mankind deface and mar the beauties and wonders of nature?

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Public Purse Control

The soaring cost of government at every level is reason enough for taking a close look at the records, programs and promises of all the candidates and issues in Tuesday's elections.

Latest compilations show that nearly one-third of everything Americans get for their goods and services goes to pay for national, state and local government. The total for the fiscal year ending last June 30 was $219.5 billion. This was about $13 billion more than the previous year. Federal spending of $137.8 billion accounted for slightly more than half the increase.

Spending by the states reached an estimated $38.2 billion, with California and New York responsible for about one fifth of the total. Pennsylvania spent close to $2 billion. Its tax increases over the past eight years have been the lowest among any of the Middle Atlantic States.

Across the nation, all local government units spent $43.5 billion. The growing costs of education were responsible for the biggest increases.

This isn't the kind of inflation the housewife finds when she goes shopping. It is, however, the kind of spending that helps bring it on.

The only time the voter has an opportunity to get his fingers on the purse strings is when he elects those who decide how much is to be spent and for what. This year when Pennsylvanians elect a governor, state legislators and representatives to Congress is the time for such decisions to be made at state and national levels.

Peace-Keeping Weapon

This week's performance in space wasn't as sensational as a shot to the moon or a manned flight by a pair of astronauts. For this country, however, the Air Force shot from Cape Kennedy was a highly significant accomplishment.

Development of a Manned Orbitting Laboratory was authorized in August 1965 and assigned to the Defense Department. The target for the first test of an unmanned vehicle was late this year or early next. The importance of the program is indicated by the fact that some used hardware was adapted so no time would be lost in meeting the first objective.

The military uses for such a craft couldn't be overlooked even if it wasn't admittedly a Defense Department project. Obviously an orbitting laboratory also could serve as an observation platform to keep all parts of the world constantly under surveillance and thus be in position to warn against a sneak attack. Whatever other purposes it might have to serve would depend upon the actions of any enemy.

America needs to develop this tool not as a weapon but as another instrument to help keep the peace.

The Issue in Whitehall

A law school professor's comparisons between local government in third class cities and first class townships makes it clear enough that residents of Whitehall Township should know considerably more about what is involved before voting to change the present status of their community.

The question before the voters of the township in Tuesday's election is:

"Shall the First Class Township of Whitehall, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, become a city of the third class, to be known as the City of Whitehall?"

If the answer is yes, the issue is settled. When the necessary legal requirements are met the community that now includes Fullerton, West Catasauqua, Hokendauqua, Egypt and Cementon would be reconstituted as a city.

Since the question doesn't include proposals for a specific type of city government, it would be a commission form with a mayor and four councilmen, all of them with equal authority and elected at large. Each would be responsible for one area of city government, as in Allentown.

A vote against the proposal would give Whitehall more time to study some of the questions that have been raised since the proposal was introduced. These include comparisons of services available to a first class township and a third class city, their costs and fiscal structures and tax rates.

According to the Villanova law professor's report on 11 third class cities in Whitehall's general population bracket, 10 had higher municipal costs, 9 had higher taxes and eight had expenses of over $1 million. Whitehall spent $745,000 last year.

A decision as important as one involving switching an entire system of government demands careful study and consideration. Allentown, for example, is simply voting on whether to authorize a special commission to study the forms of government available to it. Any suggestions for changes will have to be publicly debated and then voted on at another election.

Fortunately, there is no need for Whitehall to be in a hurry to change. The recently published township report indicates progress and services that would be a credit to any community.

Whitehall citizens who want more time to study the proposition can get it only if they join those who are opposed to change at this time in voting against it on Tuesday.

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.

Not a New Subject

To the Editor:

The stress and strain of the current gubernatorial campaign has brought into issue Pennsylvania's method of taxing public utilities. This is by no means a new subject. It first came to my attention in 1961 while I was serving in the State Legislature. At that time I studied the matter quite thoroughly with the idea of possibly initiating corrective legislation. However, I found that this matter had been repeatedly considered by no means a new subject. It both Democratic and Republican legislatures and in every case the conclusion was that the present system was preferable.

Continued on Page 10, Column 1



The Girard Will Decision

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Anybody who makes a will specifying what should be done with the funds he bequeaths to charity may think he has a right to stipulate what organizations or institutions shall be aided and how they shall use the gift, but a federal court now raises some doubts and claims the power to order that the wishes of the donor be disregarded.


Lawrence

The story of Stephen Girard is a case in point. He was a French-born sailor, an orphan who emigrated to this country in 1777 and built up an immense fortune as a merchant and banker. When he died in 1831, he left the bulk of his 7 million-dollar estate in a trust fund to establish and operate a "college" in Philadephia to which should be admitted "poor white male orphans, between the ages of six and ten years." The fund since has grown to around $100 million.

As the result of an act passed by the Pennsylvania State Legislature in 1869, the fund began to be administered by "The Board of Directors of City Trusts" of Philadelphia. Litigation arose in recent years seeking to compel Girard College to admit Negroes. The Supreme Court of the United States in 1957 ruled that, since the board of directors constituted a governmental agency, its refusal to admit Negroes was "discrimination by the state" and was forbidden by the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution. Subsequently private trustees were appointed, and the highest court in Pennsylvania then held that the college could exclude Negroes. The Supreme Court of the United States, when petitioned for review, let the state court ruling stand.

Far Reaching

But the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People pursued the matter in a federal court. Now Judge Joseph S. Lord of the U.S. District Court has issued an order requiring Girard College to admit Negro students. The reasoning of Judge Lord is significant. It could have a bearing on the operation of other private schools throughout the country.

Judge Lord contends that, even though Girard College now has private trustees and receives no public money, the institution itself is not "distinctly private" and thus is not exempt from the state law banning racial discrimination in "public accommodations." He says, in effect, that all private schools are "public" in that they are engaged in the business of furnishing education and that admission is not determined by the students themselves but by the management of the college.

But the case is even more far-reaching. If the Girard will can be broken with respect to the color of the applicants, might not the provision as to sex also be brushed aside and a court order issued someday to admit females as well as males to private schools? Similarly, can the stipulation made in the Girard will that only "orphans" be admitted be changed?

The word "discrimination," moreover, as used in many statutes, covers not merely race and sex but also religion. It remains an open question whether, under the doctrines of the latest court ruling, any church school can refuse admission to persons of a different religion.

Stephen Girard helped in the financing of the United States government in its early days, particularly the War of 1812. The courts have for more than a century upheld his right to have the purposes and objectives of his will fulfilled. Can the Supreme Court of the United States—to which the latest ruling will surely be appealed—be expected to uphold now the lower court decision and declare that a private school is a "public accommodation" like a hotel or restaurant and its admission policies are to be controlled by the government and not just by its owners?

In an era in which it is argued that "the home is no longer a man's castle," it is conceivable that private schools and perhaps even private clubs with facilities for guests may, in respect to their admission policies, be regulated hereafter by the federal government or by "public accommodations" statutes of individual states,

Labor's Big Election Push

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — Just the other day virtually every national labor leader — and some not so national — received a telegram from a man they barely knew asking for money and manpower.


Riesel

The wire was from W. H. Montague, president of the Georgia federation of labor. The cause was a write - in campaign for little Ellis Arnall, who once refused to yield the Georgia state capitol to Herman Talmadge and now is running a roaring drive to keep Lester Maddox out of it.

Mostly the wire was ignored, for it fell like a big yellow flake in a deluge of similar telegraphic exhortations. This was the season of the pursuit of the purse by political candidates, especially Democrats whose national party was offering little financially.

But labor could. And it did — but in the key races.

Most of the money went to Democrats. Some, however, helped bankroll 20 major Republican candidates — the biggest GOP list since the late Herbert Hoover.

How much money? No one will say officially. But a little pencil work shows almost $10 million has been spent by labor's political committees.

Understandably, labor's national machine, Committee on Political Education (COPE), will punch out no figures. But this has been labor's biggest political push — more avalanching than the national campaigns for the late John Kennedy and world-trotting Lyndon Johnson. For all this there are the rapid-fire words of labor's own Jim Farley, COPE's perpetual motion director, Al Barkan.

"All I know is that this year we have more action," says Barkan, "more men, more funds, more precinct workers than ever before."

The big drives, of course, obviously costing millions of dollars, have been in Illinois and California. For this, America's top labor chief, George Meany, assigned two task forces, one for each state, on the theory that the big memberships there would listen to their own union presidents more than to labor's professional drumbeaters.

For Illinois, it was a team of the laconic but most effective and respected Joe Keenan of the International Brotherhood of Electircal Workers; Dick Walsh, friend of Jack Valenti and head of the stage hands' alliance; I. W. (Abe) Abel, head of the giant steelworkers' union, and the little known elder statesman George Harrison, president emeritus of the railway clerks.

But this is just part of the supersonic politics. Virtually in every one of the 61 districts won by friendly congressmen in 1964 with a five per cent margin, the unions placed several of their best organizers.

Wherever they could they used ultramodern electronic data processing to find the member who did not vote the last time, and get him registered and set for the polls this time.

And behind it all was a set of basic strategems. If when they meet during the week of Nov. 14 the national labor chiefs can count up a friendly Congress, they'll take the offensive and push for repeal of 14-B, common (broader) situs picketing laws and everything they did not get during the past Congress.

If the tally shows a "lost" Congress, the tactic will be defensive.

The stance will be a holding operation until '68 — an effort to head off restrictive strike laws which would prevent such walkouts as the airline and Westinghouse stoppages.

That's why this was the year of the biggest push of all.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I have a friend who says that her husband is perfect, that he hasn't a single fault, and that their marriage is a perpetual honeymoon. If this is the case, then I drove a bad bargain when I married. My husband is quite human, gets angry, can't stand criticism, but I love him with all his faults. Are happy marriages necessarily a union of two perfect people? H.B.S.

ANSWER: The happy marriage, I believe, is based not so much on the perfection of the partners, but in the acceptance of each others weaknesses and faults, and an abiding affection despite all handicaps. In a study by a sociologist, unhappily married women tended to exaggerate and dwell upon their husbands faults, while happily married women, though they recognized their husbands faults, tend to overlook them and excuse them.

As the Bible says, "Love beareth all things, and endureth all things." The happy marriage is not a union of perfect partners, but the triumph of love over imperfections.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Happy Family

When my family is happy . . . my heart sings a tender song . . . and the ebbing faith within me . . . is renewed and becomes strong . . . like the magic touch of gladness . . . are the glowing smiles I see . . . they reflect a warmth and wonder . . . that enthralls the soul of me . . . I am sure that every father . . . shares with me a special thrill . . . when their loved ones beam with laughter . . . or they whistle a sweet trill . . . this is every father's pleasure. . . why they diligently work. . . when the family is happy. . . dear old dad can really perk . . . so it is and always will be . . . I am thankful it's that way . . . through the years I'll keep on trying . . . to make my family happy and gay.

Horoscope

Business improves, a romance seems likely. Today's child will have strong character, devotion to duty.



BOOK REVIEWS

The Lord if My Shepherd, The Life of Elizabeth Kemp Stutzman, by Joseph Stoll, Pathway Publishing Corporation, Aylmer, Ontario, Canada, 1965.

The author of this delightful book was born in 1935 in Daviess County, Indiana. He is the second in a family of eleven children and spent his childhood in three different states. In 1953 he moved with his parents to Ontario. He has taught in a one-room Amish school for a dozen years. In 1957 he helped found the **Blackboard Bulletin,** a magazine for Amish school teachers, and has served since that time as its editor. He is a charter member of the Pathway Publishing Corporation and finds that these interests take up most of his time.

Mr. Stoll lives on a farm near Aylmer, Ontario, together with his wife and seven children. He is a member of the Old Order Mennonite church. It seems most appropriate that his bishop should be the Rev. Peter Yoder, editor of the Amish periodical **Herold der Wahrheit,** now in its fifty-fifth year of publication.

The book is the life story of Elizabeth Kemp Stutzman, a member of the Old Order Amish, who was 92 years old when the book was published. In the Preface the author describes "Grandma" Stutzman as "A devout Christian from her youth, her witness in her old age has especially brought blessings and conviction to the thousands who know her. She loves to talk of bygone days, and in this, her rare memory and power of description serve her well, so that she is a living link with the past."

"Grandma" Stutzman's story was related directly to the author, who reconstructed some conversations and minor incidents to make the story readable and coherent. Mr. Stoll also drew heavily on the source materials gathered for a book entitled **The Amish-Mennonites in Daviess County, Indiana** (1959). He also made use of the minutes of the Amish "Dienerversammlugen". Additional information was gathered from the surviving children of Grandma Stutzman, who in typical Amish fashion are living in Ohio, Oklahoma, Colorado, Virginia, and Indiana.

The book covers a span of nine decades beginning in 1876 when Elizabeth Kemp was three years old; it was published in her 92d year. Lizzie Kemp's parents lived near Nappanee, Indiana. Her father was a carpenter in addition to being a farmer and was often gone from home all week. The Kemp family had moved from Pennsylvania to the new Amish settlement in the woods of northern Indiana a few years before Lizzie's birth. Lizzie's mother died shortly after the birth of her fifth child, so Lizzie was taken in for the first six months by the crude Schoenberg family (the author does not give the actual family name), since her father was over in Daviess County seeking suitable employment. After Sim Kemp took his children with him to Daviess County Lizzie was taken in by the kindly Bishop Jacob Graber and his wife. Life with the Grabers was far more pleasant than it had been with the unkind Schoenbergs. Lizzie spent ten years with "Dawdy" Grabers. (Please note that "Daady" in the P.G. of the Amish means Grandfather and not Father!) When Simeon Kemp remarried ten years after his first wife's death, he reassembled his scattered family; so until her marriage several years later Lizzie lived under somewhat strained circumstances with her father and stepmother.

On December 18, 1890, Elizabeth Kemp was united in marriage with Noah J. Stutzman of Holmes County, Ohio. Lizzie was not yet 18, Noah was seven years her senior. The next spring they purchased an 80-acre farm in Daviess County. Later the Stutzmans bought a forty-acre farm and Noah took up the carpentering trade. In March 8, 1904, the Stutzman family, now seven in number, boarded a train for Bucklin, Kansas, where they and two other families joined the four Amish families already living in that community. At that time there were already two previous Amish settlements in Kansas: one near Dodge City and the Plains settlement.

Soon after their arrival in Bucklin Noah was elected road supervisor. Two years later he was appointed to the first school board and served as long as he lived in Kansas.

As the years went by life on the plains became more and more difficult. There were dry years with severe dust storms and repeated crop failures. Another threat to the crops was the grasshoppers. During the First World War threats against the Amish from some of the war-maddened neighbors also prompted some of the Bucklin Amish to move elsewhere. Finally, Noah Stutzman purchased 33 acres east of Hartville in Ohio. In the spring of 1920, sixteen years after their removal to Kansas, the Stutzmans again made up an immigrant car and moved to Ohio. Five years later they lost many of their possessions in a fire which destroyed their house. In December of 1940 they observed their golden wedding anniversary. Ten years later Noah passed away at the age of 84.

Grandma's warm hospitality and Christian witness drew many visitors from various denominations and all walks of life. Her excellent memory and vivid descriptions of her childhood days and early married life prompted the author to record and publish her story. Most of the notes for the book were taken in April of 1961. Just as the author will not soon forget his days with Grandma Stutzman, so too will the reader long remember the hours he spent with

The Lord Is My Shepherd. History of the Amish of Delaware, by Allen B. Clark, 1963. Available directly from the author at $1.50: 230 N. Governors Avenue, Dover, Delaware 19901.

Several years ago when writing a report on the Amish of Delaware Allen Benjamin Clark discovered that while much had been written on the Amish of Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, little had appeared concerning the Delaware Amish. Happily for us Mr. Clark decided to rectify the matter. With the encouragement of Dr. John A. Munroe, Chairman of the History Department of the University of Delaware, Clark expanded his original report into a Master's thesis. The final impetus came when he discovered that (Sugarcreek, Ohio) BUDGET scribe for the Dover area, Mrs. Alfred Troyer, had maintained a record of Delaware Amish marriages, births, deaths, and migrations since 1927, and for the past 35 years had contributed newsletters to the BUDGET.

Mr. Clark's thesis traced the history of the Delaware Amish from 1915 to 1928, when the second church district was established and it appeared that the settlement was a permanent one. Clark made a special effort to understand those conditions in Delaware which enabled a permanent settlement to develop, for thirty-three Amish colonies in America have become extinct.

Mr. Clark had no plans to publish his thesis until several Amishmen urged him to do so. Fortunately for us he responded by producing an expanded version of the thesis which contains an additional chapter dealing with the Amish in relation to the community. He also appended a number of newsletters to the BUDGET, a list of "firsts" reported to the BUDGET by the Delaware scribes, and a list of accidental deaths among the Delaware Amish.

The reviewer is sorely tempted to discuss many of the facts and interpretations Allen Benjamin Clark presents in his exciting study, but this is not possible, for we would be virtually reproducing his book. We would wish, however, several outcomes of this study: that it might become a model for future histories of other Amish colonies; that it be reprinted at the earliest possible date, so that this study might receive the wide distribution it deserves (it should be reprinted by a commercial printer so as to eliminate the present crude typescript and crammed pages); and that Allen B. Clark would continue his research amongst our Amish brethren, for there is much more to be told.

Ohio Amish Directory, Holmes County and Vicinity, 1965 Edition, compiled by Ervin Gingerich, Star Route, Millersburg, Ohio.

This book is primarily a listing of the names of the members of the 46 Amish church districts in east central Ohio (Wayne, Holmes, Coshocton, Stark and Tuscarawas Counties; compiled by the indefatigable Mr. Gingerich of Millersburg, Ohio. The names of the church districts were taken from J.A. Raber's German Almanac. Forty-six districts are listed because these are the districts which supplied Gingerich with the requested information. The Swartzentruber districts, the Stutzman district and the Roman J. Miller district did not cooperate when contacts were made.

Extensive maps are provided as an aid in locating families. There is a map of Ohio which locates the Amish settlements in the state. There are four major settlement areas: Defiance County, the Hardin-Union County area, the Holmes County area, and the Geauga County area. On page ix there is a map in which 44 church districts in the Holmes County area are outlined and numbered. On the page which lists the heads of families of a given district there appears two small maps: one shows the location of the district in relation to the remaining districts in the Holmes County area; the second map is a reproduction of a roadmap which includes only the area within the boundaries of the district.

The statistical section presents the number of baptized single members, the number of widows and widowers and the total number of baptized members (in Holmes, Wayne, Coshocton and Tuscarawas Counties; in Geauga County; in Stark Co.; in Madison Co.; in Hardin Co.; in Ashland Co.; in Defiance Co.; and in the King, Lakeville, T. Hostetler, Stutzman, and Swartzentruber districts) in the years 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, and 1964. The statistical section also lists the ordinations from 1960 to 1964, the Amish vocational schools (the names of the teachers and their addresses for 1959-1964), the parochial school list for 1964-1965 which includes the name of the school, the name of the teacher (and address) and the number of pupils in each school (includes only Wayne, Holmes, Tuscarawas, Coshocton and Geauga Counties), and a ministers' list for 49 church districts in Ohio. This list gives the name of the district, the number of members (anywhere from 31 to 146), and the names and address of the bishops, ministers and deacons assigned to each district.

Beginning on page 27 the districts are presented in alphabetical order. The heads of the households in each district are also listed alphabetically. Following the alphabetical listing of the heads of households there is another alphabetical listing of each family in the district. The name of the head of the family and his occupation (or occupations) is given. There follows the address of the family, the birthdate and the date of marriage of the father, the name of the mother and her birthdate.

Two indices are provided at the end of the volume. In the first index the heads of households are listed alphabetically with their marriage partners and in the second index marriage partners are alphabetically listed along with their spouses. The author wisely suggests that alternate spellings be considered when looking up names such as Andrew (or Andy), Daniel (or Dan), or Hochstetler instead of Hostetler.

Even though this directory is intended primarily for use amongst the Amish themselves, it is an indispensable handbook for the student of the Amish way of life. It may be procured directly from Mr. Gingerich for $2.85.

C. Richard Beam
Millersville State College

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 uffs Schpringe verlosse misse. Die Hasseyaeger kummen als schaareweis aus der Schtadt, ausgerischt mit Flinte un Cartridges, ass wann's in der Krieg gengt; sie bringen aa als ganse 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 ken Haas treffe, wann er net aagebunne iss. Wann sie nix kriege, gehn 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 Sumefelder rum laafe, die Fense zammereisse un '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 soiche hot; sie sin awwer arrig raar do bei uns rum. Drowwe in Monroe County hot emol so e Yaeger e 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 Bisness er hett, sei Welschhinkel dodzumache. Der Bauer hot en vor der Schquier gebrocht, un bis 's faddich waar, hen en selli Welschhinkel $29.50 gekoscht. Sell waar gut geduh!

Aafangs November kummt als die Leckschon, un der letscht Dunnerschdaag im Monet heesst als der Dankdaag.

Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, Allentown, 1905.

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Right Decision Is Vital

Defense Secretary Robert S. McNamara's continued insistence on putting all this nation's nuclear armament in one basket became increasingly alarming this week when he asked for billions of dollars to develop more powerful offensive weapons while standing firm on his refusal to approve building a nuclear shield.

His announcement at the Texas White House that Russia is deploying an anti-ballistic missile net points up the increasing danger of his stubborn stand. This cannot be safely ignored by the President, the Congress or the American people.

The strategy behind the McNamara position is his apparent belief that his country will be safe if it has enough nuclear strength to respond effectively to the most destructive attack any potential enemy could launch. He aims to accomplish this by building a new class of submarine-based Poseidon missiles big enough to carry the gadgets necessary to penetrate any enemy's defensive net.

McNamara has brushed aside the argument of other strategists who insist that to play it safe both defensive and offensive weapons are needed. His theory is that no enemy would commit suicide by attacking a country that could launch a counter attack from the ashes.

This nation has known for more than a year that the Soviets have a weapon they believe would destroy ballistic missiles before they reach their target. The import of the McNamara announcement is that the Russians now can be presumed to have a network of these defensive devices in operation.

The United States also has a potential defensive weapon in the Nike-X on which it already has spent $2 billion. McNamara, however, has steadfastly refused to approve making it operational.

Setting up a reasonably effective Nike-X network would cost an estimated $20 billion. McNamara has given no specific figures on the cost of deploying the Poseidon missiles he favors except to make some vague general reference to "billions more" than the development costs for which he now asks $2 billion. The key to his program, however, is rebuilding Polaris submarines to carry and fire the substantially larger weapons. The cost is estimated at 60 per cent of the original price tag on these mobile undersea launching pads.

The people of the United States currently are spending something like $2 billion a month to fight Communists in Viet Nam. All these billions won't be worth a dime, and neither will the lives of millions of Americans, unless this country can effectively protect its cities from nuclear attack. The decision on how it can best be done doesn't afford the luxury of a second guess.

Redevelopment Challenge

Efforts a community group is making to determine whether the contemplated second phase of Allentown's Little Lehigh Neighborhood Renewal program can be accomplished without federal bulldozers deserves the widest possible interest and support.

The area extends from 4th Street to 10th, between Walnut and Union. It borders the 4th Street Urban Renewal section to the east and the main Little Lehigh project south of union, presumably the next major redevelopment bite.

This is anything but a shanty-town. Some of the buildings have been abused and neglected. Many of them, however, are solid and substantial, landmarks of an older but once very pleasant and fashionable part of Allentown.

What this group of citizens wants to know is whether private enterprise has the imagination, the means and the will to rehabilitate the area, a block or two at a time if this seems best. The goal is to preserve as much of the section as possible for the originally intended residential purposes.

Government planners, here and in Washington, have been talking about "urban renewal" for years but their programs generally have called for total replacement. In Allentown there may be a very real opportunity for private and public sectors to work together in a very significant program of renewal, both of property and of people.

Next Cabinet Job

Results of the congressional elections suggest that if President Johnson wants to glamorize the last half of his term he either will have to dress up some Great Society programs or find substitutes for them.

One of the switches could very well be a new Cabinet department for youth. He could justify it by pointing out that almost half the population of this country is younger than 25 and that there are as many below the median age of 28.3 as above. It wouldn't be original because the Canadian Province of Alberta already has one.

Here is another opportunity for the President to group scattered agencies under an appropriate umbrella. A few that immediately come to mind are the Peace Corps, Job Corps, Youth Corps and many of the agencies grouped under the Office of Education.

It would be one way for Mr. Johnson to convert student picket lines into cheering sections.

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.

Word from the "Unholies"

To the Editor:

This letter is to inform you about the "Unholies" Motorcycle Club concerning false and misleading information about us.

First of all, we were never banned from any hillclimbs, scrambles, drags, or any other kind of races. We have never caused any trouble nor meant any disturbance at any track or on any of our trips.

Our motorcycles stand as they are, changed only as far as inspection regulations permit.

We have never molested

Continued on Page 7, Column 2



"Koochie-Koochie-Koo!"

No Rubber-Stamp Congress

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Despite the mathematical majority of 30 seats above the 218 mark which the Democrats have retained, the truth is that President Johnson has really lost control of the House of Representatives on many pivotal issues. His party's margin of 30 could be wiped out by anywhere from 50 to 70 Democrats from Southern states who have usually voted against the administration not merely on civil-rights questions, but on government spending and issues involving the "Great Society."



Lawrence

There are, to be sure, from 10 to 20 Republicans in the House who regularly move over to the so-called "liberal" side, so the net deficiency would be 40 to 50 votes — enough to keep the President from getting a majority. To put it another way, Mr. Johnson may be able always to count on 185 Democrats and possibly 15 Republicans for a total of 200 votes. But the opposition could at times muster 235.

Precise figures are not available because many of the Democratic members of the House avoided voting altogether in the last session on certain issues that are politically perplexing.

Center of Opposition

The situation in the Senate is somewhat more favorable to the President but, again, an actual majority on highly controversial issues is in doubt.

Most of the opposition to the President in the last session of Congress was related to the spending programs. Members did not want to antagonize the White House, but they avoided voting on issues which would commit the government to larger expenditures. Incidentally, much of the legislation for the "Great Society" program is in the form of "authorizations," and the actual appropriation of the funds has not yet been made.

Union labor, too, is finding itself in difficulties. Some estimates show that labor has lost nearly 50 of its supporters in the House. A United Press International survey reveals that at least 184 members of the House endorsed by the AFL - CIO committee won election. But this is 34 votes less than a majority. The labor unions supported 332 candidates for the House, including 14 Republicans, but 148 lost.

Effective Coalition

All this indicates that there will be an effective bipartisan coalition against the President on labor - union matters as well as on other major questions. Mr. Johnson will have to be content with more compromises and will find it necessary to give up some of his pet projects. He probably will not be too disappointed about this, as he may prefer to go into the 1968 campaign with a record of legislation that is less objectionable and easier to defend than would have been the case if he himself had had to go before the voters this year.

A fundamental change in thinking undoubtedly has occurred across the country about some of the Johnson proposals, but it is easy to make the mistake of assuming that, just because some of the legislation was unpopular, this means the objectives have also been rejected. While the people are leaning toward policies that are not of the "extremist" kind, the dominant philosophy may be best described as a "conservative" type of "liberalism."

Factographs

When the Galapagos Islands were discovered, there were so many tortoises sailors could walk long distances without stepping on the ground.

Watch Moscow

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

The game of "China watching" is played closely: when a Liu Shao-chi moves below a Lin Piao on the list of functionaries surrounding Mao Tse - tung, vast significance is read into it in the government offices and banks of Taiwan, Tokyo and Hong Kong, and the news is quickly relayed to America. But when it comes to "Moscow watching," we are more negligent.



Chamberlain

The ratification of a U.S.-Soviet air travel agreement, which is purely commercial in its significance, is hailed as a momentous step in unfreezing the Cold War. But when close "Moscow watchers" such as the Radio Liberty experts in Munich and New York come up with a searching comparison of the annual "October slogans" published in Pravda, the whole thing passes without much notice. We want to think the best of Russia and the worst of Red China, and so we lead with our hopes,

Viet Nam Stand

The deepening rift between Moscow and Peking, however, has not been accomplished by any softening of the "October slogans" insofar as they relate to the United States. For the first time, an "October slogan" refers to the American support of South Viet Nam as a "war." Of perhaps greater significance is the omission from the slogans of the old demand that the peoples of Viet Nam be granted "the possibility of deciding their affairs on their own." The National Liberation Front, the Vietcong political arm, is accepted by Moscow as the "true" representative of the South Vietnamese people without asking for the formality of a secret ballot.

Peacemakers Hit

The disappearance of the note of elasticity from the Soviet approach to peace in Viet Nam is an obvious blow to the hopes of Washington peacemakers. And when it comes to U. S. hopes in other parts of the world there is little compensatory balm to be found in Moscow's current sloganeering. For example, the Soviets are subtly wooing the West Germans to follow De Gaulle in his anti-Americanism. Last spring the Russians were still speaking of the "revanchist and militarist forces of West Germany," and assuming that Bonn was Washington's irrevocable ally. Now they are asking that the "German question" be solved on a "peace - loving, genuinely democratic basis."

A really ominous change in the "October slogans" relates to the Near East. The slogan addressed to the people of Syria has become virtually identical with the slogan addressed to Algeria, which has long been a Moscow favorite. Instead of saying that the people of Syria are "struggling for a democratic state," the Soviets are now accepting an "independent, national democratic state" as an emerging Syrian reality.

So where does this leave the U. S. on the rocky road to "detente"? It doesn't mean that we have no cards to play, but it does call for a sharper, harder sense of bargaining.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Women are known as the "weaker sex," but it seems to me that men are weaker than women in many ways. I recently read an article which pointed out that men have more nervous breakdowns than women. Which sex is actually weaker?

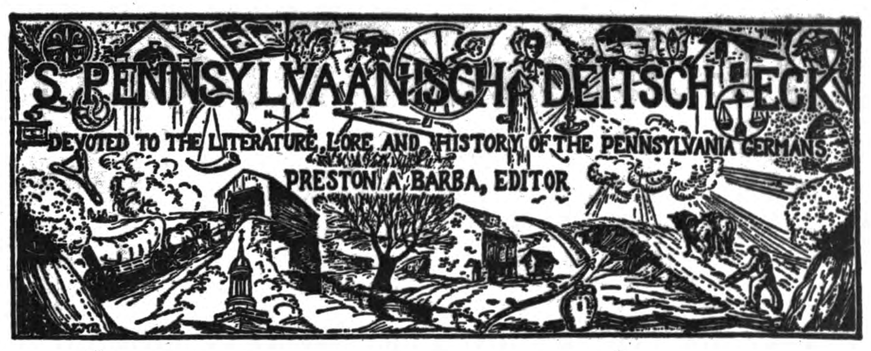
ANSWER: While I am a man, and would like to think that we are the stronger of the two sexes, I believe you have a point here. A psychologist in Britain has made the statement that for every woman who "broke down" during the bombing of Britain in World War II, there were 70 men. While it is true that men are stronger than women, muscularly, I often wonder if their superior strength doesn't end there. Men are more fickle, morally. They are more given to profanity and obscenity. Psychologists say they worry more, and break down under stress quicker than women. Physically, they are more given to heart ailments than women, and there are more male alcoholics than women.

There are also more women than men in the average church, and women have taken the lead in many of our great social movements. Since they now have the vote, candidates for political office take great pains to woo the support of the fair sex.

But we must remember that it was Eve who first yielded to Satan's temptation in Eden, and therefore, women should take their responsibility of helping to rid the world of sin and evil—and spreading the Gospel of God's love and forgiveness.

Horoscope

Your intuitions will be your best guides today. Today's child will be good - natured, genial.



WANN DER FROSCHT ISS UFF DE KARBSE

Wann der Froscht iss uff de Karbse
un des Welschkarnlaab iss gschackt,
Un mer heert der ald Welschhaahne,
wie er rum schtolsiert un gwackt,
Un 's Gegecker vun de Guineas
un des Schnaddere vun de Gens,
Un der Haahne greeht "Guckmol-do-hie!"
un trippelt uff der Fens;
O, mer fiehlt dann graad am Beschte
nooch re ruhevolle Nacht,
Wann die Maryesunn em griesst
un harrlich in die Aage lacht;
Blottkopps geht mer in die Scheier,
fiedert Vieh aus Fass un Sack,
Wann der Froscht iss uff de Karbse
un des Welschkarnlaab im Schack.

Es iss ebbes Aart vun haerzhaft
all do rungsum in der Luft,
Wann des Summers Hitz verbei iss
un der kiehle Harbscht voll Duft.
Mer vermisst woll all die Blumme
un die Bliete vun de Beem,
Wu die schnurrend gleene Veggel
un die Ieme waar'n deheem.
Doch die Luft iss appetittlich
un die Landschaft vor dem Aag
Amme sunnich frische Marye
vumme friehe Schpotyohrs Daag
Iss en Bild, das schpott des Kinschtlers
allerfeinschter Farwegschmack,
Wann der Froscht iss uff de Karbse
un des Welschkarnlaab im Schack.

Des rapplich, roh Geflatter,
wu aus Welschkarn Faahne lacht,
Des Rischple vum verdarrte Laab
in goldner Maryepracht;
Die Schtopple in de Farch sin woll
en Aart verlossnes Bild;
Doch saagge sie vun reicher Aernd
un Scheier aagefillt;
Die Maehmaschien im Waggeschopp,
der Schtrohschtock in der Benn;
Die Geil in ihre Schtell, un's Hoi
im Baahr un Owwerdenn!
Mei Haerz fangt aa zu gloppe, O,
's geht wie die Uhr, "Tick, tack,",
Wann der Froscht iss uff de Karbse,
un des Welschkarnlaab im Schack.

At this time of the year our readers may enjoy reading the late Samuel Grob's fine translation of James Witcomb Riley's wellknown poem "When the frost in on the pumpkin."

BOOK REVIEW

Amish Farm and Home Directory of Lancaster and Lebanon Districts, Penna., First Edition 1965, compiled and distributed by Old Order Map Committee, printed by A. S. Kinsinger, Gordonville, Penna., with an Introduction by Joseph F. Beiler.

This directory which was compiled in 1964 and 1965 by a committee headed by Rev. Joseph F. Beiler of Gordonville, Penna., is indeed a most welcome and valuable addition to the ever expanding literature on the Amish. Statistics on forty-three Amish church districts in Lancaster (41) and Lebanon (2) Counties. Each district is numbered on the accompanying map and in the printed directory itself according to the page on which the information concerning the district appears. This is a simple and effective device for locating easily on the map the names given in the directory.

On the page on each of the 43 districts appears the name of the district. Beneath the name of the district appear the names of the heads of each family. Each head of family is given a number of a letter which is printed to the left of his name. These numbers or letters appear on the accompanying map at the spot where their house or farm is located. If the father is a bishop, minister or deacon, this is indicated with an appropriate abbreviation to the left of his name. To the right of the name of the head of the family there appears in parentheses the name of the father of the head of household and his place of residence on the map. Farther to the right stands the name of the wife of the head of household and the name of her father and his place of residence.

The index which completes the directory lists in alphabetical order all the names of the heads of families and their spouses (if both are living), their address, their district number and the number of their house, thus anyone listed can be found quickly in the directory or map.

The map of the Old Order Amish Church Districts in Lancaster and Lebanon Counties is without doubt the finest map available of any Amish or Mennonite settlement. It measures 38 by 42 inches. The two Lebanon County districts (Nos. 41 and 42) are given in an insert. The paper and printing are of the best quality — a delight to behold! In addition to locating every known Amish household in Lancaster and Lebanon Counties, and the official and the unestablished church district boundaries, the Old Order Map Committee names and locates the names of the twenty-three Amish schools and seventeen (the last two unnumbered) Amish cemeteries in Lancaster and Lebanon Counties.

The **Amish Farm and Home Directory of Lancaster and Lebanon Districts** is available from Christian G. Esh, Route 1, Gordonville, Penna. for $3.25.

C. Richard Beam
Millersville State College

THE MASTER OF ALL EVIL: THE MASTER ROOT

SHENANDOAH VALLEY STUDIES #48

John Stewart and Elmer L. Smith

During the past summer, while the writers were gathering medicinal plants with elderly members of a mountain - dwelling Pennsylvania-German dialect - speaking family, we were told of a plant once highly regarded by the people of the region for its wide variety of uses as a curative, as well as for other none medicinal purposes. They said it was called the Master Root, adding, "We all called it the master of all evil."

The plant, which looks somewhat similar to Dill, has a small stem and the blooms are white with a light touch of red. It grows best in dark or shady places in mountainous regions, but it can also be planted in gardens. (The most favorable planting time is during the month of December but transplanting, if blooms are desired during the season, must be done before the end of May.)

The Master Root or **Mester Warzell** also known as **Astrenze** or **Strenze** (Peucedanum Ostruthium, Imperatoria Ostruthium), is classified as a perennial and as an umbelliferous plant with coarse ternate leaves.

Several other residents of the area have also indicated that the plant was formerly found in many gardens. One said, "Grandmother planted it over a hundred years ago," and another said, "My Aunt Mary had it in her garden along with narrow sage and Old Men's Beard, but it all dried when the old folks passed away." The writers have had it pointed out to them in several gardens, and all who knew of it agreed it was the Master plant.

When asked why the plant was considered to be the master of all evil, various informants replied, "It was used against any kind of sickness." Others agreed, but added various specific values. One said, "It used to be raised by two neighbors, and my mother always made tea with it for me when I had fever." She added, "The fever was always broken." An elderly man remembered it was fed to cattle so they would stop giving bloody milk. Another said, "We cut it into small pieces and fed it to the broats (cattle). . ."We gave it to keep them from getting something." Others claimed it was usually good in the treatment of childbed fever. The plant was also believed to have a supernatural power. One man said, "We used it secretly, just the root." Another noted, "Cary Pennybaker raised it, he put it under his hunting coat so that it would stop any spell placed on his dogs."

The plant, said to have a bitter, unpleasant taste and a strong aromatic odor, is characteristic of many plants valued in both sympathetic and homeopathic folk medicine. The shape, color, smell, taste or other peculiar qualities of plants often played a part in perpetuating beliefs and superstitions pertaining to their use, application and meaning.

The idea of the wide assortment of valuable uses of this plant was not restricted to the people of the Shenandoah Valley region. The writers have in their possession the copy of a book brought to the New World by the famous colonial glassmaker and ironmaster, Baron Von Stiegel, titled **Neu Vollkommenes Kraeuterbuch** which lists the Master Root and states, "it burns in the mouth like pepper" and has a strong odor and bitter taste. This 1670 book by Bernard Verzaschas indicates the plant is "excellent against all poison, especially pestilence." That it also helps in cases of bad mouth odor, stomach trouble, sexual impotence, bladder trouble, and for difficulties related to childbirth. The book, a German language imprint, certainly supports the notion that the plant had a wide variety of uses.

Other sources also contribute to the explanation of the present day folk belief in the plant as a master of all evil. In Bohemia and Silesia when a cow did not give milk it was fed garlic, bread, salt and Master Root. In the Canton Aargau, Switzerland, a mixture of bread, dust and Master Root was tied to the barn door and used to keep wasps away, and in several areas of Central Europe the root was used to protect pigs against abscesses, while cattle and horses were fed the root in the belief it would keep witches away from them.

Other specific uses of the plant in the Old World include:

Smoking three pipefulls of the dried root to treat toothache and headaches.

The plant was placed on open wounds caused by arrows or bullets.

Seven pieces of the root were given a person with consumption. (The root should be pulled from the ground on Holy Friday or any Friday in a Full Moon, and seven pieces of a coffin in which a pregnant woman had been buried were part of the consumption cure.)

To cure a cough or head cold, the root was tied on the back of the afflicted person, then thrown into a river. (For this treatment the root had to be dug during the increase of the moon.)

As a remedy for epilepsy, Master Root was tied on the thumbs and toes of the patient.

In addition, the root had widespread uses as an amulet in Europe. For example:

Seven or nine pieces of the root were worn around the neck on a red silk string to prevent sore eyes.

As a protection against witches, small pieces of bark, resin and the Master Root were buried under the threshold of the barn.

In several locations in Central Europe it was a common practice to have the plant blessed in church, and the use of blessed Master Root and blessed candles to protect against witches evidently was once a rather common practice.

The belief in the Master Root as the master of all evil is near extinction and persists among a mere handful of elderly isolated people. It is interesting to find even a limited use of the plant transmitted by the oral tradition through many generations of people of Germanic heritage and over space from the Old World to the New World where it is almost extinct today.

ZWEE LEWESAASICHTE

Der Kicheoffe lammediert un grext:
"Iss Gremmen Backeschtoss gewiss verhext?
Ferwas waart sie so lang?
Die Hitz watt gross,
So schieb die Kuchepanne in mei Schoss!"

Die Gremmi heert net, wie der Offe blitzt,
Aa sehnt sie net, wie Daadi bei ihr sitzt;
Sie schickt die Maad mol in die Kammer nei,
Fer Mehl zu hole, Lisbeth kummt aa glei.

"Ach," secht die Lisbeth, draurich weiss mit Mehl,
"Mer misse schnell yo sarrye unne Fehl,
Meh Weeze maahle. Weesscht du—Oi du Gott!
Wie's Fass halb leer schteht, un ken Deckel hot?"

Un Daadi schpitzt die Ohre, wie er hockt
Gemietlich sanft un watt net uffgelockt—
"Halb leer, saagscht du, waer's Mehlfass? Nee, ach nee!
Halb voll, saag ich! Do brauch mer net vergeh."

Halb leer! Halb voll? Halb voll! Halb leer! Verdreht?
Eens vun de zwee kann's sei, aa alle beed;
Dei Lewesaasicht gebt die Andwatt dir.
Glaabscht du der Maad, em Daadi, saag's doch mir!

December 30, 1964
—Russell W. Gilbert

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Lonely Office

Whoever the President of the United States may be, he never is short on advice or advisers. Some of it comes from those he names to his official family, from his own party or from the opposition in and out of Congress. Some pours in from across the country and around the world, from his supporters and his critics.

In his exalted position and with his tremendous powers as the head of the greatest nation this world has ever known, he is, nevertheless an extremely lonely man. At one time or another most American presidents have made this evident.

President Johnson pointed it up the other day when he asked former President Eisenhower to undertake a visit to Asia, and perhaps elsewhere, to be in a better position to continue as a counselor and advisor.

"This is the only fellow we have around who really knows what the job is," Mr. Johnson said as he and the former president ended their hospital visit. Harry S. Truman, the only other living ex-president, is 82 years old.

Few doubt that if Mr. Eisenhower's health permits and the mission seems as necessary next spring as it does now, he will undertake it. Never in a lifetime of service to this country has the man who has accepted its most difficult challenges and gravest responsibilities refused a call to duty.

He is, however, 76 years old and has suffered several severe heart attacks, both in the White House and since he retired. Willing though he may be to once again serve his country by undertaking the arduous mission the President has in mind, the choice may not be his own.

But even if all the former presidents of this country could advise Mr. Johnson, and even if all were agreed on the course he should pursue to end the war in Viet Nam, the ultimate decision would be his.

Gen. Eisenhower is one of the few who has any appreciation of the weight of this responsibility. Little wonder that he dismisses political considerations to support those who once were so critical of him and his policies.

Good Customers

Farm-City Week is the usual time for taking a look at the rural-urban partnership and the Lehigh Valley is a particularly appropriate area for observing the impact each has on the other.

National figures indicate that agriculture's total assets in this country are about two-thirds the value of all the corporations in the nation. According to the generally authoritative Drovers Journal, farming employs more workers than the combined jobs in transportation, public utilities and the steel and automobile industries.

Farmers are good customers. They spend about $29 billion a year for the goods and services used in producing farm products. In addition, they spend about $15 billion for the things city people buy, food, clothing, drugs, appliances. They also pay about $1.5 billion in real estate taxes and an equal amount in state and federal income taxes.

Lehigh and Northampton counties, with about 60 per cent of their total acreage given over to farming, have reason to know these good customers. They come here, too, from Bucks and Berks and Carbon and other nearby counties to sell milk and eggs and poultry, fruits and vegetables and the livestock they fatten. And they come to the cities and towns to buy the goods and services the industrialized communities produce in their factories and sell in their stores.

Here as elsewhere, the disappearance of surpluses and the increased costs of labor and supplies have boosted food prices. Here too, however, there also is ample evidence that the more the farmer has left when he sells the products of his land and his toil, the more he has to spend and the greater the contribution he makes to the total economy.

This urban - rural relationship, the interdependence of the farmer and the factory worker and all the rest of the employers and employes, is more than a theme for a Farm-City Week observances. It long has been one of the very significant factors in the growth and prosperity of the Lehigh Valley.

The Overdue Mansion

Because Milton Shapp opposed the building of a Harrisburg residence for Pennsylvania governors, the trouncing he received at the polls should make it clear enough that most voters do not consider the plans for the $1.5 million official headquarters for the state's first family to be unrealistic.

With this word from the electorate, the General State Authority finally has given the green light for building the mansion on the Harrisburg site purchased more than 25 years ago.

When the project was approved early in the Scranton administration, the idea was to have the building ready by the time the next governor was inaugurated. Thanks to the political maneuverings, Gov. Raymond Shafer will have to commute from Indiantown Gap for another year or two. Thanks to them, too, the construction will be at the current inflated costs rather than the figures of a year or two ago.

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.

From Soldier's Mother

To the Editor:

Your editorial today was quite interesting and so true.

I have a 19-year-old son in Viet Nam. A week ago I received a letter from him and he was really disgusted and down in the dumps.

He agrees that the cause is just, our troops being over there. But how can these people charge our boys 40 P's for a soda and charge their own people 7 P's for the same soda?

Our boys are giving up their lives for these people. And in return they rob them. This is only one incident of many

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Medicine Show Victims



Not Always 'Just Politics'

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—Some people see political motives or implications in almost everything that President Johnson does. But it is perhaps unfair to do this, because a careful analysis of all the circumstances will prove that political benefits or disadvantages are often a matter of coincidence with public events.

Thus, for instance, President Johnson abandoned the idea of stumping the country in the last week of the election campaign when he got back from his trip to Asia, and announced that he would be undergoing a surgical operation after the election.

Actually, Mr. Johnson could not postpone the surgery. His doctors told him it had to be done right away and that, in particular, he should not aggravate his throat ailment by extensive speech-making.

It happens that by giving up the speaking campaign Mr. Johnson was in a better political position, because if the Democrats should suffer a defeat, it could be argued in his behalf that, had he campaigned vigorously, "things might have been different."

Asian Trip

There are also those who have been saying that the trip to Asia by President Johnson was a grandstand play. They tend to minimize the importance of his mission.

Perhaps the most significant thing that has happened to emphasize not only the nonpolitical nature of Mr. Johnson's journey across the Pacific but the importance of a continuing effort to gain worldwide support for the American position in Viet Nam was the announcement on Thursday that former President Eisenhower had visited President Johnson at the hospital and talked with him for nearly an hour about Asian problems. After the interview, Mr. Eisenhower merely said that he and the President had covered a wide variety of subjects and had talked primarily about General Westmoreland, the U.S. commander in Viet Nam. Mr. Johnson stated later that he had also asked the former president "for his judgment on some of our friends in the Pacific and Asia."

The President presumably was anxious to get Mr. Eisenhower's evaluation of General Westmoreland's recommendations for the prosecution of the war itself. Since Mr. Eisenhower is a military man and knows at the same time the reaction of the public generally to governmental action in the international field, the meeting furnished an opportunity for Mr. Johnson to get some helpful advice. For the President has to make up his mind soon whether the war is to be escalated further and what are the best ways to do it. Recently Mr. Eisenhower has intimated that America should push the war to a successful conclusion, although he did not reveal what military strategy should be used.

Since the conference, it has developed that the President also took up with Mr. Eisenhower the possibility of a trip by the former president to Asia — including stops in the Philippines, Pakistan and Korea — and to other parts of the world. It was reported that Mr. Eisenhower is sympathetic to the idea.

The President said with respect to Mr. Eisenhower: "He is the only fellow we've got around that really knows what this job is."

Even the Eisenhower-Johnson conference will be construed by some persons as having a relationship to domestic politics. Mr. Johnson knows how important it is to get bipartisan support, particularly in the field of foreign affairs.

On the whole, therefore, while there may be some political implications in all these latest moves — national and international — the basic fact is that, on foreign policy, Americans tend to stick together in times of crises. Also after an election the leaders of a defeated party are inclined to analyze the results carefully to see what lessons can be learned.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Our pastor preached a sermon on the miracles of Jesus, and he said that God never breaks natural law, and therefore the miracles of the New Testament are "alegorical" and unture. Do you believe this? S.F.W.

ANSWER: Science is discovering new laws in the physical universe, and our reason tells us that there must be divine laws which supercede the laws of nature known to man. As the Bible says, "As the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts your thoughts." (Isa. 55:9). According to this, God has ways and means of doing things, which seem miraculous to us, but with Him it is simply operating within laws that are beyond our knowing.

Life is, from the cradle to the grave, a thing of constant wonder. The unbeliever calls these wonders an accident; the believer calls them "God." The Bible tells us that "believers" are rewarded: in this life and the one to come. It also says, ". . . the unbelieving . . . shall be lost." Unbelief has few rewards: in this life or the next.

Horoscope

Life proceeds happily along the even tenor of its way. Today's child will be athletically inclined, fond of outdoor games.

Factographs

William Tell was a Swiss patriot who lived in the 14th century.

Police Victory

By RUSSELL KIRK

In New York City, the voters have abolished, by a majority of two to one, the civilian Police Review Board. The Republican, Democratic, and Liberal gubernatorial candidates all had vigorously supported the Review Board; only the Conservative party candidate had sided with the Policemen's Benevolent Association, which led the fight against civilian interference with policemen.



Kirk

The defeat of the Democratic gubernatorial candidate, Frank O'Connor, may be attributed (as, indeed, it is by Mr. O'Connor himself) to his tactical mistake in supporting civilian review. Had he sided with the police—and, as it turned out, with the public — he presumably would have benefited immensely from the anti-review-board vote, and might have had the endorsement of the Conservative party, which took nearly 10 per cent of the votes in New York state.

Public's Voice

Like the police, the American public seems to be tired of the "bleeding hearts" among politicians and jurists who would release the worst criminals on some technicality. The public is asking the pertinent old question, "If the constable has blundered, should the criminal go free?" And the public begins to answer with a resounding negative.

This commentator recently received an interesting letter from Robert A. O'Neal, superintendent of the Indiana State Police. O'Neal comments very kindly on one of my columns about capital punishment, as a protection of the police from certain kinds of criminals.

"Policemen are greatly disturbed by the modern trend to treat crime as an illness and to classify criminals as victims of a society that has failed them," O'Neal writes. "As J. Edgar Hoover has stated, the failure of society has been the failure to teach our young people . . . the meaning of discipline, restraint, self-respect, and respect for law and order and the rights of others.' In this day of a rising crime rate, which is outstripping the population growth rate by a 5-1 ratio, when rioting and looting are becoming commonplace, many idealists are recommending the repeal of the death penalty on humanitarian grounds . . ."

Perhaps, Someday

The realistic policeman, Superintendent O'Neal continues, "knows that someday, when we have become more civilized, fewer policemen may be needed. Maybe policemen will not have to be armed. Maybe someday our soldiers will not have to fight and die in defensive wars to prevent the international communist conspiracy from destroying our way of life. Maybe someday the death penalty will not be needed to deter the commission of heinous crimes against the innocent and peaceloving citizen. Maybe someday, but certainly not now."

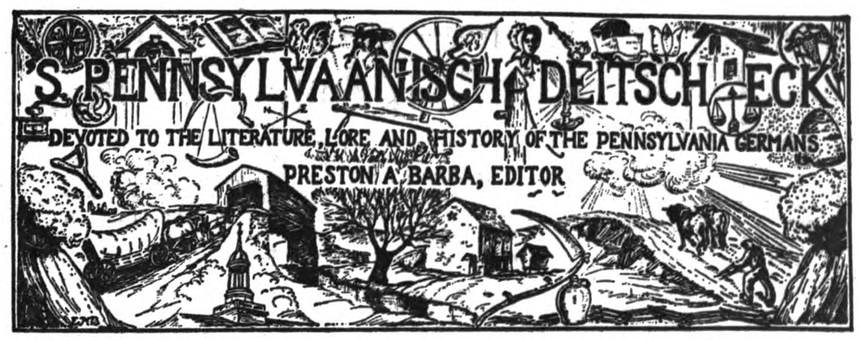
And perhaps someday, this commentator adds, it may be possible to have humanitarian civilians ride with the police in their patrol cars — as the agents of the Police Review Board did in New York City — to interfere if they think a policeman is overzealous. Someday, possibly — nut not now: not unless we are merely playing a game of cops and robbers, with little concern for public safety.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Give and Take

Nothing lasts forever . . . the sun follows the rain . . . and when we are defeated . . . faith makes us try again . . . good luck and bad luck intertwine . . . like ivy on a wall . . . yes, life is like a seesaw . . . we ride high then we fall . . . none travel without sorrows . . . at one time or another . . . which goes to prove people are linked . . . like brother to a brother . . . the same thing goes for happiness . . . each person has his share . . . it's all a part of God's great plan . . . and God is always fair . . . yes, few concede that this is true . . . they always want the cake . . . they won't admit that life is just . . . a case of give and take.



THE ALLEMAENGEL ROAD

By ARTHUR M. HAAS

The controversial name Allemaengel, which is applied to a section of the northwestern part of Lehigh County and parts of Berks County, is noted by some historians to be related to poor soil. However, this cannot be true because very early settlers settled in those sections. But it is quite likely that Allemaengel is related to a word meaning trouble caused by the Indians.

Land warrants were issued very early in January of 1736 to Tobias Stableton for 200 acres in Albany Township, and surveyed June 23, 1738. On September 19, 1738, a land warrant was issued to Nicholas Strausser for 153 acres of land on which the New Bethel Church stands. Cornelius Fries was given a land warrant on May 20, 1738 for 200 acres of land. A church was organized 1747 known as the Lutheran Church, also known as the New Jerusalem "Red" Church. This church was then used to establish two early roads as shown by the applications shown in the Road Book, Volume 1, Page 9, Berks County Court House, Reading, Pa.

Descriptoin of a road from the Lutheran Church (New Jerusalem "Red" Church) to near Sebastian Zimmerman at the great road to Philadelphia.

At the court of general quarter sessions of the peace and gaol delivery held at Reading in and for the County of Berks the eighth day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and fifty three before Conrad Weiser and his associate justices.

Upon the petition of divers inhabitants of Allemaengle in the County of Berks setting forth that they have for some years travelled with waggons on a road leading from a certain Lutheran Church near Martin Probsts Mill toward Philadelphia which is of late so much out of repair and so stopt by persons living near it, fencing across same, that it is become almost impassable for carriage; and therefore, praying that the court would be pleased to appoint persons to view, and if they see cause to lay out a road beginning at the said Church and thence to extend to the nearest and best way to a road already laid out and recorded near Sebastian Zimmermans.

The court do order and hereby appoint Sebastian Zimmerman, Daniel Levan, George Mercle, Peter Mercle, Henry Ryffer, and Valentine Probst to view the said place where the said road is requested. And if they or any four of them are satisfied that there is occasion for a road or cartway to be laid out according to the desire of the petitioners, then they shall lay out the same in and through such convenient places as they shall think may be least to the damages and inconvenience of the neighbors or parties concerned, and least injurious to the settlements thereabouts, and shall make return thereof annexed to this copy or the order of the court to the general quarter sessions to be held at Reading for the County of Berks next after it is laid out; reporting also to this court whether the same road be by them laid out for public or private use.

James Read Clerk

The report of the Viewers follows:

To the Honorable Justices of the General Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Gaol Delivery to be holden at Reading in and for the County of Berks the fourteenth day of May in the year of our Lord 1754, persuant to the order of the court hereto annexed, we whose names are herewith subscribed being satisfied that there is occasion have viewed and laid out a road beginning at a stream of water in the road from the Lutheran Church toward Philadelphia, already laid out, about 60 Perches.

A similar petition was drawn up and filed with the Quarter Sessions court at approximately the same time as the foregoing, for a road beginning at Frederick Reichlederfer and ending at the Lutheran Church. It was ordered viewed and laid out for approval which was subsequently granted on Feb. 13, 1754. This then became the first road to be on record after the erection of Berks County.

Direction of the First Road

This is an early road considering that Berks County was only surveyed into a County in 1752. This road began at the plantation of Sebastian Zimmerman and moved northward about 6.8 miles to the New Jerusalem "Red" Church. On this road there were only six (6) land owners as shown on the draft of Benjamin Lightfoot. This road had started at the plantation of Sebastian Zimmerman who was one of the petitioners and Justice of the Peace in the County of Berks and travelled northward through what is known as Mill Creek. Crossing the creek, the next land owner is shown as Dursht Kershner which is now owned by Paul Yaeger. Later on it became a hotel. Continuing on this stretch of road, another owner was Lawrence Cries, a place now owned by Oscar Rabenold. The next land owner was Francis Von Weston. Passing on up through the plantation of Michael Smith, which is now Grimsville and on parts of which the Grimsville Church stands, there was no house up until the property of what is now Paul Bauscher's. The land on which Henry Zimmerman had a plantation at the time went into what is known as the Stony Run Post Office, commonly known as Wessnersville, and stopped at the Lutheran Church.

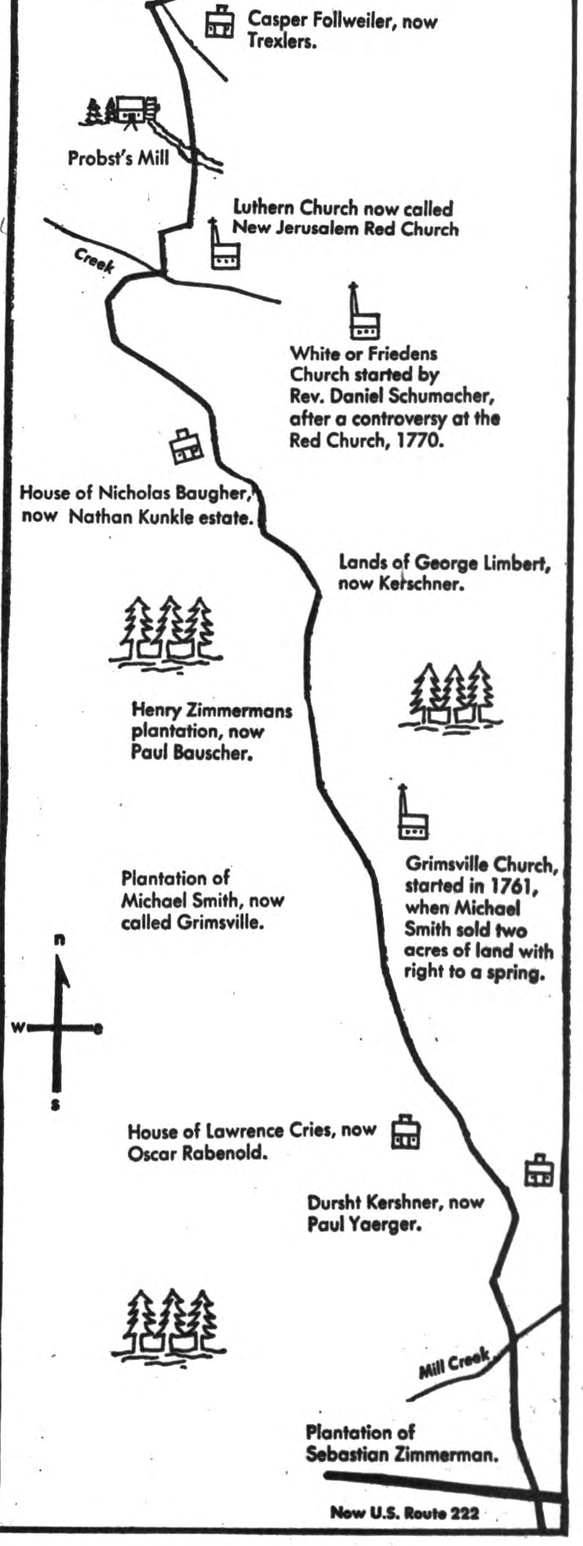
The Second Road

The second road began at this same creek just south of the Lutheran Church and continued northward by what had been Probst Mill, now owned by Ralph Lutz. Moving along it crossed Maidencreek, at what is now Trexler Station, then owned by Casper Follweiler. Continuing on this road it then shows the cabin of Cornelius Fries, which will later be mentioned as the scene of an Indian murder.

(To be continued)

ALLEMAENGEL

Parts of Lynn and Heidelberg Townships in northwestern Lehigh (formerly Northampton) and a part of Albany Township in Berks, were called Allemaengel by the early settlers in these parts more than 200 years ago. The origin and meaning of place names can be puzzling and often controversial. To those who know German the meaning of the word is quite clear. It consists of two component parts: Alle and Maengel. The latter, the plural of Der Mangel often misspelled, means dearth, want, lack or need. The related verb is mangeln: Es mangelt mir an Geld (I am in need of money). In a sense the early settlers of the Thirties and Forties of the 18th century lacked everything. They lacked good soil. They could not know that it was ideal for potatoes, because potatoes were little known and not raised in the first half of the 18th century. Sometimes there was want and deprivation of foodstuffs. They had to ride long ways to distant mills to have their grain ground. They lacked protection against the Indians. Above all, they lacked roads. Yes, Allemaengel was not a misnomer. — The article prepared by Arthur Haas, surveyor by profession, begun in today's Eck is therefore of unusual interest. It is the story of the first road to Allemaengel. Mr. Haas has traced the two original drawings of Benjamin Lightfoot, a Quaker surveyor, who in 1754 made two road surveys, one of 6.8 miles from where today the Topton Road crosses Route 222, west of Monterey, to New Smithville and, as far as the old Lutheran New Jerusalem "Red" Church; the other from the church a distance of 7.8 miles into Berks. It is a fascinating story and we are grateful to Mr. Haas for this material. —Ed.



The two original surveys made by Benjamin Lightfoot in 1754 are preserved in the Archives of the Pennsylvania Historical Society. They were traced on separate sheets by Arthur Haas and in the above chart united and inserts made by the Call-Chronicle artist Camp Euwer. The readers are requested to keep the chart for further reference in the next two installments.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Liquor Law Needs Change

Pennsylvania can be pleased with reports that the Liquor Control Board's program of "preventive enforcement" appears to have all but ended the sale of beer and liquor to teen-agers in licensed establishments throughout the state. The credit very properly goes both to the stepped-up night patrols that have been in operation since last March and to the increased vigilance of taproom operators.

This hasn't, however, stopped teen-age drinking. There still are adults who will pick up the beer or the liquor whenever the kids feel like a party. Recent evidence that local police are catching up with some of these older delinquents is encouraging.

The cooperation of licensed establishments in keeping a closer check on the age of their customers suggests that the Legislature give them a break by repealing some of the archaic statutes under which the Liquor Control Board must operate. One of the most ridiculous prohibits anyone under the age of 21 from buying even a hot dog or an ice cream soda in an establishment that also sells alcoholic beverages.

Under this statute, a 20-year-old soldier home from Viet Nam or about to go there can't legally take his 19-year-old wife to dinner in a restaurant that has a bar unless they are "under proper supervision" by someone over 21. If a college senior and his date are under the legal age, the law says they can't have a Coke and a sandwich in a neighborhood luncheonette where someone a year or two older can buy beer to take out to the crowd.

Fortunately, enforcement agents generally overlook this statute unless they get complaints about teen-agers in a licensed establishment. Having a law on the books and ignoring it, however, isn't the way to generate respect for the state or its authority.

We suggest that if teen-agers could hold hands while having a pizza and a birch in a respectable establishment, there'd be much less temptation to defy the law by acting like big shots with a case of beer on the back seat of a car or in someone's apartment.

Another City

Recent predictions that a fourth city, about the size of Bethlehem, will develop in the Lehigh Valley within the next decade are reasonable projections of what population experts say should happen across the country.

Estimates indicate that within the next 25 years something like 70 million people will be pressing to get into American cities. Unless 500 new cities with populations of between 100,000 and 200,000 are developed, more of the existing ones will become jungles.

In new cities of this size, says one of the country's foremost authorities on the population explosion, government can still be controlled by the people. Sufficient space can be reserved for children to play, nearby recreation areas can be protected and transportation pressures eased.

There are several possible sites in the Lehigh Valley for such a city. Industries developing in several of them provide appropriate cores.

Creating new cities, however, is going to take some doing. They must be more than bedroom communities for commuters, one-industry towns or shopping centers. Unless they are built around carefully developed plans that include adequate zoning, they soon will have all the headaches that even some of the smaller municipalities now are experiencing.

No one township or borough can take such a step independently. In an area like this one, joint thinking, joint planning and joint promotion of a common goal are particularly important. The moves that have been made toward this kind of thinking and planning need continued and broader support.

Lasting Impressions

Fifty years or so may seem like a long time to remember some of the things that happened in the first grade unless the teacher happened to be someone like Dora M. Stuber, who died the other day at the age of 81.

There were 50 or 60 children in her room for a good many of her years in Allentown's Cleveland and Washington schools. They were there from 8:30 in the morning to 4 in the afternoon, with two 15 minute recess periods in each session and an hour-and-a-half to go home for lunch.

Allentown had no public kindergarten or head-start programs, no classroom toys or sandboxes, no teacher assistants or Parent-Teacher Association volunteers. But there were great teachers.

Anyone who had Dora Stuber during her 42 years dedicated to children in the Allentown schools long ago recognized that they had one. It's something most of them never forgot.

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.

Proud Grandmother

To the Editor:

Saturday visiting with my daughter in Lehighton, at 5 p.m. the phone rang and there was a call from Hawaii from her son who was in Viet Nam. He was sent to Hawaii for a rest after eight months in Viet Nam.

It was such a surprise. I was speechless — he said 182 men were on leave there—paid by the government, which I think was wonderful. I am writing because I thought maybe other grandmothers might get the thrill I did. So our government can't be as bad as some people think it is. He goes back to Viet Nam until his discharge in January or February. And I have a very thrilled and relieved daughter.

I am a very proud grandmother.

Mrs. C. A. Mach
Route No. 1
Allentown, Pa.

Street Benches

To the Editor:

Sometime ago I read a letter to the editor concerning benches in city streets. We want to comment on this procedure.

We have had the opportunity to visit towns where benches are placed — Stroudsburg,

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

"Join Your Other Half Over Here!"



Backgrounds for Presidency

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Because of the number of Republican governors who have just been elected or re-elected, there has naturally been a tendency to look for potential presidential candidates among them. This raises a question that has often been discussed but never settled — whether the best presidents of the United States have come from those holding federal office or those occupying state or local posts.


Lawrence

There are many good arguments in favor of selecting a governor to be the party nominee, since he has served as chief executive of a state government, but the real problem is finding the man with the right kind of training for the particular issues that are dominant when he takes office. Few governors, for example, have had much experience in dealing with international questions.

In this century alone, senators who have become presidential nominees were Warren Harding, Harry Truman, John F. Kennedy, Richard Nixon, Lyndon Johnson and Barry Goldwater. Among the governors were William McKinley, Theodore Roosevelt, Woodrow Wilson, Charles Evans Hughes, Calvin Coolidge, James M. Cox, Al Smith, Franklin D. Roosevelt, Alf Landon, Thomas E. Dewey and Adlai Stevenson.

In nearly every case where a governor has reached the White House, he has had to spend much of his time in the first year or two acquiring an intimate knowledge of national and international affairs. But there were instances in which some of the senators, too, were not familiar with the background of developments abroad.

A governor who has the responsibilities of a state office and yet wants to be nominated for the presidency must begin to study national and international problems, and unless he has the money to build up a staff of his own, he is not likely to be as well prepared as some rival who has private resources. Friends and supporters of various candidates have, therefore, been inclined lately to raise special funds to help them to learn more about what is going on in the international arena and to shape their speeches accordingly.

Governors are handicapped, too, by the fact that generally they are not too familiar with politics outside of their own states. They usually must be at the mercy of political organizers, some of whom they may not know too well.

The senator or member of the House who achieves political prominence, on the other hand, makes friends with the members of Congress from other states.

In the final analysis, much depends upon the ability of the winning candidate to learn quickly the background of the main issues and then to apply good judgment in making national and international policies.

Success in the presidency is, after all, largely a matter of individual capacity, though in Great Britian, Canada and other countries no one ever wins the highest post unless he has been active in the parliamentary body itself. Out of all the potential candidates for the presidential or vice - presidential nominations next time, only three men — President Johnson, Vice President Humphrey and former Vice President Nixon —have had any leadership role in the legislative branch of the federal government as well as experience in the executive branch.

Reticent Union

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — There's something very unsocial about the $40,000 to $55,000 - a - year leaders of the Laborers' International Union (AFL-CIO).


Riesel

There appears to be no way for a civilian to get into a dialogue with leaders of this 500,000 - member sprawling brotherhood, some of whose locals are involved in the most massive probe ever launched by the federal government in the construction labor field.

Since January 1965, it now can be disclosed, the Justice and Labor departments have been cooperating in a secret investigation of possible violations of labor laws during the laying of scores of thousands of miles of pipelines.

Federal probers are roaming the land microscoping thousands of union ledgers. The government wants to know why the costs are so awesome.

As in all such dragnet investigations, there are "break outs." They really are fallouts — discovery of what appear to be corollary crimes which in turn are investigated.

In recent months at least five officials or employes of Laborers' International Union locals have been indicted as a result of such break - out probes. Three persons have been convicted in the course of what the government calls its "Pipeline Project" investigation, one of them a Port Huron, Michigan, Laborers' official.

There is, for example, the case of the imaginative champion of the laboring proletariat John Stubin, secretary - treasurer of Laborers Local 158, Harrisburg, Pa. On Oct. 4, 1966, Stubin was indicted on 24 counts.

The first 19 charged him with embezzling $36,648.80. This, says the government went on from 1962 to 1964. Other counts charged Stubin had filed false Labor - Management (LM-2) reports for the three years from 1962 to 1964. Count 23 alleges that he unlawfully and willfully failed to maintain records required to be kept. And count 24 simple accuses him of making false entries into union records.

Now I come to the reason for my phone calls, which the Laborers' International officials just don't bother to take. What system does the ultramodern national office here have of auditing or occasionally scanning the books of its locals? What guarantees are there that money collected from laborers seeking work permits are turned over to the proper union authorities?

And why should working men, seeking an honest day's pay for a full day's work, be required to pay fees for working permits anyway?

What action are the $1,100 and $800 - a - week national guardians of the pick - and-shovel proletariat taking to prevent further looting or suspicion of looting?

And there still is the matter of the International's Local 13, one of whose erstwhile officials, now on the lam, was able to buy himself a $30,000 Rolls - Royce as a status symbol.

Shortly after the conviction, the indictment and the exposure, the International had a whooping 15th convention in St. Louis. There was fancy headgear. Vice presidents, whose salary and expenses range from $27,523 to $40,862, and other officials, whose similar incomes are in the $55,000 - a - year bracket, were unanimously elected with the hoopla of a 20-piece band.

But none of the convention sing - outs were interrupted by discussions of the "break outs." Why? Is this union a law unto itself?

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — In your opinion is there only one true religion? If so, which one? R.P.

ANSWER: There are many religions — good religions. Religion, according to the dictionary is: "Belief in a Divine or super-human power or powers to be obeyed and worshipped, and the expressions of such belief in conduct and worship." The world's great religions align themselves with this definition.

But according to the Bible there is only one way of salvation. Christ said: "I am the way, the truth and the life; no man cometh unto the Father, except by me."

I know this is exclusive, and dogmatic, but remember, I didn't say it: Christ did.

Yes, there are many religions — religions that help men to better themselves, but according to the Bible, our sins cannot be forgiven; we cannot be reconciled to God; and we cannot be properly prepared for eternal life, except through faith in Christ.

Tragically, there are many who are members of churches which teach that Christ is the only way to God, who have never demonstrated saving faith in Him. Hence, we must say that religion cannot save you. It is our personal faith in Jesus Christ, and a willingness to follow Him wherever that may lead, that brings peace with God.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

As I Write

Often as I write the verses . . . meant to cheer those who are sad . . . I am having my own heartaches . . . and am anything but glad . . . but like water from a fountain . . . words gush forth from out my heart . . . warm and tender loving phrases . . . these are thoughts which I impart . . . and as my words fill the pages . . . deep inside I feel a glow . . . perhaps what I pen will help some . . . have a lighter way to go . . . and as I reread my message . . . my heartaches seem to subside . . . somehow I gain consolation . . . from the things that I confide . . . I am truly deeply thankful . . . for the blessings given me . . . hopeful my words can help others . . . sail across life's stormy sea.

Horoscope

Gains come from hard work, enterprise. Today's child will be loving, affectionate.



THE ALLEMAENGEL ROAD

By ARTHUR M. HAAS

(Continued)

Next we come to the plantation of Andrew Hagenbach and lands of Adam Trump. Peter Naper, and Jacob Gerhart, who all later were murdered by the Indians. Adam Trump was killed and his wife and child were taken prisoners. When they were released a few years later a daughter was born in Wild Heathenism who was the daughter of an Indian father. The child was baptised in the New Bethel Church in Albany Township in 1767.

Indian Massacres

The Indian murders were perpetrated during the French and Indian War (1754-60). On February, 1756, fifteen (15) persons were killed in Albany and Lynn Townships.

In the year 1755, Heidelberg Township suffered from Indian forays. In Captain Wetherhold's list of persons killed in the Townships of Lynn, Heidelberg and Albany, which he made December 21, 1757, occur the names of fifty - six persons killed by Indians in these townships and ten taken prissoners. In the year 1755, John Rodd, his servant, George Gorm, Christobel Stoll, John Stoll, Lecock's wife, Richard Lecock, John Sensinger and his mother, Melchior Dinke and his daughter and two other persons were killed.

John Sensinger was the son of Ulrich Sensinger, one of the pioneer settlers of Heidelberg Township. He had a family consisting of his wife and four small children, Margaret, Magdalena, Andrew and Barbara, a child of only a few months. For four years after the massacre of Sensinger and his mother, whose name was Mary Catharine, the place where he had lived was deserted, the family having been compelled to live with relatives and the buildings were in bad condition.

Casper Schnerr, who had married the widow, Magdalena Sensinger, then settled upon the place and reared the children of the murdered father.

Melchior Dinke, who had settled in Heidelberg Township in 1750, and his wife Catharine, were the parents of four children. The father and one daughter fell victims to Indian brutality, leaving surviving the widow, Catharine Dinke, who afterwards married John Wassum, and Mary, Margaret and Jacob Dinke. This massacre occurred about a mile west of Slatington, in what is now Washington Township. The son, Jacob, was two years of age at the time.

A Moravian station had been established in Lynn Township and in 1751 a school and meeting - house were erected. On November 1, 1755, George Biebinghousen, of Lynn, stated at Bethlehem that thirty persons had taken refuge in the school house, fearing an attack by Indians.

(George Biebinghausen, or Biwighausen, was born in Elshof, Wittgenstein, in 1708. He came to America in 1739 and married, in 1740, Margaret Hunsicker. He was a wheelright by trade and was reared in the Reformed faith, but upon settling in Lynn township, became a member of the Moravian church.)

In December, 1755, two men named Kauffman and Hanover were killed in Lynn Township. On January 4, 1756, according to one account, a battle with the Indians occurred beyond John Everett's near the Blue Mountains, in which John Bonsinger, Frederick Erb, Peter Puss and Valentine Ruther were killed. Another account which no doubt refers to the same engagement, says that a battle with the Indians occurred in Albany Township, on January 8, 1756, in which three men were killed.

In February, 1756, fifteen or sixteen persons were killed in Albany and Lynn Townships and several captured. Capt. Wetherhold's list states that on February 7, 1756, "Old Gerhorn was killed and two women and six children were burned in the house by the Indians and Frederick Richelsdorfer his two daughters killed—eleven killed."

David Schultz in his diary says that on the 14th of February fifteen persons were killed by twelve Indians in Allemaengel; one man was Jacob Geer, and that three or four plantations were burned.

Wetherhold's list says further that in February, 1756, "John Grousher his wife, William Yet was killed and his son taken prisoner and Boldes Saislove and George Saislove his two sons killed, one taken prisoner. Five killed — 2 Prisoner."

In a letter written by Valentine Probst to Jacob Levan, of Maxatawney, dated February 17, 1756, he gives the following account of the murder which Wetherhold dates the 7th of February:

MR. LEVAN: — I cannot omit writing about the dreadful circumstances of our township, Albany. The Indians came yesterday morning, about eight o'clock, to Frederick Reichelderfer's house, as he was feeding his horses, and two of the Indians ran upon him, and followed him into a field ten or twelve perches off; but he escaped and ran towards Jacob Gerhart's house, with a design to fetch some arms. When he came near Gerhart's, he heard a lamentable cry, Lord Jesus, Lord Jesus! — which made him run back towards his own house; but before he got quite home, he saw his house and stable in flames; and heard all the cattle bellowing, and thereupon ran away again.

Two of his children were shot, one of them was found dead in his field, the other was found alive and brought to Hakenbrook's house, but died three hours after. All his grain and cattle are burnt up. At Jacob Gerhart's they have killed one man, two women, and six children. Two children slipped under the bed; one of which was burned; the other escaped, and ran a mile to get to people. We desire help, or we must leave our homes.

Yours,
Valentine Probst

Mr. Levan immediately repaired to Albany Township, but then before he reached the scene of horror, additional intelligence was received by him of other murders. In a letter from him to James Reed and Jonas Seely, of Reading, he says: "When I had got ready to go with my neighbors from Maxatawny, to see what damage was done in Albany, three men that had seen the shocking affair, came and told me, that eleven were killed, eight of them burnt, and the other three found dead out of the fire. An old man was scalped, the two others, little girls, were not scalped."

The Rev. Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, in the HALLISCHE NACHRICHTEN, tells the soul - stirring story of Frederick Reichelsdorfer, whose two grown daughters had attended a course of instruction, under him, in the Catechism, and been solemnly admitted by confirmation to the communion of the Ev. Lutheran Church, in New Hanover, Montgomery county.

"This man afterwards went with his family some distance into the interior, to a tract of land which he had purchased in Albany Township, Berks County. When the war with the Indians broke out, he removed his family to his former residence, and occasionally returned to his farm, to attend to his grain and cattle. On one occasion he went, accompanied by his two daughters, to spend a few days there, and bring away some wheat. On Friday evening, after the wagon had been loaded, and everything was ready for their return on the morrow, his daughters complained that they felt anxious and dejected, and were impressed with the idea that they were soon to die. They requested their father to unite with them in singing the familiar German funeral hymn,

"Wer weiss wie nahe mein Ende?"
(Who knows how near my end may be?)

after which they commended themselves to God in prayer, and retired to rest.

"The light of the succeeding morn beamed upon them, and all was yet well. Whilst the daughters were attending to the dairy, cheered with the joyful hope of soon meeting their friends, and being out of danger, the father went to the field for the horses, to prepare for their departure home. As he was passing through the field, he suddenly saw two Indians, armed with rifles, tomahawks and scalping knives, making towards him at full speed. The sight so terrified him that he lost all - self command, and stood motionless and silent. When they were about twenty yards from him, he suddenly, and with all his strength, exclaimed "Lord Jesus, living and dying, I am thine!" Scarcely had the Indians heard the words "Lord Jesus" (which they probably knew as the white man's name of the Great Spirit), when they stopped short, and uttered a hideous yell.

"The man ran with almost supernatural strength into the dense forest, and by taking a serpentine course, the Indians lost sight of him, and relinquished the pursuit. He hastened to an adjoining farm, where two German families resided, for assistance, but on approaching near it, he heard the dying groans of the families, who were falling beneath the murderous tomahawks of some other Indians.

"Having providentially not been observed by them, he hastened back to learn the fate of his daughters. But, alas! on arriving within sight, he found his home and barn enveloped with flames. Finding that the Indians has possession here too, he hastened to another adjoining farm for help. Returning, armed with several men, he found the house reduced to ashes, and the Indians gone. His eldest daughter had been almost entirely burnt up, a few remains only of her body being found. And, awful to relate, the younger daughter, though the scalp had been cut from her head, and her body horribly mangled from head to foot with the tomahawk, was yet living. "The poor worm," says Muhlenberg, "was able to state all the circumstances of the dreadful scene. After having done so she requested her father to stoop down to her that she might give him a parting kiss, and then go to her dear Saviour: and after she had impressed her dying lips upon his cheek, she yielded her spirit into the hands of that Redeemer, who though His judgments are often unsearchable, and His ways past finding out, has nevertheless said, "I am the resurrection and the life, if any man believe in me, though he die yet shall he live.'"

Frederick Reichelderfer's name occurs in the tax list of Albany Township, Berks County, in the year 1752. Jacob Gerhart also lived in Albany Township. The name Grousher should probably be Kraushar and Yet should be Yeth. From indications it appears that they lived in Lynn Township. The Saislove family lived in Lynn, where the father, George, took up a warrant for 200 acres of land on August 16, 1738. He had arrived from Germany on Sept. 1, 1736, and spelled his name Zeisloff. He had two brothers, Balthazar and Nicholas, and the three brothers secured warrants for land on the same day.

On May 18, 1755, George "Zeislof" and his wife Catharine were received into the Moravian congregation of Lynn Township. His home was located about one mile west of the present village of New Tripoli. The one-story log house, built by Seislove still stands. The building is now weather - boarded but inside can be seen the old, rude shaped logs and in the attic, over the door, is cut a loop hole at an angle to command the entrance. A large fireplace still remains as a relic of the days when wood was the only fuel.

The Moravian records state under date of Feb. 14, 1756: "Two children of George Zeisloff were murdered by the Indians, and a third carried into captivity." Wetherhold's account is ambiguous, but both accounts agree in the number killed. One of the sons killed was named Balthazar Seislove. The Moravian account continues, viz: "On March 24, following, while Zeisloff was fleeing with the remainder of his family, they were set upon by savages, and he, his wife and four children were killed. They had been advised to flee for safety to Bethlehem, but chose to seek a place of safety elsewhere."

(To Be Concluded)

DANKBAR

(Thanksgiving)

Ich will net viel in daere Welt
Vun Land un Heiser odder Geld;
Ken Reichdum wie en mancher hot,
Wu'n Daaler aaguckt wie en Gott;
Ken Mecht ass an're unnerdrickt,
Un all Gerechtichkeet verschtickt,
Un mit me wolfich Haerz un Hand
Nemmt alles un gebt niemols Dank.

Yuscht geb mer Gsundheet; uffgerollt
In Lumbe bied sell all del Gold;
En Heisli wu en Weibli singt
En Schlummerlied zu ihre Kind;
En waarm, rein Haerz un ehrlich Blut,
Ken grosser Naame, awwer gut,
En feschter Freind, en Kruscht im Schank,
Fer all des saag ich: "GOTT SEI DANK!"

—Solly Hulsbuck

From G'shbos und Arnsht, A Volume of Pennsylvania German Poetry and Prose. Still to be purchased from Solly Hulsbuck's daughter, Mrs. J. George Ennis, 2417 Cumberland Ave., Reading, Pa.

'S Maul Schlabbe

Uff der Brutzbank
sitz ich efders,
Mauns un grauns—
ich bin's gewehnt;
Schreegs henkt 's Maul,
ich mach en Schippche;
Kinner wisse,
was des meent.

Griddlich Schlappmaul,
geh ins Brutzeck,
Schteck dei Gsicht
gnetsch an die Wand!
Bleib do schteh,
bis dei Gedanke
Weiderreeche
mit Verschtand!

—Russell W. Gilbert

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David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Shabbily Treated Lady

The shabby treatment Rep. Marian E. Markley received from her party in the reorganization of the Pennsylvania Legislature isn't unusual in politics. It's a dangerous signal, however, that Republicans from a few southeastern counties are adopting the tactics of Philadelphia Democrats whose ideas of state government usually begin and end with what they think is good for them in their own bailiwicks.

What these Republicans seem to have forgotten is the penalty for this ruthless brand of power politics. The last election should have been notice enough that sooner or later voters elsewhere in the state will recognize what's going on and act to give more of the state a voice in government.

Mrs. Markley, who has more legislative experience than any of the House leaders selected by the new machine and more than the majority whip and chairman of the caucus together, deserves something much better than the sop she has been offered. So does Lehigh County. Although it long has been a Republican bulwark, it usually gets short shrift when there's a chance to recognize ability, performance, and party loyalty.

Fortunately for the Republican organization Mrs. Markley's well established designation as "The Lady from Lehigh" is not an empty title. She is too loyal to be embittered. Naturally she is disappointed.

However, since she no longer is in the high councils where the party's legislative programs are shaped, she will be in a better position than ever to evaluate them strictly on the basis of whether she believes they will be good for Pennsylvania. Her long experience in state government and her usually sound judgments qualify her for this role.

Thank You

At some appropriate time, the potential donor of the site that has been proposed for the new Lehigh County Community College may permit the public to express its thanks. Meanwhile, whoever it is, should know that the people of Lehigh County are grateful. Taxpayers stand to save something like a half million dollars.

Gifts of such magnitude are unusual, particularly in this area. They seldom are given to institutions or causes sponsored and supported by a taxing body. The trusts established by the will of the late General Harry C. Trexler are a notable exception.

A site as acceptable as the portion of the Trexler Orchards tract trustees of the college selected might have been impossible to acquire except for the promised gift from the generous prospective donor. The fact that it is about twice the size of the Muhlenburg campus means that the importance of providing for the future has been recognized.

Selection of the location for the college gives the committee studying possible sites for the Lehigh County Area Vocational - Technical School an opportunity to determine the advantages and possibilities of developing on a contiguous tract. This should be thoroughly explored It could mean both economies for taxpayers who will support both the school and the college and greater convenience for students.

When It Snows, Remember

Some 20 Allentown streets have been designated as snow routes. They have been properly posted to prohibit parking and require the use of chains or snow tires whenever there is enough snow to declare an emergency. Generally, this is when three or more inches have accumulated.

One of these days there's going to be enough snow to test the system. How well it works will depend on how quickly the plows and the scrapers get moving, how many motorists who normally park their cars on these streets will move them in time. Police need to be ready to deal firmly and equitably with all who forget. The notice that has been given has come in time. It is all that need be given.

Congress and Powell

One of the first responsibilities of the 90th Congress will be to set a moral example for the nation. The House will have the opportunity to do this by voting forthrightly to bar Rep. Adam Clayton Powell from membership unless he clears himself of the charges and penalties against him.

Powell is a fugitive from justice. He has repeatedly defied court orders, most recently when he failed to surrender to serve a 30-day sentence for criminal contempt. His return to New York, even to his Harlem church on a Sunday or to his district with Congress is in session calls for his immediate imprisonment.

Under comparable circumstances, Powell could not be sworn into his country's military service. Congressmen who respect their position and the office to which they have been elected will find it difficult to explain why they would permit him to join in making laws for a nation he would not be permitted to defend.

The Constitution gives each house of Congress the specific right to judge the qualifications of its own members and to bar them for misconduct. If the House seats Powell until he has squared himself with the courts he has sworn to defend and uphold, it will be admitting to some low standards of both membership and morality.

What Others Say

The Kneady

The Miami Herald

The British government is in a flap because of rising criticism of the honors system. This is the custom of announcing semi-annual lists of Britons who have served their country well and are given titles ranging from earls to knights.

The inclusion of the Beatles in one recent list set off a howl. The knighting of jockeys, prize fighters and others of the sporting fraternity added to the furor.

Prime Minister Wilson has promised sweeping reforms, perhaps even the abolition of the system entirely. The final straw was the election of a well known miller to the group. It seems that many Englishmen rebelled when knighthood was in flour.

Horoscope

A day of average good fortune providing you do nit irritune providing you do not irrichild will be mentally alert, inventive.

4-H vs. 3-H



Reuther-Hoffa Alliance

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D.C. —There is an invisible alliance between Walter Reuther and Jimmy Hoffa.



Riesel

They have much in common. They need each other to launch a third force on the labor front. They are Detroit-Midwest oriented. Their most intimate friends still call them "small - town boys," and this is reflected in their uneasiness in official Washington.

Both hate the stone-wallish AFL-CIO President George Meany. In recent weeks, both have been assailing this leader of almost 14 million members in public.

Both Reuther and Hoffa are deliberately changing their image. Both are moving to the left in America's political spectrum. Both are powerful trade unionists — one leading 1.5 million auto workers and the other 1.72 million teamsters and helpers.

There are very few truly informed sophisticates who do not believe that sooner or later those parallel lines will cross to catch Meany in a cross fire—and that the auto union and the teamsters will have an official working alliance. Even at this moment there is constant liaison between the auto workers' inner establishment and the inner sanctum of Jim Hoffa.

Changing Image

However, any official action must be delayed by Reuther and Hoffa until the turbulent teamster hears from the Supreme Court on both convictions. If the top tribunal does not unchain Hoffa from those sentences, he will go to prison for more than a decade.

But while the Reuther forces wait for more strategic moments, Jim Hoffa now is "burning daylight" in his drive to remake himself.

He has, for example, just begun moving on the Negro front—though there are some 450,000 colored workers in his union.

On November 10 he asked the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. to lunch in the teamsters vast marble hall here. They discussed financial help from the Brotherhood. But Hoffa's enthusiasm went down with his milk when he learned that Rev. King's organization was in need of some $50,000. Image or no image, Hoffa is not known for his generosity towards non-affiliated organizations. Rev. King left with no cash — or pledge. They agreed to meet again.

On the industrial front, Hoffa moved left more swiftly. In October the Teamsters Brotherhood absorbed the militant American Communications Assn., a union now down to some 3,000 members, which was ousted from the old CIO on charges of following the Soviet line.

Setting Stage

Just how tough Reuther plans to get will be evident on Dec. 14 and 15.

At that time Reuther will make his big move against Meany and the massive labor federation, it is reported. The site will be right.

On Dec. 14 the Executive Committee of the powerful Indistrial Union Dept. (IUD) will meet at 1 p.m. in the Hotel Mayflower. Reuther is president of the six million-member section of the AFL-CIO.

There surely will be a brawl because Meany has influential friends on the committee. The next day the brawl will get broader if Reuther sticks to his strategy. At 10 a.m. that day the IUD general board will meet in open session.

Reuther, who has been attacking Meany with charges of ideological disloyalty to the proletariat, will have a world platform here. That day could see the splintering of the labor federation—splintering, not split.

The parallel lines of Reuther and Hoffa may veer towards each other that day. Why not? Reuther now disdains the AFL-CIO leadership as much as does Hoffa.

On that day, a new civil war inside labor could be launched with an opening shot on the fortress Meany.

Oswald Evidence

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Murders are often decided by circumstantial evidence — and the case of Lee Harvey Oswald, accused of killing President Kennedy, can be judged the same way.



Lawrence

The real mystery is why there has been so much suspicion engendered that someone contrived with Oswald as an accomplice to commit the crime. For there is clear evidence of the grudge of one individual. It is surprising that this has not been given more attention.

The records of the Warren Commission, for instance, show that Lee Harvey Oswald was transferred from active duty in the Marine Corps in 1959 under honorable conditions, but later, when it was learned that he had defected to Russia, he was given an "undesirable" discharge from the Marine Corps Reserves. He was still proud of his service in the Marine Corps and attempted to have the taint removed from his discharge papers. He wrote to the then secretary of the Navy, John B. Connally, on Jan. 30, 1962, a letter in which he said: "I shall employ all means to right this gross mistake or injustice."

Connally, who had already resigned to run for governor of Texas, wrote back to Oswald that he had forwarded the letter to his successor in the Navy Department. But Oswald continued to nurture his grievance and, when he heard that the Texas governor was going to be in Dallas, may well have made up his mind to get revenge.

Possible Target

The Warren Commission said in its report:

"It should be noted that Marina Oswald testified on September 6, 1964, that she thought her husband 'was shooting at Connally rather than President Kennedy . . . At the time Oswald fired the shots at the presidential limousine, the governor occupied the seat in front of the President, and it would have been almost impossible for Oswald to have hit the governor without hitting the President first."

It has been inferred that, because Oswald might have had other and more favorable opportunities to strike at the governor, he would not have taken the risk of shooting Connally when he was riding with President Kennedy. But all this ignores the age-old fact that murderers often are governed not by logic but by strange impulses and even may choose a dramatic situation in order to gain public notice. Also, while some plan their crimes a long time in advance, others act on the spur of the moment.

Stick to Facts

The net result of all the evidence is that Lee Harvey Oswald was bitter and vengeful, not merely against Gov. Connally but against the government of the United States as a whole because he felt he had been unjustly treated. The idea that someone else was involved has nothing tangible to support it. Discussion, however, will continue in the future as it always has in the past on spectacular murders. When new theories are introduced, the simple facts on record which establish the motive are often ignored.

A deranged mind needs no accomplice. Lee Harvey Oswald was bitter at his fate, and used his rifle against the man or men he believed to be responsible for his disgrace. What more motive for a crime does an impassioned or disordered mind need?

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I don't see why we should pray for world peace. I'm sure God can take care of it without the prayers of Christians. P.R.

ANSWER: I pray for world peace because the Bible tells us to. Peace is a symptom of things being set right in the world, the cause of world unrest lies much deeper. The world is full of unrest, confusion and conflict because we have not given the Prince of Peace His rightful place in the world.

It is interesting to note that during the 33 years of Christ's sojourn on earth historians say there were no major wars. Although Christ was not accepted by all, just the fact that He was upon earth, had a serene effect upon civilization. What if each of us were to declare Him our Savior, and follow Him in word and in deed? This world would be turned into a heaven upon earth.

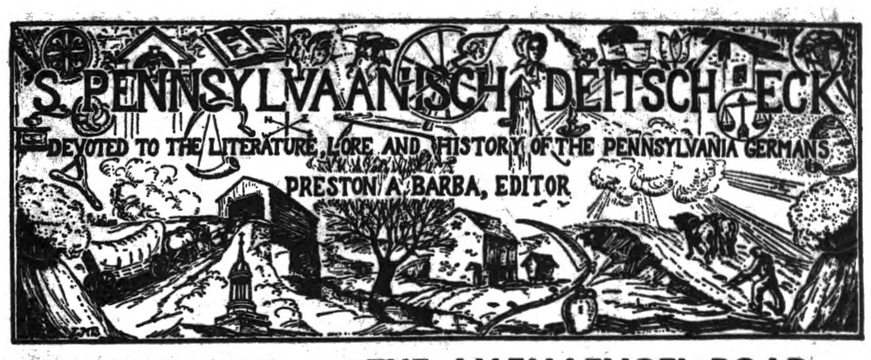
But prophecy indicates that no such general acceptance will take place. Jesus said that at the time of His coming there would be wars, hatred, and abounding iniquity. Some day peace will come, but the world will be purged by judgment, and evil men will be removed from the scene. Then righteousness and peace will reign in the world.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Sad But True

When you sing a song or read a poem . . . do you give some thought . . . to those who gave their heart and soul . . . to write what your heart sought . . . not many do and so I'll write . . . a little bit about . . . the people who create the things . . . that put our blues to rout . . . most all of them have felt the pangs . . . of heartache and of strife . . . so with the help of God they write . . . to make a happy life . . . some may achieve a bit of fame . . . but most are soon forgot . . . but what they pen contains a thought . . . that says forget me not . . . this life is funny in its ways . . . folks seldom realize . . . the good that someone else may do . . . until the person dies.



EN SILW'RICH WAARD-E-WEILCHE UN EN GOLDICH NIXLI

Our Pennsylvania German dialect is direct and to the point, sometimes curt and blunt, a poor medium for concealing the truth. It is rarely given to quaint phrasing and playful phantasy. When the little known and seldom heard phrase "En Silw'rich Waard-e-Weilche un en goldich Nixli" came to the attention of the late gifted John Birmelin, the following poem took shape.

With this phrase a fond father perhaps teased his children when they were all too eager to know what he had brought them from the distant village store. But in the heart of the aging poet this simple childhood phrase begins to take on deeper implications. He looks back upon the past years and reflects: How much of life would seem to have been but a silvery wait-a-while and a golden nothingness. Happy he who in his old age can still looking longingly forward.—ED.

So scheener kiehler Schadde,
dart unnerm Keschdebaam;
Dart hockt en aldes
Maennche,
as wie im schtille Draam.

En Voggel heert er singe,
do hot er nuf geguckt;
Es scheint es hot ihm g'falle,
hot mit em Kopp genuckt.

Noh saagt er zu sich selwer:
"Ya, sing yuscht immerzu!
Waar aa emol so luschdich,
waar aa mol yung wie du."

So fliesse dann die Yaahre
im scheene Bild verbei;
As wie vun Gold un Silwer,
so scheint's gemolt zu sei.

Do denkt er an die Mutter,
en Haerz vun lauter Gold;
Un Warde sin, wie Silwer,
vun ihre Zung gerollt.

Verzaehlt so gleene
G'schichte,
yuscht wie's en Kind verschteht;
Dann hot sie noch am Owet
so schee mit ihm gebet.

Im Daag waar viel zu
schaffe,
sie geht net oft vun Heem;
Un iss sie eemol gange,
dann waar's net aagenehm.

Un yuscht fer ihm zu
dreeschte,
do saagt sie so gedrei:
"Ich bring dir ebbes
scheenes,
un kumm yo widder glei.

En Silw'rich Waard-e-
Weilche,
ya, sel iss was ich bring;
Un noch en Goldich Nixli —
en wunnerscheenes Ding!"

Was waar des Waard-e
Weilche,
so silw'rich un so schee?
Was waar des Goldich Nixli?
sell kann er net verschteh.

Glei waar er'n gleener
Schieler,
un hot aa gut gelaernt.
Der Meeschter waar net
silw'rich,
der waar zu oft verzaernt.

Mit denne wieschde Buwe,
do reisst ihm die Geduld;
Die scheene gleene Maedcher,
die waare nie net Schuld.

Am Fenschter hockt so'n
Gleeni,
verschtohle guckt er hie;
Er hot noch kenni g'sehne
as schenner waar wie die.

Die Sunn hot recht geglitzert
in ihre goldne Haar;
Er hot schun oft gewunnert
eb des en Nixli waar.

Wie ball waar des vergesse,
die Schulzeit iss verbei;
Die Welt hot ihm gewunke,
un alles waar so nei.

So muss er's Haus verlosse,
im scheene schtille Daal;
Dart iwwer selle Baerye
iss goldner Sunneschtraal.

Der Mutter ihre Draene,
die duhne ihm so weh;
Er drickt sie, o so haerzlich,
dann saagt er leis, "Ade!"

Dann iss er schtill gewandert,
un mechdich ziegt's ihn
fart;
Doch kann er net vergesse
der Mutter ihre Wart.

En Silw'rich Waard-e-
Weilche —
en frohi Zukunft winkt;
Doch muss er als noch
waarde
bis er's zu ebbes bringt.

Hot manches unnernumme
un iss ihm aa geglickt;
Des g'fallt ihm yuscht e
Weilche
hot glei der Leede grickt.

So muss er weiter schtrewe,
yaagt immer ebbes noh;
Un glitzert's noch so goldich,
waar yuscht en Nixli do.

En Silw'rich Waard-e-
Weilche —
waar des en Haufe Geld?
Un waar des Goldich Nixli
die Ehre in der Welt?

Des alles hot er g'hatte
un fiehlt sich doch so leer;
Iss yuscht en aldes
Maennche,
un's Haerz iss ihm so
schwer.

Nau hockt er dart im
Duschper,
der Voggel iss verschtummt;
Es werd aa immer kiehler,
soball der Owet kummt.

Ya, kiehl un immer kiehler,
wann's Sunnelicht net
scheint;
Noh fehle noch im Alder,
die gude alde Freind.

Nau heert er sachde rufe,
"Tu-hu!" So hohl, "Tu-hu!"
Der Eileruf im Dunkel,
"Zu Ruh!"—Ya ball zu
Ruh!

Un goldich scheine Schtaerne,
der Mond im Silwerglans;
Es roiye sich Planete
zum helle Lichterdans.

Do hebt des alde Maennche
der Kopp mol in die Heeh;
Sei Blick fangt aa zu leichte—
nau kann er's doch verschteh.

Auguscht, 1947 John Birmelin

THE ALLEMAENGEL ROAD

By ARTHUR M. HAAS

(Conclusion)

Persons Murdered, Taken Prisoners and Missing

The following persons were murdered by the Indians in the county during the French and Indian War (1754-60), the number being about one hundred and fifty. However, the exact number cannot be stated, because in four instances a man and his family were killed, and the number in each family was not mentioned in the report. Twenty-seven persons were taken prisoners and eight were reported as missing. Many persons were wounded, some of whom doubtless died from their wounds.

The Murdered

June, 1754, Peter Geisinger, Tulpehocken

June, 1754, Fred. Myers and wife, Tulpehocken

June, 1754, A young girl, Tulpehocken

June, 1754, The Hostetter family, Bern

June, 1754, Sebastian Brosius, Bethel

October, 1755, Henry Hartman, Bethel

October, 1755, Two men (names unknown), Bethel

October, 1755, Odwaller and another unknown, Bethel (Perhaps identical with the two mentioned above)

November, 1755, Thirteen persons unknown, Bethel

November, 1755, Child eight years old, daughter of a man named Cola, Bethel

November, 1755, Cola's wife and two older children, Bethel

November, 1755, Philip ——, a shoemaker, Bethel

November, 1755, Caspar Spring, Bethel

November, 1755, ——— Reslinger, Bethel (Nearby an Indian was found dead and scalped, a Delaware, scalped by Frederick Weiser. Another was shot and scalped several weeks later).

November, 1755, A child of Jacob Wolf, Bethel

November, 1755, John Leininger, Bethel

November, 1755, Rudolph Candel, Bethel

November, 1755, Six men killed, Bethel (Supposed to have been soldiers)

November, 1755, Unknown man, a shoemaker at Brown's house, Bethel

November, 1755, A child was scalped and died, Bethel (Two others were scalped, who doubtless recovered)

November, 1755, A woman and male child, Bethel (Under this woman her babe, only fourteen days old, was found. It was alive, wrapped up in a little pillow)

November, 1755, Fifteen persons (not including the five previous ones), Bethel

November, 1755, Christopher Ury, Bethel

November, 1755, ——— Youngman, Bethel

November, 1755, Wife of ——— Kobel, Bethel (Four of their children were scalped at the same time. The father was wounded)

February, 1756, Two children of Frederick Reichelderfer, Albany

February, 1756, One man, two women and six children, Albany (All killed at the house of Jacob Gerhart, situated in the upper section of the township, commonly known as the "Eck". Eight of them were burned)

February, 1756, George Zeisloff and wife, two boys and a girl, Albany

February, 1756, Wife of Balsar Neyfong, Albany

March, 1756, Peter Kluck and family, Albany

March, 1756, A woman at Linderman's house, Albany

March, 1756, William Yeth, Hereford

March, 1756, Wife of John Krauscher, Hereford

October, 1756, Two married women and two boys, Bethel (One of them reported as likely to die from scalping)

November, 1756, Wife, daughter and son-in-law of Philip Culmore, Albany

November, 1756, Martin Fell, Albany

November, 1756, Two old men, Bethel (Ten women and children were rescued at this place from the cellar of a burning building)

November, 1756, ——— Stonebrook, Albany

June, 1757, Man unknown, near Fort Henry, Bethel

June, 1757, Two persons near Fort Northkill, Tulpehocken

June, 1757, Adam Trump, Albany (Found with a knife and a spear, fixed to a pole four feet long in his body)

June, 1757, Peter Gersinger, Bethel

July, 1757, Three men and four children, Bethel (All murdered and scalped in one house)

July, 1757, Two children near Bickel's

July, 1757, Martin Jaeger and wife, Greenwich (John Kraushar's wife and child, Abraham Secler's wife, and a child of Adam Clauss were scalped at the same time and badly wounded)

July, 1757, One child of Philip Eshton, Greenwich

July, 1757, Two children of John Krauschar, Greenwich

July, 1757, Ten people (Alluded to in Weiser's letter, probably referring to party killed in Greenwich)

Sept., 1757, Two families, but number not mentioned

Sept., 1757, A man shot in bed while sick

April, 1758, Jacob Lebenguth and his wife Margaret, Tulpehocken

April, 1758, Wife and two children of Nicholas Geiger, Tulpehocken

April, 1758, Wife of Michael Ditzeler, Tulpehocken

June, 1758, Wife of John Frantz, Tulpehocken

June, 1758, Son of John Snabele, Tulpehocken

October, 1758, A man, Bethel

September, 1763, John Fincher, his wife and two sons, Albany

September, 1763, Four children of Nicholas Miller, Albany (Two of Miller's children were prisoners, but were rescued. When rescued they were tied together, in which manner they had been driven along)

November, 1763, Three men near the forks of Schuylkill (These are supposed to have been the last persons killed by the Indians at this time.

Taken Prisoners

June, 1754, The fifteen year old daughter of Balser Schmidt, Tulpehocken

June, 1754, Three children of Frederick Myers, two boys six and ten years old, and a girl eight years old, Tulpehocken

June, 1754, The son of ——— Reichard, eight years old, Tulpehocken

February, 1756, Son of Balsar Neyfong, Albany

March, 1756, Son of William Yeth, Hereford

November, 1756, A girl named Stonebrook, Albany

June, 1757, Son of Adam Trump, Albany

June, 1757, A young woman from near Fort Henry, Bethel

July, 1757, Three children from near Bickel's

July, 1757, Two other children at the same time

September, 1757, Five children

June, 1758, Three children of John Frantz, Tulpehocken

September, 1763, Wife and three children of Frantz Hubler, Bern

DECEMBER

In dem Monet warre die Daage als kaerzer un die Owede als lenger bis so um der 22. rum. Noh heesst's Winders-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 Paeties 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 en Dans odder enFrolic dezu. So geegge Daag kumme sie widder heem.

Ver Alters hot's als meh so Frolics gewwe im Land rumhaer wie nau. Oftmols sin aa die Mannsleit im Wattshaus zammekumme Samschdaag nammidaags un oweds, fer'n Schuttelmaetsch odder Raeffelmaetsch. Noh iss als gschosse un geraeffelt warre fer en Lot Welschhinkel odder'n Ochs.

Gegge's End vum December kumme die Chrischtdaag. Sell iss als en herrliche Zeit fer Yung un Alt, wu druffhie gschafft watt un gerischt en ganser Monet vannenaus. Die Schtors duhn en grossi Bisness selli Zeit, fer die Leit wolle doch all Presents kaafe fer ihre Freind un fer die Kinner. Wann 's noh Chrischtdaag Owed iss, bringt der Belznickel en griener Baam, stellt en uff in der Schtubb un hengt en voll Candy, Oranges, Wachslichtelcher un Presents all rum. Sell gebt als en Freed, wann die Kinner beikumme! 'S gebt oft grosse Surprises selli Zeit. Fer deel Menner kummt's gescht als hinnenoh, wann die Bills rumkumme fer die Presents, wu ihre Weibsleit kaaft hen.

—Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, Allentown, Pa., 1905

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The Right to Know

The nation's press and legal establishment for years have conducted a running debate as to the proper balance between the right of the individual to a fair trial and the right of the public to know.

In recent months, the issue has developed into a full-blown controversy, particularly with the reintroduction into the court and front page of the famous Sheppard murder trial.

A third party, however, has stepped into the battle with an opinion worth noting. The American Civil Liberties Union, a longtime champion of individual rights, has said that if there must be sanctions against anyone to prevent prejudicial pretrial publicity, let them be placed against law enforcement officials, the bar associations and the courts rather than the press.

In the 18-month study, the ACLU opposed a recommendation of the American Bar Association's advisory committee on free press and fair trial that judges be permitted to cite the press for contempt in certain situations such as publication of statements "calculated" to influence a trial's outcome.

The explosiveness of the word "calculated" is obvious.

The ACLU urged police departments and prosecuting attorneys "to adopt specific administrative measures and policy statements designed to guide the conduct of all employes in this area." It also suggested disciplinary action for the improper release of such information and sanctions against attorneys "seeking to influence the course of a trial by publicity."

The issue, however, is far from resolved. While newspapers will certainly agree that restraints upon the free flow of information would violate constitutional law and the right of the public to know, they also would disagree with both the bar association and the ACLU report that certain pertinent information be withheld.

Both the bar and the ACLU, for example, feel that a man's criminal record should not be part of any pretrial story. Yet if the defendant is a habitual violator of the law, any good newspaper will have a file detailing those crimes; hence, the man's past is already a part of the public record and cannot be withheld from republication without running headlong into a basic right in American democracy.

Free press and fair trial are compatible. But this balance is destroyed when the flow of information is hindered, for a public lacking information is incapable of self-government.

The Fiction of LSD

If there is any reason for the existence of mankind it is to use his own reason toward an end greater than himself. Dr. Timothy Leary's pronouncements on the virtues of the drug LSD run counter to that belief.

The former Harvard psychologist claims the drug is a vehicle for the discovery of personal spiritual fulfillment. But the facts show the case to be far from closed. A 15-year-old boy jumps from a high building, a young English professor in Philadelphia runs from his home without any clothes on, both effects of the same substance. These incidents should be a warning flag to those enamored by the doctor's rhetoric.

Leary not only upholds the values of the LSD, but asserts the right of the individual to do with his body, what he pleases. This again is muddled thinking, for even if those "spiritual" exercises touch no other person, which seldom happens, the personal consequences of artificial stimulation are staggering, for it is only man's ability of self control that sets him apart from the animals. If this restraint and direction is altered by an artifically induced chemical reaction in the body, man becomes nothing more than a walking catalyst.

Leary himself admits "the only control is self-control. The only solution is training." Yet he fails to realize what man finds in his LSD-produced search of the soul is not the inner self, but the monsters of the body's biological processes, hopelessly jumbled and distorted by an outside influence. He is wrong when he says LSD enables man to make the inner search, for medical scientists are not at all sure that what is found at the end of the journey was there before the introduction of the drug to the body.

It is a tragedy that Leary uses the language of human rights and religion to convince the gullible that the twisted fantasies produced by LSD are a true picture of the inner man.

What's It Worth?—Part II

We were musing yesterday on how quickly $4.4 million lost its value to Allentown. Milton Shapp must feel the same way about the $4.2 million he spent in his abortive bid for the governor's mansion.

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.

Kutztown State College Officials' View

To the Editor:

The administration of Kutztown State College wishes to apologize for detrimental remarks apparently made by a small segment of its students against the Borough of Kutztown and vicinity and local high school students. These anonymous remarks were quoted in The Morning Call Dec. 2.

We are firmly of the belief that they represented the opinion of a very few of the 3,500 students at Kutztown State College.

It is unfortunate, the administration feels, that the story was carried beyond the domains of the college in its criticism. The interviewing of the students was done without the knowledge of college officials. And, the newsman who wrote the story was told by college officials that the community was not obligated to provide entertainment for the collegians.

We feel KSC students share our view that residents of the

Continued on Page 12, Column 1

Horoscope

Forge ahead confidently; grasp opportunities as they present themselves. Today's child will be shrewd, hard-working.

Those French-Russian Talks Are Over



Reds Gaining in Missiles

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—Yes, there could be another Pearl Harbor. But it would be much worse next time. For it is estimated that 130 million Americans would be killed by a surprise nuclear attack.


Lawrence

This is why there is so much discussion now in military circles about what is called the "Nike-X" system of antimissile missiles. This, with certain other defensive measures, would be expected to cut the deaths to something like 60 million, and thereby save 70 million lives.

But there are as yet no antimissile defenses in the United States, and reliance is being placed entirely on the plan to use an avalanche of missiles to retaliate with such intensity that 100 million people in the enemy country could be killed and the economy destroyed.

The argument continues, however, as to whether the deterrent is adequate. The U.S. Joint Chiefs of Staff are on record unanimously in favor of "Nike-X." Without mentioning this phase of the problem, Secretary of Defense McNamara — after a long discussion with President Johnson — this week issued to the press a memorandum designed to allay any public apprehension as to the effectiveness of America's missile strength.

It is evident the administration felt it necessary to take public note of reports that the Soviets are rapidly increasing their missile strength. These reports began to filter out about three weeks ago from Western Europe and the Petagon. They indicated that America's lead of 4 to 1 in intercontinental ballistic missiles was rapidly diminishing and that perhaps by 1970 the Soviet Union would catch up with the United States. Also, the Russians were reported already to be deploying an anti-missile system of their own around Moscow, Leningrad and other cities.

In his statement this week, Secretary McNamara conceded that U.S. intelligence agencies had underestimated the number of intercontinental ballistic missiles that the Soviets would have in place by the middle of 1968 and in subsequent years. But he insisted that this country could still deal a crushing counterblow to any attacking enemy. The United States has 1,600 ICBM's, land-based and sea-based, while the Soviet Union is supposed to have only 400. The latter, however, are expected to start in 1967 putting missiles in place at the rate of 300 to 400 a year.

The big question is whether the Russians will catch up with us. The possibility of a sneak attack is conceded, though the probability is very much discounted. For even if one country could inflict incredible damage on the other, the chances of an equally damaging retaliation are still considered to be a powerful deterrent. Secretary McNamara said in his memorandum the other day:

"Our objectives for our strategic nuclear forces are unchanged: One, to deter a deliberate nuclear attack upon the United States and its allies by maintaining a clear and convincing capability to inflict unacceptable damage on an attacker, even if that attacker were to strike first, and two, to limit damage to our population and industry if such a war should occur.

"We have said repeatedly in the past that the United States has three to four times as many intercontinental ballistic missiles as the Soviet Union. That is still true today."

McNamara said that, even if the new intelligence estimate of Soviet buildup by mid-1968 proves accurate, the United States "will continue to have a substantial quantitative and qualitative superiority over the Soviet Union in intercontinental ballistic missiles at that time."

The great unanswered question is whether an irresponsible government in Moscow or Peking will take all this into account. The irresponsible elements in Tokyo certainly didn't think things through when they ordered the attack on the United States on Dec. 7, 1941. It is necessary, therefore, to make sure that the people of every large country possessing nuclear weapons are kept fully informed of the dangers of a nuclear war, so that they may exercise a restraining hand and prevent any more Pearl Harbors.

Marriage Endures

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

It is true that one out of every four marriages in this country ends in divorce. It is not true, however, that marriage is a failing institution in the 20th Century.

Divorce statistics can be shocking if they are looked at in isolation — but, then, so can any statistics, including those for disease and crime. If we don't know how to use statistics, we are better off without them.

For instance, we all know the figures on the divorce rate — but how many have ever heard that a higher percentage of people in the United States get married today than ever before? In the past, about 90 per cent of the population married; these days, the percentage is 95—which is a lot more people in our U.S. population of 200 million.

Not only do more people get married, but more people get married more than once. Of the 400,000 divorces each year, about two-thirds of the women and three-fifths of the men remarry, and not long afterwards. Marriage as an institution is flourishing, not failing — even though many specific marriages may not be doing well.

Why do we have so many more divorces than we used to? There are at least five main reasons: (1) People live longer than they used to; (2) they move about more, and don't have the roots they used to; (3) More people have more money and are able to obtain a legal divorce; (4) Women have become more educated and more independent, and thus less willing to endure a slavelike marriage; (5) Expectations of satisfactions in marriage are higher than they used to be.

In none of these reasons—upon which nearly all sociologists agree—do we find a lowering of moral standards or a cheap and cynical attitude toward marriage. They are changes in social and cultural conditions, rather than declines in personal values. If anything, the personal values in marriage have been upgraded over the years—for more of the total personality is now involved.

The old-fashioned marriage, which worked reasonably well in the old cultural matrix, fixed the husband primarily in his role as the "provider," and the wife primarily in her role as "homemaker." But such aspects as sharing, self-expression, and self-development, were often lacking in the relationship.

In today's affluent society, these formerly submerged aspects have come to the surface as basic needs in a good marriage. What we need is not a return to the "old-fashioned" marriage, but a better understanding of the demands of the new kind.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — Do you believe that it is God's will for conditions to be as they are in the world? N.B.

Answer — No! I do not believe that things are as God would have them in the world we live in. The confusion of this world is man - made, for "God is not a God of confusion, but of peace."

You will probably ask, "If God is all - powerful, why doesn't He make the world the way He wants it?" Some day He will, but there is one obstacle which blocks the way to this happening immediately — the will of man. You see, God is all - powerful, but it is against His principle to exercise this power, because He has given mankind the right of free choice. We can will to go our own way or God's way! We can will to be good or bad! We can repent of our wilfulness. or we can persist in resisting God!

God is the cohesive force of the universe. When He is left out of our affairs, division, strife, and discord are the natural result. We can proudly ignore Him and continue building our Babels of confusion, or we can yield our wills to Him and have peace. The decision is ours — individually and collectively.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"I still don't see what tight money has to do with building houses."

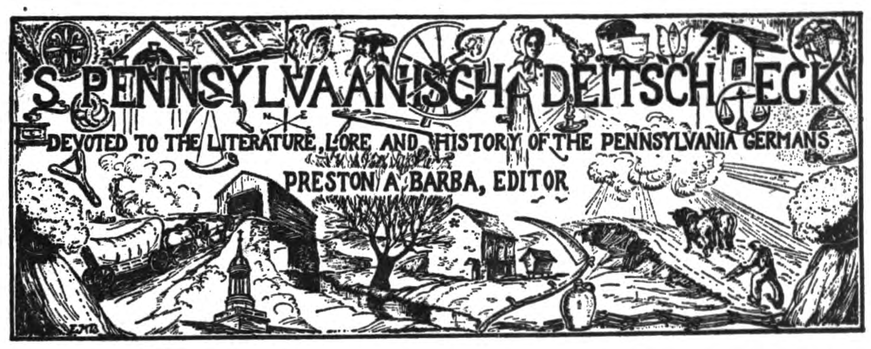
Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Ballad of the Slum

I heard a mournful ballad . . . a somber listless wail. . . the sobbing and the moaning . . . of some unhappy frail . . . I heard a baby crying . . . above an argument . . . and tacked on dirty windows . . . were signs of "Room for Rent" . . . I saw a shabby curtain . . . and chalk marks on a wall . . . a door that needed painting . . . and boards about to fall. . .nearby were ragged children . . . playing and free of care. . . for only little children. . .can overlook despair . . . all this to me was wretched . . . and made me sick and glum. . . within my heart I still can hear . . . the ballad of the slum.

FIRST



BOOK REVIEW

PENNSILFAANISCHDEITSCH: Erzaehlungen und Gedichte der Pennsylvaniadeutschen, edited by Ralph C. Wood and Fritz Braun, Kaiserslautern, 1966; No. 6 in the Series: Pfaelzer in der weiten Welt. — Enclose One Dollar to Dr. Fritz Braun, Heimatstelle Pfalz, Villenstrasze 5, 675 Kaiserslautern, Germany.

This 100-page paperbound publication makes no pretense of presenting an all-inclusive anthology of Pennsylvania German literature. Its purpose rather is to give to the general reader — especially the German university student — the opportunity to become acquainted with peculiarities of the language and literature of the Pennsylvania Germans. Since all the introductory and explanatory material and the brief glossary are given in Standard German, this booklet will probably find few readers in this country.

The editors of PENNSILFAANISCHDEITSCH are well known in Pennsylvania German studies for their important contributions over the years. Dr. Ralph Charles Wood is Professor of German and Head of the German Department at Lehigh University. Dr. Fritz Braun has been the capable and energetic director of the Heimatstelle Pfalz for many years. Both scholars possess the best possible credentials for this task.

It was a pleasure for this reviewer to encounter again the printed literature of the Pennsylvania Germans, especially the prose selections by Lloyd A. Moll (Am Schwarze Baer; Die Barschtubb; Der nei Parre) and Charles C. More (Wie der Benniwell Kodorus Holzgiesser gschtarwe is); Wood's translation into P.G. of the parable of the lost son (Luke XV: 11-32); Harbaugh's famous poem "Heemweh"; Ziegler's "Drauss und Deheem" and "Kitzel mich net"; and John Birmelin's poems "Gezwitscher", and "Der Bicherfreind", "Wann die Maem hot Doktor g'schpielt", "Der Belznickel" and "Im Moi."

Wood's decision to adopt the Buffington-Barba orthography with certain adjustments for the German reader was a wise one, although there are instances where the original P.G. spelling was not modified (Heimacher; Wetterleg) and spoken rather than literary forms (**en** for **ihn** and **der** for **dir**) were employed. Wood's description of the sounds of Pennsylvania German is probably adequate for the speech of the high church groups, but hardly sufficient for the dialect spoken by the Amish and the Mennonites of whom no mention is made at all!

The six pages devoted to the presentation of a brief grammar of Pennsylvania German condense the material presented in the Buffington-Barba grammer. Wood like Buffington and Barba ignores the **den** form of the demonstrative adjective. This is a curious oversight for this form appears many times in the Wood-Braun anthology: p. 31, "Die Leit gleiche **den** net . . ." (as a demonstrative pronoun); p. 32, "**Den** wolle mer net . . .;" p. 33, "Ich will ihm doch mol heit **den** Gfalle duh!" (definite article); and is still heard frequently by this reviewer. Since the Lehigh County forms are usually presented first, the uninformed reader will assume that these forms are necessarily the standard ones. This is hardly the case. Nor can we assume that every P.G. speaker forms the plural of "Naame" (name) by prefixing the plural definite article. The reviewer hears "die Neems" as frequently as he hears "die Naame," just as he hears "hunde" for "yaage," and "Hunder" for Yeeger," and "Schgwall" for "Eechhaas."

We congratulate the editors for appending a list of the difficult words and expressions which appear in the texts. Their spelling of the English loan words in the dialect is consistent throughout and presents few problems. Nonetheless, it is unfortunate that they appear to exclude as many confusing words as they list. The reviewer is still at a loss to explain: "Die Seddel un die Zeem" (saddles and bridles; Lambert gives neither form); "Soldatelei" (exact meaning?); and many additional unlisted words which a knowledge of Standard German will not explain.

This reviewer questions the wisdom of including Astor C. Wuchter's lengthy (twenty-page) poem "An der Lumbeparti." It certainly has a legitimate place in Pennsylvania German literature, but hardly in an anthology as brief as this one. The poems "En Schpruchlied" (pp. 81-82) and "En Dudelsacklied" (pp. 82-83) which Wuchter incorporates into the longer poem are delightful and would have represented sufficiently Wuchter's artistry. The only way a sensitive reader can possibly read "An der Lumbeparti" with pleasure is to ignore its poetic form — such as it be, for the repetitious rimed couplets are deadly. Let him assume the language to be rhythmical prose and enjoy it as best he can. Of greater interest than the story itself (if indeed it tells a story at all) are the occasional glimpses afforded into the folk mind and the wide vocabulary employed. It is most obvious that Wuchter's sense of poetic form could not encompass a poem of such length. "If "An der Lumbeparti" had originally been written in prose form, Pennsylvania German literature would have been much the richer.

With the elimination of Wuchter's windy epic the four-page section devoted to the folklore of the Pennsylvania Germans could have been greatly expanded. Here we are much closer to the folk and the problems of communication and editing are much simpler. The reader can supply his own favorite bit of lore.

It is unfortunate that the editors did not clearly distinguish between Pennsylvania German as a written language and Pennsylvania German as a spoken language. Even the excellent prose of Lloyd A. Moll does not accurately reflect the actual speech of the Pennsylvania Germans. Moll, More, Harbaugh, and Wuchter employ linguistic forms and vocabulary items that are rarely heard today in the Pennsylvania Dutch country, which extends westward from the Delaware into at least twenty states and Canada. Some of their forms are pure Standard German and were quite likely rarely used in colloquial speech. The editors owe their readers an explanation of the social and regional variants to be found in the dialect.

In the view of this writer it is high time we begin to accept the Pennsylvania Germans, their culture, and their speech for exactly what they are today, whether of the Lutheran, Reformed, Mennonite or Amish tradition. As we study our past history let us accept the unvarnished facts as we find them, not as we wish they might have been!

Thus with some reservations we welcome this latest endeavor of our gifted colleagues and encourage them to prepare an American edition which would incorporate some of the suggestions made above.

Millersville State College
C. Richard Beam

JACOB FUNK, Jr.

A young colonial Pennsylvania German, who planned a seaport to be named Hamburg on grounds now occupied by the Department of State, the World Bank and other public agencies in Washington, D.C.

BY KLAUS WUST

The colonial history of Strasburg, Virginia, is filled with references to members of a large German clan named Funk. Long before the town was established by law, the settlement at the northern tip of the Massanutten was known as Funk's Mill. As early as 1743 Funk's Mill is mentioned in the Frederick County records. Without the patience of a genealogist it is virtually impossible to identify the various members of the Funk family who came to the vicinity of Strasburg at one time or another. Already in July 1735, Jacob Funk, Senior, appears as the purchaser of 2030 acres of land on the North Fork. His son, Jacob Funk, Junior, is first mentioned in local records in the year 1739. The young Funk speculated in land both here and in western Maryland. On and off he seems to have lived on his Shenandoah land but more often we encounter his name in the Hagerstown area. The present community of Funkstown in Washington County, Maryland, was founded by him. In his days it was called Jerusalem and there was a prolonged struggle between Funk and Jonathan Hager about the selection of their respective hamlets as the county seat. From all we know about him, he was an extremely enterprising man who was always willing to take a risk.

He plans a town in the Foggy Bottom Section of what is now Washington, D.C.

Only recently did we learn that the Jacob Funk on the Shenandoah was identical with the first town planner in what is now the Foggy Bottom section of Washington, D.C. We owe this information to a rather unusual source.

In the late autumn of 1752 the first Sabbatarian Dunkers arrived at Strasburg where they were taken in by Henrich Funk. These Dunkers were members of a strange German sect that had developed at Ephrata in Pennsylvania. As an offspring of the German Baptist Brethren, these Sabbatarians tried to recreate the monastic life of the Middle Ages. But dissatisfied with the rigid discipline exercised at Ephrata, some left the cloisters and settled here on the Shenandoah. To one of their group, Henry Sangmeister, we must be grateful for having been a prolific diary writer. Sangmeister, who as a member of the Ephrata society, was called Brother Ezechiel, filled hundreds of pages with gossip, lurid details of happenings within the Dunker community, lengthy descriptions of his dreams and his ailments, with both of which he was amply blessed, and bitter complaints about his fellow humans. Every once in a while Sangmeister also included the more important events of his days on the Shenandoah such as Indian raids and the flight of Braddock's defeated army. In his notes for 1758 and 1759, which he supplements in later years, he mentions Jacob Funk who was then living nearby. He tells us that Funk left for Maryland and added what he found out later about the speculator: "He went again to his old place and there at long last began to build mills, turned merchant and went to sea. In his absence his wife and children fell prey to immorality (Sangmeister actually employs a much stronger term in keeping with his tendency to speak evil of everyone). Finally he built a town on the Potomac and named it for himself. He ended up in heavy debts."

Indeed, there is enough reference in the old land records for the District of Columbia to our Jacob Funk. The German immigrant church Concordia on G Street in Washington, owns a hand-written receipt signed by him. Its quaint English spelling betrays the Dutchman. A knowledge of South German phonetics is almost indispensable for understanding it:

"Be it remembered that in the year 1768 Jacob Funck laid out a piece of ground lying between Rockgrick and goos grick on Petomak in Prince Georges County mariland into lots for a town called Hamborg & solt two lots in the year 1768 to the dutch gearmonys in sead Town of Hamborg."

The receipt goes on to describe the two lots, one for the "gearming Pryspotirings" (German Presbyterians, i.e. the Reformed Church), and the other one to the "Gearmon Lutharing" (German Lutherans). Little could Jacob Funk know that his town Hamburg or Funks - Town would be included in the land that Maryland ceded to the Federal Government for the construction of a national capital. Lot sales were brisk but the port town on the Potomac which was to rival with Georgetown and Alexandria was never built. In 1790 President George Washington requested an investigation of the property rights in Hamburg. His investigators reported on December 9th, 1790: "We went up to Jacob Funk in Washington County for a particular state of the situation of the Lotts in Hamburg and never till yesterday received an answer. We find there are 287 Lotts laid out upon 130 acres of land, and as far as we can Judge from the Book of Sales kept by Funk which he sent us, the whole of the Lotts are in the hands of about 150 Proprietors, principally Dutchmen residing in Frederick and Washington Counties and in Pennsylvania who have heretofore held them in but little estimation."

Funk's proposed town consisting of a section which is now bounded by H Street, Northwest, and the Potomac River between 18th and 24th Streets, Northwest. Present occupants include the Department of State and the World Bank besides many other public agencies.

Little is known of Funk's life outside of the few prominent details which could be pieced together thanks to the gossipy Sabbatarian Dunker on the Shenandoah. Jacob Funk was but one of the numerous German land grabbers in the large area between Pennsylvania and Augusta County, Virginia. Distance evidently did not mean much to these men. They bought in Virginia today and in Maryland tomorrow, always looking for vacant lands to be resold to farmers or laid out into towns. Choice bottom land along the Shenandoah no doubt brought better prices than the low, swampy shore of the Potomac where Funk wanted to build a new Hamburg, named for the ancient Hanseatic port city in Germany. No plaque or memorial recalls Jacob Funk's name in the District of Columbia. His kinfolk in Strasburg did better by him as Funk Street attests.

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Needed Care for Children

Pennsylvania's critical need for facilities adequate to care for an increasing number of mentally retarded children once again has been brought into the public eye by the plight of a Lehigh County youngster removed from a Philadelphia institution after the local courts received complaints that he was being physically neglected.

Up to this time, the only demonstrated neglect is that he was denied access to an institution where he might receive treatment and training and perhaps learn to become more independent. This is a long and tedious process that often has disappointing results.

More than 4,000 children somewhat like the four-year-old Lehigh County boy are on waiting lists for admission to the nine state schools and hospitals that offer this highly specialized care. Some 60 of them are from Lehigh County.

Until these children can be admitted to the overcrowded state schools, most of them must be cared for in private institutions. Some have better facilities than others but few do more than provide for physical needs. All of them are inspected regularly by the state and must meet its standards. The cost of care averages about $225 a month.

Before Lehigh County becomes a party to placing a child with other retarded children exhaustive tests are made to determine that this is where he should be. Accommodations, even in the temporary placement facilities, often are difficult to find for this kind of child.

The problem isn't new. Pennsylvania wrestles with it year-after-year. More is required, however, than the legislative appropriations that have been made from time-to-time for buildings and salaries. Finding the people qualified and willing to devote themselves to giving the kind of care needed is much more critical.

Caring for these unfortunate children isn't easy or pleasant. Those willing to devote themselves to it usually deserve more credit and thanks than the criticism that sometimes comes from well-intentioned but inexperienced observers.

If there is documented evidence that any institution or home has violated its trust by abusing or neglecting a child, the state shouldn't lose any time putting it out of business and taking any other appropriate steps against those individually responsible. Rigorous vigilance of all these institutions is a responsibility of the state and of the counties specifically concerned. But the big job is to provide more care of the kind these unfortunate children need.

A Matter for History

This nation's great affection for Jacqueline Kennedy and her children generates considerable sympathy for the position she is taking on the publication of "Death of a President," the book the Kennedy family authorized in the hope of presenting an undistorted picture of the assassination. It does not, however, absolve her from putting on the record everything she knows that may be relevant to the events surrounding the tragic day in Texas on which her husband was killed.

The published foreword to the forthcoming book suggests that Author William Manchester approached the task entrusted to him by the Kennedys with a reporter's objectivity. He questioned all he believed could give him pertinent information and did exhaustive independent research. Whether he violated the agreements under which Mrs. Kennedy says she shared confidences with him during periods of her deepest grief apparently will have to be decided by the courts.

Enough has been said, however, to make it entirely clear that even if the book is published it will not include everything Mrs. Kennedy told the author when her recollections were fresh, although understandably tinged by her great personal loss. There always will be conjecture about the sections Manchester and the publishers agreed to delete at the family's request, particularly since some of them appear to include Mrs. Kennedy's immediate reactions to the way in which President Johnson took over her late husband's high office. Deletions like these are not uncommon to personal memoirs or to accounts of specific events authorized by those who were active participants in them. This is why it usually takes works by many authors to produce all the facts that ultimately become a part of the historical record.

Regardless of what happens to this book, some of the observations of events on a fateful day in this nation's history quite obviously are still closely guarded secrets. Mrs. Kennedy owes it to the country for which her husband sacrificed his life to make certain that historians may appraise them at a more appropriate time, when they no longer will bring either embarrassment or poignant memories.

Scrub Oaks

By HAYDN PEARSON

Poems have been written and prose penned to the mighty oaks, but little has been said about the humble scrub or bear oak. These tough, small and gnarled shrubs or small trees have not furnished timbers for ships, nor the framework for barns and houses. They are the marthas of a family that includes some 300 species. About 80 species are native to the United States.

Pioneers wrote of the vast stands of white oaks in the valleys, but the scrub oaks, like gray birches, find their homes on sandy hillsides and on thin - soiled mountain shoulders. Early settlers called this small oak the bear oak, because they often found bears feeding on the mast.

Go to a hillside on a pleasant day and walk among them. They hold their leaves through the winter for they are descendants of the evergreen oaks of the southland. It will not be until new bud growth comes in the spring that the leathery, reddish-brown leaves will fall.

In the spring, the blossoms do not open until leaves are about a third grown. When the pollen - bearing catkins fall, the acorns form and take two years for maturity.

It is just a humble, scrub tree but on a December day when a man walks among them, he studies the leaves and acorns; he enjoys the picture of the scraggly, twisted limbs that ask no quarter when blizzards howl down from the northland. And when a wind moves through the clustered oaks, the sound is like distant organ music. The small scrub oaks are not important commercially, but they play their role in nature's complex plan.



"Bah, humbugging . . .!"

Bringing Up Presidents

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The tendency to overlook the obvious is no better illustrated than in the discussions going on now among the Republicans as to who they might select as a presidential nominee in 1968. Who, for instance, in the Republican party has had the necessary experience to take over as a president of the United States in these troublous times?



Lawrence

Thus, the governor of a state, no matter how spectacular or how articulate he may be in a campaign, could in the next two years—while he is deeply enmeshed in state affairs — hardly learn enough about national and international problems to make at once big decisions such as confront the chief executive of the United States.

About the only Republican at present with an experience in presidential problems is former Vice President Nixon, who spent eight years at the side of President Eisenhower. But even Nixon has not had since January 1961—a period of nearly six years—the opportunity to become intimately acquainted with the inner currents and background information of the presidency as of today. Nor do the Democrats — if President Johnson is not a candidate—have anybody, with the possible exception of Vice President Hubert Humphrey, who is currently familiar with the inside of important policies.

The man in the White House is kept in touch every day with the confidential reports and intelligence summaries that come from all over the world. He must be well posted also on the many aspects of domestic questions relating to pending legislation and the execution of existing laws.

Theoretically, any member of the Cabinet would be a logical candidate for the presidency on the ticket of the incumbent party. But unfortunately each Cabinet secretary is merely the manager of a single department of government.

This weakness in the American system is all too apparent. In Canada, Great Britain and other countries with a parliamentary establishment, the departments are actually run by deputies who are career men. The Cabinet officers themselves form a group of advisers to the prime minister. No important decision is made without giving them a chance to express themselves and, in order to do this, they are kept closely informed right along on all phases of governmental policies.

Even the opposition party sets up a "shadow cabinet," which meets constantly and formulates its own position on various questions. It receives information from the party in power, particularly since these leaders themselves are as a rule members of the legislative body.

Many tragic errors have been made in the United State because of the unfamiliarity of an incoming president with the background of the executive office on critical questions.

It is a curious thing about American politics that the actual qualifications of an aspirant for the office of president are not examined carefully. Much more attention is given to utterances either criticizing the incumbent administration or promising beneficial measures to the public. The real capacity of a potential nominee to deal with legislative questions, budgetary problems and the like get little consideration in the course of a campaign.

Guerrilla Politics

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

The mystifying thing about present - day politics is that politics, per se, no longer counts for very much in this matter of preparing for elections. The probability is that the battle for 1968 is going to be determined in a strange twilight realm that nobody has yet dared to talk about. What the "New Left" is engaged in is a campaign to ruin the "Establishment," along with its elected leader, Lyndon Johnson, by innuendo of a sophisticated and often slyly foul nature. The New Left is bringing mental guerilla tactics into political war.



Chamberlain

How do you put your finger on it? There is no easily identifiable leader in the movement. Yet the attack takes many forms that interact to create a very palpable and identifiable atmosphere.

There is the button craze, to take it on its most innocent level. You've seen the buttons on student members of the New Left—"Let's Legalize Pot," "Psychedelicize Suburbia," "Chaste Makes Waste." These make an atmosphere, vaguely anarchistic, which creates the setting for more direct political jabs. Some of the cleaner political examples read "God Is Alive in the White House," or "LSD, Not LBJ," or "Kill for Peace," or "Draft Beer Not Students," or "Make Love Not War." All aimed, of course, at Lyndon Johnson and his conduct of U.S. foreign policy.

The button craze is like karate. It turns a strength of the American system — i.e., clever marketing in a free enterprise context—into a weakness. Some buttons are pure—or impure—sex with no political referent. But a majority of them have one ulterior motive, to drive a deep political wedge between the older generation and the draft age population of both voting and soon-to-be-voting age.

Less innocent than the button craze is the widespread whispering campaign that centers on the Warren Report. Lee Harvey Oswald was a self-confessed admirer of Fidel Castro, so if he was the sole agent of the Kennedy assassination the Leftist innuendo peddlers aren't in a position to make capital out of it. But if there were two or more murderers involved, the mischievous imagination can run free.

So the stage is set for the next sneak attack on President Johnson.

And then, all of a sudden, it surfaces in a parody of Shakespeare's "Macbeth." An inordinately clever writer, Barbara Garson, has written a fantasy called "MacBird." There are witches in it—one is dressed as a beatnik, a second is a Negro in the garb of a Black Muslim, a third is an "old leftist" in a worker's cap. They are the ineffable chorus that greets MacBird in a hotel room at the Democratic convention, hailing "MacBird, vice-president thou art. All hail, MacBird, that shall be president."

"MacBird" is all over the place in printed form, and an off-Broadway production is mentioned. It is worse in its effect than anything ever attributed to Sen. Joe McCarthy. But this time the New Left is welcoming its Elizabethan McCarthy, Barbara Garson.

So the web of innuendo is being woven around the President. What can ordinary politicians do to combat it? Of what use are John Bailey and his Democratic National Committee in the soiled atmosphere of the present? You don't fight the new spiritual guerillas by the old direct means. President Johnson needs someone who is hep to a lot of curious things in order to beat the cats, and he has only 12 months or so in which to find an adviser who makes sense in this new world of the sophisticated smear.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Thank You

Thank you is a pleasing phrase . . . to all who chance to hear . . . especially when it is said . . . by one who is sincere . . . it says that we are grateful . . . for what someone has done . . . to touch our lives with happiness . . . or moments of clean fun . . . it doesn't cost a single cent . . . to show appreciation . . . gratitude without a doubt . . . is the Master's creation . . . and as you go along through life . . . always remember this . . . "thank you" brings a ray of light . . . into a dark abyss . . . so the world keeps turning . . . gray clouds and skies of blue . . . do your part to make things bright . . . by just saying, "thank you."

Horoscope

A succsesful day with unexpected good fortune. Today's child will have a good disposition.

My Answer

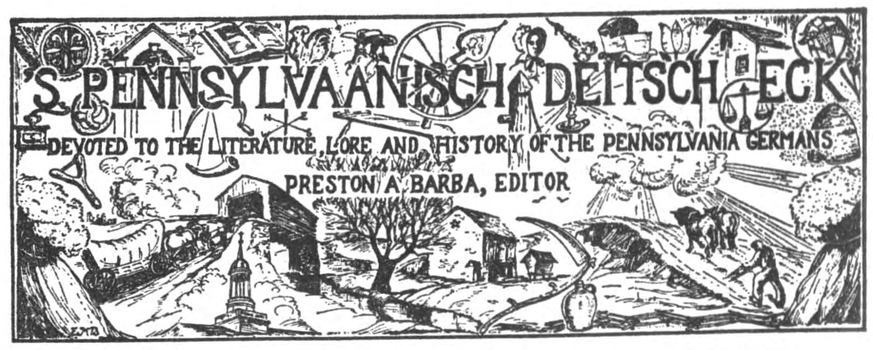
By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I am trying to follow Christ, but my husband thinks that the way is too straight and narrow. Should I continue to live up to my Christian ideals, or should I compromise with my husband?

C.I.

ANSWER: Following Jesus Christ is a solitary business. It often means that we stand alone, viewed critically by those we love, and who love us. Jesus said: "He that loveth father and mother more than me is not worthy of me; and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me. And he that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me is not worthy of me." (Matt. 10:37-39).

But, of course, this does not mean that because we love Christ more, that the love for our families is diminished. In fact, the love that Christians have for their families is a superior, greater love. But Jesus is simply saying that loyalty to Him takes precedence over all other loves. No, you should not compromise your Christian ideals; not even with your husband. He is watching you, testing you—to see if your discipleship is true and sincere. Athough he may bring pressure to bear, may even laugh at you, I'm certain he would be disillusioned if you lowered the flag and compromised. In my opinion: if you are true, he will soon follow you and receive Christ himself.



FILLSEL

Fillsel is a magic word that reduces its English equivalent "Stuffing" to mere prose. In these joyous Advent weeks the Pennsylvania German **Hausfraa's** thoughts will revert to the days of her grandmother, and she will be asking "Which **Fillsel** shall it be?" But that depends in part upon what is to be stuffed. If goose or duck, the following comes to us from a German cookbook published in Philadelphia in 1865:

3 cups browned breadcrumbs
1 tablespoon butter
Salt and pepper
1 egg, beaten
1 onion, minced
1 teaspoon ground sage
3 potatoes, grated raw
1 apple, grated

Place the breadcrumbs in a large dish, add the butter, salt and pepper to taste, and the egg. Add the onion and sage and mix well. Add potatoes and apple. Mix all ingredients well before stuffing the fowl.

Perhaps you hark back to the days when saffron was used in a bread filling. The following recipe may also be used as a separate casserole dish with roast pork or beef.

2 to 3 loaves of bread
6 medium-sized onions
½ cup finely chopped celery
Salt and pepper
2 or 3 eggs
Pinch of saffron
½ cup boiling water
3 scant cups of milk

Remove crusts from bread (may be used for bread crumbs). Dice the bread and let it dry out. Remove any excess fat from fowl to be stuffed, render it in a skillet, and fry the onions in the fat until light brown. Add the cubed bread, celery, and season to taste with salt and pepper. Mix well over low heat. Beat the eggs, add the saffron which has been mixed with the boiling water, and about two cups of the milk. Pour over the bread mixture and mix thoroughly until the bread is moistened, but not soggy. Add more milk, if necessary, but keep the filling light and fluffy. This makes about 14 cups of filling.

Perhaps you have a nostalgic memory of your grandmother's stuffing, a combination of bread and potatoes. You will be spared the necessity of serving mashed potatoes. The following recipe is an old standby.

TURKEY STUFFING

2 slices of bread
4 tablespoons melted butter
1 large onion
3 cups mashed potatoes
3 eggs, well beaten
½ cup chopped celery
1 teaspoon minced parsley
½ teaspoon sweet marjoram

Cube the bread and brown in half of the butter. Chop the onion and brown in the remaining butter. Combine all ingredients and mix well. This makes about 4 cups of filling. Increase amounts according to the size of the turkey to be filled.

But then you may also remember (if you are over 60 years old) that mother put you to work to shell the native small sweet chestnuts gathered in the nearby woods, to be used for stuffing turkey or duck. You won't regret using the following recipe even though you will have to use the Italian or Portuguese chestnuts on our markets.

CHESTNUT STUFFING

1 quart chestnuts
1 tablespoon butter
2 cups bread crumbs
2 teaspoons poultry seasoning
1 teaspoon salt
1 egg, well beaten
1 cup chopped celery
¼ cup butter, or chicken fat

Place chestnuts in iron skillet with the butter and bake in a hot oven, 450 degrees, for 20 minutes. When cool enough to handle, remove shells and skins with sharp knife. Cover with boiling salted water and cook until tender, about 20 minutes. Drain and put through a potato ricer. Add the remaining ingredients and mix well. This makes about 5 cups of filling.

Perhaps you are one of those brave souls who does not hesitate to serve up a pig's stomach on New Year's Day. If so, here is a recipe that stirs the imagination.

SAUMAAGE FILLSEL

½ pound smoked sausage
6 medium-sized potatoes
4 tablespoons butter and lard
1 large onion, chopped fine
2 slices bread, cubed
1 egg, beaten
3 tablespoons minced parsley
Hot milk

Boil potatoes in "jacketz" until tender, then peel and cube. Melt butter and lard in a frying pan and add the onion and the bread. Stir constantly until a golden brown. Add mixture to the potatoes. Add the egg and parsley and mix well. Add enough hot milk to lend desired consistency. Cut smoked sausage into half-inch slices and add to the mixture. Stuff pig stomach. Bake in covered dish in slow oven until tender. Serve with browned butter.

BOOK REVIEW

PENN FAMILY RECIPES. Cooking Recipes of William Penn's Wife Gulielma. Edited by Evelyn Abraham Benson. pp 213, cloth bound, $7.95 postpaid. — George Shumway, Publisher, R.D. 7, York, Pennsylvania 17402.

At no time have so many beautiful regional cookbooks been published. We have books setting forth the cookery of New England, of Pennsylvania, Virginia, Wisconsin, Louisiana, etc. Some of their recipes reach far back into our colonial history. But what do we know about cookery among the ancient civilizations? Thanks to the archaeologist we know much about ancient Egypt, but what did the 100,000 slaves building the pyramids eat? We know the Egyptians had cows, but how did they use the milk? A Greek civilization has given us a Parthenon and the plays of Sophocles, but what was served at Plato's Symposium? And what did Xantippe feed Socrates? What did the Romans eat and how was it prepared? We know they fed their gods nectar and ambrosia, but left us no recipes. What did Ann Hathaway prepare for her husband William Shakespeare when he occasionally returned to Stratford-on-Avon from his pre-occupation at the Globe Theatre in London?

Fortunately we do have some idea of the latter, for quite by accident we have before us a book of recipes written down in long hand in the last decades of the century in which Shakespeare died. William Penn's first wife Gulielma, daughter of Sir William and Lady Mary Springett, like her husband a devout Quaker, knew that he could at least enjoy good food, well prepared, with impunity. She would not have him speak of "the way my mother used to make it," and so she kept a hand-written book of recipes, some of which had come down from her mother and her grandmother. Guli, "the most beloved as well as the most worthy of all my earthly comfort" (so he wrote in a letter to her before he sailed for Pennsylvania in August, 1682, died in 1694.

But for William Penn, Junior, who remembered his mother's cooking we might never have had these interesting recipes. When he was about to sail for Pennsylvania he asked an old family friend to hurry and make a copy of them, for after all, what was cooking like in the village of Brotherly Love in 1702? The title of this manuscript reads "My Mother's Receipts for Cookerys Presarving and Chrurgery." At the foot of the last page of these recipes is written "Here ends the book of Cookary in great hast transcribed by Edward Blackfan the 25th of October 1702." This manuscript has only recently been discovered among the Penn Family Papers perserved in the Historical Society of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia. These recipes are published here for the first time. 144 in number they are varied enough to give us a good idea of what went on in the 17th century kitchen of English gentry.

Besides the recipes the book contains several facsimile pages from the original, together with an index of Herbs, Seasoning and Condiments; an index of utensils; one of archaic words defined; and a most engaging biography of Guli by the editor, Evelyn Abraham Benson.

This is a beautiful book. You will delight in reading these quaint recipes with their archaic and obsolete words and strange spelling. Perhaps it is taking unfair advantage of Juli. If she had known that the twentieth century would see her recipes, she might perhaps have been more careful about her spelling, but then the English language was never devised to be spelled correctly anyway. And if you should happen not to know what a **sippet** is, or a **manchet**, a **mols**, or a **quiddany**, be not dismayed, the kind editor will come to your aid with interesting footnotes.

You may wish to try out in your 20th century kitchen one or the other of these ancient recipes. You may lack the courage to make a "Haggis," or "Too Stew Eals as at the Sunn in fish Street in London;" and you may not be convinced "That these larger piggs ther harts Liver and Inwards will make a very fine puding thus ordered;" but surely you would not hesitate to prepare a leg of mutton as served up in the Penn family near Philadelphia, say in the year 1706:

Take Cloves and stick it,
then shred a good Dele of beefe suett very small
season the suet with a good Dele of grose peper,
and a pretty dele of salt,
so stuff the Legg of mutten with it in many places,
as you doe beefe with parsly and rost it
this pleses many tasts very well—

ADVENT

Schnee fallt uff der Winterwald,
Schnee fallt uff die Schtroosse,
Un der Wind dutt bitterkalt
Um die Heiser blose.

Schteck en Lichtel aa, mei Kind,
Dass es waermt un brennt!
Fallt der Schnee un blost der Wind:
Immer watt's Advent.

Schnee fallt uff die Dannebeem
Un uffs welke Laab —
Schnee fallt uff die schenschte Dreem
Un uff manches Graab.

Brenn en Lichtel aa, mei Kind,
Fer en yedes Herz —
Waer vor Kummer dreeneblind,
Dem brennt heit en Kerz.

Schnee fallt uffs klennschte Haus —
Schnee deckt alles zu.
Waer es Ziel net weess, dodraus,
Daer kummt nie zur Ruh.

Schteck en Lichtel aa, mei Kind,
In der dunkle Nacht:
Waer der Heemweg sunscht net findt,
Grickt heit uffgemacht.

Blost der Wind un fallt der Schnee:
Immer watt's Advent,
Weil trotz Kummer un trotz Weh
En klee Lichtel brennt.

Schteck die Kerze aa fers Kind,
Wu im Krippche leit;
Waer der Weg zum Schtall hiefind,
Feiert Weihnacht heit.

This poem was easily adapted from Bertell Pardall's Palatine poem, with but few changes, showing again how closely our own dialect is still related. Some words are of course no longer in use among us. For **Weihnacht** we say **Grischtdaag;** we do not use **Dannebaam** for hemlock; **Dreem,** the plural for **Draam** is unfamiliar; **Kerze** we do not use for candle; but **Krippche** (Krippe) for manger is readily understood here. The poem appeared originally in the **Paelzer Feierowend** for Dec. 4, 1965.—ED.

A LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS

Some years ago the late William S. Troxell, the dialect columnist of The Morning Call, widely known as Pumpernickle Bill, deploring as many others do, the vulgar commercialization of Christmas, addressed a letter to Santa Claus, from which we quote:

Liever Belsnickle:

Ferleicht kenshd mich noch, un ferleicht aa net. Ich bin wos ols selar glae weisskup wor wo du kumma bishd schne ons Stahleys shoemocher shop on Rising Sun. Du hoshd mich 'n monich mohl in angshda kot, ow'r mus sawga du worshd nee mohls grub. Ich kon dich heit noch hoerra uf die porch kumma — wos hen die board ols gagraxd, un dei gart garobbld om kicha fenshter. 's lawft em ols noch kalt der buckle nuf. Glei is die dier uf gonga, un duh bishd so longsome datzu nei kumma mit deim longa weissa bocka board, shtormer iwwerruck aw un schtrip kop uf, un 'n fosfate sock fol bind'l uf 'm buckle.

Sel tzeit, Belsnickle, worshd duh da leit in da hartzer, un net im bocka buch. Owets fer Grishdawg bishd kumma, un worshd net fer paar mohnet dafor rum gschmiert in yaderm schtore os mer nei guckd, wie'n chawduwock adfertisement uf ra board fens. Leit hen ols shun gamaint 's wear heit tzu dawg niemond may tzu draua, 's gons land, die gons welt wear fershova. Ow'r wie kons onnishder sei won duh die glaina kinner mohneta long fer Grishdawg uf der shose nemshd in da schtora, un sie pischbera dier in die ohra wos sie wolla — un griega 's noh net. Ken wunner werra sie misferdrauish un sawga duh wairshd 'n humbug, 'n faker, 'n piker, un noch fiel onnera wieshda socha. Kinner hen may wenich lieb fer dich, un ols noch wenicher tzu ferdrauas.

M'r wissa, Belsnickle, os es 'n umiglichkeit is, ow'r dada gleicha ae Grischdawg tzu sehna kumma woh duh die naus tzurick halta kenshd bis Grishdawg owet, un widder fer ae mohl 'n Belsnickle fon lieb sei maichd, un net ainer uf gamocht fon dahler un cent.

And if you despair of getting your family to eat spinach, try this:

Too Make a tart of spinaige

Too Make a tart of spinaige
Take a good Dele of spinaige and boyle it in water
and a Littell salt, and when it is boyled well
Drain out the water very Clene,
take the yeolks of eggs and Creme
strain them with the spinaige through a strainer,
and seson it with sugar,
put too it a slise of butter
then put them in the Coffen
and boyle them—

P. A. B.

This Glorious Night

No night in all history is more momentous than the one men in all lands once again are celebrating.

It is the anniversary of the night on which a Jewish mother who could find no room in the crowded inn of ancient Bethlehem gave birth to her firstborn Child, a Son whose coming had been foretold by prophets, and laid him in a manger filled with straw warmed by cattle.

The story has been told in every language men have ever spoken. It has been recorded in poetry and prose. Great composers have given it the widest range of musical settings from the simple "Away in a Manger" to the magnificent "Messiah." The most celebrated artists have portrayed it in every medium.

The youngest child knows the tender tale. Smiles wreath the faces of the aged as they anticipate the fulfillment of its promises.

☆ ☆ ☆

Luke, a widely read Greek scholar and historian not given to dealing with fantasies, told the story this way:

"And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the City of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the City of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:) to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

"And so it was, that while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn Son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

"And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shown round about them: and they were sore afraid.

"And the angel said unto them: 'Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.'

"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying:

"'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.'

"And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another:

"'Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.'

"And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the Babe lying in a manger.

"And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this Child."

☆ ☆ ☆

No story has been told so many times. No birthday has been so widely celebrated over so many years. No life has had such a powerful impact on so many millions.

For nearly 2,000 years this story of the birth of a Child in a stable in the Judean hills has motivated men to their most noble endeavors. They worship this King in their hearts and their homes as well as in the temples built to His glory. They honor His name by keeping His father's commandments, by loving others, by showing kindness and mercy and love. They dishonor it when they are cruel and deceitful, when they scorn and hate.

The story is the one Count Zinzendorf recalled when the Moravian pioneers held their first Christmas Eve vigils in their earliest log cabin on the banks of the Lehigh 225 years ago tonight. As they sang of the Wondrous Child divine, of favored but lowly Bethlehem, they named their settlement for the place of His birth. His star is still its mark.

And if the guns remain silent in the jungles and villages and plains of Vietnam tonight, it will be because of this wonderful story, the story of the greatest gift of all, the gift of everlasting love. It is a tale that on this night at least, appears to be able to penetrate even the hardest hearts.

☆ ☆ ☆

No tale even approaching this one can be told about any earthly king. For no other can men raise their voices singing:

Beautiful Saviour! King of Creation!
Son of God and Son of man!
Truly I'd love Thee, Truly I'd serve Thee,
Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown.

Beautiful Saviour! Lord of the Nations!
Son of God and Son of man!
Glory and honor, Praise adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine!

This is sung only of the King of Kings, whose birthday is the good news Christmas celebrates. He is the only King who can bring peace to men and to nations.

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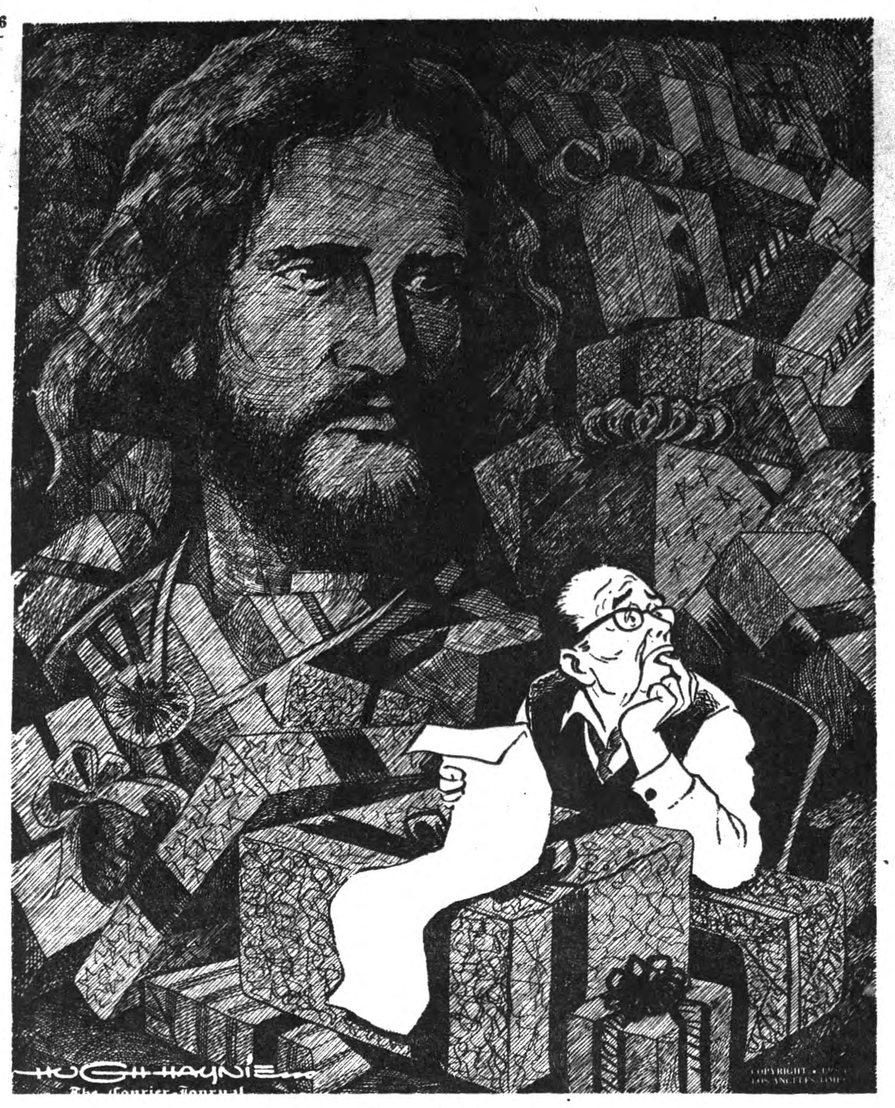
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"Now Let's See, Have I Forgotten Anyone?"

Night Before Christmas

By RUSSELL KIRK

That charming poem generally known as "'Twas the Night before Christmas" was written in what is now the Chelsea district of New York City—though one wouldn't guess it, for Chelsea today has no sleighs jingling through rural snow. Its author was Dr. Clement Clark Moore, an Episcopal clergyman, and its proper title is "An Account of a Visit from St. Nicholas."



Kirk

You can read all about Dr. Moore and his poem in an amusing and well-illustrated recent book by Robert Baral, "Turn West on 23rd: a Toast to New York's Old Chelsea" (Fleet).

Dr. Moore, the St. Nicholas man, came of a most eminent New York family, and inherited the whole of Chelsea. He gave land for the site of General Theological Seminary, and later became professor of Oriental and Greek literature there. He was the author of a life of the King of Albania, the translator of Juvenal, and the editor of a two-volume lexicon of Hebrew.

"A Visit from St. Nicholas" first was published in the Troy Sentinel on December 23, 1823, anonymously. It did not appear in a book until 1884, when Dr. Moore's collected poems were published. The descendants of Major Henry Livingston, Jr., claim that their ancestor was the real author of the poem, about 1805; but most authorities seem to favor the Moore claim. Baral suggests that Dr. Moore did not publicly assert his authorship during his life because the poem might be thought beneath his dignity as clergyman and scholar; and here is Baral's summary of the background:

"Dr. Moore later claimed that the original Santa Claus was a little Dutchman who worked at odd jobs around the Moore estate in Chelsea Square. He got the idea for writing the poem as he was coming home from the Washington Market in lower Manhattan, where he had purchased his Christmas turkey for his family. As his sleigh jingled along the road, he became inspired with the little gem and planned to present it to his children around the Christmas tree."

Dr. Moore's manse vanished long ago; but this Christmas Eve the students of General Theological Seminary will go go 'round Chelsea Square, singing Christmas carols by candlelight and pausing at addresses where actors and poets used to live. Perhaps not many Chelsea stockings are hung by the chimney with care nowadays, but a great many creatures will be stirring there. On, Donder and Blitzen! Happy Christmas to all, and to all a goodnight.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Should Christians observe Christmas and Easter as religious days or are they just pagan?

ANSWER: Any day is what we make it. To many, Christmas is a time of making money, imbibing alcohol and licentious parties and celebrations. To others, Christmas is a time of celebrating the greatest event of history — when "The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us." Christmas should be a time of re-dedication, of examining our lives, and of catching the deeper meaning of that most holy day.

With Easter it is the same. Pagans use it as a day of revelry and debauchery. Beer cans litter our beaches, and orgies are held in the moonlight by many college students on vacation, who give no thought to the real meaning of Easter.

Yes, we are to observe Christmas and Easter; but observe them in the Christian sense, for they are Christian holy days.

This year Christmas should have a special significance to every American. Nearly 6,000 of our men have been killed in Vietnam. Many thousands of others lie on hospital beds as a result of the war.

The Vietnam war should cause every American to pray that the Prince of Peace will reign in the hearts of men, and that somehow in the providence of God this slaughter might stop. As long as men are greedy and filled with lust and hate, wars will continue. However, the Christmas message is that God can give us peace in our hearts even in the midst of war. As you read this column. I will be preaching to our troops in Vietnam, and tomorrow, on Christmas Day, I will be having lunch with our troops in the field.

My message to our men will be "that God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself"—and He can bring peace to the heart of any man who will put his confidence and trust in Him.

Federal-State Showdown

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — There is more involved than mere politics in President Johnson's conference with nine Democratic governors at Austin, Texas. The Republican governors, moreover, have also just gotten together and formed an association with headquarters in Washington.



Lawrence

What is indicated is an approaching showdown in the relations between the federal government and the states of the union. They can no longer work at cross-purposes without producing widespread discontent and dissatisfaction.

Obviously the federal government cannot do the whole job of building a better life for the peoples of all states, irrespective of whether their own taxpayers in each case can foot the bill. Nor has the problem of effective administration been solved.

If the governors of the states as well as congressmen look upon federal money as a political "pork barrel," more and more protests from the electorate can be expected. Already the big - city bosses have become enmeshed in the anti-poverty programs, and local politicians have been demanding larger sums of money from Washington.

With the enormous growth of population in the United States, the problems of urban development, new transit systems, better schools and the training of manpower have come to the fore. Many billions of dollars, it is now being estimated, will be required for such projects.

One of the most interesting suggestions being made by economists is that the federal government should return to the states a large percentage of federal taxes to be used in making needed reforms. But the real difficulty is that no administrative machinery has as yet been devised for federal co-operation with state and city governments.

All sorts of complaints already are heard about squabbles among local government officials. The prospect of billions of dollars being spent in any area is enough to tempt the politicians to insist upon a substantial share of the money and the handling of it for their own localities. Some agency of government will have to decide priorities.

Political influences are inevitable, however, as long as discretionary powers are written into the laws. Some new administrative arrangements under a decentralized or regional system will have to be developed and explicitly defined in each program. For there is no longer a sharp line of separation in practice between federal powers and states' rights. A constitutional amendment may be found necessary because today the federal government is supposed to exercise only the powers specifically delegated to it or those explicitly prohibited to the states. All other rights and powers are reserved to the states or to the people.

Tree And Star

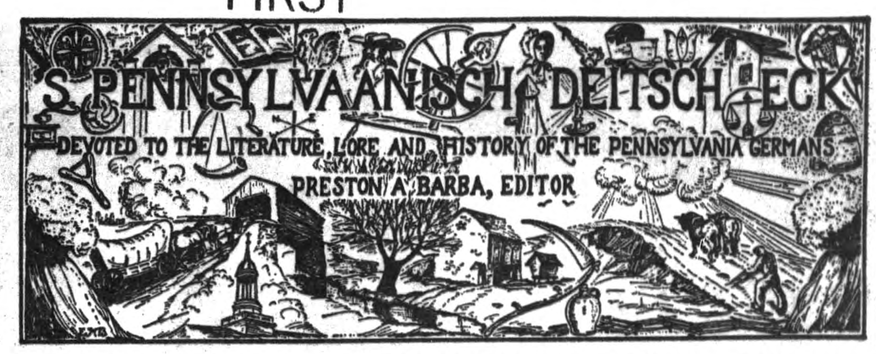
By HAYDN PEARSON

On the day before Christmas, a man and his son took an axe and climbed the pasture slope. They went through the maple sugar grove and into the belt of evergreens on the hill above to get the tree.

One searched for just the right tree, a seven foot spruce with symmetrical branches and a strong top spike to hold a white star to represent Him who came to earth long ago with a message to guide men. When the tree was set in its box in the living room, decorated with red paper bells, shining silvery balls and strands of cranberries and popcorn, father stood on a chair and fastened the Star.

It is Christmas again. Man has searched for an anchor for his faith since he became man. Candles glow in windows across a nation. The trees are decorated and the stars are in place. Someday, somehow, it will come to pass. That is man's faith in a world of tensions. For the Star represents Him who gave the Golden Rule—and that is the meaning of a Tree and a Star. And the star that shone above Bethlehem so long ago is still shining.

FIRST



JOSEF, LOSS DIE DIERCHER SCHLOFE!

Josef, loss die Diercher schlofe
in der heilich Nacht!
Willschte dann die Diercher schtrofe,
dass kee eens meh wacht?
Schloft net aa 'm Herr sei Hindche?
Awwer guckt yuscht, unser Kindche,
wie sei Mindche lacht!

Josef, loss die Kiehcher schlofe
in dem waarme Schtroh!
Mit de Zickelcher un schofe
machen sie nur so,
blinzeln her zu unserm Brettche,
ach, un sin so froh!

Josef, loss de Esel schlofe
uff dem Bindel Hei!
Bei de Engel ehre Strophe
is er aa debei,
singt schun mit seim rauhe Stimmche
wie e Bienche, wie e Immche
sei I-a, I-ei.

Josef, loss de Gockel schlofe
drowwe uff de Stang!
Meh wie all die Philosophe
spiert er schei un bang,
dass des Kindche is gebore,
dass mer nimmi sin verlore
unser Lewe lang!

This charming "Holy Night" poem by Kurt Koelsch appeared in Pfaelzer Feierowend, the weekly Palatine paper, for Dec. 18, 1965.

DAAG VER GRISCHTDAAG

Wie haerrlich die Kinner,
was iss des en Freed,
Do schtehn sie all ei,
die Buwe un Meed.

Do watt gross gerischt,
muss alles sei heit,
Des iss alfert so
an daere Yaahrszeit.

Die Memm backt die Kuche,
der Paepp iss nau draus,
Nau heert mer en Geguller
datt hinne am Haus;

Des wunnert die Kinner,
was iss do am Geh,
Sie heere un gucke,
nau gullert's noch meh;

Sie piepe am Hauseck,
fer sehne was geht;
Nau iss en Gepischber
bei Buwe un Maed;

Des iss wie en Raetsel,
's iss duschter un fremm,
Der Paepp iss so fleissich,
un so iss die Memm.

'S iss alles so einsam,
die Eltere schtumm,
Die Kinner so haerrlich,
sie hupse datt rum.

Der Belsnickel kummt!
des iss ihre Freed,
Hot Bindel mit Sach
fer Buwe un Meed;

Hot Candy un Schpielsach,
fer yeders en Schtick—
Der Paepp un die Memm,
die schpiele St. Nick.

1942 —D. Geo. Knecht

A REVIEW

History of Geauga County and History of the Amish, published privately by Moses E. and Mattie Borkholder, Route 3, Middlefield, Ohio, 44062; 1961. Price $1.50.

This modest seventy - two page booklet contains a four-page history of Geauga County, Ohio; a reprint five pages in length of an account of the "First Amish Settlers in Geauga Co.," which was written in 1968 for the Sugarcreek, Ohio, BUDGET by Yost J. Byler, New Wilmington, Pennsylvania; a list of the thirty - four different Amish family names (from Barkman to Yutzy) in Geauga and Trumbull counties; a list of the Amish ministers ordained in these two counties since 1890; a twenty-four page list of all the Amish marriages between 1889 and November 30, 1961; and finally a thirty-one page listing alphabetically by family of all Amish deaths in Geauga County since 1886.

Mr. Byler informs the reader that "In the year 1886, Samuel Weaver with his family migrated from Holmes Co., to Parkman Twp. in Geauga Co. and settled on a small farm on the Parkman-Middlefield road" and became thereby "the founder and first settler of the colony which followed to the land of milk, cheese, and maple syrup." Mr. Byler was four years and five months old when in the spring of 1887 his grandparents (Preacher Daniel J. Byler) and his parents (Preacher Jacob Byler) loaded a railroad car of household goods at New Castle, Pennsylvania, and started on their way to the new colony. Quite typically for some Amish families the Samuel Weavers, the original Amish settlers, and their son John and his family migrated in 1900 to Oscoda County, Michigan. Here they were again the pioneer settlers amongst the pine stumps and brush. As has frequently been the case the colony did not flourish and some of the settlers returned to Ohio. About seventy years ago the Amish church in Geauga County consisted of nine families; in 1958 there were eleven Amish church districts.

However grateful we must feel toward Messers Borkholder and Byler for preserving this important bit of the history of the Amish of Geauga County we still await the day when a trained observer will focus his attention upon the Geauga Amish and chronicle their activities in the exemplary manner of Clark's history of the Dover, Delaware, Amish. Mr. Clark has shown us the way. Let us hope others will follow in his footsteps.

Millersville State College —C. Richard Beam

DAS KRISCHKINDEL

O du liewer Kindheeds-Krischdag!
Lebscht noch wackrig in meim Herz;
Denk ich an dich, was 'n Pulsschlag
Fiehl ich, was en Heemweh-Schmerz!
Dunkle Wolke sehn ich henke
Zwische mir un seller Zeit;
Du scheinscht awer in meim Denke
Beschtes Licht der Kindheeds-Freid.

Ja, ich sehn der Krischtbaam funkle,
Schmunzle an der Schtuwe Wand;
Was en Licht war sell im Dunkle,
Himmel schee im Erdeland.
Wer kann zehle die Geschenke,
Niss un Zucker allerlei!
Muss mer schtaune, muss mer denke,
Wer schaft all die Sache bei!

Des war schur des gut Krischkindel,
Es hot alles des gemacht;
Heerscht du net sei Belleklingel
In der schtille Krischdag Nacht?
Iwer Berge, Hiwwel, Fense
Jagt es mit seim Schlitte bei;
Schtoppt am Haus un schluppt gans sacht'
Mit seim Sack am Schornschtee nei.

'S is Alles schtill! Die Kinner schtecke
Schnock im Bett un draame schee;
Santa Claus werd sie net wecke,
Er dhut all sei Sach allee;
Hengt der Baam mit scheene Sache,
Schleicht herum im ganse Haus,
Legt sei Gabe raus mit Lache,
Un dann — Ho! — zum Schornschtee naus!

Mecht den Wunnermann mol sehne,
Doch er is zu schlick un schlau!
Schmokt un lacht er, wie Leit meene?
Is sei Bart so lang un grau?
Hot er Back Backe rot wie Eppel?
Is sei Gsicht so breed un fett?
Hengt sei lang Haar imme Zeppel?
Is er so gar kreislich nett?

Un sei Renndier — acht im Schlitte!
Ach, ich mecht ihn sehne geh;
Des is gfahre, des is gritte,
Iwer Froscht un Eis un Schnee!
Er dhut bei sich selwer lach e,
Net weil's fahre geht so gut;
Awer weil er so viel Sache
An der Kinner Krischtbaam dhut.

Deel Leit meene, des waer Fawel,
Es waer pen Krischkindel so;
Vegel peifen nach dem Schnawel,
Schlohe Krischte glaawe schloh.
Ich hab es noch nie gesehne
In der heil 'gen Krischtennacht;
Doch sehn ich den Krischtbaam funkle,
Sag ich: es hot des gemacht.

Sei gegriesst, du scheenes Mennle,
Bleiwe immer frisch un jung;
Deine Giete, deine Wunner
Singt jo jede Kinnerzung.
Komme wieder — komme ewig,
Komme freidig, sanft un sacht;
Zier der Krischtbaam for die Kinner
In der heil 'gen Krischtdag Nacht!

Aus Harbaugh's HARFE

SCHLOF, HUNNICH BOBBLI, SCHLOF

En Schockellied

Englin sin am Singe, Liebschter,
Un was en Melodie!
Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, schlof!
En Schockellied, so sanft un siess,
'S iss net zu saagge wie!
Schlof, Bobbli, schlof!

Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, Schlof,
Un drick Dei Aagge zu!
Ken Blimmlein bliet so siess wie Du!
Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, schlof!

Drei Keenich, drei, ernscht suche Dich,
Ihr Reichtum bringe sie!
Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, schlof!
Im Oxeschtall sie gnie - e sich-
Bischt keenlicher wie sie!
Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, schlof!

Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, schlof!
Un drick Dei Aagge zu!
Ken Keenich hot die Aerd wie Du!
Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, schlof!
Schtill iss die Nacht un alles wacht,
Doch was en Yublerie!
Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, schlof!

Die Scheefer sin verschrocke so,
Doch wandle sie draa hie!
Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, schlof!

Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, schlof!
Un drick Dei Aagge zu!
Zu Lieb's Gebet die Andwatt Du!
Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, schlof!

Kummt, o kummt doch, Aerde Kinner,
Wie Er so sett ihr sei!
Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, schlof!
Der Schlissel finnt zu Gottes Harz-
Was kennt dann siesser sei!
Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, schlof!

Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, schlof!
Un drick Dei Aagge zu!
So siess, so g'lind, so lieb bischt Du!
Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, schlof!
Schlof, Hunnich Bobbli, schlof!

Bally, Pa. —DIE BUSCHAMSCHEL (Ralph W. Berky)

DER BELSNICKEL

Belsnickel iss der deitsch Naame fer Santa Claus. Un sell kummt vum Saint Nicholas. Er waar en gut - meenicher Bischof in Holland ebaut 1500 Yaahr zerick. Do in Amerika saagge mir all heitichdaags Santa Claus.

Er iss en karzer un en dicker Mann. Er guckt wie en Butterfass mit Bee drunner. Sei Naas iss so rot ass en Karsch, un er hot weisse whisker Haar iwwer seim gans Gsicht. Sei dicker Bauch guckt ass wann er voll Tschelli waer un wann er lacht schittelt er gans iwwer wie en Haufe Zitterli.

Der Santa Claus wu an unser Heiser kummt nachts ver Chrischtdaag iss gans naegscht in der Friendschaft mit unserm Paepp. Deel Daadis warre es Santa Claus sei wunnerbaar leedich. Fer en Weil viel Yaahr zerick hab ich als Santa Claus gschpielt. Awwer nau brauch ich des nimmit duh, weil ich ken gleene Kinner meh hab. Was waer ich so froh fer des heit noch zu duh! Ich helf ebmols annere Kinner, awwer es iss ewwe net ass wann mer selwer Kinner hett.

Ich muss mich aa wunners in Acht nemme, wann ich Santa Claus schpiele wett. Es gingt mir wie im Lied wu saagt: "Der Santa Claus iss zu dick fer des Schornschtee runner; macht die vedderscht Dier uff un loss ihn rei."

Es waar mol en gleener Bu un es waar net mich. Der iss oweds ver Grischtdaag ins Bett un hot die Aagge zugedrickt. Awwer er hot net gschlofe. Glei iss der Santa Claus nei kumme. Er hot seo Schinn Bee wedder der Bettposchte gerennt ass die Rinn runner gflogge iss. Der klee Bu hot gsaat, er hett der Santa Claus wieschte Wadde heere saagge, graad wie sei Daadi ebmols saagt. Es wunnert eem wie sell so gange iss!

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

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Into the New Year

To some, Happy New Year wishes at this point of history may have a hollow sound and seem far fetched.

For the second consecutive year, the big news of the 12-month period has been the war in Vietnam. Already more than 8,000 American lives have been lost on or near the battlefields. When another precarious truce ends Monday, the killing will start all over. Chances of peace seem even more distant than a year ago.

Red China has learned the secret of turning the vast force of the atom into the most hideous weapon man has ever known. The Soviets claim a defense against nuclear arms. The Pentagon's word that this country's offense is powerful enough to make up for its lack of a defense doesn't offer much comforting assurance. At any rate, for whatever any Russian promise is worth, there now is a treaty that says no military attacks will be launched from outer space.

There are riots on the streets of American cities and 50,000 killings a year on the nation's streets and highways. More ways have been found to set dangerous criminals free than to protect society against them and to prevent mass slaughter like the carnage in a nurses' dormitory in Chicago and on the University of Texas campus. Marauders still feel they have a right to march into a Florida city hall then march brazenly down the street with a painting they have seized and destroyed because it depicts a bit of history that displeases them.

The nation's economy is growing but the rate of growth has slowed down. Taxes are going up for all wage earners, if only for Social Security, and government debts are mounting at most levels.

* * *

For these and other problems, Washington seems to have no more answers than it did a year ago. Congress, as a matter of fact, is having considerable difficulty with some of its internal problems, including Rep. Adam Clayton Powell, his secretary-wife, and their defiance of the due processes of law rank and file Americans must accept and honor.

But while all this is true, it isn't an unusual background from which to step into a new year. The year now ending arrived amid portents that also were ominous. In spite of them, it has been a year of generally satisfying accomplishments, a happy and prosperous one for most Americans.

In the last half century there have been more years in which wars and threats of war dominated the news than periods in which men had any reason for believing they finally had embraced peaceful means for settling grievances between nations. As the new year dawns, they at least know that the Vietnam War has been contained and that the organization created to promote and maintain world peace still exists.

* * *

The record is clear enough that in spite of taxes, inflation and some of the brakes on the economy, there never has been a year like this one. More people were at work at higher wages than ever in history. Never have more Americans enjoyed more of the goods they produce or had as great an equity in their own future and that of their country.

Marked strides were made in solving acute problems of the aging and in relieving some of the physical ills that trouble man. Dr. Michael DeBakey's heart pump is rated by many as one of the major news stories of the year. The accomplishments of American astronauts and the records achieved in Gemini flights and other space programs also are high on the list. New cooperative attacks have been launched to control pollution.

More is being spent on education at all levels than ever and its expanding programs are reaching more people in every age bracket. Gifts to meet the needs of the less fortunate and to promote philanthropic causes never have been larger. The Lehigh County United Fund which crossed the million-dollar mark for the first time is just one example. The definitions of poverty are being changed sharply as standards of living of all Americans increase.

Across the land, at local and state and national levels, there has been unprecedented interest in promoting better government. The November elections offered convincing evidence of the strength and effectiveness of the two-party system. At the same time, Allentown voters took decisive action calling for a study of the forms of municipal government available to determine whether the one under which the city has been operated for 50 years should be changed.

* * *

Any review of the events of this year can be expanded on both sides of the ledger. On the final balance, however, there are many more reasons for anticipating a Happy New Year than for crossing the threshold at midnight with a dim and foreboding view.

In many respects, the year will be what individual Americans determine to make it, on what they do about these resolutions.

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.

The Patient First

To the Editor:

I wonder if the citizens of our surrounding community have any awareness of what goes on behind the scenes (in the Allentown State Hospital) when we are faced with a big snow such as we experienced this past weekend. Some nursing department employees who were strongly depended upon to be on duty were snowbound at the wrong end for us (at home on Christmas eve and Christmas day). Others who must always carry more than a reasonable work load in an eight hour shift were at the right end for us (on duty before the snow began).

Phones were in use continuously — personnel reporting their inability to get to work, calling to request help to meet patient needs, calling

Continued on Page 12, Column 1

Fill In These 12 Pages Properly



Juggling Federal Finances

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — No corporation that handled its books as does the United States government would ever be given a clean bill of health by a certified public accountant. Income from the sale of assets is added in with receipts from taxes. Trust funds are used to meet current operating expenses of the government.


Lawrence

So it's amazing to read that Secretary of Labor Wirtz in a public speech has criticized members of the press generally for taking note of the inflationary effects of the federal budget with its big deficits, and for not attaching greater significance to a different form of budget accounting which for the time being shows a slight surplus.

There is, however, no doubt that a "credibility gap" has arisen with respect to government finances. Today three kinds of budgets are used by federal officials. These are called the "Administrative Budget," the "Cash Budget" and the "National Income Accounts Budget." It so happens that the first one shows a deficit of 2.3 billion dollars for fiscal year 1966, and the "Cash Budget" carries a 3.3 billion-dollar deficit, while the "National Income Accounts Budget" has a surplus of 900 million dollars.

Secretary Wirtz reflects the position of the administration, which would like everybody to accept the budget formula that in a particular year shows a surplus. But public confidence is not built upon such a fragile foundation.

Thus, the "National Income Accounts Budget" includes all federal trust funds, such as those for Social Security and highway construction. But in any private corporation, the income of a pension fund or any other trust set up for the benefit of the employes would never be mixed in with the receipts or outlays of the corporation itself.

It is true that there has been much talk about deficit spending as inflationary. The basic cause of this happens to be found in the Department of Labor itself. For, although the administration has been urging both management and labor to adhere to certain "guidelines," the labor unions have ignored these in forcing wage increases.

Inflation, to be sure, means in a practical sense a drop in the purchasing power of the dollar. As prices rise, the dollar shrinks in value, and this has been true for several years now. The government comes into the picture by spending a lot of money to stimulate the economy at a time when restraint should be exercised in the matter of government expenditures.

All this really has nothing to do with what title is given to the budget. It has more to do with the outflow of funds, including the expenditure of money that should have been held in trust funds instead of being used for government operating expenses.

Gimmicks

Another device which is used by the administration is what is known as "accelerated payments." Taxes which accrue in the calendar year 1966 are being largely collected during that particular period instead of in the subsequent year, which was the custom some years ago. As tax collections from companies as well as individuals are moved into the current year, receipts show a substantial increase because, in effect, taxes from two different years are being consolidated in one year's account. Sooner or later, the acceleration is completed, but by that time some other device—such as a sale of assets—will be resorted to in order to bring in enough cash to meet government expenses.

The whole system of government measurement of its financial position has long been regarded as unsatisfactory by people in the accounting and auditing profession. It now is becoming apparent to the public that the main purpose in the change of name or formula in each newly invented budget is merely to make a better showing on paper. This is why there is a "credibility gap" about government finances, and one budget name will not be an improvement over another as long as the government spends more than it takes in and even uses trust funds to pay its bills.

Sketches

Each Year

By BEN BURROUGHS

This time each year we reminisce . . . on things now said and done . . . the friends we made, the ones we lost . . . the prizes we have won . . . we ponder on mistakes we made . . . while on our daily quest . . . and think about the times when we. . . did not put forth our best. . . in retrospect we try to hold . . . a portion of the past . . . especially the happy times . . . that faded all too fast . . . we carry in our memory . . . a part of each old year . . . and with the parts we try to build . . . a future free of fear . . . and with a sigh we turn to face . . . the road that lies ahead . . . thanking God for faith and strength . . . to earn our daily bread.

Aid for Hanoi's Friends

By RUSSELL KIRK

Before Congress folded its tents, it approved Rep. Paul Findley's amendment to prohibit the shipment of "Food for Peace," in effect, to any country trading with North Vietnam. Now Mr. Findley, (R-Ill.) threatens to bring suit against the Government of the United States for trying to evade an act of Congress.


Kirk

For the State Department has contracted to sell to Communist Yugoslavia, on easy credit, a big quantity of wheat (which, incidentally, soon will be in short supply in this country, as things are going). The State Department uneasily asserts that this sale is not in violation of the Findley amendment, because although Yugoslav medical supplies are being shipped to Haiphong, these purportedly are procured by a "private" Yugoslav organization, the "Coordinating Committee for Vietnam."

The trouble with this pretext is twofold. First, there are no genuinely "private" organizations in a Communist state like Yugoslavia; this "voluntary" committee is merely a front for the Communist government. Second, Rep. Findley's amendment prohibits extending "Food for Peace" credit to any nation trading with Hanoi; and "nation" doesn't mean simply "government," as Findley recently made clear in a conference with Undersecretary Nicholas Katzenbach.

Never before has a member of Congress appealed to the federal courts for an injunction against the executive force, on the ground that the bureaucracy is disobeying Congress and breaking the law of the land. If Rep. Findley pushes ahead with his suit, he might obtain a verdict in his favor, conceivably, considering the proclivity of the present Supreme Court, and of a good many lesser federal courts, for poking into the business of other branches of government.

The State Department people murmur that they mean to sell the wheat to Yugoslavia, come hell, high water, or Congressman Findley. We'll see about that.

Whatever happens to the Findley threat of an injunction, "Food for Peace" and other aspects of the foreign aid program will have harder sledding in the Congress about to convene. Both liberal Democrats and conservative Republicans demand reduction of the whole operation. And American agricultural surpluses are dwindling.

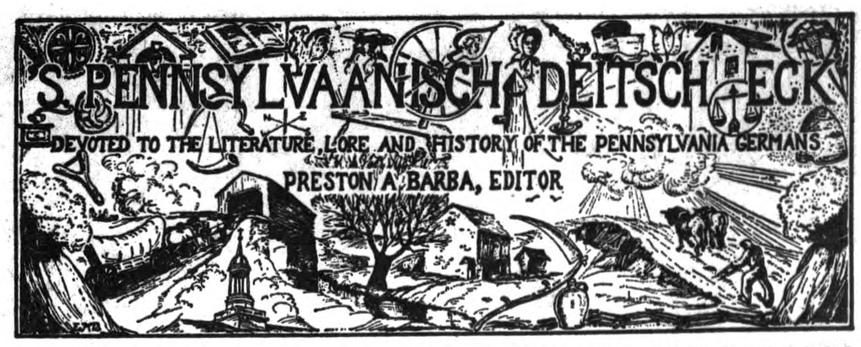
Nasser, it is said, will be granted more wheat in 1967, no matter how much mischief he works in Africa and the Levant. (Temporarily, his supplies have been cut off by a pained Johnson Administration.) If the dictator of Egypt deserves American assistance, who doesn't? But Congress is irritated; and there may be bigger Findley amendments, or their equivalent.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — Where did the serpent come from that tempted Eve in the garden of Eden? R. T.

Answer — The serpent was a beautiful, alluring reptile, which Satan chose to be the embodiment of himself, and the agent of temptation for Adam and Eve. The Bible repeatedly calls Satan a "serpent." That old serpent, called the Devil, and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world." (Rev. 12:9). But we are not to assume that the serpent, which has since the fall, been feared by mankind, was a repugnant creature. On the contrary, he was of all the beasts of the field, the most "subtil", which means, beguiling, crafty, and designing. For a description of Satan's beauty, read the 28th Chapter of Ezekiel. He is not a creature with forked tail, cloven hooves, carrying a pitch fork. He comes "as an angel of light," in the most beguiling, alluring manner. Also in this chapter of Ezekiel, we read that Ezekiel said of Satan, Prince of Tyrus, "Thou hast been in Eden the garden of God." (Ez. 28:13). So it was Satan, through the attractive serpent, which tempted Adam and Eve. And he is still tempting their children today, and in a most beguiling and deceitful manner.



'S NEIYOHR AAWINSCHE UN AASCHIESSE

Among our Germanic ancestors, as well as among the Romans the arrival of the new year was celebrated and good wishes and gifts were exchanged. Inasmuch as New Year celebrations were often attended by excesses the early churchfathers disapproved of them and ordered that the new year should be opened with prayer and fasting. But among our Pennsylvania Germans New Year became a secular holiday, but for certain church denominations who made the transition from the old to the new year by holding night vigils, called **Wachnacht** or "watch night."

One secular custom, so far as we know exclusively Pennsylvania German was the **Neiyohr Aawinsche un Aaschiesse,** Wishing-In and Shooting-In the New Year. This custom is wellnigh extinct today and only fragments of the verses once recited on this occasion are remembered by our older residents today.

The late Dr. Thomas J. H. Rhoads (known to his contemporaries as Onkel Jeff), remembers the custom and relates it in some detail in the following poem:

Neiyohrs Schitz in alte Zeite

Am letzte Daag im alte Yohr
Sin die Bauere in der Schtor
Mit Oier un mit Feddervieh,
Un lege sie uff der Counter hie.
Der Schtorman fillt ihr Pulverhorn
Voll Shiesspulver, mit kleene Korn,
Um recht des Neiyohr aazuschiesse.
Kaum waare die dunkle Schatte gfalle,
Dann hot mer Flinte heere knalle,
Hie un do, sie beizurufe,
Ihre Freiwllichkeit zu prufe.
Sie hen die alte Muschkeete gelaade,
Un sin darch kniedief Schnee gebaade,
Schtill un ruhich wie en Maus
Noch'm neegschte Bauerehaus.
Dart hen sie gschtanne im diefe Schnee,
Mit Kalte Fiess un schteife Bee;
En mancher hot sei blose Ohre
Un noch debei sei Fiess verfrore.
Der Captain hot sei Orders gewwe,
Dann waar noh graad en anner Lewe
Bei de Schitz in seller Nacht—
Sie waare all yo uff der Wacht.
Sie erwaarte all mit Schmerz zu schiesse,
Doch wollte sie ken Blut vergiesse;
Glei wie sell Wort iss rausgekomme,
Hot mer die Flinte heere brumme.
Die Kugelbichse hen geknallt,
Dass iwwer Berg un Daahl geschallt;
Dann hen sie widder frisch gelaade —
Schier so gschwind wie die Soldaade.
Der Captain hot en scheener Schpruch
Abgelese ohne Buch;
Dann hen sie'n scheenes Liedel gsunge
Fer die Alte un die Yunge.
Wie die Hund hen Pulwer gschnuppt,
Sin sie unnich die Portsch geschluppt,
Un waare ruhich wie die Meise —
Hen noh niemand wolle beisse.
Dann heert mer glei die Schlissel drehe
In der Deer, un duht aa sehe
Der Mann vum Haus mit Licht in Hand
Die Deer uffmache wu er schtand.
Er laad sie alle freindlich ei
Un nemmt sie in sei Zimmer nei —
Sie waare froh hinei zu geh,
Mit kalte Fiess un schteife Bee.
Do waar Applejack un Seider,
Un guter Whiskey mit Gekreiter;
En Neiyohr Schtick, un guter Wei,
Un siesse Kuche noch debei.
Dann hot mer's Neiyohr Schtick gegesse;
Der Appeljack mit Glass gemesse;
Do heert mer manche Gschpass erzeehle —
En mancher Neiyohr Schpruch ausdeele.
Der Captain red die Mammi aa,
Un saagt zu seller gute Fraa:
"Ich winsch dir en glickliches Neiyohr
Vun do bis naus ans Scheierdor,
En Kopp voll Leis, en Baart voll Grind,
Un alle Yohr en kleenes Kind."
Zum Daadi saagt derselbe Held,
(Obschon ihm's net sehr gut gefellt):
"Draam nix Beeses in deim Schlof;
Krieg dir Kieh un schlacht die Schof;
Schmeiss der Hund zum Fenschter naus,
Un krieg en gute Maad ins Haus."

GOODBYE OLD YEAR

(A Palatine peasant speaks, perhaps as your pioneer ancestor may have spoken)

Nemm Abschied ich vum alde Yohr
drick ich em noch die Hand
un saag em noch en freindlich wort
so korz vorm gude End.

Dreihunnertfimfunzechzich Daag
hot's redlich ausgezehlt.
Die gude un die schlechte hot's
e bissel als verdeelt.

Un wann mer's richtich iwwerlegt,
Des Yohr waar gaar net dumm.
Mer iss bei aller Knappserei
e bissel weiter kumme.

Die Steire (taxes) sind schier all bezaahlt,
die Kinner sin gesund
un unser Wutzche drauss im Schtall
werd fett un kugelrund.

Es Dach iss frisch erum gedeckt,
die Kuh, die kalbt yetzt ball,
un hinner unserm Heische schteht
en neier Hinkelschtall.

Un hen mer uns aa oft gequaelt,
mei Fraa un aa mei Kinn,
will ich doch unserm Herrgott saage,
dass mer zefriede sin.

Adapted from a poem by Liesl Ott in Pfaelzer Feierowend for Dec. 31, 1965.

KALENNER UN ZEIT

Die Aerd iss yuscht en Droppe Duft,
Verleicht mit alles in der Luft;
Im Orbit geht im Gringle rum,
Un in eem Yohr geht um die Sunn.

Was hot die Aerd doch haergebrocht?
'S waar Schtaab un Nebula un Schtoft.
Die Sunn duht Wasser Schtraahle ziege,
Der Reggeboge duht sich biege.

Die Schtaerne sin hoch in der Heeh,
Dart sehnt mer als die Meteors geh;
Die Meteors fliege wie en Peil,
Fer alle Aageblick en Meil.

Die Constellations sehnt mer daa,
Der Gross Baer un die Zwilling aa;
Die Pleiades, der Wassermann,
Orion, un die Kaffi Kann.

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

Die Aldersschweche kummt mit Elt,
Die Elt bringt's mit sich Yohr bei Yohr;
Nau hot mer die Erfaahring schunn,
Die schwaerze Haahr am Baart sin raar.

Wu iss der Mensch mir saage kann,
Wann Zeit geht fert, duht sie fert bleiwe?
Kann do der Baer die Zeit rum drehe,
Mit seim Kalenner hinnerschich schreiwe?

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

1959 —D. Geo. Knecht

Baer Kalenner — reference to Baer's Agricultural Almanac, Lancaster, Pa., published since 1825.

Die Meed die kumme aa no nei
Un kriege den Neiyohr Schpruch debei:
"Halt euch vun de Buwe frei,
Un nemmt sie net ins Zimmer nei;
Wolle sie eich karressiere,
Macht sie pletzlich fortmarschiere."
Zu de Buwe duht er saage,
Wann sie fer en Schprichli fraage:
"Die Meed sin wie die beese Schlange,
Sie welle all die Buwe fange,
Duht net oft zu ihne renne,
Un wann ihr duht, dann losst's Licht brenne."
'S Neiyohr Schtick waar all gegesse;
Der Wei waar all mit Glaas gemesse;
Dann sin sie zu der Deer hinaus
Un eilte noch'm neechschte Haus.
Do waar net alle Schritt en Haus
Wie nau, sonscht waer der Kuckuck draus;
Wann sie hette zu oft gedrunke,
Waere sie in der Schnee gesunke.
Sie waere verfrore wie en Gummer;
Noh hett manche Fraa en Kummer
Uff em Haerz, wenn heimgebracht,
Verfrore in der Neiyohrs Nacht.

DER BUTSCHERDAAG

On a Pennsylvania German farm, whether large or small, winter butchering is one of the big occasions of the year. Gottleb Boonastiel writes of it as follows:

Ball kummt die Butscher Zeit un dernoh gebt's Metzelsupp un Brodwascht. Meindscht du noch ass sell eens vun de grosse Daage waar uff der Bauerei bei uns Buwe? Kannscht du dich noch erinnere wie seller Daag als kumme iss, wie mir uns als gfreet hen fer die Sei fange un sehne es Bief schiesse. Lang ver Daag maryets iss als der Daadi uffgschtanne un 's Feier unnich em Kessel gschtaert fer die Sei briehe. Eens noch em annere sin die Nochberebeikumme mit alde blechne Ladderne. Wie's emol hell genunk warre iss fer sehne, iss es ans Seischiesse gange. Gewehnlich als nein zu zehe grosse, fetti Sei hot's gekoscht. Ebaut zehe Uhr sin mer naus gschickt warre fer 's Bief aus em Schtall dreiwe fer dod mache. Was iss als unser Haerz getschumpt bis es gegracht hot un er iss umgebatzelt. Eb Middaag hot die chopper - maschien aafange glebbere un es Wascht Fillsel iss aafange in der Zuwwer rolle. Es Fleesch fer die Lewerwascht hot im Kessel gekocht un was hen mer doch als Seiniere gesse un grank warre un gekotzt. Im Nammidaag, ebaut vier Uhr, iss Waschtschtoppe aagange, un sell hen mir als ebaut es menscht entschoit vun ebbes, awwer ebaut selli Zeit hot's gheesse: "Buwe, geht un duht eier Fiederes." Mer hen net gewaart fer es zwett Mol gheesse warre un hen aa net lang zerick gemault wie die Buwe duhne heitzedaags. Em Daadi sei Schtiwwel waare aus Harnisch Ledder gemacht un hen em yuscht schee gfit unnich de Rockfliggel. Uff em Weg naus noch der Scheier sehne mer die schwarz Katz uff em Bief Wamper hocke un die Hinkel schtehne rum uff eem Bee un waarde uff ihre Welschkarn. Der Seischtall iss leer un der Hund hockt hinnedraa un fresst am Biefkopp. Bis mer unser Hoi, Schtroh un Welschkarn Fuder runner gschmisse hen ghatt, die Geil gedrenkt un 's Vieh gfiedert un allegebott eens abgfochte, dann waar der Gschpass so zimmlich veriwwer un es Nachtesse waar reddi. Brodwascht, Lewwerwascht, runde Kichlin un Ebbelboi.

Un dernoh iss 's Gschwetz aagange:

"Du hoscht die Wascht zimmlich gut gedroffe."

"Ya, sie hen awwer blendi Sals."

"Ich meen, sie hette ewennich meh Kayanner hawwe kenne."

Un so geht's um der Disch rum, Yeders hot sei sixpence zugewwe, un glei iss der Daag veriwwer — der Daag wu mer uns schunn wocheweis druff gfreet hen druff. Wu waar der Gschpass? Mer kann en net sehne. Un doch waar der Butscherdaag eens vun de grosse Daage im Yohr uff der Bauerei.

—Thomas Hess Harter 1854-1933

In the above Boonastiel said "Dernoh gebt's Metzelsupp". It is a rare word and few remember having heard it. Still less know its meaning. H.L. Fischer, in a poem in his "Alte Zeite (York, Pa., 1876) writes:

Es war for alters d'r Gebrauch,
wan m'r gebutchert hen,
En Mezel-sup zu d'Nochbere g'schickt.
Nord hen m'r ah als ene grigt,
Wan sie gebutchert hen;
Brodwaerscht un Lewerwaerscht, ei! ei!
Un ah noch Pannhaas war dabei.

In the Appendix of H. L. Fischer's OLDEN TIMES, or Pennsylvania Rural Life, some Fifty Years Ago (York, Pa. 1888) we find the following interesting remarks about the word **Metzelsoup:**

The term metzelsoup is the Anglicised form of the German **Metzelsuppe. Metzeln** means 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 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.