THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE PUBLISHERS

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Results in Vietnam

As efforts to find an approach to negotiate a settlement of the Vietnam War continue, Hanoi has been making claims that suggest how badly the Communists are being hurt.

According to the latest announcements by the North, 340,000 troops were put out of action in South Vietnam during the first 11 months of last year and 240,000 of these were killed. The dead, according to the Reds, include 100,000 Americans.

These ridiculous figures would mean that in less than a year American losses were three times as heavy as through all the three years of the Korean War when 33,629 U.S. fighting men were killed in battle. Such losses could not be covered up. They would be evident in every community across the land.

The Pentagon reports 5,008 Americans killed in Vietnam last year and a total of 8,175 deaths in and out of battle since the beginning of the war.

North Vietnam's exaggerated figures obviously are intended to buoy up their own people whose forces and military installations now are being pounded by up to a million pounds of bombs a day. This is either to stir them up to stay in the fight in face of their own heavy losses or to make it appear they will go into negotiations as the winner.

Whatever the reason for the phony claims, they are an indication that America and its allies are getting the only kind of results that ever will bring their enemy to the conference table.

How to Win Raises

The teamwork Allentown police once again demonstrated when they picked up four men after a cash register in a southside market had been looted is additional justification for the pride many of the officers say they have in the force.

Four policemen were directly involved in making the arrests after the prompt report of the robbery had been relayed from headquarters. One quickly got descriptions of the quartet from market employes. Another, who was off duty, furnished a description of the getaway car. A third who heard the descriptions over police radio spotted the car and radioed ahead to the fourth who flagged it down and made the arrests.

Earlier in the week an alert police burglary patrol caught two men in the act of breaking into a safe in another business establishment.

This sort of thing does more than picket lines to justify the most generous pay raises for police. Other things that help are seeing tickets on cars that are illegally parked in many parts of the city and evidences that reckless drivers have been spotted and stopped.

Police and firemen who demonstrate that they know their job and do it deserve the most generous compensation the city can afford, not because they demand it but because it is earned.

Year's First Tax Hike

Whatever President Johnson and Congress decide about federal tax increases this year, some workers now know that one already has become effective. Others will when they see the figures on their first January paychecks.

The increased Social Security levy the government began collecting on Jan. 1 was built into the tax structure long ago. The maximum boost is $26.40, equally divided between workers and employers. Spread across the year, it is nominal. Add it to last year's increase of $206, however, and it figures to almost $4.50 a week on earnings of $127 or more.

What happens during the working life of many who have some years to go before collecting Social Security benefits is even more significant. Thirty years ago, when the program was started, the highest combined levy was $60. This year it's $580.80. Automatic increases already enacted will take it to $745.80 by 1987. By then the rate will be 11.3 per cent.

Social Security levies are the only federal taxes many low income families pay. Even for larger families in the moderate income bracket, this deduction exceeds income taxes and becomes a major cost of living item. It now adds almost five per cent to every employer's payroll.

As originally projected, Social Security was a compulsory insurance program, a plan that required most wage earners to deposit with the government a part of their earnings against the needs of their old age. Contributions from employers were to help give them greater benefits.

Now, however, authoritative studies demonstrate that by the time a 21-year-old entering the work force retires at the age of 65, his total old age taxes will exceed his potential benefits by more than $12,000. This is the group that is asking more questions about what's happening to their so-called equity in this vast government insurance program. They should be even more insistent about realistic answers if the President calls for another rate increase to boost retirement benefits.

What Others Say

The New Era

Wall Street Journal

It was encouraging to hear Sen. Abraham A. Ribicoff say, that the nation is entering a new era in which there "should be more emphasis on the private sector of the economy." At the same time, however, the Connecticut Democrat appears to want a lot more emphasis on Government.

Specifically, Sen. Ribicoff called for establishment of yet another federal agency, this one to help tackle what he called the "$1 trillion job" of rebuilding U. S. cities. Through unexplained, not to say incredible, miracles of government efficiency, this agency would cut in half the cost of housing Americans, the senator declared. The agency would be modeled after the National Aeronautics and Space Administration; while NASA has yet to spend $1 trillion, it is working toward it at the rate of more than $5 billion a year.

Perhaps the nation is indeed entering a new era. When the senator gets down to cases, though, he somehow makes the new one sound more like a discouraging distention of the old.



'YOU LET GO—AND THEN MAYBE I'LL NEGOTIATE!'

Discrimination for Powell

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Those Negro organizations which are trying to make it appear that Rep. Adam Clayton Powell is being persecuted because he is a Negro never made a bigger mistake. They point to white members of Congress who, they imply, have been guilty of wrongdoing similar in some respects to that of which Powell is accused.


Lawrence

What these leaders fail to recognize is that no racial bias has been directed in Congress toward Rep. William L. Dawson, a Negro who has served conscientiously for many years as chairman of the House Committee on Government Operations. During his 23 years in the house, Dawson's name has never been tainted with scandal of any kind. He is highly respected and trusted by members of both parties. While he is active in politics in Chicago and has been vice chairman of the Democratic National Committee, Dawson is regarded by Republicans as well as Democrats as an able individual with an excellent record.

Powell himself has just charged in a public statement that a "political conspiracy of enormous dimensions involving certain influential members of the press and a number of my colleagues in Congress" is being carried on not only against him but "against black political leadership, black people and black progress."

Some Negro leaders, moreover, have begun a campaign in support of Powell based on the contention that he is being singled out for punishment by the House of Representatives, while white people are immune. But this isn't a fact. Congress time and time again has investigated its own members, irrespective of race or party. Rep. Wayne Hays, Democrat of Ohio, says about the House inquiry that, if Powell were white, "he would have been investigated long ago."

Discrimination

There have been instances in which members of the family of a senator or a representative have been on a congressional staff payroll, but at least they have performed some duties in Washington or in the home state or district. Mrs. Powell, on the other hand, is estranged from her husband and has not lived recently in the Harlem district he represents or been in Washington for a long time. Yet she has been paid a salary of $20,578 a year as his "aide." This is why a committee of the House of Representatives has just ordered her removed from the payroll.

What the Negro organizations are demanding, in effect, is that discrimination be exercised in favor of Adam Clayton Powell and that he should not be punished. But when the cry is raised that Powell is being singled out just because he is a Negro, this can only antagonize many persons, both Negro and white.

The Powell episode could turn out to be a salutary development. The emphasis and conspicuous attention being given to this case will put Congress on the spot. It will force other investigations and, wherever guilt is found, punishment will be meted out.

The question of whether Congress can refuse to seat a member who has gotten into legal difficulties is a highly controversial one. But certainly the House of Representatives has the right to decide whether it wishes to keep as chairman of the Committee on Education and Labor a man who has himself become entangled with the law and has evidenced no respect for the courts in his own home state.

Teaching Degree

By RUSSELL KIRK

Where are all the swelling universities, and the proliferating new colleges, to find professors enough? The problem grows more acute every month. And all too often, complaints by students that their instructors seem incompetent are well founded.


Kirk

It won't do simply to promote a crowd of high school teachers to posts in community and junior colleges. For one thing, there is also a shortage of first-rate high school teachers; for another, a college is supposed to be something better than a mere prolongation of high school — and the professor's task is somewhat different from the public school teacher's.

But American graduate schools cannot possibly turn out sufficient doctors of philosophy to fill the new professorships and instructorships—unless they lower their standards lamentably. What answer is there?

Several years ago, that redoubtable educational reformer, Dr. Arthur Bestor, proposed that our graduate schools offer a new degree—a doctorate, but one intended to prepare the candidate for university and college teaching, rather than for specialized scholarly research. Now a similar suggestion is made by Dr. Eugene Arden, of Long Island University, writing in a recent number of the quarterly "Liberal Education."

Dean Arden believes it to be impossible to restore the former prestige of the master's degree. The alternative, if we are to find competent young professors not ashamed of instructing classes of undergraduates, is (so Dr. Arden argues in his article entitled "A Solution to the Crisis in College Teaching") a new doctoral degree, "Doctor of Arts in Teaching."

In his first year of preparation, the candidate for this degree would take two or three courses in English literature or some other major discipline not covered in his previous studies. Also he would take one course in some other field. He would be apprenticed to a senior professor. In his second year, the candidate would choose two advanced seminars, and also a course in his minor field. In his third year, he would have no formal course work, but would devote much of his time to work as a teaching fellow, with a decent stipend. He would also spend some months in intensive reading on an assigned subject. He would be closely supervised and examined by a board of experienced professors.

Thus the new doctorate would be obtained without the presentation of a dissertation supposed to be an original contribution to knowledge. But a good many Ph.D. dissertations turned out nowadays are mere sham or trivia anyway; and the doctor of arts in teaching would not pretend to be a "research scholar," but rather would be prepared to "do highly competent work in an undergraduate department of instruction," in Dr. Arden's words.

As Dr. Arden comments, this is not a perfect solution; but no other solution to the difficulty of finding college instructors is being considered seriously. And an instructor who has conscientiously, and deliberately prepared himself for college teaching, generally is preferable to a young specialist who considers it beneath his dignity to spend much time in waking the minds of undergraduates.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: When I don't get my prayers answered, I'm afraid God is angry with me. Is this the reason our prayers are not answered?

M.B.

ANSWER: I will answer your question by asking you one: if a child doesn't get everything it asks for, does this mean that his parents are angry with him? Sometimes we, like little children, want the things that are not for our good. Would it mean that God loves us if He gave us everything we ask for. Sociologists are finding out that the overprivileged child is just as much a problem as the underprivileged child. The children who get everything they ask for, develop all kinds of psychological problems. So, when you ask the Lord for something and He answers with a "no," you can be sure He isn't angry, but that He loves you enough to withhold from you the things that are not for your good.

Anyway, prayers are not just a means of getting what we want. The secret place where we meet God is not a "wishing well." In the model prayer given by our Lord, Jesus said, "Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven." Prayer is an exercise in which we commune with our Heavenly Father, and find out His will for our lives. Sometimes He wills things that, for the moment, may be unpleasant. But this doesn't mean He is angry with us. It means that He loves us enough to allow good things and bad, to work together for our good.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Chatterbox

She babbles on incessantly . . . a little two-year-old . . . and what she has to say is worth . . . its weight in purest gold . . . for after all is said and done . . . what can an angel say . . . except dear words of tenderness . . . that form a sweet bouquet . . . her rosebud mouth is likened to . . . a wondrous work of art . . . that bursts in bloom each time she must . . . expel what's in her heart . . . I marvel at her willingness . . . to talk so fluently . . . and very often what she says . . . really amazes me . . . like magic, words pour from her tongue . . . sometimes they seem to leap . . . and she is only quiet when . . . the sandman makes her sleep . . . but somehow life is not the same . . . when silence seals the locks . . . and I thank God when morning comes . . . for little chatterbox.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

From those old Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginny comes the story of the lad whose paw was taking him to town for the very first time. At dusk, they came to the top of a hill, and looked down at the little county seat — and the lad got his first sight of electric lights — a couple of hundred of them, turned on. He turned to his paw with astonishment and declared, "Dawgone, Paw, it looks like the whole world's done gone possum hunting!"

Famous Firsts

The first English settlement in Australia was at Botany Bay.



BOOK REVIEWS

THE CRYING HEART. By Clara Bernice Miller, Herald Press, Scottdale, Pa. 1962. $3.50.

KATIE. By Clara Bernice Miller, Herald Press, Scottdale, Pa. 1966. $3.75.

Clara Bernice Miller, the fifth of ten children, was born into an Amish home in Iowa. Her father left the Amish church and later joined the Mennonite church. Clara was brought up by her mother in the Amish manner. As a child she read everything that her father and the school library could put into her hands. Her mother often spanked her for preferring books to household chores. Clara learned in time that both have their proper place in the scheme of things. Clara joined the Amish church when she was sixteen years old and married an Amish boy at nineteen. She became the mother of ten children. Mr. and Mrs. Miller began to wrestle with the meaning of their faith. Mr. Miller's illness and the loss of a child contributed to their anguish. From this struggle emerged a "simple but great faith" and to date two pieces of "Christian fiction." The Millers are now members of the Des Moines, Iowa, Mennonite Church.

Mrs. Miller's second novel **Katie,** which appeared four years after her first opus **The Crying Heart,** is exciting reading for those interested in the Amish way of life. We are introduced to Katie, the bright Amish schoolgirl who like her author much prefers reading to "choring." Katie finds little sympathy from her domineering mother or from her taciturn father. Her overwhelming desire to go to high school is completely ignored. Together with her seven brothers and sisters she learns to perform efficiently all the chores expected of the Amish child. Katie develops into an attractive, strong-minded, hard-working young woman. She dates frequently with Amish boys her age until she realizes they are not her intellectual equal and prefer physical pleasures to questions of the spirit. Katie continues to purify her religious faith during the years she is hired out to other Amish families. Her doubts and questions disturb her elders and lead them to assume that she will eventually leave the fold as others close to her already have done. Everybody is surprised to see Katie still in Amish costume when she returns to Iowa after three years of service in an old folks' home in the Ozarks. At her sister's wedding Katie is reunited with Mark Hochstettler, a young Amishman who previously had served for three years as a missionary among European refugees in South America. Mark had made a deep impression upon her before her departure for the Ozarks. He had again been away from home the past three years completing three years of college. Now Mark plans to finish his studies at a nearby university and become a teacher in a local rural school which he viewed as home missionary work. Katie accepts Mark's proposal of marriage. The story of Katie Miller and Mark Hochstettler ends (but in a larger sense really begins) as they emerge from the counsel room and prepare to lead their wedding party downstairs where the great wedding hymn resounds.

The Crying Heart is an interesting example of "Christian fiction," though not as successful artistically as **Katie.** Again it is an account of an Amish girl's search for meaning in life. Martha Yoder's story begins on the morning after her very first date. The young man who sets her heart aflutter is Daniel Miller, a handsome Amish boy three years her senior. Unlike Katie who finds herself in an Amish environment which is frequently hostile and unsympathetic, Martha's love for reading is shared by the entire family. Martha's parents attempt to understand their offspring with warmth and humor. Even before Daniel's discharge from Civilian Public Service Martha had agreed to marry him. On the last Monday before Martha and Daniel were published to be married a messenger informs Martha that Daniel has been kicked to death by his sorrel colt. Martha's world collapses. Later she realizes that her spiritual welfare had depended entirely on Daniel, that her love for him bordered on hero-worship. A year after her mother's death and with her father's blessing Martha leaves the community and the church and joins her brother who is teaching in a parochial school. By the time she first meets Gerald Roth, the evangelist, her spiritual purification has been completed, so that her radiant beauty takes complete possession of him and renders him breathless. They plan to marry on the following Thanksgiving Day. In the final peaceful scene Martha and her father reflect upon the meaning of her past experiences and conclude that God took Daniel away in order to chastise Martha for her possessive love. Martha's confession reminds her father of a verse from Second Corinthians: But we all, with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory even as by the Spirit of the Lord.

Clara Bernice Miller's stature as a writer looms much larger in her second book than in her first. It may well be that the earlier examples of "Christian fiction" which inspired her to write **The Crying Heart** lead her astray, for her initial novel is too "preachy," too obviously evangelistic in tone. At the same time Mrs. Miller placed her characters in situations which were beyond her depth: neither John Glaspy the alcoholic nor the helpful cabby are true to life. Least convincing of all is Martha's attempt to convert the well-to-do physician, Dr. Steven King. On the other hand **The Crying Heart** offers many interesting insights into Amish character and cultural patterns: morning devotions; scrubbing walks; the grandpa house (Why doesn't she call it "Es Grossdaadi Haus?"); bathrooms; the avoidance of any public display of affection; "wild parties" amongst the young folks; public discussion — if at all — is carried on only by married men; the man who makes his living driving Amish people to and fro; and the use of kerosene refrigerators.

In three instances Mrs. Miller contributes a bit of local color through the use of a German word "garlrich" (But what does it mean?); nix - nutz; Aufwiedersehen). She also introduces the term "simmies" which is defined in a footnote as "Young boys just beginning to date." These are the only direct or indirect references to the Pennsylvania German language in either book, although the German substratum is evident in the following expressions recorded in **Katie:** "the high people (non - Amish)," in P.G. die hochi Leit; "It (school) goes out next week. . .," in P.G., Die Schul is aus negscht Woch; "The baby grows like a weed and he's real good," in P.G., Es Bobbli waxt wie Ungraut un er is recht gut); and "it gives a wedding," P.G., Es gebt en Hochzich.

Mrs. Miller makes judicious use of footnotes in both volumes in explaining the role of the corner table at an Amish wedding feast; C.P.S. (Civilian Public Service); the simmies; The BUDGET (a weekly newspaper published in Sugarcreek, Ohio, largely for the Amish); and the Mennonite Central Committee. We wish Mrs. Miller had seen fit to use footnotes to explain that not all Old Order Amish churches conduct Sunday schools; the origin of names such as "Will Yoder Barbrie," "Bishop Eli Mattie," etc.; and to clarify the following unusual expressions: "to go to the crowd" (hardly P.G. in origin), "to put our hands down" (in prayer at the table), "to keep communion" (Es Nachtmohl halde), "black cousins" and "to church someone."

But these shortcomings will hardly be apparent to the general reader who is interested in the Amish way, for in **Katie** he will discover a timeless tale authentic in characterization, motivation and description.

Gone is the "preachy" tone of **The Crying Heart** and the desire to convert the worldly folk. In its place we find a matured, compassionate, and above all tolerant Christian love which understands human weakness and yearns to serve the nominal Christians who live by the letter but not by the spirit of the law.

There is a message in this book for all men of good will. It can be read as a piece of "Christian fiction," as a handbook on the Amish or simply as an entertaining story about other - wordly folk. Above all the story of Katie's quest for truth and wisdom teaches us that man must purify himself before he would cleanse others and thereby gain salvation.

Millersville State College —C. Richard Beam

EN GLICKLICH NEI YOHR

Ich winsch Eich all en Glicklich Nei Yohr,
von do bis naus ans Scheierdor.
Datt sin die fette Sei so schee,
Sie fresse viel un welle noch meh,
Hen grosser Hunger, grosser Dascht —
Gebt Pannhaas un aa Lewerwascht.
Die Stadtleit nemme's wie's do geht,
Der Bauer hot sei eegner Weg.
Schunkefleesch un Kuttelfleck,
Der Bauer hot's graad wie in Seck,
Genunk devun, ya alle Zeit,
Bis er geht in die Ewigkeit.

—D. Geo. Knecht

BEIM KALENNERLESE

(On Reading in the Almanac)

The following passages from a longer poem by Peter Luginsland in the Paelzer Feierowend for Dec. 5, 1965 will bring home to us the close kinship of our dialect with that of the Palatinate after more than two centuries. — Ed.

Was iss des doch en scheeni Sach:
Der Regge drummelt uffem Dach,
Der Wind blost an de Scheiwe —
Du kannscht im Druckne bleiwe,
Du hockscht in deiner Waarme Schtubb
(der Mensch braucht so en Unnerschlubb)
Un suchscht der was zum Lese;
'S braucht net "Roman" zu heese!
Du nemmscht dir der Kalenner vor,
Der neie do! Vun frieh're Yaahr
(die alde sin verrisse,
ich wer sie klewe misse!)

Icn les un les: Der Januar werd graad so wie er immer waar;
Der Schnee werd runnerfalle,
Die Boeller warren knalle!
Der Februar kummt, der Maerz, April —
Der macht glei richtig, was er will —
Der Moi, der bringt die Blumme.
'S Friehyaahr werd schunn kumme!
Im Juni macht mer widder Hei,
dann iss die schlimmschte Zeit verbei.
Der Juni schteht voll Rose,
du braucscht kee Triebsal blose!

Wie schee des Bild un yedes Blatt!
Ich guck mich lang noch draa nei satt.
Ich lese vun vorne un vun hinne.

Yuscht eens iss, was mich manchmol krebbt:
Dass es net meh Kalenner gebt!

GUT AAGEDUH

Ferwas misse Leit Kleeder aahawwe van sie vun heem sinn? Odder iewen wann sie deheem sinn? Des hawwich mich schunn oft gfrogt.

Es sinn etliche Ursache ferwas mer recht gekleed sei muss alle Zeite. Die haabt Ursach zu mir iss fer sei Karreber zugedeckt halte. So wie's decent un recht iss.

Nau, die Hend un's Gsicht brauch mer net oft zugedeckt halte. Mer will Leit ihre Gsichter sehne, schunscht wisst mer net waer sie waere.

Wann die Raawerleit aapacke un nemme ihre Geld, duhne sie die menscht Zeit ihre Gsicht zudecke so dass mer net weess waer sie sinn. Sie duhne aa Hensching aa, so dass sie ken "Finger Prints" hinnerlosse.

Ehrliche Leit hen's Gsicht un die Hend blos, wann's net zu kalt iss. Vie Leit waere die menscht Zeit ken Hensching iewen im Winter.

Es waar en weisser Mann un en Insching beinanner in Alaska im Winter. Der weiss Mann iss schier verfrore iwen mit viel Kleer aa. Der Insching hot yuscht halwer so viel Kleeder aaghatt, un hot die Kelt gut ausschteh kenne.

Der weiss Mann hot gfrogt, "Wie kannscht du des ausschteh mit so wennich Kleeder?" Der Insching hot gsaat, "Ferwas hoscht dei Gsicht net zugedeckt?" — "Ich brauch net," hot der Weiss gsaat. Der Insching hot noh geantwatt, "Well, ich bin gans iwwer Gsicht."

Viel Leit waere heitesdaags net viel Kleeder. Sie gucke wie der Adam un die Eva im Paradiesgaarde. Ich deet mich schemme so halb nackich rum laafe.

Deel Leit waere Kleeder fer sich gut gucke mache. Mer saagt so Leit waere gut gedresst. En Latt kummt aa uff der Fit vun seine Kleeder un aa uff die Farreb.

Noh muss mer sich aaduh der Aelt noch. Ebmols sinn Oxe aageduh wie Kelwer, un ebmols der anner Weg rum.

Leit sinn's bescht aageduh, wann die Kleeder net vorschtosse. Ich hab sell mol gelernt etliche Yohr zerick. Ich hab eb feierrot Halsband gewore. Moll ee Daag iss sell Halsband weckkumme. Ich hab die Karolyn gfrogt wu des Halsband waer. Sie hot gsaat sie wisst's net. Ich denk sie hot net cans die Wohret gsaat. Awwer en alter Keffer wie ich hett aa besser wisse selle.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

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David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Closed Door Confusion

Visitors to Allentown City Council meetings frequently are told that the reason there is so little discussion before action is taken on the public's business is because there was advance debate at private conferences.

This very well could be one of the reasons for some of the recent confusion and uncertainties in city hall. It's an easy way for public officials to get into hot water.

Last week, for example, only members of council seemed to be in on the secret that a decision had been reached to close the city hall switchboard Saturday morning regardless of what public offices were open. Now there seems to be considerable difficulty remembering who said what about overtime pay for city employes or who decided to give it to certain water bureau personnel.

If city council made either of these decisions they must have been reached at private off-the-record sessions. Neither of them appears on either the official minutes kept by the city clerk or on the notes of our reporters who regularly attend council meetings.

Pennsylvania's Third Class City Code is very explicit about where the city's business must be done. It provides that "all meetings of council, whether regular or special, shall be open to the public."

Councilmen can confer among themselves or exchange their views privately, of course. But their decisions on matters for which proper authority has not been provided mean nothing until their votes have been recorded at a public meeting. Actions taken behind closed doors are the ones most likely to cause confusion and trouble for officials charged with doing the public's business.

A Ribbon for the Ladies

Potato growers, poultrymen, orchardists, 4-H Club members and hundreds of others who take pride in growing superior products on superior farms won ribbons at this year's Pennsylvania Farm Show. Judging made it evident that even though the number of farms in the Lehigh Valley is shrinking, the quality of their products remains high.

Another award very well could have been given the Society of Farm Women. It earned one by taking a public stand against opening a bar or selling liquor in the Farm Show building.

Proposals to license a restaurant on the premises to cater to thirsty visitors were advanced last summer by a New York consultant hired to suggest ways and means of improving facilities and increasing income. The ladies opposed several of his ideas, including the bar and the suggestion to open the show on a Sunday under the pretense of making it a "family day."

Reasons for objecting to the sale of liquor are obvious.

The farm show isn't a county fair or a carnival. It's a competition among farmers of the state and those they hope will be farmers, a showplace for Pennsylvania agriculture.

The state regards it as an educational venture. Visitors and exhibitors include many thousands of school children and members of farm youth groups. Many of them will be unable to attend if beer and liquor are sold on the premises. The state's own laws prohibit minors from frequenting licensed establishments.

There's also the fact that most farm show visitors drive to Harrisburg. The state could find itself in some uncomfortable situations if one of its agencies encouraged them to have a few drinks before hitting the road to head for home.

The State Farm Show Commission probably has paid its consultant handsomely for his proposals. The least the ladies deserve for their sound advice is a big blue ribbon.

Hometown Crime Fight

As President Johnson expected, cities across the nation are interested in the "safe streets and crime control act" he sketched briefly in his State of the Union message.

At best, however, the President is proposing only some long range help. He wants the federal government to become a partner of the nation's troubled cities and states by paying 90 per cent of the cost of developing crime fighting plans, 60 per cent of the cost of training police tactical units and introducing new equipment, and 50 per cent of the cost of crime laboratories and police academies.

It's going to take a long time before this kind of help trickles through to Allentown, Bethlehem, Emmaus, South Whitehall Township and comparable communities elsewhere in the country. Their greatest need is more manpower to patrol their streets and discourage hoodlums who hold up banks and loan offices, break into homes, steal cars and fire air guns into quiet homes.

Anyone with ideas that the proposed crime act will do anything about meeting this urgent need is doing the kind of wishful thinking that makes criminals bolder day-after-day.

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.

Streets and Sewers

To the Editor:

An experience on Friday, January 6, 1967, prompts this letter. On that day I had the misfortune to get stuck in an unmarked sink hole at the corner of Capital Street and First Avenue in Salisbury Township. This hole was the direct result of sewerage being put in, a project which has caused this area to be a treacherous and impassible quagmire.

Upon reflection, it seemed to me that to undertake such a project in the middle of winter is a direct result of poor planning, and a complete disregard for the people of the neighborhood. Driving during the winter is bad enough even on good streets, an honor Capital Street could not claim even in its best days. But to mangle a thoroughfare and leave it in a condition such as it is, dem-

Continued on Page 30, Column 1



"Has anyone requested U.S. military advisors yet . . .?"

Job for One Department

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—Maybe it's not so "reactionary" or unprogressive, after all, to go back more than six decades and resurrect an idea. For Congress under President Theodore Roosevelt enacted a law in 1903 creating the Department of Commerce and Labor. Ten years later, it was split into two departments and has continued that way ever since.



Lawrence

But now apparently experience has proved a wise teacher, and President Johnson has recommended to Congress that the two departments no longer be separate and independent of each other. This might seem at first to be merely a means of abolishing a system in which the secretary of commerce has supposedly been the champion of business, while the secretary of labor has espoused the cause of union labor inside and outside the cabinet.

The change, however, could be constructive provided Mr. Johnson does not appoint as the head of the new department someone who feels it is his duty to keep an eye on the big labor vote which has in recent years sought to control the government.

Obviously Mr. Johnson could not appoint a partisan of big business as the new secretary of the consolidated department and expect to retain labor's support. As a practical matter, the ties with both business and labor will not be diminished, for the President undoubtedly will appoint one undersecretary of the new department who is friendly to labor and another undersecretary who is a businessman.

Unfortunately, confidence in the Department of Labor among businessmen has been sinking rapidly in recent years because secretaries of labor have felt they were obliged to be exponents of the labor point of view. The secretary of commerce, on the other hand, has not undertaken in any administration to act as a special representative of business.

Businessmen have been unhappy over the lack of interest which various secretaries of commerce have shown in business problems as a whole. The President's Council of Economic Advisers, which operates in the White House executive office, has had more power in making policy that affects the welfare of business than any secretary of labor or commerce has ever exerted.

It would be a very healthy thing if the new secretary of commerce and labor devoted himself to a study of the broad impact of legislation and government regulations on the progress of American business. Today, for instance, it is the Department of Justice which really regulates American business insofar as mergers are concerned. The Supreme Court takes a hand, too.

It is significant that the secretary of commerce, John D. Connor, and W. Willard Wirtz, the secretary of labor, both have endorsed the new plan for a consolidation of the two departments. It is known that Connor has not been happy in his job and has felt frustrated. Wirtz has taken an active part in labor disputes, and has from time to time expressed himself emphatically against management and on the side of labor.

Neither the Department of Commerce nor the Department of Labor has been performing functions as useful as would be the case if the subservience to politics and pressure groups were eliminated. If the secretary of the new department were to take a detached viewpoint of the numerous controversies that arise from year to year in the field of commerce and labor, the plan could work out. If it doesn't, Congress can always pass a law again setting up two separate departments.

New Red Frontier

By C. L. SULZBERGER

PARIS — In Western Europe the political border between left and extreme left is less and less the line dividing Socialists and Communists but more and more that separating Moscow from Peking. This "new frontier" on the left is only now becoming noticeable and is more apparent in some countries than in others.

Just as Russia perhaps unconsciously turns relatively bourgeois while its Frankenstein monster, China, remains messianic, preaching war, the European Communist apparatus is edging toward comfortable respectability. Communism's non-Asiatic branch, no longer run by a tightly-held Kremlin rein, has developed trends regarded as aberrational by the savage, impoverished and absolutist Chinese.

Non-Asiatic communism is increasingly typified by Belgrade's rather liberal Tito, who encourages private enterprise and wants to do away with party dictatorship, or by the managerial Kosygin in Moscow, who speaks more of technological than ideological revolution. It is symbolized by the well-dressed, middle class assemblage at last week's French Communist congress.

In no sense should one exaggerate present trends or prematurely anticipate consequences. Europe's Communist parties intend to remain leftist and hope to appeal to revolutionary instincts. Nevertheless they seem to be following their historical predecessors — progressives, radicals and socialists — along a road that leads inevitably rightward. The pace and course may vary but not the ultimate direction.

Apart from the immutable processes of time which have always if gradually pushed the political left rightward, there are special reasons now for confusion in the ranks of European communism, even in the east where Rumania, for example, seeks to proclaim a position halfway between Moscow and Peking.

The combined impact of destalinization, bourgeois prosperity, and Soviet renunciation of war in an atomic age confused thousands of Communists who had temporarily foregone the habit of independent thinking. Some young party members, skeptical or scornful of the revolutionary idealism once preached, now turn for inspiration to the ferocious new radicalism of China.

Among Communists as among other political groupings there is an apparent generation gap, but some of their youngsters are swinging leftward toward China and some are just swinging. Youthful King Constantine of Greece once told me he thought the age gap was today a more important boundary line than any ideological barrier. This percipience can be applied to Marxist as well as to non-Marxist groupings.

Never having managed to seize power in Western Europe, this region's Communist parties may prove to have outlived their time. Certainly today's European Communist appears increasingly puzzled, whether switching support to De Gaulle or to France's bourgeois popular front; whether representing a nattily dressed version of Italian prosperity or feverishly conspiring to capture his local organization in the name of Mao.

His position could be described by a Talmudic quotation: "It is not the answers that interest me. I know them all. What I want to know is to which question a given answer corresponds."

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Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Our Greatest Need

Now is the time for true love . . . there is no time to wait . . . today the need is greatest . . . tomorrow is too late . . . try making someone happy . . . by doing this I know . . . you will find the sunshine . . . everywhere you may go . . . nothing can be accomplished. . .by fostering ill will . . . whereas a friendly word can help . . . someone to climb life's hill . . . it all amounts to merely this . . . the attitudes we form. . . can keep us free of misery . . . and hate's relentless storm. . .remember for each act of good . . . tenfold is the reward . . . bad is part of Satan's work . . . but good is of the Lord . . . so it is I write these lines . . . hoping all will heed . . . now is the time for true love. . .love is our greatest need.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A mental patient complained so bitterly about severe stomach pains that the doctor finally decided to operate — and inside the poor fellow he found a bouquet of American Beauty roses. "Now how in heck did those flowers get in there?" he exclaimed. "Darned if I know," said the patient. "Let's look at the card and see who they're from."

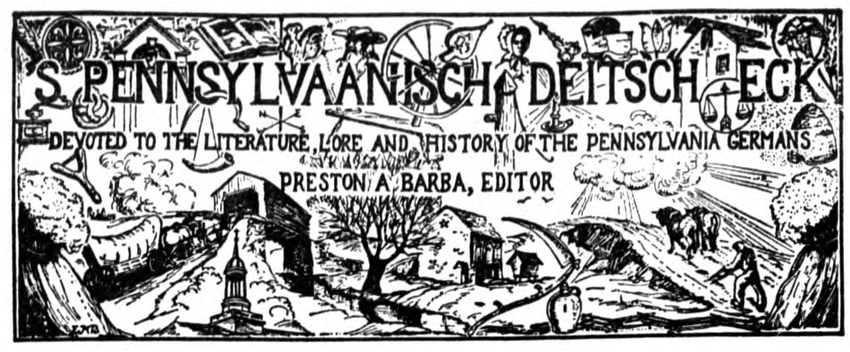
My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — I used to be under the control of Satan, and I was severely criticized by the so-called good people of the community. Two years ago, I gave my heart to Christ, and I work just as hard for the Lord as I did the devil. My problem is this: these same people who criticized me for being a sinner, now look down their noses at me for being such a zealous Christian. Is there any way to win?

ANSWER — You are a victim of modern mediocrity which curses you if you don't, and curses you if you do. How can you win? You've already won — with Christ. The seekers of a comfortable, sterile religion, would like to make you in their own image, but Christ's man is often an object of ridicule. The Bible says, "All that live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution." (2 Tim. 3:12). If you would avoid criticism from your contemporaries, be a lukewarm, cold, ineffective religious person. No one will criticize you for this — not even the devil. In fact, he encourages people to be religious, just so long as they don't go "all-out" for Christ.

Be sure to study the scriptures so that your zeal is not without knowledge. However, D. L. Moody once said: "I'd rather have a man with much zeal and a little knowledge than a man with much knowledge and little zeal."



Der Jenner

Im Jenner die Schneeflocke falle
Un luschdiche Belle die schalle.
's muss Schlittebaah sei,
's geht driwwer un drei,
Un Geeschel die heert mer aa knalle.

Der Harning

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

Der Maerz

Im Maerz iss es wiescht un aa schee,
Dart kann mer doch immer druff geh;
Mol kummt er so mild,
Dann blost er so wild,
Un alsemol bringt er noch Schnee.

Der Abrill

Im Abrill muss Regge kumme,
Bringt im Moi die scheene Blumme.
Sunneschein sowohl wie Regge,
Bringt de Felder Gottes sege.
Kummt die Amschel aa noch bei,
Ya, dann muss es Friehyohr sei!

Der Moi

Im Moi do kumme
Die Bletter un Blumme,
Was iss es doch immer im Moi so schee!
'S iss alles so freehlich,
Mer fiehlt sich so selich,
Es macht eem en Freed fer naus zu geh!

Der Juni

Der Juni so freindlich uns lacht,
Mit Rose in haerrlicher Pracht.
Die Rose, sie bliehe,
Im Sunnelicht gliehe,
Un dufte sogaar in der Nacht.

Der Juli

Im Juli kummt mer an die Aern,
Der Bauer schwitzt, doch schafft er gaern;
Iss schtolz mit seine Bauerei,
Schafft alles in die Scheier nei;
Der Bohrer voll, un's Owwerdenn,
As Mensch un Vieh zu lewe hen.

Der Auguscht

Auguscht, so schmodich un so heess,
Bringt Hawwerleis un Kefferg' fraes;
Do schiesst des Welschkarn in die Heeh
Un wachse aa die Kolwe schee;
Die briehich Gluck iss aerrig bees
Un Owets singt der Hawwergeess.

Der September

September, sin die Ebbelbaem
So schwer un voll gelaade;
Die Welschkarn Schack in Felder schtehn,
So schtrack ass wie Soldaade;
Die Schwalme fliege, o so weit,
Nooch scheene waarme Lenner;
Sie wisse selwer ihre Zeit
Un brauche ken Kalenner.

Der Oktower

Oktower bringt en rauher Wind,
's gebt Reife in der Nacht;
Was sell die Keschte runner bringt
Un Bletter falle macht!
Die dicke Kaerbse hold mer heem
Un's Welschkarn werd gebascht;
Es rauscht der Wind noch in de Baem,
Ken eenzich Blaat am Nascht.

Der November

November, sin die Haase frei,
Piff - paff - puff!
Do kumme all die Jaeger bei,
Piff - paff - puff!
Hunde blaffe, Flinte grache,
Macht de Haase viel zu schaffe,
Piff - paff - puff!

Der Dezember

Dezember kummt, so froschdich, kalt,
Doch bringt er Freed fer Yung un Alt.
Grischtkindel kummet fer Reich un Aarm,
Wie werd eem do des Haerz so waarm!
Im Kaerchetarn iss Kling un Klang
Un iwweraalich froher G'sang;
Wer schtimmt net selwer do mit ei?
In daere Welt soll Friede sei!

—John Birmelin

FOR REMEMBRANCE

In the year 1966 three eminent representatives of our Pennsylvania German folklore and culture departed this life and left a gap not so easily filled again.

The Rev. Thomas R. Brendle, Dean of Pennsylvania German folklorists, died September 1, 1966, aged 76. During the fifty years of his ministry in the Reformed, now United Church of Christ, he had endeared himself to many parishomers, but it was his persistent research into the lore and traditions of his people that brought him wide recognition as the foremost Pennsylvania German folklorist.

With David E. Lick he compiled "Plant Names and Plant Lore among the Pennsylvania Germans" which was published in Volume XXXIII of the Publications of the Pennsylvania German Society (1928). He collaborated with Claude W. Unger in "Folk Medicine Among the Pennsylvania Germans — The Non-Occult Cures", published as Volume XLV of the Publications of the Pennsylvania German Society (1935). With the late William S. Troxell (Pumpernickle Bill) he collaborated in "Pennsylvania German Folk Tales, Legends and Once-Upon-A-Time Stories, etc.", which appeares as Volume L of the Publication of the Pennsylvania German Society (1944).

But perhaps more valuable in the course of time than any other is in his vast collection of items of Pennsylvania German folklore, of proverbs, sayings, tales, etc., etc. some 40,000 separate items which he had collected among the people and gathered into 75 spring - bound volumes. These, together with other material, he gave in the latter days of his life to Historic Schaefferstown, Inc., where it is to be housed as "The Reverend Thomas Royce Brendle Memorial Collection." In reflecting upon this colossal collection the Rev. Mr. 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 for ever among the sands of time, unless they were recorded. With this in mind, early in 1936, I started to hand record, in notebook 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." This was an achievement of great importance. We can only hope that it will not lie buried in Schaefferstown. For a more detailed story than the above see the excellent narrative "The Reverend Thomas Brendle" by Leonrad E. Shupp in the Eck for June 11, 1966.—

Dr. D. George Knecht celebrated his 90th birthday anniversary last April 6th. He died in the fullness of his years last December 5th. For 63 years he had served his community as a dentist. During his long professional life he had acquired two hobbies that enriched his life and those around him. His reverence and awe of the starry firmament led him to the study of astronomy and the building of telescopes. For many years he was a conspicuous member of The Lehigh Valley Astronomical Society. His love for the language he first heard at his mother's knees found expression in the many poems he wrote in the Pennsylvania German dialect. His first poems appeared in the Eck as early as 1935 and for nearly three decades they appeared at irregular intervals —lyric, descriptive and narrative — delighting his many readers.

(For a fuller consideration of Dr. Knecht's life and dialect poetry please consult the Eck for April 2, 9, and 16, 1966).

Of the seasons on their eternal round he wrote:

Friehyohr, Summer, Schpotyohr, Winter!
En yedes iss en scheeni season;
Fer do zu saagge well iss bescht,
Do iss ken Reim, ken reason.

The death of the Rev. William J. Rupp on September 24, 1966, came as a shock to the many who knew him as a dedicated pastor, editor, writer of church histories, and an authority on the Pennsylvania German dialect, folkways and birdlore. He had accomplished much in his short life of 55 years.

He had distinguished himself as a rural pastor and as such he had come to know intimately Pennsylvania German rural life. He had compiled the histories of the Chestnut Hill and Jordan churches. He had lectured on rural ministry at the Lancaster Theological Seminary. He will long be remembered for his influence and service in the Reformed, now the United Church of Christ. But he also found time to serve as editor of the newsletter of the Lehigh Valley Bird Club. For ten years (1955-1965) he edited the publications of the Pennsylvania German Society. In his latter years he became known and loved as "Der Busch Knipple," the columnist of the Pennsburg newspaper, Town and Country. Among scholars in the field of Pennsylvania German research he will be best remembered for his scholarly "Bird Names and Bird Lore Among the Pennsylvania Germans," in Vol. LII (1946) of the Publications of the Pennsylvania German Society. We also call the attention of our readers to his excellent article "Pennsylvania German Bird Names" in the Eck for April 9, 1949, in which he declares that our dialect list of bird names is unique in the annals of American ornithology, and feels it safe to say that no other folk or racial group in America has anything like it.

We reprint in the Eck for today Bill Rupp's Bird A-B-C.

EN VEGGELS A-B-C

A iss die Amschel,
so schtols un so froh;
singt alle Marye:
"Friehyohr iss do!"

B iss der Bloovoggel
drauss uff der Fens;
zwee Biwwi debei
un weddle ihr Schwens.

C iss der "Crane",
un aa net der Kranich;
nix ass wie Scheisspok,
der schtinkich Ee-darmich!

D schteht fer Dauwe,
die wilde un zaahm;
paar an der Scheier,
die annre in Baam.

E iss fer Ente,
aa noch die Eile;
sie quackse an greische,
lache un heile.

F iss der Fischroler
drunne in Schwamm;
schleicht so dohie
fer der alt Bulliram.

G iss fer paar Grabbe,
sin Dieb alle zwee:
Gens un die Ginnihinkel,
Kepp in die Heeh.

H iss der Hunnichvoggel,
brummt an de Blumme;
Habbich un Haerrevoggel,
Deiwel am Kumme!

I iss der Iemefresser,
hockt uffem Schtarzel;
fangt mol die Schnoke,
brecht ne der Barzel.

J iss so'n Gnarre,
kann nix aus em mache;
graad wie deel Mensche
un annere Sache.

K iss der Katzevoggel,
was en Geyaemer!
Kiehschtaar peddelt Oier
graad wie'n Graemer.

L iss der Laerrich,
singt drauss uffem Feld;
aa noch des Lufthutsch
vun re gans annre Welt.

M schteht fer Mauskeenich,
schlipprich un gscheit;
batzich un witziech,
mol net yuscht vun heit.

N iss der Nusspicker,
globbt un er macht,
meesselt un bohrt sich
en Loch in der Nascht.

O iss der Ooshaahne,
nau guck emol hie!
er schwebt in der Luft
un sucht fer dod Vieh.

P iss der Poohaahne,
Schwans in der Heeh;
es fallt ihm der Mut,
beguckt er sei Bee.

Q schteht fer Quackvoggel,
am rufe bei Nacht
de dreckiche Yunge,
sie halte die Wacht.

R iss der Reggevoggel,
schier en Guckuck;
er lockt un er dobt
wie'n aldi Briehgluck.

S iss fer die Schpatze,
mit Laerm un mit yacht;
raase un fechte
bis gans in die Nacht.

T iss fer Tsitt,
er holt sich Geilshohr;
baut sei glee Nescht
un weess nix vun Gfohr.

U der U un der V!
weess net was zu duh!

V Mer hockt un mer denkt,
wie'n schliww'richer Bu.

W iss fer Wachtel,
sie gleicht e bissel Gschpass;
ruft dann em Bauer:
" 'S macht nass, 's macht nass!"

X iss noch eener,
bin graad widder fescht;
wott ich waer'n Voggel
un hett en gut Nescht!

Y hot ken Naame,
mer meent's kennt net sei;
hett des gaern faerdich,
dann muss ich verbei!

Z iss der Zaahschlibber,
Keenich im Hof.
Yetz bin ich faerdich
un grick mol mei Schlof!

—William J. Rupp

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Two-Party Task

The answer Republican leaders in Congress now have publicly given to the President's State of the Union message is more than a rebuttal. It is a summary of what the minority party believes voters said they wanted when they gave it a substantially stronger voice in government by electing 50 more Republicans to the House and Senate.

Clearly, the administration continues to have Republican support in the conduct of the war. Presumably, if stronger and more forceful steps are decided upon to bring the conflict to an early end, any reasonable ones also will be approved.

Republican spokesmen left no doubts, however, that while their party seeks the same over-all goals of peace, prosperity and security toward which the President points his programs, it has a different route for achieving them on the home front.

In the first place, they want a program that is financially and economically sound, based on a realistic budget. They will oppose a tax increase unless there is considerably more justification for it than they believe the President has shown up to this time.

The President has called for an average increase of 20 per cent in Social Security benefits without noting that this ultimately will increase the levy on every worker's paycheck to more than 12 per cent. The Republican spokesmen say the benefits can be increased eight per cent without hiking the levies above the scheduled levels and without jeopardizing the fund and are for it.

Both the State of the Union message and this week's answer call for a greater partnership between the federal government and the states. The President proposes more Washington-directed programs paid for jointly by national and local governments. The Republicans want a portion of the personal income taxes the federal government collects returned to states and local communities under precise formulas to be used as they see best to step up the fight against crime, expand educational services and meet some of the other pressing urban problems with which they live.

Issues pointed up by the two messages aren't new. Neither are the differences between the solutions proposed by the spokesmen for the two parties.

The debate is important. It's part of the American system and needs to be continued. But out of it must come some decisions and solutions that will convince Americans that they are getting some real value out of the increasing taxes they are paying. Finding these solutions and making them work are the responsibility of the administration and of both parties at all levels of government.

If this country is to have anything approaching the "Great Society" the President proposes or the "new direction for Americans" and "sensible solutions for the seventies" the minority leader of the House calls for, Republicans and Democrats in and out of Congress will help to join in finding them and making them work.

Time to Plan Together

New warnings that Lehigh and Northampton counties could be buried under a mountain of garbage and other debris unless they take major steps toward effective disposal of the waste a half million people leave at the end of a day need to be taken much more seriously than they have been up to this time.

The problem isn't new. Neither is the suggestion of Dr. E. Merton Hill, head of the Allentown-Bethlehem Health Bureau, that the municipalities of the two counties develop a joint program. Allentown once proposed a metropolitan facility but aroused little interest. Whitehall and several of its neighbors contemplated an operation of their own but that fell through in the advanced planning stage.

Studies Allentown is making preparatory to deciding where and how to build a replacement for its aging and overburdened incinerator units indicates the scope of the problem. To meet the immediate and future needs of the city that now has a population of 110,000 will take a plant with a daily capacity of 600 tons. Costs are estimated at something like $3 million.

Four such operations would be necessary to serve the two counties if all their municipalities collected and disposed of garbage and waste. All of them will be faced with this problem because areas suitable for sanitary landfill are rapidly disappearing and the practice of permitting householders to burn waste in their own backyards will have to be banned. It is becoming increasingly dangerous and obnoxious.

A single disposal facility to serve the entire area probably wouldn't be feasible. For one thing, hauling waste and garbage to it from all parts of the area would be too costly. A site satisfactory for an operation of this size probably would be difficult to find.

One of the impelling reasons for getting on with a joint plan that might include several cooperative programs is to make reasonably certain that in a growing area like this, land is reserved for a few well-located plants the size of Allentown's. This is too pleasant an area to be buried.

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.

Trust the U.S.

To the Editor:

This is in reply to letter "Basis for Peace" of Jan. 14 signed by Ernest Hawk, Coopersburg, Nina Friefeld, Easton and other signers.

The Vietnam war was small. Peace negotiations were refused out of hand by North Vietnam and its allies and pawns. Depraved horror strategy was enlarged by anti-South Vietnam Barigands. Criminal Mafia type treason tactics by anti-government slave makers using torture by sadistic marauders was and is encouraged and aided by supplies of food, men and war material from North Vietnam, Russia, China, etc. North Vietnam's Imperial war plan to control the people south of the 17th parallel as it sees fit is the reason there is not peace in Vietnam (North and South) today.

Combining the publicly stat-

Continued on Page 12, Column 2

I'll Go Along With You, Mr. President



Avoiding Red China's Game

By C. L. SULZBERGER

PARIS — "The stronger Russia is in Central Asia, the weaker England is in India and the more conciliatory she will be in Europe." This observation by the famous Czarist general, M. D. Skobelev, expressed an underlying thesis of Russia's 19th century policy.


Sulzberger

A perplexing question today is whether the Soviet Union has inherited and modified that policy in order to apply an improved version in relationships with the United States. There are those who develop a kind of neo-Skobelev view accordingly:

The shift in emphasis of American military commitment and development of a "forward strategy" in the Western Pacific has certainly reduced the thrust of U.S. policy in Europe. There has been a perceptible decline in Washington's leadership here and constant talk of inevitable reduction in our garrison in Germany.

Furthermore, the high cost of Vietnam has caused us to insist on increased European investment in defense — either directly or through offset agreements to buy our weapons — which inspires wry remarks about American "domination."

Thus it could be made to seem as if the Russians, by quietly encouraging Hanoi and the Viet Cong and by sending them arms without becoming militarily committed, are deliberately stepping up the pace in order to increase American Asian involvement and consequent weakness in Europe.

Such an interpretation is probably incorrect. There is much reason to suspect that Moscow more than anything else would like to develop a detente with Washington. The Russians in reality want an end to the arms race, a nuclear freeze and, by reducing the vast expenditure on military investment, a chance for the Soviet Union to develop its agriculture and consumer economy.

The only barrier to all this is the Vietnam war which, according to the second theory, Russia would very much like to end.

If the second theory is correct it would seem much more likely that Peking, not Moscow, is urging continuation of the Vietnam conflict.

Curiously enough, Peking insists the Vietnam conflict is but part and parcel of a Soviet-American conspiracy to share world dominance by "collusion for nuclear monopoly and nuclear blackmail."

Thus China urgently favors continuing revolutionary warfare in Vietnam. It feels this frustrates both the U.S. and the U.S.S.R. It ought therefore to be apparent that, despite mutual suspicions, the U.S. and the U.S.S.R. should try to compose their differences in order to avoid playing China's game.

One way of doing this is to preserve with the Johnson program of building bridges eastward. The other, of course, would be for Moscow to ascertain whether it could discreetly use its influence to bring about a reasonable basis for ending the Vietnam war — in Moscow's own interest.

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Oswald's Creed

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—The Soviet press has been getting away with a lot of misleading comments about the motives of Lee Harvey Oswald, and seems to have ignored completely the fact that the man accused of assassinating President Kennedy was deeply influenced in his thinking by Marxism and communism.


Lawrence

The "Literary Gazette," published in Moscow, had the effrontery this week to charge that Gov. Ronald Reagan of California is "controlled by the forces which took John Kennedy's life." This was reported in a UPI dispatch on Wednesday to newspapers in the United States.

So far as American observers are concerned, they have been inclined for a long time to believe that Oswald was just a "crackpot." But if there is to be a re-examination of what really influenced Oswald's life, the facts can be found in the Warren Commission report. They show clearly that there was no Hitlerism or fascism involved — as is now claimed by the Soviet newspaper.

The Warren Commission report says it could not make any "definitive determination" of Oswald's motives, but it mentions this factor:

"His avowed commitment to Marxism and communism, as he understood the terms and developed his own interpretation of them; this was expressed by his antagonism toward the United States, by his defection to the Soviet Union, by his failure to be reconciled with life in the United States even after his disenchantment with the Soviet Union, and by his efforts, though frustrated, to go to Cuba."

Very little attention has been given in the American press to the impact on Oswald's mind which resulted from his identification with communism. The Warren Commission says he started to read about communism when he was 15 years old and told his fellow Marines later that he was a Communist, though he never formally joined a Communist party.

Oswald went to the Soviet Union in October 1959, at the age of 19, and wrote to his brother that he would fight for communism. He defected to the Soviet Union and lived there for two years. When he came back to the United States in 1961, he said he was disillusioned with the Soviet system, but that he nevertheless maintained his belief in Communist ideology.

Early in 1963 Oswald became active in promoting the "Fair Play for Cuba Committee," and in September — two months before the assassination—went from New Orleans to Mexico City to apply at the Cuban Embassy there for a visa to Cuba on his way to Russia once more.

Recently Henry J. Taylor, the newspaper columnist who was American ambassador to Switzerland under the Eisenhower administration, published a series of articles which reported that Oswald had a key contact with an officer in the Soviet intelligence service and had written letters to Soviet Embassy officials as late as November 9, 1963. Taylor pointed out that Oswald received preferential treatment in the Soviet Union and declared that he was affiliated "with the Communist cause and its personnel up to the very moment he died."

At the time Oswald was in Moscow, he wrote to his brother:

"In event of war I would kill any American who put a uniform on in defense of the American government — any American."

There is no doubt that Oswald had an unbalanced mind. But responsibility for unbalancing it rests to some extent on the Communist philosophy in which he was indoctrinated during his two-year stay in Russia.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I know it is my duty to worship God, but I guess I'm afraid to pay the price of being a Christian.

ANSWER: But, as the television show says, "The price is right." Actually, the price has already been paid. The Bible says, "He was rich, yet he became poor that we through his poverty might be made rich." Yet, realistically, there IS a price to be paid for being a follower of Jesus Christ. Peter, James and John left their nets to follow Him. Zacheus paid off his old debts when Jesus came to "abide at his house." But, the thing to remember is: the price we pay is not arbitrary, it is a "love gift" to Him who has redeemed us. We are not saved because we make old wrongs right; we make old wrongs right because He has saved us. We are not saved because we "forsake our nets," and leave the old life. We leave the old life because He has saved us. All of our love, worship and sacrifice is not to find salvation — but because he has given us salvation.

If we had to "pay" for our salvation, indeed, the price would be more than we could pay. But the Gospel says that we are not saved by what we do, but by what God has done. "Forasmuch as ye know ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold . . . but with the precious blood of Christ." (I Peter 1:18, 19).

Sketches

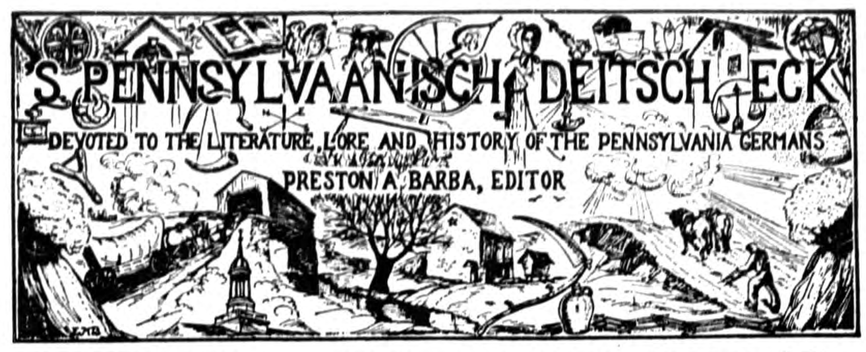
By BEN BURROUGHS

Destination?

Time is a fast and flighty thing . . . that's always on the run . . . racing on its merry way . . . like bullets from life's gun . . . where do the minutes travel? . . . what happens to the hours? . . . and do the days and weeks and months . . . hide out in secret bowers? . . . where go the long lost yesteryears . . . that swiftly passed all men? . . . do they fade into nothingness . . . or are they born again? . . . all things have destination . . . mankind and beast as well . . . even lifeless things must die . . . so does the Good Book tell . . . but time goes round in circles . . . slow coming, quick to stray . . . priceless treasure beyond measure . . . strange deceiver, sad then gay . . . so I come upon the finish . . . of this most curious rhyme . . . maybe I will find the answer . . . when I reach the end of time.

Famous Firsts

The first president to be inaugurated in Washington was Thomas Jefferson.



THE WEATHER

The weather remains a perennial topic of conversation, but as Mark Twain so wisely remarked: Nobody does anything about it. Today with weather bureaus spread across the country we know more about the weather and what it intends to do in the days ahead than ever before.

Our grandfathers still depended upon almanacs, such as Gruber's Hagerstown Almanac or Baer's Lancaster Almanac to guide them through the year. In retrospect they could at least see what weather they might have had and comfort themselves with the old saying:

Steht morgens der Hahn
und kraeht auf dem Mist,
Dann aendert sich's Wetter
oder bleibt wie es ist.

Succeeding generations of boys have in turn been telling their grandsons that somehow the winters were just no longer the snow-laden winters of their own boyhood. But what really was the weather like, let us say 200 years ago, before there were weather bureaus and official records? There is little documentary evidence of those long - ago days, unless it be in old diaries and journals, and that brings us to the following material.

We are fortunate in having before us the German Diaries kept by the early pastors of that little 18th century Moravian settlement in Maguntsche, the meadows of the bears, later to be called Emmaus. We have translated the following. The earliest weather reference we have is recorded in the **Diary for 1759.** Under February 12 we read: This evening the Brethren George Klein and Golkowsky (Moravian surveyor) arrived here in order tomorrow to look at the land which Jacob Ehrenhardt and Sebastian Knauss wish to give to the congregation and **to the future village** and survey the same. — **February 13** - Weather so bad that the above could not take place. — **February 14** - Klein and Golkowsky leave again for Bethlehem because of bad weather. —No song service because of weather.

Diary for 1759. February 20 - Only a few pupils in school on account of the rainy weather. — **Diary for 1762.** November 6 - Tonight the first snow fell. December 1 - Our chimney started afire; dangerous because of dry weather. Our friend Th. Kraezer saw it and came to our aid.

(Droughts were not uncommon 200 years ago)

December 17, 1762. - Water is once more returning into the well.

Diary for 1763. January 16- so much snow; hardly anyone could come to the evening service. January 21 - Knausses and my wife drive by sleigh to Bethlehem. February 27 - Burial of Sister Eisenhard. She was conveyed to the church by sleigh. — From Brother Anton Wagner's **Diary, 1764.** July 13 - The dear Father in Heaven today gave the parched and thirsty land a shower and a fruitful rain, which is quickening everything, and for that we are grateful to Him. December 25- Many neighbors at the Christmas Day service. December 26 - Much snow and closed roads, but yet with much effort most of our distant brethren came, and also some of our neighbors came on horseback. **January 6, 1765** - Snow today — at most places three feet deep. The brethren are busy opening roads, also to our house and to the **Grueck** (creek). January 7 - A neighbor with six horses opened the road so his daughter could ride to school. January 18 and 19 - All day much snow. The brethren open up a path through the snow to the creek to fetch water. January 26 - Br. Sebastian Knauss and his son Johannes went through deep snow to bring old Stephen Meissens some flour. They were very welcome. Those dear old folks can't get away. March 2 - After three months the brethren are again drawing water from their well. We are very thankful, for that creek water which we and they have been drinking for the past three months is not wholesome. March 24 - Snow two feet deep and still snowing. November 18 - Our well has given no water for the last week.

Diary, 1767 — February 10- Violent thunderstorm and heavy bolts that shook our whole house. June 26 - Visit in the home of a "neighbor" (the pastor here means a rural non-Moravian) who was killed by a stroke of lightning.

Diary, 1769 — April 24-This afternoon another thunderstorm — a bolt hit an old tree in Sebastian Knauss's field.— **Diary, 1770** — January 1 - No service in the evening because of rainy weather. — **Diary, 1779** — October 14-Fine weather. The brethren are busy with their buckwheat harvest and only five persons show up for the evening service, so I hold a song service for them in my room.

MORE ABOUT ALLEMAENGEL ADDENDA

By David B. Kaufman

Recently an article "The Allemaengel Road" by Arthur M. Haas appeared in these columns in three installments, on November 19, 26, and December 3. It might be helpful to furnish additional information on the subject. Much has been written about the origin and meaning of the name; some have tried to explain away the most obvious and probably genuine reason for it, viz. 'lacks everything.' In the Minutes of the Lutheran Synod for the year 1796 behind the name **Allemaengel** is written "Allemingao," as though it were of Indian origin, but in the Moravian records — and the Moravians were familiar with the Indian dialects — there is no indication of such an origin. In M.S. Henry's **History of the Lehigh Valley** (Easton, 1860) p. 304, Allemaengel is contrasted in etymology to our local Egypt, an area that was exceptionally fertile, "because ancient Egypt had been the 'granary of the world.'" The first settlers in Lynn and Albany Townships "were very poor. The soil was miserable, and they were literally in want of everything." Hence the name **Allemaengel.** In the new edition of the **Hallesche Nachrichten,** edited and annotated in 1886 by Prof. Schulze **et al.** on p. 414 of Vol. I the same explanation is given of its origin.

Diary, 1786 — December 4- On account of the snowstorm and deep snow school and services are canceled. December 9 - Snow for the third time this week and all day. Deep. **Diary, 1787** — February 12 - No school because of bad roads. March 3 - Snowed all day and roads to the church are closed. **Diary, 1791** —October 18 - It snowed for the first time this winter. June 21 - About 5 p.m. came a violent storm, which made our house tremble; uprooted twelve apple trees and two big cherry trees in our yard and meadow. Good fortune that it did not last long. Our two privies were blown into the meadow in pieces and most of the fences about the village were ruined. We are happy and grateful that no persons and no cattle were injured. December 4 - Last night the first snow — deep snow — no school. December 5 - The sacristan rang but no one came to evening service. December 11 - No service today because most of the brethren are busy working on the new pump, which gives no water. **Diary, 1795** — January 17 - Clear, quiet weather — 13 degrees below zero. (First reference to degrees. - Ed.)

Diary, 1796 — January 4 - Much snow — no roads open —only three children came to school. I let them go home. January 31 - This morning 7 below zero. **Diary, 1797** — April 4 - Poor attendance in school this week because of spring weather. In the garden all day, busy with spading.

Moving into a new century, we note in Pastor Molther's **Diary, 1803,** (Diaries continue in German script) January 3- Deep snow, nevertheless 14 children came. — From Pastor Johannes Bardill's **Diary, 1807** — March 26 - **Maundy Thursday.** On account of the cold, raw weather the **pedilavium** (foot washing) did not take place. March 31 - Terrific snowstorm. July 25-After much rainy weather our brethren finished harvesting their rye and wheat. November 6-Last night quite a snowfall. From Pastor Schulz's **Diary, 1810** — January 3-Evening services today and tomorrow canceled on account of muddy roads. November 1- A snow nearly a foot deep. **Diary, 1811** — May 30 Frost last night. September 23 - The first frost. Our brethren and sisters begin to mow the buckwheat. From Pastor Weiss' **Diary, 1820** — January 13 - Deep snow and fine sledding. January 16 - Our village was a lively place today. In all there were five sleighs here from Nazareth and Schoeneck. **Diary, 1821** — January 7- More than two feet of snow. Since the roads are not opened no one came and Holy Communion was postponed. January 21 - It was reported that the well-known preacher, the Rev. Mr. Frey of New York, a convert to Christianity from Judaism would preach in the Reformed Church in Allentown. Several sleighs of Emmaus people, despite the roads, drove to Allentown in the afternoon. From Johannes Brickenstein's **Diary, 1831** — January 15 - Terrific snowstorm from the North — depth of snow two feet and more. **Diary, 1832** — January 8 - A four - horse sleigh with visitors arrived from Nazareth.

(These may be paltry weather entries, but they would seem to indicate during a period of nearly a century that the weather has not veered from its general course and that each generation meets the weather in its own way.—Ed.)

But has any one determined or tried to ascertain who actually gave it this name first; was it the settlers themselves of this area or was it outsiders who concocted this name, perhaps even in derision? Possibly Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, the patriarch of the Lutheran Church in America, coined this word — so H. S. Kidd intimates in his **Lutherans in Berks Co.** (Reading, 1923), p. 355: "Owing to the privations endured by the early settlers in this vicinity, Muhlenberg invariably called it 'Allemaengel' in the Halle Reports. The name has clung to the church ever since." At least he used it a number of times in his diary and the **Hallesche Nachrichten.** (These two, incidentally, are not the same, as some think. The **Nachrichten** are reports sent by Lutheran pastors in the American colonies to their home office in Halle, Germany. Muhlenberg got his material from his diary which was condensed, not copied verbatim.) We feel safe in saying, if he was not the author of the name, at least he was the first one to put it into print.

Muhlenberg was familiar with the place. He came to America in 1742. The next year he visited in the neighborhood — the Tulpehocken region. Soon thereafter some of his former parishioners in the present East Greenville area moved to the place in question; they besieged him to visit and preach to them in their new location way back in the wilderness. He was deeply moved by their desire to build a church but their utter inability to do so on account of poverty, so he arranged through his father-in-law, Conrad Weiser, the famous Indian mediator and interpreter, to purchase a 50-acre tract on which to build a church. They started building operations in 1747, but before the roof was placed on the structure, work was suspended. Nevertheless services were held therein and Muhlenberg himself preached in this church in 1747, though it was still open to the sky. In 1746-51 persistent efforts were put forth by the Moravians from Bethlehem and Emmaus to take over and complete the church but there was too much disagreement between Muhlenberg, who held the title to the land, and the Moravians. Later this church was completed but no one knows when. It became known as the "Red Church" because the roof and exterior woodwork were painted red.

Now let us turn to Muhlenberg's diary and see what he has to say first-hand about Allemaengel, besides the incident of the Reichelsdorfer massacre which Mr. Haas quoted in the Eck. Muhlenberg was an observant pastor and scholar who reliably and meticulously recorded contemporary incidents and observations, now so valuable for us. I quote from the translation by Tappert and Doberstein (Phila., 1942), p. 140 ff. for the year 1747:

"Month of March. I had on several occasions been urged to visit a number of Lutherans who live in the northwestern mountains forty - six miles from my home. A congregation was organized in Allemaengel, at the foot of the Blue Mountains, in Albany Township, Berks County, Pennsylvania. I made the journey because a number of the poor members of our congregation in New Hannover had moved there and, thinking back on the services they used to have, invited me to pay them a visit. The people there are making a poor and precarious living and lack both bodily and spiritual nourishment. Some of them are growing up wild and have no further interest in churches and schools. Others are associating themselves with the kind of men who pretend to be Lutheran preachers and assume the office of their own accord, and permit themselves to be served by them occasionally. Still others are seeking edification and will have nothing to do with the aforesaid self - appointed preachers, but they err on the other side in that they join with the Herrnhuters from Bethlehem. Those who took the middle position (my former parishioners) had previously sent men to me several times to ask for help. Since my helper, Mr. Kurtz, was still with me at that time, I sent him up several times. I also secured from our provincial authorities the grant of fifty acres of land. I arranged through my father-in-law with the proprietors for the grant of a small tract of land for a church. On this land they were to build a wooden schoolhouse or church and, if in time they became able to support a schoolmaster, the children at least would be given some help.

(To be concluded)

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The Foundation of Crime

When the Justice Department discovers a cache of narcotics coming into the country, most local citizens mourn the spread of crime, but remain convinced the Lehigh Valley is untouched by it all.

When the big-time mob in New York, Chicago or Las Vegas makes the headlines, again the cries of horror go up, yet the feeling of the relative cleanliness of the Lehigh Valley produces the security of "that could never happen here."

The insidious fact is that this is a feeding ground for the sharks of crime. This area and hundreds like it are sapped to finance the nationwide organization of syndicated crime.

It might appear innocent enough — a few dimes in the numbers game, a couple of bucks down on the game of the week, a few more on the horses.

Yet the dimes and dollars from otherwise honest people turn into a fortune that daily leaves the area to oil the machinery of big-time crime.

When these small tributaries feed into the mainstream of the national syndicate, the result is the biggest business organization in the United States.

Law enforcement agencies have estimated the average yearly handle of illegal betting to be more than $50 billion.

The Federal Bureau of Investigation is faced with the task of coordinating and spearheading the battle against this monolith. It is a formidable task. When a few local bosses are charged, it's the first step of what appears to be an interminable journey. But it is a step. Yet if individuals who put the dimes and dollars into the pot look upon it as a harmless pastime, the end will never be reached.

Those people must learn their "natural inclination of human nature" is the foundation of the existence and prosperity of crime, vice and corruption in the United States.

In the Open

Mayor Ray Bracy of Allentown was complaining yesterday that the city had been ignored in the planning for its spur route.

He was referring to the report by a Bethlehem consulting firm which was given to the District 5 office of the Highways Department and then forwarded straight to Harrisburg, bypassing city officials.

We agree when the mayor says, "I feel we've been ignored in all route considerations."

We disagree, however, when he questions "whether it is good to make all of the information public."

The mayor should be reminded that just as the city officials don't like to be kept in the dark, neither does the public like to hear about major decisions dealing with the future of Allentown after they have been hashed out in secret, closed-door sessions. Citizens, Mr. Bracy, as well as officials, have a right to know.

If Teen-agers Will Help

Jim Thorpe teen-agers have given their town a familiar challenge. Like many in most other communities they want more places to go, more things to do in their free time.

They say they'd like a place to dance, a movie theater, a soda and snack bar with a juke box, a place to go for a gabfest. No community can afford to brush aside requests like these without facing some serious headaches.

Jim Thorpe has some of the facilities and is using them. There are four or five dances a term in the new junior-senior high school cafetorium, but while they start out strong enough the crowd usually gets thin halfway through the evening. There also are dances at the "Y" on a Saturday night at an admission price lower than for most movies. The high school has something on its extra-curricular calendar four nights out of five.

Evidently what Jim Thorpe needs is more programs and activities through which teen-agers can make better use of the facilities that are available. This isn't an unusual problem. Solving it should be as satisfying for groups like Lions and Rotary and PTA organizations as it would be for the teen-agers joining in the effort.

After all, considering that a few evenings each week should be spent on homework and that gabfests at home with pop, chips and pretzels can be more fun than teen-agers who never tried them realize, the task shouldn't be too tough for Jim Thorpe—or any other community with a comparable problem.

Schools That Go Together

The committee that has been looking for a site for the Lehigh County Area Vocational-Technical School has used sound judgment in choosing the Trexler Orchard tract adjoining the proposed location of the Community College.

Both schools are to be public institutions. Starting together from scratch, they can plan jointly for many facilities and services. Roads, parking lots, water and sewer systems, central supplies and office machines, a common library, one cafeteria and bookstore and a joint maintenance force are just a few items that suggest savings in capital costs and operating expenses.

There need be no serious concern that taking 103 choice acres off the tax rolls will cause hardships. The increased values that will be a direct result of the kind of development the two schools will attract will more than make up for that. Together they should be quite a nucleus for one of those new small cities some of the planners have been talking about.

What Others Say

Question of Mediation

Wall Street Journal

Following the example set by thousands of other unionized Government personnel, some employes of the Federal Mediation and Conciliation Service are forming an independent mediators' union. And there is nothing wrong with that.

The only thing is, if the mediators' union members get into a labor dispute with their boss, Director William Simkin, who is going to mediate the mediators?

A Pause That Refreshes



A Super Economic Ministry

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON—There is a secrecy gap inside the government which has left even President Johnson outside the pale of information on a matter now agitating some mighty influential men.



Riesel

There is a secret task force—five - man, of course — working deep inside the Treasury Department on charts for the remaking of presidential operations—namely, the merger of the Labor Department and the Commerce Department into something awesomely and confidentially called "The Department of Economic Resources."

The President certainly could ask the anonymous fellows for a progress report, but he prefers waiting for a completed blueprint for a gargantuan department whose "minister" easily could run second to himself in peacetime.

Any man who could bring labor and capital together at a summit conference for permanent peace would automatically become a favorite son at national political nominating conventions.

For the first time, AFL-CIO president George Meany truly can't promise the President that he can deliver labor's support. The union chiefs don't know what they're being asked to support.

Though the public little realizes it, billions of dollars are involved. Also, powerful investigatory agencies with sometimes painful police powers.

There is, for example, the enforcement of the Fair Labor Standards Act — which guarantees a minimum wage, overtime pay, etc. Last year, the Labor Department won over $90 million for 430,000 workers on charges they were underpaid by employers. Now labor people want to know who will control this investigatory division and where will it fit into the proposed department.

Furthermore, the new minimum wage standard now adds 9 million new workers to the 27 million already covered by the law. This puts 36 million employes under the Labor Department's protection. It increases the number of businesses by 60 per cent by including hundreds of thousands of firms in the hotel, motel, nursing home, construction, laundry, cleaning, farm and restaurant fields.

There are policy-making divisions in the Labor Department which rarely are conversation pieces at Saturday night soirees—but billions are involved in wages and construction costs.

There is the traumatic matter of the all-seeing Bureau of Labor - Management and Welfare-Pension Reports and its compliance division. Many a powerful labor leader hates it—and these are the men who will set policy when labor's executive council meets in its midwinter session at Bal Harbour, Fla., to work out a reply to the President's suggestion for the departmental merger.

They want some guarantees. They will tell Meany and he will tell the President. Then, when Johnson sees the blueprint for action, he'll tell the labor chiefs whether he can — or wants to — guarantee them anything.

Better Off?

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — There is one figure missing from the pile of economic and financial reports and statistics which President Johnson has sent to Congress this week.



Lawrence

It's how many people will ever read the volume of material or be able, even after analyzing the data, to get a clear impression of what is going on in the United States and to know whether bad times are coming.

President Johnson, in his economic report to Congress on Thursday, says that, "in purely material terms, most Americans are better off than ever before."

Are people really better off than they used to be? This correspondent worked for the Associated Press in Philadelphia in the summer of 1908 and, out of his wages of $25 a week, spent $12 for room and board and saved about $10. On the weekend, one could get on a street car and for a 10-cent fare go to a suburban park several miles away. The areas en route were full of trees. Beautification came naturally then.

Lazy Not Subsidized

As for the workers in factories they could buy a glass of beer for 5 cents at a corner saloon, and receive a free lunch which now would cost at least a dollar. In those days, one could eat the best dinner in town for 60 cents. There were, to be sure, poor people, but they were willing to work. The government didn't subsidize the shiftless or the lazy.

The population increase in America, of course, has been phenomenal. When this writer came to Washington in 1910, the census showed approximately 92 million people in the country. The estimated population today is more than twice that number — in excess of 197 million.

Congestion in the cities has multiplied the problems of America, with the creation of slums and a substantial increase in the number of poverty - stricken individuals crowded into urban areas.

Growing Deficits

The messages to Congress dealing with economic conditions tell of rising expenditures and growing deficits. The theory that the government can thrive and the nation can prosper indefinitely on borrowed money is defended by some of the President's advisers as normal in a huge economy.

Making ends meet in the federal budget is only one of the many dilemmas. The budgets are no longer made up the same way as heretofore. Changes have been introduced which Republicans emphatically denounce as "dishonest."

Again and again in the history of the world, the monetary unit of many a country has been gradually diminished in its purchasing power, and eventually either devalued or replaced. Adam Smith, famous economist and author of "The Wealth of Nations," wrote nearly two centuries ago that this was a way to "cheat" the people. Today the dollar is steadily declining in purchasing power in this country as well as in its value among bankers abroad.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — I am a teen-ager, and like others of my age, I like to dress a little "wild." Is it wrong for teen-agers to dress according to their age? I would like to know.

Answer — No, it is not wrong for teen-agers to dress according to their age, but some teen-agers mode of dress is an expression of defiance and rebellion. As one teen-ager said, "Long hair on boys is strictly a rebellion by some teen-agers who want to stand out from the crowd."

It is normal, however, for kids in their teens to want to be a little flamboyant. When I was a boy it was the style to wear odd socks: one blue one, and one red one for example. The modern teen-agers have their own fashion, and as long as they dress clean, modest and without defiance, I see nothing wrong with it. However, there are other ways that young people can be distinctive besides dress. How about being distinctive by showing less prejudice than your elders, by being more temperate than the previous generation, and by finding a purpose like the young people who have joined the Prince of Peace Corps. How about living clean lives —and going to church—and reading the Bible? This would "hit your elders," not only where it hurts, but where it helps! It might even inspire them to join in the rebellion against the things that are destroying our homes, and threatening the security of our nation. Be different! But on the positive side.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Dreams Are Good

They say that dreams are just for fools . . . but I do not agree . . . even though I realize . . . life is reality. . . for many times I've taken flight . . . upon the ship of dreams . . . sailing from the stormy seas . . . into more peaceful streams . . . who can deny the wonder of . . . sweet moments free of care . . . the sojourns into fantasy . . .that dreamers often share . . . blessed are those who can escape . . . to another place . . . smiling inwardly although . . . they have lost the race . . . so I drift to dreaming . . . and I always will. . .for each dream helps me to climb . . . up the steepest hill . . . glimpses into the unknown . . . make the heart beat faster . . . dream, but do not let your dreams . . . become your lord and master.

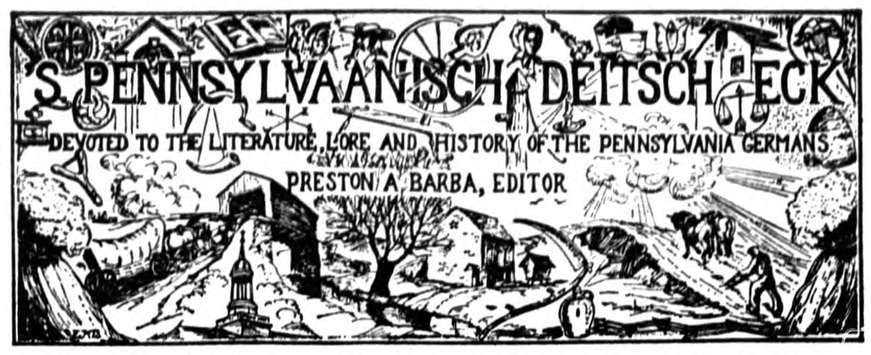
DID YOU KNOW . . .

The partly lighted area around the complete shadow of a body — such as the moon — in full eclipse is known as a pen-umbra.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"Comrade, instead of infiltrating S. Vietnam how about infiltrating S. China?"



DER BAUER UN EN GUDI KOCH

Gummere, Gnowweloch, Grautzelaad,
Zellerich, Peterli un die Maad
Hawwich geliebt doch schunn mannich Yohr.
Deet sie mich heiere, waer's en gut Paar.

Rotriewe, Ritscherli, Pissebett,
Meerreddich, Zwiwwle un Schunkefleeschfett,
Schnitzkuche, Paschingboi, Metzelsupp, Arrebse:
Schpeis, wu ich immer noch gut kann schlarrebse.

Riwwelsupp, Rockebrot, Weissgraut un Schpeck,
Pannkuche, Schmierkees un Kuddelfleck,
Pickelfleesch, Oier un Schteckbuhne — Schtill! Pse!
Mache vum Esse mich schrecklich mol rilpse.

Grumbiere hett ich doch schier noch vergesse:
Wie kann en Deitscher mitaus ne gut fresse?
Selli gut Maad, weess ich, will mich mol gaar net;
Dischpaertner simmer, doch warre mer'n Paar net.

Susquehanna University
Selinsgrove, Pa.
RUSSELL W. GILBERT

FLIGGLE PAYDER

(Fliggel Peder)

Some time ago we acquainted our readers with Osville C. Peter, eccentric story-teller in the little village of Friedens, near Slatington, but known far and wide as Fliggel Peder (Winged Peter), some of whose stories and anecdotes were gathered in and published in book form by Walter T. Handwerk (see Eck, Jan. 15, 1966). —The following anecdotes appear here by courtesy of Mr. Handwerk and are not included in the bound volume which can be gotten from Walter T. Handwerk, R.D. 1, Slatington, Pa.

A young man named George K. from a small town married a farmer's daughter. Having no funds to start housekeeping, he decided to accept the farmer's invitation to live with them until he had steady work and was able to start his own family. These arrangements were undertaken but did not work out so very well.

The farmer, noticing the young man's dissatisfaction, asked him one evening regarding farm life and how he liked it. George answered, "Well, I like the food and the home all right; and I feel well treated by everybody in the family; but there are three things about life on the farm that I don't like." When he was asked what they were, so that agreeable adjustment could perhaps be agreed upon, he answered clearly and unmistakably as follows: "Well, I don't like to pick stones in the fields; second, I don't like to clean out the cow stables when the manure is left in for a week; and third, well, I just don't like WORK!

Needless to say, their living arrangements soon came to an end.

A local auctioneer, Robert K., was visiting one winter day with a family that consisted only of a father and his daughter. This auctioneer was the type of man who spoke out loudly, whatever his thoughts were.

When mealtime came the daughter prepared the meal and fried some fresh sausage, as they had butchered only a few days before. While eating their meal, the daughter asked Mr. K. how he liked the seasoning in the sausage. He did not hesitate to remark that for him the sausage could have had more salt. The daughter had a ready reply and answered: "Ya, well, mer hen die Wascht yuscht gemacht fer mich un der Paepp" (Yes, well! we just made the sausage for me and father). Mr. K. had sense enough to keep his mouth shut and continued to eat a good heavy meal and did not even add salt to what he had on his plate.

When the trolley was still operating through the village, a local spinster, Miss Kitty M., decided she wanted to visit a relative living in the city. She was not used to traveling very much by trolley. Arrangements were made with the relative to meet Kitty when she arrived in the city. All this worked out very nicely. After three days in the city, she wanted to return home. Her relatives took her to the trolley car stop and instructed her to tell the conductor when and where she wanted to get off. This confused her somewhat and when she got on the trolley she at once told the conductor that he was to let her off where she got on three days before. This was a big problem for the conductor, for he had not been on duty that day. However, it was solved by Kitty herself. She recognized the village church and schoolhouse when they arrived in the village and called out to the conductor, "Do will ich runner" (Here I want to get off!). In her talks with her neighbors she was now an experienced traveler.

In the days when the Fliggel Peder went to school, it was still the ruling that the parents had to buy the necessary books and slate and slate - pencil.

One such school was attended by two boys from the same family, who were close enough together in age to be in the same class. One of the textbooks used in the school was a catechism, and as usual in a Pennsylvania German community, the catechism was in German. In fact nearly all preaching and teaching was at that time still in the German language. The parents being of the thrifty Pennsylvania German type, decided they could save money by buying only one copy of the needed book, from which they could both study. This arrangement worked nicely for some weeks, but the teacher began to notice that something was wrong. He noticed that the neck of one of the boys was leaning toward the right shoulder, and that of the other boy toward the left shoulder. He did not wish to see them go through life with crippled necks for such a reason. One day he told the boys that he had an old used catechism at home which he would give to them. He was certain that both boys would be benefitted. This German gift book solved the problem and both boys grew up to be straight, upright men.

Osville, known far and wide as **der Fliggel Peder,** did odd jobs in many homes, such as putting up spouting, repairing stoves, etc. One day, while working in a home, a little girl of about ten years approached him. She said she had baked a loaf of bread, and asked whether he cared to see it. Osville obliged and the little girl went and brought the little loaf in the room. Osville examined it and complimented her, saying, "It looks very nice and tempting, but it is rather small." The girl was pleased with the compliment and answered "Yes, it is small, but you should have seen the small amount of dough I only had to make it." Osville often related this incident to his customers and used it as an illustration of how small things can amount to something when used and prepared properly.

MORE ABOUT ALLEMAENGEL ADDENDA

by David B. Kaufman

Continued

The Rev. Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, who had arrived in Pennsylvania in 1742 to organize the Lutheran Church, periodically sent reports to the Lutheran Church office in Halle, Germany, about his work among the scattered Lutherans here. He had responded to requests from isolated farmers in Lynn and Heidelberg Townships, in the then Northampton County, and in Albany Township in Berks, the area which came to be known as Allemaengel, but found them too poor to build a church there. Through his father-in-law, the famous Indian agent, Conrad Weiser, Muhlenberg had obtained a small tract of land on which to build a church. We now continue to quote from Muhlenberg's Report as it appeared in the **Hallesche Nachrichten** for 1747, as translated by Tappert and Doberstein, Philadelphia, 1942.

The schoolmaster was to read a sermon for them on Sundays and I proposed to visit them once or twice a year. It appeared as though the majority were agreed to approve the proposal and they went ahead to build a wooden church.

"In the meantime, the Brethren from Bethlehem were assiduously visiting the place and attracting those who were seeking for something good and who had a little more of this world's goods than the rest, telling them that they (the Moravians) were the true Lutherans. They also administered the Lord's Supper to them, using Lutheran forms, and afterwards sent a brother and his wife to teach school among the families they had won over. The other party, seeing this, became angry and uttered some rather harsh insults, and the third party, consequently, also withdrew into their old nest. And now, though they had started to build the church, they were unable to make any progress, and the building is standing there to this day without a roof. Those who were inclined toward the Zinzendorfers were able and would have been willing to complete the building, but only on condition that it be a Brethren church. I would not permit them to do this, however, since the land is still in my hands and I still hope to be able in time to help the poor Lutherans with their building. The others are for the most part living on rented barren land and are too poor. They have all they can do to get their daily bread for themselves and their children without building churches or schools and maintaining schoolmasters and preachers. The few who have a little more than daily bread and who still retain the name of Evangelical Christians lead a bad life — some of them anyhow — and prefer to leave it up to the old folks. At the present time, therefore, we do not see how we could help such a confused and disorganized group and effect an improvement until the Lord provides us with ways and means which are now unknown.

"On my present visit I preached there, baptized several children, and exhorted my former parishioners to diligent reading of the Holy Scriptures and prayer. Upon their urgent pleading I administered the Lord's Supper to two old persons whose children had joined the Herrnhuters, over which they were secretly grieving. They received the Lord's Supper in profound humbleness of heart and promised to remain faithful in life, suffering, and death to Jesus Christ, the sole Shepherd of their souls.

"The reasons why I am invited to come to these various distant places are the following: Our German Evangelical settlers in Pennsylvania are, for the most part, the most recent immigrants to this province. The English and German Quakers, Inspired, Mennonites, separatists and the like small denominations came to this country in the earlier, good times when the land was still very cheap. These people selected the best and most fertile regions and so enriched themselves that they and their heirs now have firmly established homes and estates. In later years, however, when the poor Evangelicals (meaning Lutherans - D.B..K) also found the way and came to this country in great numbers, some of them, it is true, who had paid their passage and been shrewd in business, were able to snatch up some of the rich land here and there, but most of them had to be slaves for several years to repay their passage and then make shift with the poorer lands and struggle to make a living with the sweat of their brows. But finally, even poor land was no longer to be had, so great numbers of the poor rented the surplus land of those who had been here first. The rich, however, are raising their rents so high that the poor are unable to hold out. Hence they are moving farther and farther into the wildnerness (meaning Allemaengel - D.B.K.). Those who possess land have acquired large families which have also been obliged to move on.

"So now these people, who were under our spiritual care for a time and were forced by necessity to go to the still uncultivated wilderness regions, write the most affecting letters from time to time, lamenting their hunger for the Word of God. They also tell their neighbors how good they once had it and how they wish they could hear the Word of Life again in the desert where there is no water (referring to Allemaengel - D.B.K.)."

Much the same is found in **Hallesche Nachrichten (op. cit.)** pp. 341-2 and also in the notes on this passage on pp. 414-16, in more detail. Space is too limited to quote these but anyone interested and able to read German would do well to consult the latter especially.

Another source of information about Allemaengel is a chapter (XX) from the **Skizzen aus dem Lecha-Thale** by Ben (Trexler) Allentown, 1880-86. For more about this book please refer to the April 25, 1964, issue of the **Eck.** The following is my translation of this chapter:

When one looks out and around from the Blue Mountains, the Townships of Heidelberg and Lynn particularly lie directly before one's eyes; the Schoharie Mountain obstructs the distant view to the southwest and directs it to the west as far as the sugar - loaf formation at the boundary of Lynn and Albany (township in Berks Co. - D.B.K.). This entire area was included under the name "Allemaengel" 150 years ago (counting back from the 1880's when this was written-D.B.K.) because the first settlers must have felt literally a 'lack of everything' - lack of roads and connections with other settlements, lack of protection against the Indians and wild animals, lack of wagons and horses, cattle, agricultural implements, and food — wherefore they journeyed to the settlement at the Lehigh more than once to secure grain for themselves there, as was explained in the fifth sketch of this book, which was entitled "History of Egypt."

(To be concluded)

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Personal Responsibilities

In spite of Social Security and the billions of dollars state and federal governments spend for the multiplicity of mushrooming public assistance programs aimed at relieving poverty, the biggest share of county tax dollars still goes to pay welfare costs.

The $6.1-million budget of Lehigh County, one of the most prosperous areas in the state, is a case in point. It calls for welfare expenses of a bit more than $2 million this year. Major items are $1.1 million for the care of 435 guests at Cedarbrook; $610,000 to support 355 neglected children from 209 families in foster homes or private institutions; $88,000 for the care of retarded children awaiting admission to state facilities and $90,000 for salaries of Children's Bureau staff. The $151,000 the county expects to spend on about 50 juvenile delinquents committed to correctional institutions is in a different but related category.

Although the actual costs to the county are reduced about a third by payments from individuals and state subsidies, it still takes almost four mills of the 11-mill real estate tax to pay thel ocal government's share. More than one mill of this year's real estate tax increase will be used in paying the higher welfare bill.

Anticipated costs at Cedarbrook figure to an average of $50 per person a week. This year the guests are expected to pay $366,000 of the $1,113,000 budgeted for the operation of this facility. The individual payments will come from their Social Security and pension checks and from the contributions made by members of their families.

Costs of caring for dependent and neglected children, not including Children's Bureau salaries, are budgeted at $610,000 for the year. The average is about $33 per child per week. Of the 355 receiving this kind of care last year, 283 had both parents living.

The $151,000 the county expects it will have to spend on juvenile delinquents committed to correctional institutions figures to about $56 a week per child.

Of the $761,000 budgeted for these two areas of county care, about $135,000 should be refunded by the state. Another $90,000 is expected from Social Security and Veterans Administration payments for the support or orphans and contributions from living parents. The parents of some juvenile delinquents are among those under court orders to contribute toward the support of their children being cared for away from home.

In the face of inflation and increasing state mandates, the county commissioners can do little to keep the taxes for these essential functions from rising. No one would have them shirk the responsibility of caring for the aged who are indigent or for children in urgent need of homes.

The way to cut the increasingly heavy tax burden for this public support, however, is to insist that children of guests at Cedarbrook who aren't paying their way and parents who haven't been giving their children proper care or supervision at home assume a larger share of the costs that are essentially their responsibility. Social workers, county investigators and the courts must make increasingly certain that no one is chiseling by turning something over to the county they should at least be helping to do.

Gaining Time

Unless there are some assurances that Eastern Pilgrim College can continue in Allentown or that others are ready to go ahead with a long-term operation on the campus, arrangements that have been made to lease its facilities to the Lehigh County Community College for the next three years should be mutually advantageous.

The new public college is assembling a faculty and staff and planning its curriculum. If it can move into quarters another college is vacating there should be no trouble about making good on the promise to begin operations with remedial classes in July and be ready for 440 full-time students in September. Few costly changes should be necessary to provide adequate temporary quarters.

The Community College probably will need three years to plan and erect its own buildings on the site near Schnecksville where the new campus is to be developed. This time could be used just as effectively by others interested in establishing a new institution in this community as a successor to Eastern Pilgrim. Meanwhile the facilities this college will vacate for the church-directed merger with Owosso College in Michigan will be used and maintained for educational purposes.

Penny Candy

By HAYDN PEARSON

One of the tenets of the democratic system is that a man who earns his money by honest labor can spend it as he wishes. Half a century ago when the family drove to the village on Saturday evening for the weekly trading, a lad with a nickel to spend was faced with problems.

Decisions, psychologists assert, are difficult for many. When a 12-year-older looked over the array in the candy counter with its curved glass, fly-specked front, he had to make up his mind. Basically, it was a choice between candy that gave immediate pleasure and more lasting types that would spread satisfaction over a longer period.

Soft chocolates were delicious but had practically no lasting value. It was better, experience had taught, to concentrate on other types. A long stick of gum for a cent was a standard item. The problem was to choose among Foxy Grandpas, Jackson Balls, Red Hots, Chewey Bagdads, Uncle Sams, Jawbreakers and peppermint flavored paraffin.

There was Chicken Corn, 10 for a penny, candy buttons, marshmallow bananas, miniature bean pots with sugared peanuts, chocolate cigars with golden bands, coconut flags, all day suckers, and lozenges with humorous or sentimental messages. Hard sugar candies with various flavors deserved consideration.

Finally a choice was made and the elderly storekeeper placed the candies in a red and green striped bag with an extra dividend. Not particularly high finance, but many boys, pondering the best use for their money, learned fundamental lessons of finance at the candy counter of the old general store.

A Ringing in the Ears



Support President Needs

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Just 50 years ago — on Feb. 3, 1917 — the United States severed diplomatic relations with the kaiser's government in Germany. Less than 10 weeks later, America entered World War I. Will history repeat itself? Will the present enemies of this country be similarly misled as to the resoluteness of the United States and provoke a major war?


Lawrence

There are many circumstances today parallel to those that occurred just before America entered World War I. The Democratic party in 1916 had re-elected President Woodrow Wilson on the slogan, "He kept us out of war." This was an embarrassment to Mr. Wilson himself. Once he reminded an audience that "at any moment" the time might come "when I cannot preserve both the honor and the peace of the United States — don't exact of me an impossible and contradictory thing."

Immediately after the election, Mr. Wilson made a final effort to bring about peace in Europe. But in January 1917 the militarists in Germany decided to resume unrestricted submarine warfare. These assaults against unarmed ships had been suspended in 1915 as a result of protests by the United States when the "Lusitania," an unarmed British passenger liner, was torpedoed and 128 Americans lost their lives.

Mr. Wilson appealed in vain to Congress to give him the power to arm merchant vessels. But the pacifists, the isolationists and the obstructionists filibustered the bill in the Senate, and Congress adjourned automatically on March 4, 1917. The President a few days later called a special session for April 2, and this time he presented a message asking Congress to declare a "state of war."

Today, President Johnson is up against an analogous situation, as prominent members of Congress, including the chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, are picking flaws in his Vietnam policy. The critics are urging that the United States cease bombing North Vietnam and refrain from "escalating" the war.

It is pertinent to recall that the peace or war issue also arose in the presidential campaign of 1964. Sen. Goldwater, the Republican nominee, was accused of being "trigger-happy" and as likely, if elected, to "escalate" the war in Vietnam. In many quarters abroad, the defeat of Goldwater was construed to mean that the Johnson administration would not carry on the war vigorously but would try to pull out through a negotiated peace which would, in effect, give the Communists what they sought.

Demonstrations since then in different parts of the United States, in which many clergymen and pacifists take part, have been widely publicized all over the world. The impression created in Peking and Moscow is that the United States will ultimately pay any price to get peace. This has led Communist officials to declare again and again that the United States must stop the bombing and withdraw its troops unconditionally.

Meanwhile, the armed forces of the United States are fighting intensively and are making substantial progress.

A majority in Congress are certainly ready to approve a huge appropriation for the war in Vietnam. Real damage to the American cause, however, is being done by the activities and statements which misrepresent the government in Washington as being pressed by an unfavorable public opinion. Circumstances like these can produce a crisis at any time and lead to an involvement of more communist forces in a larger war in Asia.

Pay for College

By RUSSELL KIRK

With some courage, Gov. Ronald Reagan proposes to charge tuition fees at the University of California and at that state's colleges. "There is no such thing as a free education," Reagan says. "There is costly education. The question is, 'Who shares the cost?' "


Kirk

Despite howls of anguish from various quarters, what Gov. Reagan says is quite true. Somebody has to pay the bills for higher education. In all but a handful of states, fees already are charged at public institutions of higher learning. Whenever possible, the cost of higher education should be borne by the student himself (now or eventually) or by his parents. The state is not obliged to furnish four years of campus life to all comers, regardless of their ability to pay or of their intellectual promise.

But some deserving students are short of cash; and therefore, the argument runs, state institutions should offer instruction gratis. This is as if one were to argue that because some citizens are in need of low - cost public housing, the government should build rent-free housing projects sufficient to accommodate the whole population of the United States.

For students whose parents cannot afford to pay the entire cost of four years in college (and I was one such student), provision can be made without admitting everybody into a state college free of charge. It seems curious that few states have even experimented with such alternative approaches.

Scholarships

The most obvious alternative is to establish a system of state scholarships for higher education. These might be awarded purely for ability, or in part for ability and in part for need; at any rate, enough such grants could be authorized to ensure that no very remarkable talents among the rising generation would be permitted to atrophy for lack of funds.

An even more satisfactory alternative, perhaps, would be a system providing for repayment of the cost of college instruction by the beneficiary himself.

According to such plans, the state would establish the equivalent of a huge revolving loan fund. The actual cost of obtaining four years (or more) of higher education would be ascertained, and the college graduate would be expected to pay back into the fund, eventually, a sum amounting to that cost. But he would not be assessed until the time when, if ever, his income tax - return should show that he was quite capable of paying installments on the cost of his college years. (Should he enter some low-paying occupation, he never would be held liable.)

In California today, more than half the annual total number of high - school graduates go on to some form of post-high-school education or training; this figure may rise as high, eventually, as 80 per cent. (The majority of such students, however, drop out or fail before obtaining degrees.) Why should the public pay for everybody, regardless of merit or seriousness? Education, too, is a commodity; and every commodity must be paid for.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I thought I was a Christian but all the kids I go with are so mixed up that I'm mixed up too. All they think of is sex, money and having a ball. What can help me?

ANSWER: It is not "what" can help you but "Who." From the rest of your letter I gather that you have gotten in with a wild crowd. Remember, God may have placed you where you are to set a good example as a Christian. Remember that all of the things you write about have to do with the gratification of our physical senses. But God has created us for spiritual things and He wants us to stay clean. It is Christ who can and will help you. Start out the day asking Him to help you live as a Christian should. When the kids start telling those dirty jokes do not laugh. When they take God's name in vain ask them to stop. When they go out to drink do not go along. When they run with wild girls you look for a nice one with whom you can go and both of you stay clean. I know you are in a tough spot but there is no spot too tough for Christ. Take the book of Proverbs and read one chapter a day for you will find in that book the answer to most of your questions. The Bible says: "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good" (Romans 12:21). You can do this with Christ's help.

Proverbs says: "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

Sketches

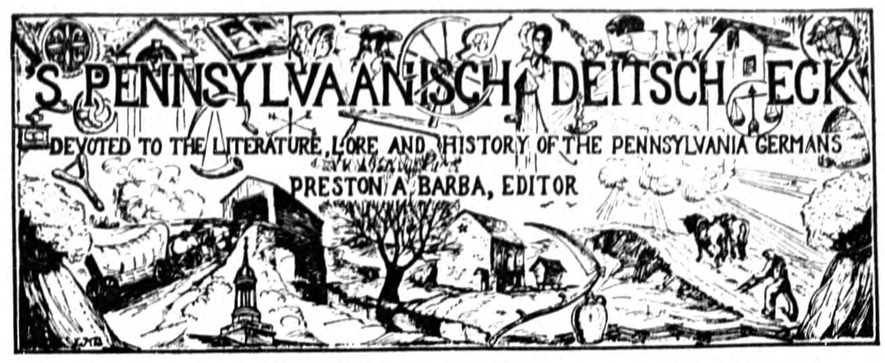
By BEN BURROUGHS

First Tooth

The family gathered all around . . . and gazed in wonderment . . . upon the little bundle that . . . the Lord above had sent . . . mother and father danced with glee . . . and sister joined in too . . . each one was waiting patiently . . . to get a better view . . . the little one was prone to be . . . the center of attraction . . . acting up audaciously . . . to get each one's reaction . . . whatever the phenomenon . . . it must be truly great . . . so I maneuvered closer still . . . for I could hardly wait . . . and now at last my eyes beheld . . . a most amazing thing . . . and I confess deep down inside . . . my heart began to sing . . . it seemed as if a miracle . . . had surely taken place . . . lo and behold one pearly tooth . . . had filled a vacant space.

Famous Firsts

The first U.S. secretary of State was Thomas Jefferson.



MORE ABOUT ALLEMAENGEL ADDENDA

By David B. Kaufman

(Conclusion)

During the war with the French and Indians in 1755 and 1756 most of the inhabitants of Heidelberg fled to Bethlehem and other places at the Lehigh to escape from the savages. In the more distant Lynn Township many murders were prepetrated. These are to be discussed in a later chapter. In 1758 Col. James Burd made a journey of military inspection through this area. In his Diary he says: 'Monday, Feb. 27. Was on the pinnacle of the Blue mountains at two in the afternoon; looked out from here over Allemaengel, which is a pretty landscape; but the area on the north side of the mountains is a great wilderness and can't be improved.' What a change today (already in the 1880's-D.B.K.)! The old Allemaengel ('needing everything') sends food over the Blue Mountains and feeds the busy people of the former "wilderness," who supply us with coal in return.

The Rev. Wm. Helffrich in the account of his mountain travels wrote also as follows (the following is my translation from his German.-D.B.K.) 'Here on the Blue Mountains some significant history has transpired which should not be forgotten. Here is something Father Jesse Vollweiler, who lives on the homestead, related to me in a fascinating manner: The first settlement in this locality took place still in the time of the Indian disturbances. An Indian path crossed the Blue Mountains here and gave the first pioneer the direction on the mountain.

Father Henry Widderstein, a Swiss, was the first settler who here stuck his spade in the earth. Mountain, rock, forest, and good water reminded him of his old home and made him decide to make his home on the summit. What the pioneers from the Palatinate did not want, that suited his taste. Father Widderstein moved on the mountain with wife and child, and soon with the help of neighbors a little cabin stood up there in the green forest at a mossy spring. There in the wilderness, several hundred feet from the present house where the old garden still is, stood the hut without a cellar, on level ground. The old masonry ruins of the chimney still stand and point to a little cemetery with six graves twenty feet farther east where the old pioneer with his family sleep their death slumber. In the fireplace of the hut was a stove arrangement, consisting of iron plates which the father and his family carried on their shoulders up the mountain. (This presumably refers to the Franklin stove which was an improvement —the first — over a fireplace. It was invented by Benjamin Franklin in 1744 and consisted of five separate plates which were bolted together in box - shape at the place where it was to be set up.-D.B.K.)

Being a skillful hunter, he supplied his kitchen with deer and bear meat, and cleared out wolves, wildcats, and catamounts, the last specimens of which are still found (so writes Helffrich in the 1880's), but only as rarities. Potatoes were kept over winter in holes dug in the ground, as many still do apples today. (Scholars differ as to when potatoes began to be grown and eaten in Pennsylvania. S. W. Fletcher in his **Pennsylvania Agriculture and Country Life 1640-1840,** Harrisburg, 1950, sets the earliest date in 1720. Raymond E. Hollenbach in his article on the subject in the Eck, Aug. 21, 1948 thinks they were not grown extensively before the Civil War. The first mention of them in the Diaries of the Emmaus Moravian Congregation was March 27, 1803.-D.B.K.)

Widderstein's successors on the property were people by the names of Hill, Bibelheimer, and Breinert. Later, when the land over across the mountain was settled, a road was built here over the mountain, which gave greater value to the property, and soon also a new log cabin stood at the road which as a tavern gave a friendly welcome to the public to enter. Frequently frolics - dances - were held here which were said to have been wild and disorderly. In recent times the property came into the possession of David Vollweiler who built a new big house (Blue Mountain House) and equipped it to receive summer guests. Alas, the Panic (of 1873 - D.B.K.) stretched its hands even as far as the mountain and put a stop for a time to the plan. But Schiller said: "Aufgeschoben ist nicht aufgehoben"—"To postpone is not to stop.'

'Soon after Father Widderstein had settled on the mountain a friend of his came, also a Swiss, Father Zehner, who went into the wilderness still farther. Up at the little Schuylkill, below Tamaqua, he settled and soon attracted other settlers to him. Even today much is still told about this Zehner. Tradition draws a magical cloud about him. Zehner must have been a cunning, weather - hardened, but also a reliable and honest man. He withstood unharmed all troubles from the Indians, all troubles from the Indians and laid many low, until the belief was established among the Indians, as among his neighbors, that he was bullet-proof and with his silver bullets hit his mark miles away. Three of Zehner's friends, poachers, who were banished from Europe on account of game - law Their names were Kleefelder, Adzony and Buschnickel, the last apparently a nickname. These three helped old Zehner to cultivate his land and to supply the kitchen with provisions. Often they also went together on the hunt for Indians, several of whom, being hostile, had shot at them, for which reason they pursued Indians their lifetime. They were said to have shot a hundred redskins. Legal organizations — courts-of-law — at that time were so far away they were as good as none. Justices of the Peace were only in the vicinity of the county seats, at Easton and Reading; farther back in the hinterlands hand and fist right prevailed or the moral code brought it along. The authorities, however, wanted the immigrants to take an oath of citizenship and for that purpose issued a summons. Zehner and his fellow citizens concerned themselves little about the subpoena or thought there was still time; they didn't appear. Finally officers were sent to have him brought in. Zehner, when reached, replied: 'I shall come presently!' When the deputies saw Zehner's robust frame sturdy as a tree, and heard his brusque speech, they no longer thought of taking him along but quickly took to to their heels. But Zehner's word was enough and was kept.

'Most of the settlers at the Blue Mountains were Palatines and Swiss, consequently Reformed. But whoever thought they had forgotten their religion there at the Blue Mountains is very much mistaken. Those old pioneers, if hard and rough on the exterior, yet in their hearts were devout, faithful, and honest, from whom many a one in our worldly times could take a good example. The oldest settlement in the vicinity of the Blue Mountains was Allamaengel, the territory around Wessnersville; but the first congregation which was formed as Ebenezer at New Tripoli. (There seems to be a discrepancy here with the earlier statement by Muhlenberg that the "Red Church" was the first one in this area. Perhaps the explanation is the fact that the latter is in Berks Co. The Jerusalem — the "Red Church" - congregation was formed in 1743 while Ebenezer was organized in 1760-D.B.A.) Here people first gathered together for worshiping God. A pastor was not at hand, to be sure, but they had a school teacher who read a sermon. Unfortunately, his name can no longer be ascertained. Already in early times the churches at Jacksonville, Allemaengel, and the Eckers church combined with Ebenezer. Widderstain and Zehner with their families were members at Jacksonville. It was almost inevitable that the rough manners of the pioneers, from scarcity of sermons, which were long-winded there, later occasionally degenerated into savagery. But also an urge toward honor and honesty was constantly maintained in the people. Let me cite a characteristic example of the times: One Sunday morning a young man went to church at Jacksonville, sat down quietly among the others and according to custom very amiably smoked his clay pipe in church. Soon a neighbor came with a prickly pine cone in his hand and sat down beside his neighbor. He smelled at his cone at various places in order to inhale the fragrant scent. After a while he also held it under his neighbor's nose and said: 'Smell this!' When this fellow bent down and took a strong whiff, he drew it under his nose so hard that it drew blood. The smeller slowly bent back, took a hefty swing and, presto, gave him a sound smack on the face during the service, with the rejoinder:

'Smell this, you rascal.' The other fellow suffered his slap without a fuss; it was a neighbor's right.

'Whoever visits this area in our day (1880's - D.B.K.) must have those tales of old - en times told him, if he wants to know something about those times and places, for the eye can not see anything about them any more. Land and people, roads, houses, barns, and fields appear quite different. Father Zulich, school and church, the railroad, and lime have been responsible for a change of garment. And yet her people there at the mountain hold fast to the good old things—to what is staunch and upright; also in civilized life are hidden great evils, requited sins, resulting in misery and corruption.'

Moravians in Allemaengel

One learns from an historical sketch which the Rev. John J. Regennas wrote twenty years ago (about 1860-D.B.K.) when he was pastor of the Moravian congregation at Emmaus that the Moravian church had several members also in Allemaengel twenty miles away. He wrote:

'In the same year in which the Emmaus congregation was established there were a number of souls in Allemaengel, now Lynn Township, who were visited by the Brethren from Bethlehem and gradually were accepted into the congregation. On July 23, 1749, these people came to the Lord's Supper at Emmaus and from that day on were considered as a branch of the Emmaus congregation. This continued until the second of October, 1751, when they partook of the last communion in Emmaus because now their new schoolhouse was finished in which by virtue of a synodical resolution of the Brethren's Synod they were authorized later to have their own Lord's Supper. How long this little congregation professing the Moravian faith lasted, we do not know; but later its members appeared in other congregations, as was the case with many members of the Emmaus congregation, about which our records report in a very nice way by saying:'

'As happens in nature, one man plants a little tree in his garden which has many little branches; that little tree appears good at the start, but in time little twigs are broken off here and there and no longer are attached to the tree; grafted to another tree they grow fast, become green, and bloom and bear nice fruit. Others, however, remain fast to their original tree. So it happened to the local (Emmaus) congregation, for from those accepted into membership several broke away completely, several others moved somewhere else but still held dear the story of Jesus' suffering; some, on the other hand, are found among other denominations and are happy; some are still residing here and are members of our little local congregation which still exists.'

So much for the chronicle. The members of the congregation at that time lived very far from one another-at Emmaus, Saucon, Cedar Creek, and in a far circumference. When in later times other congregations — Lutheran and Reformed — were formed and churches were built nearer by, most of these former members joined the church again to which they had belonged in their old homes.

HARNING

IM HARNING—

Nemm der yuscht en Warning!
Gebt's aa paarmol scheene Daage,
Kann er sich doch wiescht bedraage;
Scheint die Sunn aa noch so schee
Gebt's ball Regge odder Schnee.
'M Harning geht's so wie de Leit—
Sin alsemol net gans recht gscheit.

Haring — zweemol aus de drei,
Kummt aa dann die Faasnacht bei.
Was die Mammi Kuche brackt!
Saag mer mol, was besser schmackt!
Schwimme so im Kessel drin,
Bis sie brau gebacke sin.
Mammi hot nau so en Weg,
Iss am End noch bissel Deeg,
Schmeisst si'n in der Kessel nei,
Maag's aa yuscht en Gnoddel sei.
Maryets kummt noch 's allerbescht—
Eeni leit zu lang im Nescht;
Ei, was waerd die ausgelacht!
Die iss dann die Faasenacht;
So re gleene, faule Zoddel
Gebt mer dann en grummer Gnoddel.

—John Birmelin

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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Compromises Were Due

If Gov. Shafer is as eager as he seems to be about getting on with the important job of revising Pennsylvania's ancient constitution, he had little choice about agreeing to the compromises many Republicans and most Democrats insist on before submitting the proposed call for the convention to the electorate. He could have enjoyed a longer honeymoon with the Legislature by yielding earlier on some of the more reasonable changes that have been suggested.

Actually, there are considerable doubts that even though Republicans control both houses of the General Assembly the governor would have had enough votes to get his original proposals through the Senate. With the changes he now appears willing to accept, there should be some Democratic support.

It is entirely reasonable, as Gov. Shafer finally agrees, that the decision on whether to hold the convention be made at one election and the delegates chosen at another. It should be easier to attract qualified candidates if they know the convention is to be held. Voters will be able to judge them entirely apart from the general issue. This would eliminate a multiplication of the confusion that occurred when Allentown voters decided the charter study question and selected the commissioners to make the study at the same election.

As the courts have interpreted the present constitution, the state cannot levy a graduated income tax. To put a specific prohibition against such a broad-based tax into the constitution, as the governor originally suggested, might win some votes for the convention proposal but would make it much more difficult to change if the people of the commonwealth ever believed it in their best interest to do so.

The governor has been upbraided by Democratic legislators and others for his early refusal to consider any alternatives to his own proposals for the convention. This was, of course, a mistake particularly in light of his own appeal for rational debate on all issues before the Legislature. Now that he has made appropriate amends, it isn't the kind of mistake that should delay calling the convention that already is so many years overdue.

As Lincoln Put It

There was a time when every school child in this land memorized Lincoln's Gettysburg Address. Both its thought and its rhetoric were considered worth knowing and quoting as reminders of the privileges and responsibilities Americans share.

They still are. So are many of the other words of the 16th President of the United States whose birthday is tomorrow.

In a speech long before he became President he said, for example:

"I go for all sharing the privileges of government who assist in bearing the burdens."

In a letter written to a newspaper editor in 1838 he declared:

"There is no grievance that is a fit object of redress by mob law."

A year before he went to Washington, he told an audience at New York's Cooper Union:

"Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it."

When he took the presidential oath for the first time in 1861, he knew what the immediate result of the bitter divisions between the North and South might be and the strong feelings against him, but he had this to say to all his countrymen:

"While the people retain their virtue and vigilance, no administration by any extreme of wickedness or folly, can very seriously injure the government in the short space of four years."

And when the time came for him to take the same oath again he could say quite fervently:

"With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow, and his orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations."

A few days before he became the first American president to be murdered by an assassin's bullet he told a White House caller:

"If you once forfeit the confidence of your fellow citizens, you can never regain their respect and esteem. It is true that you may fool all the people some of the time; you can fool some of the people all of the time; but you can't fool all of the people all the time."

There are many more lines in the speeches and letters of Abraham Lincoln as meaningful this year as they were a hundred or more years ago. A weekend like this is a good opportunity for looking some of them up. Even if it's no longer educationally fashionable to inscribe them in copy books or learn them by rote, they should at least be read so that the pattern they provide will not be forgotten by Americans in or out of government.

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.

Defenses We Need

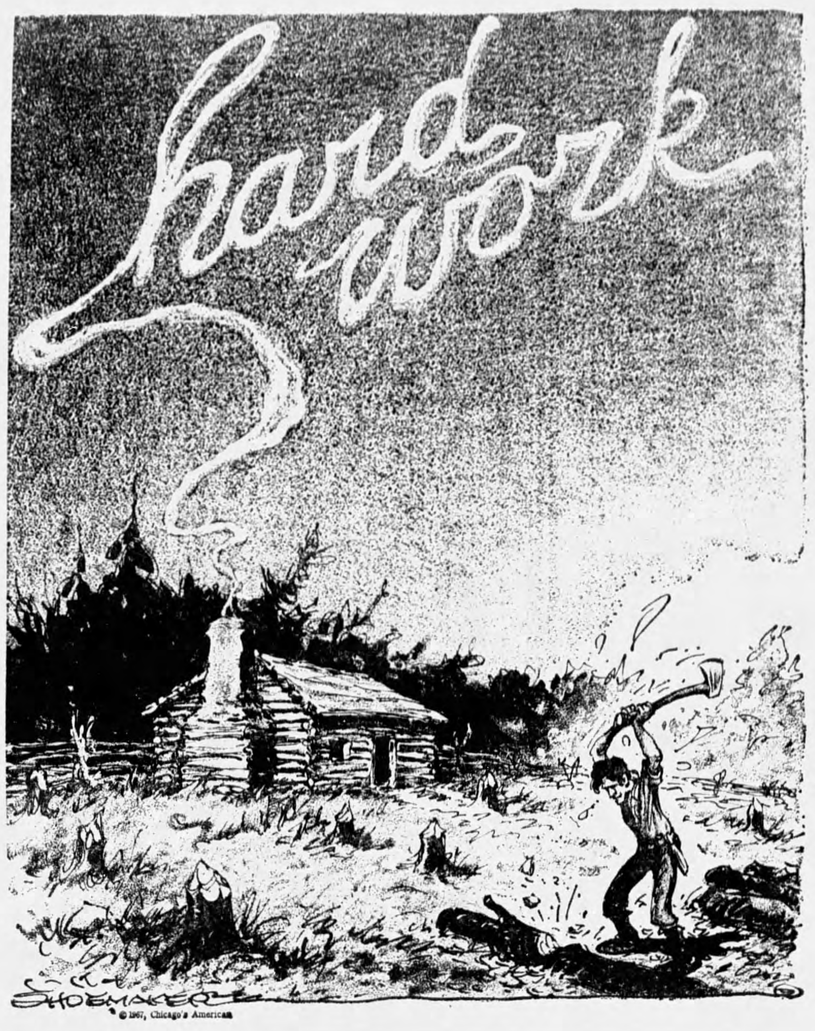
We are nogitiating with the Russians to cease development of an antimissle defense system. Note that the term antimissle-missle has been dropped. The reason is simply that a "Buck Rodgers" type weapon is being developed by both sides.

By now, most of us are familiar with the term "laser" and many of us realize its potentialities. The new weapon is of this type except that the doping element is of sufficiently high atomic number to cause the emision of coherent X-rays rather than visible light.

This form of energy can be both devastating and useful to mankind. We should by no

Continued on Page 11, Column 1

OLD FASHIONED ABE MADE IT



Soviets Block Vietnam Peace

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The Soviet government has again blocked peace in Vietnam. Unimpressed by a talk with Prime Minister Harold Wilson in London, Premier Kosygin announced that he supports the demand of the North Vietnamese foreign minister, who is insisting "unconditionally" on a cessation of bombing by the United States without any assurance of reciprocal action.



Lawrence

With the whole - hearted support of the Moscow government, the North Vietnamese now have been bolstered in their refusal to talk peace unless American forces first agree to stop the bombing for all time.

As Secretary of State Rusk explained to a news conference here on Thursday, the United States cannot leave its troops unprotected and subject to attack and infiltration while the North Vietnamese "continue their military action by invasion." Mr. Rusk referred to the two periods of cessation of bombing — one for five and a half days in 1965 and one for 37 days in 1966 — which did not result in any peace conference.

New Decision Due

The Soviet government obviously controls the North Vietnamese government, not only ideologically but through its military support. The Russians are apparently convinced that the United States will pay almost any price to stop the war in Vietnam. The North Vietnamese, therefore, are being encouraged to keep the war going, even if it lasts another year or more.

This means that President Johnson will soon have to decide whether to intensify military operations in order to convince Moscow that America will not surrender.

It evidently was felt here that the Soviet premier's unbending attitude should be promptly countered by expressions of American firmness. Secretary Rusk explained in detail that the United States is willing to talk about a settlement but that it would be impractical to stop the bombing unless the North Vietnamese agree to at least "elementary reciprocity."

Mr. Rusk pointed out that the real issue is not a "pause" in the fighting but a permanent cessation of hostilities. He promised that within six months American forces would be withdrawn if a satisfactory settlement could be reached on all questions. Certainly the American government is not willing, after its huge sacrifices, to abandon South Vietnam to the mercy of the North Vietnamese communists.

Principal Ally

Hopes have been raised lately that peace in Vietnam is imminent, but Secretary Rusk's disclosures indicate that there has never been any basis for such optimism. The internal troubles in Red China have led to some reports that the government in North Vietnam would be weakened. The principal ally of North Vietnam today, however, is the Soviet Union. Its emissaries in Hanoi are advising the North Vietnam government to stand firm while the Soviets carry on a worldwide propaganda denouncing the United States as an "aggressor." The aim is to cause the American people to tire of the war and, in effect, throw in the sponge. This is a strange line of reasoning, but typically communist.

One of the curious aspects of the whole situation is the belief in official quarters here that it's necessary to butter-up the Russians by ratifying a new Consular treaty and by opening up trade with Communist-bloc countries in Eastern Europe. The truth is that, despite America's recent efforts to curry favor with Moscow, the Soviet premier on his visit to London showed no signs of appreciation and instead took a belligerent attitude toward American policies in Vietnam.

Fighting the Mafia

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON—Gore came to the fore on the labor front in '66. From San Francisco Bay to the shores of Long Island it was the year of the shotgun. Dynamite, too, blasted the "opposition."



Riesel

But now the Organized Crime and Racketeering Section of the Justice Dept. — all too meagerly financed despite all the recent philosophical analyses of "crime" — has improvised a courageous makeshift system which may prevent the criminal syndicates from making '67 a bloody replica of the year that was.

Basically this is a reporting system which funnels detailed news of Cosa Nostra invasions of any local union anywhere into a virtually unknown special labor rackets unit in the Criminal Division. The unique reporting system had to be devised because this unit has but six lawyers with which to buck the political and criminal powers of the combines—across the entire nation.

Compared with the awesome size of the crime syndicates this microscopic unit is tragically ludicrous. So "Pete" Peterson, new chief of the organized racketeering section, hit on the idea of simply integrating it with the researches of the Labor Department's Office of Labor-Management and Welfare-Pension Reports, compliance division.

Thus, Peterson has almost instant investigations and an automatic information network. With a little coordination his six-man labor unit—actualiy designed to protect legitimate unionism — could learn quickly what local is under Cosa Nostra influence, what the Mafia is doing on the labor front each month, what Cosa Nostra "don" runs what local, who was blasted or killed in the past day or so and who gained from the "knockoff job."

So detailed are the reports from the Labor Department's compliance network that the office has brought 120 suits to set aside elections it believed illegal and 19 court actions against unions which filed improper records. These were civil actions.

On the criminal front, the network supplied the basic evidence for 455 indictments of men looting or otherwise exploiting unions. Of these, 348 officials have been convicted. The others are either pending or have been dismissed.

In the past six and a half years, the compliance division has developed some of the best investigators in the business of battling those who would use the labor movement as a big money till or as Cosa Nostra subsidiaries. So it was all set when Peterson's six-man unit began receiving reports from all states.

Actually the goal is a major investigation in each state during the year. But locating the mob is one thing and getting the evidence — especially without wiretapping and electronic eavesdropping — is quite another.

The FBI does have informers inside the Mafia. That is absolute. But it also is the long slow road if the federal government can't spike mike or tap.

The unit analyzes the confidential material pouring in from the compliance offices. Then the sifted information and recommendations go up to Peterson and his Organized Crime staff.

The actionable information is turned over to government attorneys for the kill. Once this is "broken out" into the Justice Dept. it goes back to the regional grand juries under Washington's guidance.

Never before has this been tried. But perhaps this coordination will make '67 the year of the shield.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I hear that being a Christian is difficult, so why not just live a good life and take your chances on the hereafter? J. K.

ANSWER: Yes, the Christian way is not the easiest way, nor was it claimed to be by its founder, Jesus Christ. He said: "Straight is the gate and narrow the way that leads to life, and few there be that find it."

If you are looking for an easy way, by all means don't become a Christian. The commands to love, to forgive, and to obey are anything but easy. The command to 'deny one's self' is equally hard, and the command to 'take up your cross and follow Jesus' is even harder.

Going downhill is always easier than climbing uphill. Going with the crowd is always more fun than being 'different', even a bit odd, as some think. Giving vent to your lower passions, doing what you like, and going where you like is always easier than listening to the voice of conscience.

If you don't care anything about finding purpose and meaning in life; if you want to take your chances on missing the joys of heaven; if you want your life to count for little or nothing, it is much easier not to be a Christian.

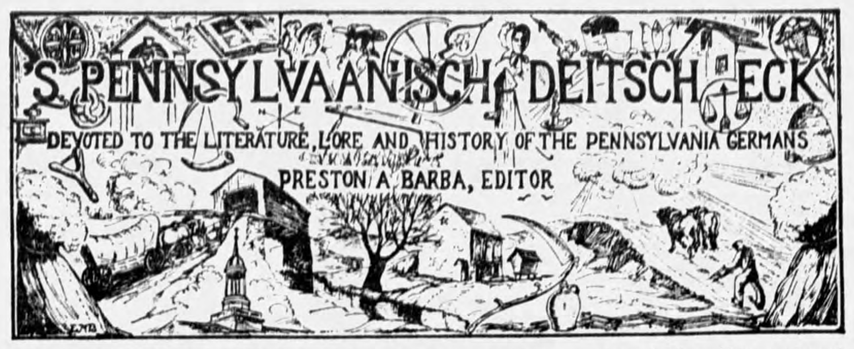
Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Two Wall Street speculators, badly bent by a steep decline in the averages, dined together in a very expensive restaurant. When the check was presented, it turned out that each of them, confident that the other would pick up the tab, was strapped for cash.

"Let's split the check 50-50," proposed one, straightening his shoulders. "You wash, and I'll dry."

FIRST



THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS IN THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY

SHENANDOAH VALLEY STUDIES #49

The Henkel ABC Books

By John Stewart and Elmer L. Smith

The Henkel Press of New Market, Virginia, has been quite well known as the most significant early German-language publisher south of the Mason-Dixon line.

Several checklists of issues from this press have appeared in various publications, and items from the New Market **Druckerei** can be found in the archives of Duke University, William and Mary College, the University of Virginia, Bridgewater College and Madison College.

The Henkel press is often described as being primarily a publisher of Lutheran materials, and without doubt the major portion of the printing work involved Lutheran Conference reports, church year books, song books, sermons, prayer books and religious verses. Nevertheless, checklists also include numerous imprints of a wide variety of categories, such as birth and baptismal certificates, **haus segen,** broadsides, confirmation certificates, a newspaper, children's books and **ABC** books.

The **ABC** books, although extremely rare, have never been widely recognized, nor has anything appeared in print pertaining to the various issues. The several different Henkel ABC books are therefore the subject of this study.

The author and compiler of the books was Ambrose Henkel, who was born in Shenandoah County, Virginia, in 1786. At the age of twenty Ambrose accompanied his father (the Rev. Paul Henkel) and his brother, Solomon, to the print shop of John Gruber at Hagerstown, Maryland, and soon after he prepared for the printing business by working as an apprentice for **Starck** and **Lang** in Hanover, Pennsylvania, during 1807.

Upon his return to New Market, the first of five ABC books was compiled and published, titled **Das Erste Ganz Neue Virginische ABC Und Namens - Buechlein Fuer Kinder.** This is dated 1808 and lists the author as Ambrosius Henkel. It contains thirty-two pages and sold for six cents. In the foreword its author pointed out that English-speaking children had the opportunity to avail themselves of picture books with fitting rhymes, whereas German-speaking youngsters lacked such books. He wrote, "there is a need to promote the German language," adding elsewhere that, "the book has only a few pages but it is cheap and the beginning of insturction in the German language."

The book contains one page on which the entire alphabet is listed; a page with syllables of two letters; twenty-four pages of letters of the alphabet with pictures on each page; one page with a morning song; an evening song and the Ten Commandments.

On each of the twenty-four pages containing a letter of the alphabet, Henkel supplemented it with a six- or eight-line poem beginning with the letter featured on that page. In addition, he included a maxim of two lines, such as the following under the letter H:

Hahn (the Rooster)
Lern Du Vom Hanen Deine Pflicht
So Wirst Du Dich Verchlafen Nicht.

The Second ABC Book

The publication date of the second ABC book is unknown, although the activities of Ambrose Henkel give some reason to believe it was probably issued in 1810.

Das Neue Allgemeine Hoch-Deutsche ABC Und Namens-Buch, Fuer Kinder is a very rare imprint, as is the second edition. Although this title was issued in a third edition of 2,500 copies in 1811, only a few copies are known to exist. See illustration of title page).

This thirty-six page booklet is very different from the first ABC book. It includes rules of conduct of children, geography and arithmetic, as well as the alphabet with animal woodcut illustrations showing the English and Latin equivalent of each. The letters of the alphabet are followed by vowels, consonants and diphthongs.

In addition, the four continents, the names of states and the main cities appear in English and in German script (Rhode Eiland; New Haven), and the major lakes, rivers and oceans are also included.

Finally, the book offers complete sentences in familiar selections, such as the Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments and morning and evening prayers.

An Interlude

In 1812, Ambrose Henkel married Catherine Moore and the couple moved to North Carolina, where they lived more than two years before returning to New Market.

Although the Henkel Press continued in operation during his absence, it did not issue further editions of the ABC books. When Ambrose returned he held the position of Postmaster, and as a result he removed himself as a co-partner in the printery operated by Lawrence Wartman and his brother Solomon. After 1815 the Henkel Press was owned by Solomon Henkel, the noted self-educated medical doctor.

While engaged as the local postmaster, Ambrose Henkel must have maintained a continued interest in the work at the printery for he compiled and arranged three additional ABC books, all of which were published for the first time in 1817.



Title-page of Henkel's Small ABC Book printed at New Market, Shenandoah Co., Va., 1817.

The Third ABC Book

The most interesting and complete ABC book issued from this press was **Das Grosse ABC Buch** by "Von Ambrosius Henkel, New Market, Shenandoah County, Virginien, Gedruckt in Salomon Henkel's Druckery, 1818."

This book consisted of ninety-two pages and used a new approach to the teaching of German. Four different methods of teaching the alphabet were introduced: in the usual A, B, C, D, order; by comparing script letters and their relationships; by grouping letters according to similar sounds, and finally by associating letters with familiar objects. The latter was done with woodcut illustrations, so the letter "b" had a picture of a bull.

A second edition of the **Das Grosse ABC Buch** was published in 1820, with credit given to J. H. Lawton for its compilation.

The Fourth

In 1817 another publication appeared from the Henkel Press, titled **Das Kleine ABC Buch Oder Erste Anfangs-Buechlein.** This twenty-nine page item contained a condensed version of the second and third ABC books, using the same woodcuts and alphabet type but the poems, are different. It was compiled by Ambrosius Henkel, but bears the imprint of his brother Solomon. (See illustration of title page).

In spite of its lack of originality, the publication enjoyed a second edition published in 1819 and a third in 1820.

The Fifth and Final Book

The only bilingual primer published by the Henkel Press was brought out in 1817, titled **ABC Und Bilder Buch; ABC and Picture Book.**

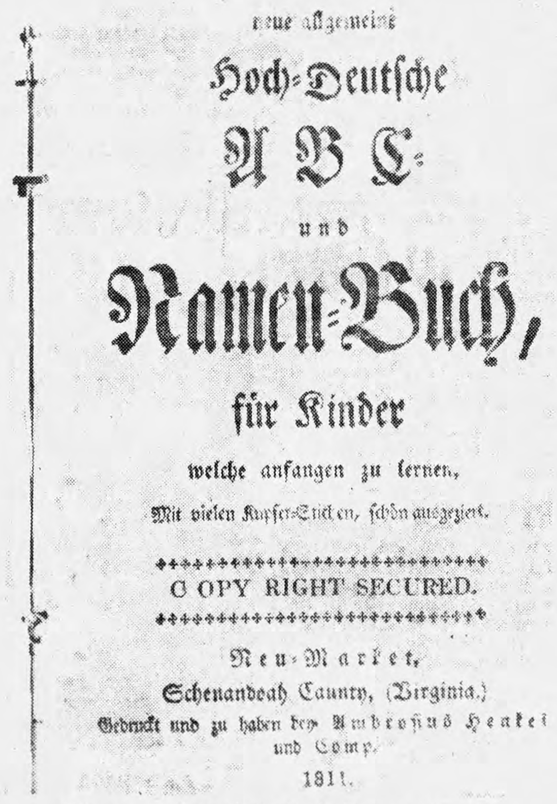
In this very limited publication of sixteen pages, the alphabet is presented both in German script and English print. Fourteen woodcut illustrations are included, although these also appear in earlier Henkel ABC books as does the written material, except for the addition of the English translations.

In Summary

The five different ABC Books of Ambrose Henkel were prepared with the intention of propagating the German language among the youth of the Shenandoah Valley.

In spite of the Henkel hopes, the younger generations of Pennsylvania Germans in the Shenandoah Valley gradually turned away from High German, and by mid-century the language was seldom found in print, although some people speak the dialect to the present day.

The several ABC books prepared by Ambrose Henkel remain as evidence of a once flourishing German language in the region and they are rare imprints today.



Title-page of Henkel's High German Primer, printed at New Market, Shenandoah Co., Va., 1811.

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And How About the Red?

Judging from the anguished shouts about subsidies the Central Intelligence Agency has been paying student groups, some Americans in and out of Congress would have this country depend entirely on official announcements from the Kremlin to find out what Communists may be up to.

Many of these defenders of the integrity of American students probably are sincere enough. They can support their argument that academic privilege may have been compromised and that Communist lands probably will screen student visitors more carefully.

This nation could feel considerably more secure, however, if the critics of the CIA got even half as excited about what the Reds are getting from the students they are subsidizing in this country. Under the protection of the American right of free speech, few of the home-grown variety or the imports make much effort to hide their identity in their campus demonstrations and recruiting. The only thing they are reluctant to admit is who pays for their keep or takes them abroad for graduate training in Communist subversion and espionage tactics.

There appears to be little doubt that for more than a decade the National Student Association has been getting some limited funds to help pay the expenses of members attending international meetings or traveling and studying abroad. Apparently a dozen or more other generally independent and trustworthy organizations whose names now have been listed got some funds from the same pipelines. To Communists here and abroad they have become subversives.

Two things should disturb the nation about these disclosures:

One is that Communist countries and student groups will screen American students and academicians much more thoroughly. Some doors undoubtedly will be barred, some listening posts lost.

The other is that apparently it has become unpatriotic and un-American to help this country's intelligence forces gather the information they need to piece together some reasonable estimates of what the enemies of the United States are doing and plotting in time to take the necessary defensive action. This would have been dangerous enough in the days of sailing vessels when troops were armed with flintlocks. The risks of poor intelligence are so many times more hazardous in an age of intercontinental missiles armed with nuclear warheads.

Restrictions some would put on the FBI and the police to impede their war on crime and on the CIA and its efforts to keep up with external enemies suggest that they either are being hoodwinked by softtalkers of one persuasion or another or that they are more interested in protecting domestic and international thugs than in safeguarding their countrymen.

Living From the Heart

Through all his life in Allentown, Alfred Johnson gave evidence that in this community a man is judged more by what he does and how he lives than by the color of his skin, the schooling he has had or how he earns an honest dollar.

Johnson, who was 66 years old when he died the other day, left school when he was 14 to help support his 10 brothers and sisters. For most of his life he was a bootblack. Thousands of customers who climbed into his chair and felt the warmth of his brushes, his cloth and his friendliness were sure there wasn't a better bootblack in the business anywhere. Whether they paid a nickel, a dime or a quarter, they probably were right.

Those who knew him elsewhere, in his church, his neighborhood and all the other areas in which he moved, rated him just as highly as a citizen.

The reasons for this respect and esteem were obvious: Whatever Alfred Johnson did was done well. It also was done from his heart.

For Women Only

The U.S. Census Bureau lists 479 individual occupations in the United States and says that women now are engaged in every one of them.

Its latest statistics also reveal that 35 out of 100 American wives bring home paychecks; that in about half the families in which the wife works the joint income is between $5,000 and $10,000 and that the proportion of working wives is greatest among families with incomes between $12,000 and $15,000.

About 52 per cent of all women work outside their homes between the ages of 18 and 24. The percentage drops to 40 per cent between the ages of 24 and 34 when they are busy raising preschool children but returns to 52 per cent between the ages of 45 and 54.

Women should keep these figures handy just in case there ever is any dispute about the old saying:

"Man may work from sun to sun
But woman's work is never done."

Slicing Turnips

By HAYDN PEARSON

It depends upon the point of view. Grandfather claimed the best thing about farming was that one always had work. A 12 year older knew that work was always waiting, but he did not necessarily agree that this was the best angle about farming.

Half a century ago many solid farmers believed sliced turnips were good for the milkers and neatstock. "Keeps them in good flesh," father said, "and balances the dry hay and grain. A lad's opinion was not asked but he knew that as soon as he reached home from school and changed into barn clothes, one of his jobs was to slice the rutabagas.

The history of turnips goes far back. Romans raised many kinds at the beginning of the Christian era. Jacques Cartier brought seeds to Canada and planted them in 1541. But a turnip was a turnip was a turnip to a lad in the 1910 era. The fact that a regular turnip has 20 chromosomes in its cells and a rutabaga has 38 may be interesting to scientists, but not to a boy who operates a turnip sliccer.

The Peerless Root Cutter may have had "the best steel knife of any cutter on the market" as the catalog said, but that did not seem to decrease the labor. Each rutabaga had to be picked up, placed on the table, and the knife pulled down to cut off three or four slices. Still, one admits looking back over the years, that the cows and heifers seemed anxious for the vegetable. Perhaps their low moos of satisfaction and the long tongues reaching for the juicy slices was an expression of thanks. But when corn silage came to the farm and the old turnip slicer was stored in the back of the machinery shed, a farm lad was not sorry.



Mortem in Terris

Soviet Student Programs

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Members of Congress are rising to the defense of the Central Intelligence Agency and are pointing out that the controversy over the financing of the National Student Association in its foreign operations is really a "tempest in a teapot."



Lawrence

Sen. Gale W. McGee, D-Wyo. in a speech in the Senate referred to "shortsighted criticism" of the CIA. He said that, instead of "popping off first and thinking later," senators should ask themselves certain questions. One of these is how the United States would be able to counter the student programs of the Soviet Union, which are subsidized by the Moscow government, unless the whole subject is dealt with as a necessary project in the gathering of intelligence.

In the House of Representatives, Rep. Samuel S. Stratton, D-N.Y., said it "makes sense" for the CIA to finance international youth gatherings to combat communism.

Unfortunately, the Central Intelligence Agency is not in a position to describe the nature of its operations without disclosing to the enemy, facts which could frustrate the American effort altogether. The people of the United States have never been informed, on the other hand, as to what the Soviet government is really doing in the field of student and youth activities. There are two big organizations of the Communist party involved. One is called "The World Federation of Democratic Youth," which was formed in 1945 and is located in Budapest. The other, known as "The International Union of Students," is based in Prague, and was formed in 1946.

Both organizations have large professional staffs with estimated expenditures of over a million dollars a year apiece. They pass resolutions supporting Soviet policy and carry on extensive programs through field representatives. They conduct exchange programs for students, and this involves indoctrination in Marxism. These two student organizations cooperate in conducting the lavish "world youth festivals," one of which was held in Moscow in 1957 and another in Helsinki in 1962.

While the two student and youth organizations claim to get their funds from membership dues and the sale of publications, they are actually heavily subsidized. It is estimated by American officials that the youth festival in Moscow alone must have cost $100 million dollars.

Over the last 14 years, the money furnished by the United States government to help the overseas activities of the National Student Assn. has averaged $200,000 a year. All of these funds have been used solely to gather intelligence abroad and not in any way to engage in political activities in other countries.

The Soviet government, in contrast, uses many students, particularly in this country, to initiate demonstrations and participate in movements that seek to bring discredit on the United States government.

Actually, there is little difference between the work of the CIA in seeking information about communist activities and that which is being done by the intelligence divisions of the United States armed services as they seek every day to gather information about enemy plans and operations.

China Facts and Unfacts

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Back in the Nineteenth Century a tourist asked a missionary to give him the "bottom facts" on China. The answer the tourist got was "there is no bottom in China and there are no facts."



Chamberlain

Reading the news that comes out of China via the Peking variety of graffiti, or wall - writing, as transmitted by Japanese correspondents who can read Chinese ideograms but may forget that these have taken on different meanings over the centuries in Japan, one thinks of the old missionary.

If you apply logic to the interpretation of unfacts off the non-bottom, you get a very queer picture. The reporters for government radio and official newspapers tell about Maoists "retaking one after another the positions of power held by a handful of party people taking the capitalist road." Query: how could a "handful" surreptitiously seize and hold so many positions needing to be "retaken"? The broadcasters and the official newspapers may or may not be saying more by their silence than by what they choose to say.

One of the few real "facts" that can be scraped off the "bottom" is that China is a peasant economy. Mao Tse-tung prided himself on his "agrarian" revolution. But now, by the tacit admission of Radio Peking and the Peking People's Daily, it is the "agrarians" who are rebelling against Mao. Instead of the peasants following the precepts of "Mao-think," it is the Red Guardists out of the cities which they have adopted who constitute the Mao cadres. There are a lot of Red Guardists, but most of them are supposed to go back to school after the observance of the lunar New Year. Will the handful that is still at large to spread the cultural word be able to dominate 600,000,000 peasants?

By the admission of Mao's own radio, the peasants have been making use of the present chaos to appropriate more than their old share of the food being raised in China. They are also demanding more land for their private plots. Peasants who still believe in Mao are reported to have gone into the cities to help the cultural revolution. Well, how do you do your spring planting while demonstrating in Peking?

Professor David Rowe, a Yale University expert, says that China, unlike Russia, cannot be run from a central point. Historically, the provinces and villages have always governed themselves, submitting pro forma to visiting mandarins and then going their own way when the mandarins' backs are turned. Is it any different now than yesterday?

I wouldn't know for sure. But I do know how "facts" are made in China. Years ago an old China hand named John Goette, who sometimes edits my copy, was assigned to cover a mass baptism of Gen. Feng Yu-hsiang's troops. Feng was known as the "Christian General." Goette duly filed his story, which was one of an ordinary baptism. Then, kidding, he told his friends at the Peking Club that Feng had baptized his men by turning a fire hose on them. This story is still being repeated by the China "experts" as the truth.

So what's new about how the news gets out of China? Bobby Kennedy says our China policy exists in a vacuum. But it is Red China itself that is the vacuum. How do you have a policy when you can't tell a fact from an unfact? Bobby Kennedy is so wise that he can tell Dean Rusk?

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Can you tell me what heaven will be like? A.H.

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

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

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

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

Famous Firsts

The first coeducational college in the U.S. was Oberlin College, Ohio, where four women enrolled in 1837.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Asked to name his own favorites among his many film triumphs, producer - director Billy Wilder unhesitatingly chose "Some Like it Hot" and "The Fortune Cookie." The interviewer reminded him, " 'Sunset Boulevard' and 'The Major and the Minor' were no slouches either." "Nice little pictures," agreed Wilder affably. "But in those days, I wasn't getting a percentage of the gross."

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Mistakes

Most everyone has made mistakes . . . some big and others small . . . and therefore we should not be hard . . . on those who slip and fall . . . instead we should extend our hand . . . and help to rectify . . . the oversight or undersight . . . they may have let pass by . . . sometimes it's hard to overlook . . . a blunder made in haste . . . especially when the error caused . . . a lot of grief and waste . . . but if you should become enraged . . . just stop and count to ten . . . and you will no doubt find that you . . . were guilty way back when . . . so that is why I say think twice . . . and show a kindly sign . . . because to err is human and . . . to forgive divine.

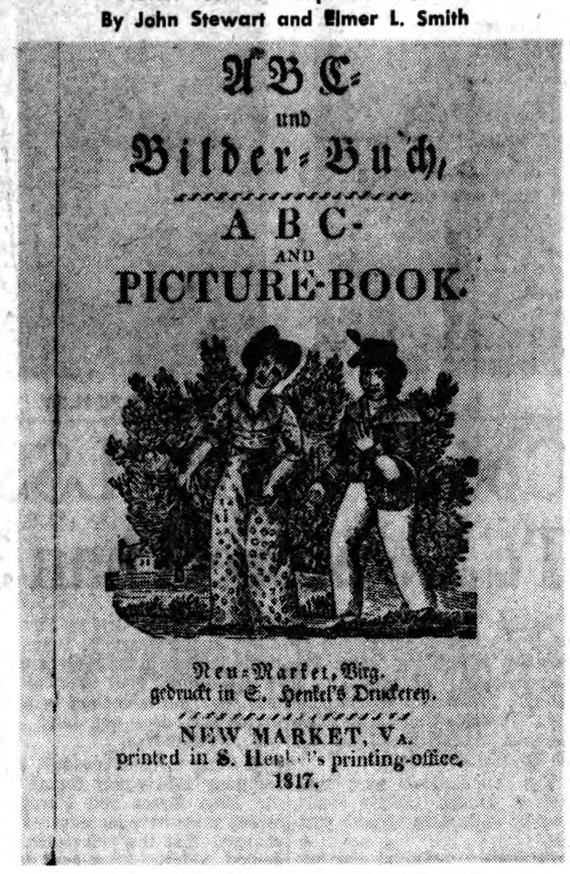


THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS IN THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY

SHENANDOAH VALLEY STUDIES #50

Advice From the Alphabet Books

By John Stewart and Elmer L. Smith



The several German language ABC books published by the Henkel Press of New Market, Virginia, offer some interesting reading material which reflect some expectations from children in the past as well as some unique instructions.

In **Das Neue Allgemeine Hoch-Deutsche ABC Und Namens - Buch; Fuer Kinder** (1810), Ambrose Henkel included instructions to children on proper behavior both at school and at home. Children are advised:

"Get up right away. (do not linger). Dress before you come to the table. Say good morning; say a prayer and don't start calling out because the food is not at the table yet."

The readers are also instructed:

"Don't cut your fingernails at the table."

"Don't run around and make noise waking up your little brothers and sisters."

"Shine your shoes. Be sure to see that your clothing is neat and clean. If something is torn, mend it. Comb your hair after you are dressed."

"Be sure to take your school books with you, rather than make excuses at school. Don't eat too fast before you go to school."

"Go right into school, don't linger at the door, but don't enter like a wild animal. After you place your hat and coat on a rack close the school house door and take your place at the desk."

"When asked a question, be sure to stand up before answering it. After being called to the blackboard, return to your seat without delay."

"Above all don't be noisy and don't talk back to the master."

"On the way home from school, a scholar should not run like a horse, ("Trapp auf der Gasse nicht, als wie ein Karren-Gaul und gaff nicht immer um, sonst fallst du auf das Maul.") but keep going, don't stop to the skating rink in winter or the playground in spring. When you arrive at home greet your parents and ask about your chores."

"If a friend wants you to play with him, and you are not, given permission, be polite, don't slam the door in your friends face."

"Be nice and kind to your brothers and sisters."

In the 1808 publication, **Das Erste Ganz Neue Virginische ABC Und Namens - Buchlein,** are included some short verses which are included under wood-block illustrations of various animals and birds, such as:

The Parrot (Papagei)

"Bey Manchem es doch auch so geht,
Er plaudert was er nicht versteht."

The Mocking Bird (Zaunkonig)

"Er ist der Kleinste den man kennt,
Hier hat das ABC ein End."

The Rooster (Hahn)

"Lern du vom Hahnen deine Pflicht,
So wirst du dich verschlafen nicht"

The 1810 issue includes twenty-five Biblical sayings with the first letter of the verse illustrative of a letter of the alphabet, such as:

"Alle die Gottseelig Leben Wollen in
Christo Jesu Mussen Verfolgung Leiden"
"Alles was Ihr Wollet das euch Die
Leute Thun Sollen, das Thut Ihr Ihnen"

Under the letter "B" the saying is:

"Befiehl dem Herrn Deine Wege und
Hoffe auf ihn. Er wird es wohl Machen."
"Bleib fromm und Halte dich recht; Dann
Solchen wird's zuletzt whohl Gehen."

Perhaps the most significant material included in these publications by Ambrose Henkel are in the 1810 issue which offers three pages titled, **Von Einigen Zur Schreibery Erforderlichen Anmerkungen.** It is this material which the noted fraktur collector and author, Henry Borneman, referred to as instructions in fraktur writing. He also noted that Henkel went so far as to include where the best quilts were to be obtained from the goose.

Henkel states, "the second, third and fourth quill from the left wing are the best. If you want to have them pure, put them for 15 or 20 minutes in strong, boiling alum water, then scrape off the outer skin, dry them afterwards in hot sand, or in a stove or in front of a fire."

In addition the writer is instructed how to sit, holding elbows close to the body, how to hold the hands, fingers and even the method of dipping the pen.

The formula for making black, blue, red, green and yellow ink is included. Black is made with gall-apples (Gall Aepfel) and grated longwood. (Blauholz). Blue was made with indigo, honey and egg white, while red was produced by combining vinegar, grated brasil, alum and gum-arabic boiled in a pewter pan.

The writing instructions also include the use of **Streu Sand** (fine sand to pour on wet writing) for blotting and similar details.

Although much of the material in each of the five different Henkel ABC books is repetitive, illustrative poems do vary from edition to edition, for example, under the letter "A": in the 1810 issue we have a poem about the **Alder:**

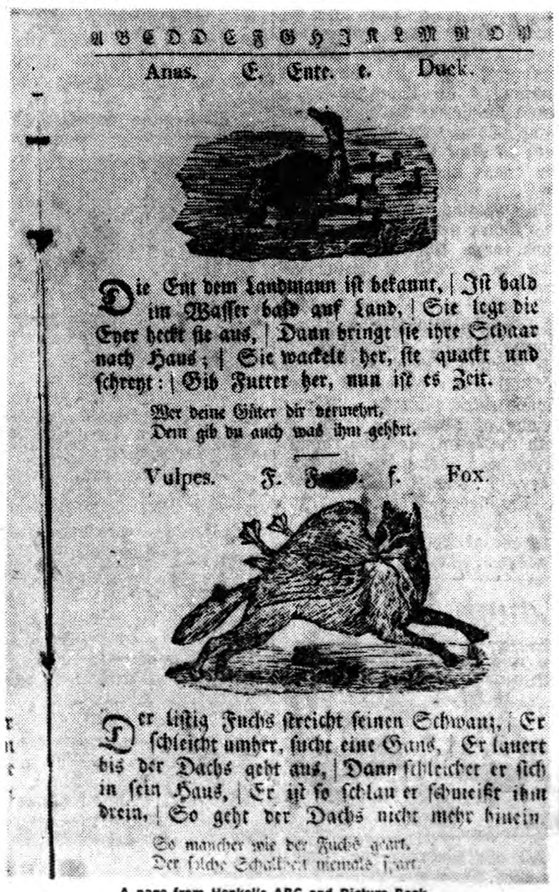
"Der Adler sich aar hoch erhebt,
Und ueber alle Thiere schwebt,
Auch aller Voegel Meister ist,
Der auch die Staerksten raubt and frisst,
Der auf den hohen Felsen thront,
Von allen Feinden sicher wohnt."

The 1817 publication also uses the **Adler** wood-cut to illustrate the letter "A" but the poem differs:

"Der Adler flieght hoch in die Hoeh,
Doch thut Ihm Aug und Kopf Nicht weh,
Ob er gleich stets die Sonn Ansieht;
Er faehrt auch schenell und wird nicht Mued."

Das Grosse ABC Buch of 1817 concludes with the following poem on the back page:

"Lass mein Kind, den Hahnen Dich
Frueh aufwecken willighch.
Kleid Dich, wasch dich, kamm Dich, bet;
Und Alsdann zur Schul Hintret;
Lern erkennen dich und Gott,
Willst du seyn geschickt zum Tod."



A page from Henkel's ABC and Picture Book, printed in New Market, Shenandoah Co., Va., 1817.

WU FEHLT'S

Kaerriche, Kaerriche iwwerall
Un wennich Religion;
En Schulhaus an yedem Eck,
Un Dummheit uffem Thron.

Die Zeite warre besser,
Der Mensch bleibt awwer schteh;
In Schpeit vun Fortschritt allerhand,
Er ennert sich net meh.

Vun Gaemmle, Mord un Diebschtahl
Iss die Zeiting voll,
Bis mer ebmols gaar net weess,
Was mer denke soll.

— Louise A. Weitzel

'N PARRE GSCHICHT

Die Gemeensglieder vun re alde schteene Kaerrich drowwe am Bloo Baerrick sin mied warre ihrem Parre sei Breddiche zuzuheere.

Die Eldeschdee sin zu ihm gange un hen gsaat: "Parre, du hoscht rau all die Yaahrelang uff Texte gebreddicht, ass du selwer gepickt hoscht. Mer hen gemeent, mer deede gleiche mol fer en Weil die Texte selwer zu picke."

"All recht," hot der Parre gsaat, "Pick en Text un schreib 'n uff en Schtick Babier, un alle Sunndaag legscht 'n uff die Biewel uff der Kansel, un dernoh duhn ich uff seller Text fer eich breddiche."

Des hen die Eldeschdee geduh, un fer paar Sunndaag hen die Eldeschdee en Schtick Babier mit nix druff gschriwwe uff die Biewel uff der Kansel gelegt. Seller Sunndaag hot der Paar eeds Babier uffgepickt, hot's aagegguckt, un hot gsaat: "Des iss nix!" Er hot's Babier umgedreht un saagt: Un do iss aa nix!" — "Aus nix hot Gott Himmel un Aerd gemacht!" Un mit sellem hot der Parre seinre Gemee en iwweraus gude Breddich gewwe. Nooch sellem hot er widder sei eegner Text gepickt!

The above story was overheard at a country sale some time ago and comes to us by courtesy of Mr. Leonard E. Shupp, otherwise known as "Der Schtiwwelknecht vun Lechaa Kaundi."

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Powell Compromise

The recommendation of the select House committee—to seat Rep. Adam Clayton Powell, then censure him and collect some of the public funds his colleagues may he put to improper personal use—as a reasonable compromise.

Given their choice, most Americans would boot him out entirely on the entirely justified premise that one who defies the laws of the land as he has done forfeits the right to set up the codes by which others must live. Unfortunately, voters in the New York district he represents do not agree. They probably would continue re-electing him, regardless of how often the House refused to seat him.

If the committee's alternative to such a merry-go-round is accepted by the House, Powell will be able to remain in Congress but will be publicly punished and required to make restitution to the federal treasury for at least $40,000 of the $50,000 the record now says he used improperly for personal purposes. The government might get a refund, and some of the box-office appeal Powell is counting on to boost his stocks as an entertainer also probably would disappear.

In addition to losing $1,000 a month of his $2,500 paycheck, Powell also would go to the bottom of the seniority list. It isn't very probable that he could ever again become a powerful committee chairman. He also would have to get along without Corrine Huff as a government-paid secretary-traveling companion and move into something less elegant than his plush suite in the newest House office building.

Any further punishment then would be up to the Department of Justice and the courts. Others who have been accused of misappropriating government funds have found themselves in federal prisons. Neither Powell's membership in Congress nor the racial pressures that are being exerted on his behalf can be accepted as a defense or an excuse, regardless of what either he or Congress do next week.

Clearing Traffic Hazards

There was an increasing awareness in Allentown this week that the primary purpose of streets is to move traffic and that providing free curbside parking isn't the business of either police or City Council.

On one front, council took action to increase the fine for illegal parking along snow routes to $5. The idea is to impress car owners with the need for finding other parking spots so that snow clearance crews can open broad lanes to move traffic when the weather makes the going tough. Apparently many have preferred paying a $2 fine to moving from their customary spots.

On another, police caught up with a scofflaw who abandoned a 13-year-old relic with one wheel missing on a city street and ignored parking tickets. When he couldn't pay the fine for letting an unidentified car stand in violation of a 2-year-old ordinance, he went to jail. Legislation is being introduced in the Assembly to make it easier for police to get rid of cars like the more than 200 abandoned on Allentown streets last year. They obstruct traffic and jeopardize property values by turning streets and neighborhoods into junkyards.

Now that council members apparently are willing to do more about traffic hazards outside the central-city business district, police should take them on a tour of some of the narrow streets in residential areas on which they long have wanted reasonable parking limitations. Most of the dangerous congestion is caused by car owners more interested in a quick and easy place to park than in safety. We suggest some night tours be included.

Ordinances already on the books make it a simple matter to eliminate some of these hazards if council will be as determined as it now is to eliminate obstructions on snow routes.

Something for All

So that no one will be too envious of the ladies who have been promised that in the 21st century they no longer will have to be plagued by mudpacks, curlers and tedious reducing routines, here are a few suggestions of what all of us may expect.

By the year 2,000, school administrators were told at their recent Atlantic City convention, man will have made such strides that he will be free of hunger and infectious disease. That should be the end of sniffles and coughs and the chills and fevers and aches and pains that go with them about this time of the year.

In the next century, most people will enjoy a vigorous physical and mental life until the age of 90 or 100 years. Defective parts of the body will be replaced, even prenatally.

They were also told, however, that frozen reproductive cells, sometimes from people long dead, will be used to create life.

The reason for discussing a subject like this at a meeting of public school administrators should be obvious enough. It will be their responsibility to make certain that the generation to which these tools may be available also will understand the sacredness of human life. This means they will have to know even more about the humanities than they do about the sciences and that this will have to be a part of their lifelong learning process. Some of them already are through public school.

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.

Disgrace to College

To the Editor:

We wish to commend your reporter, Dan Pearson, for his courageous and honest reporting of the disgraceful episode of the Ginsberg Recital at Muhlenberg College, Tuesday evening, February 21st.

While we have many churches and civic organizations dedicated to the eradication of immorality and filth in our community, they seem to maintain a strange silence when it issues from a seat of supposedly "higher learning" Only the Morning Call has the courage to call a spade a spade.

One doesn't have to swim in

Continued on Page 12, Column 1



Powell Case Challenge

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—The House of Representatives, through a special committee, has taken only the first step toward punishing Adam Clayton Powell for misbehavior and misappropriation of public funds. The American people will have to take the next step if they want to preserve the integrity of Congress itself.


Lawrence

The committee, in its report, expressed the view that under the Constitution Powell would have to be seated because he has satisfied the three qualifications enumerated in the Constitution — being above 25 years of age, a citizen for seven years, and an inhabitant of the state in which he was elected.

The conclusions of the special committee charge Powell with "contumacious conduct" toward the courts of his own state and with "contemptuous conduct" in refusing to co-operate in "lawful inquiries authorized by the House." The report cites several instances in which he "wrongfully and willfully appropriated" public funds to his own use and engaged in "improper expenditures of government funds for private purposes." It is formally asserted that Powell's actions have "reflected adversely on the integrity and reputation of the House of Representatives and its members."

By forwarding copies of the hearings, records and report to the Department of Justice "for prompt and appropriate action," the inference is left that the House of Representatives, through its committee, requests court action against Powell. But the main issue is whether Powell shall, in the meantime, be given a seat in the House.

Future Steps

It has frequently been said in the press lately that, if Powell were expelled, the people in his own district would promptly re-elect him. But this means only that, if the House of Representatives stands firmly on its rights, it can exclude Powell again and again. The end result would be to deprive the Harlem district of its representation until it is ready to send to the House of Representatives someone who meets the qualifications prescribed by the House under its constitutional powers.

The case against Powell, as portrayed by the special committee and previously by another House committee, has built up a public opinion that now demands from Congress the enforcement of the simple codes of honesty and good behavior. The Tampa, Fla., Tribune, for example, in an editorial a few days ago, said:

"The question is simply this: Is a man — of whatever color — who has committed the acts charged to Powell fit to help make the nation's laws?

"The verdict of conscience can only be a vigorous 'No.' The American people will judge from the House's action this week whether it responds to the voice of conscience or that of expediency."

Seek Honesty

The members of the special House committee may well have felt that they should take only one step at a time — namely, to give Powell his seat and then administer punishment — on the theory that he would not otherwise come within the jurisdiction of the House. But after once seating Powell, a two-thirds vote is required to expel him. It is being assumed by many observers that, since more than one third of the members come from metropolitan centers where there are large numbers of Negro voters, these members will hesitate to vote against Powell. In effect, this means that Powell would be retaining his seat because of his color and without regard to his qualifications.

Irrespective of the outcome of the Powell case itself, Congress has been alerted to the fact that the American people will in the future insist upon simple honesty and proper behavior as the price of a seat in either house of Congress.

Craftsmen Needed

By RUSSELL KIRK

If any young man wishes to be his own master, and to do some material good in the world, he would be well advised to take up a craft or skilled manual occupation: shoe repairing, plastering, papering, steam pressing, or any one of a dozen other such skills. The demand is virtually unlimited nowadays.


Kirk

Take cobbling. As things are going, we will have to buy new shoes so soon as our rubber heels wear out, as if we were all Gold-Rush miners with no one willing to do the ordinary work of the world. In my Michigan village, the local shoe-repair man gave up his business years ago; the one in the next little town died recently; the one surviving in the county seat left his trade for a post-office job, and as yet has no successor — this in a district with at least 15,000 potential customers for shoe repair.

It is nearly as hard to find a man to press trousers competently, to paper a wall decently, to plaster a ceiling, to repair or refinish furniture — let alone make a suit of clothes.

Help Needed

When I am told that millions of Americans are technologically unemployed for life, and ought to be put on a perpetual dole called a "guaranteed annual income," I am lost in wonder. The crafts, and small businesses of all sorts, are crying out for apprentices and helpers—whose eventual income would be very good. Why do so few take up skilled trades?

One reason for this lack is the ease of getting a routine job in mass industry — which may pay better, at first, than apprenticeship to a craft. In the long run, the personal satisfaction and even the income will be superior in a skilled craft: but many young people think only of the short run, and of the "fringe benefits" of employment by a big corporation.

Red Tape Burden

Another reason is cultural snobbery: the desire of many parents, and of not a few young people, for a college degree for even the dullest young person — or, at least, for the fun and games of the campus. Desire for the higher learning in the arts or the sciences is one thing; but an appetite for a college education as a status symbol is something else. On the average big campus, nearly half the students would be better off eventually, and of greater service to the commonwealth, if they would take up some useful craft instead of boring themselves and their professors for four years.

A third reason why we have too few independent craftsmen and artisans is the burden of red tape which falls increasingly on the shoulders of any "self-employed person," to use the jargon of the Internal Revenue Service. Nearly everywhere, today, even the smallest independent businessmen or craftsmen are required to fill out interminable forms: complicated income - tax returns, unemployment - compensation returns, workmen's - compensation returns, sales tax returns, personal - property tax returns, etc., etc. Is the game worth the candle?

Meanwhile, this commentator has next to no heels on his only good shoes.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: During these days there seems to be no clear-cut answer to anything. How can you be so sure the Gospel you proclaim is true?

ANSWER: The Bible says, "Let God be true, but every man a liar." This, to me, is a basis for certainty. Man is changeable, and his notions, and opinions fluctuate and change from day to day. But the hope that is in Jesus Christ is sure and steadfast, and can be relied upon. Paul spoke of it in these terms, "Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast." The truth of Jesus Christ is not a variable — it is dependable, sure, unchangeable. God would not be God if He changed and was capricious, even as we are. He is sure in his Person: "I am the Lord I change not." He is sure in his Word: "Heaven and earth may pass away, but my word shall not pass away." He is sure in his authority: "To the only wise God our Savior, be glory, and majesty and dominion and power, both now and ever."

I like you, once floundered in uncertainty. But when I accepted Jesus Christ, He gave me the assurance that He was the one stable, dependable, never failing Power in the universe. What little I am, what little contribution I have made to life, whatever influence I have had on others, I owe to Him who said, "I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last."

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

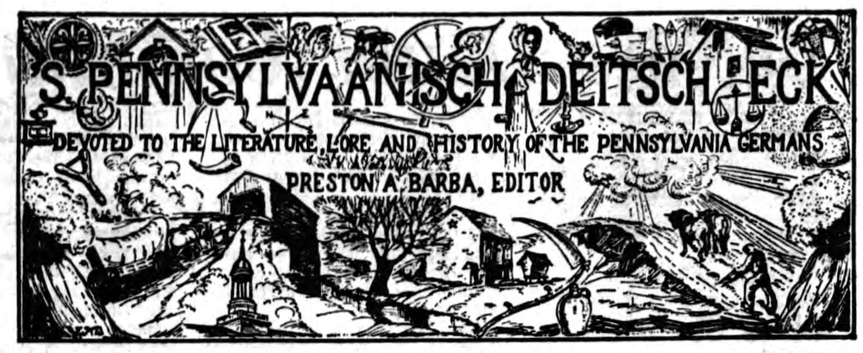
Hands Tied

I know that you're in trouble and . . . I'm sad to say the least . . . to see you going through torment . . . that day by day increased . . . of course I sympathize with you . . . and know how you must feel . . . for there are underlying things . . . that you do not reveal . . . in fact I've probed into your woe . . . to see what I could do . . . with kindly deeds tempered with love . . . to bring you smiling through . . . but in this case it seems to me . . . I've naught but good advice . . . and you and you alone must pay . . . whatever is the price . . . so knuckle down and do your best . . . try swallowing your pride . . . for you must go the way alone . . . because my hands are tied.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Goody Ace was descending from the top floor of a skyscraper in an elevator that stopped for passengers at seven floors in succession. Finally an old lady peered in and quavered, "Is there room enough for me to squeeze in here?" Goody responded from the spot where he was crushed at the rear, "It'll be all right if you don't squeeze too hard."



ROSENTHAL—VALLEY OF ROSES

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

In recent weeks 's Eck has told the history of Allemaengel. This story is a sequel to that history. Not many people today, not even those who live there, remember the name **Rosenthal.** In recent years the name Hawk Mountain has become very familiar and to many the name Eckville is also familiar as a small group of houses near the base of that mountain. Hawk Mountain is actually a comparatively new name. To fully understand what was meant by **Rosenthal** one should look at the topographical map of the Hamburg quadrangle. On this you will see Albany Township stretching out to the north from Kempton to Hawk Mountain, with the ridge of the Blue Mountain on the north, rising to an elevation of 1640 feet, and the Pinnacle, an arm of that mountain, stretching out to the east to an elevation of 1601 feet. The beautiful cove, or valley between the two was **Rosenthal.**

Nearly all the facts in the story that follow come from the New Bethel church record. This church is located near the center of the cove just mentioned and in the minutes of both the Lutheran and Reformed churches in colonial days was known as the Rosenthal church. The written record of the church is a small book, 8 inches by 6½ inches, with 150 pages, which contains information of interest not only to its members, but is of great value in the study of local history in general. It shows the importance of preserving such records which only too often have been neglected and even lost or destroyed.

As with most of our rural churches which were founded in colonial times, the beginning of this church is unwritten and based on tradition. Some church historians, it seems, have stretched the truth a little in trying to establish as early a beginning as possible. H. S. Kidd's book "Lutherans in Berks County" vaguely refers to an old map of 1754 on which a church was already located in Rosenthal on that date, but the reference is incomplete and that year seems to be too early. In the story that follows the history of the church will be considered as beginning in 1761.

Whatever the origin of the name Allemaengel for this general area it most assuredly was not from a feeling of lament because the country was poor. The first settlers indeed endured many hardships but not because the land was poor. Many of the hardships stemmed from removing the large trees which grew on this rich soil, compared to clearing meadow lands in other areas. Meadow lands in that era of agriculture were considered the choice farm lands, and anything else was looked on with contempt. Had the settlers of this valley thought of their land as poor they would hardly have loved their new homes enough to call it the Valley of Roses.

Before the history of the church begins this delightful valley had suffered severely from Indian attacks. Accounts of these murders and kidnappings as found in Pennsylvania Archives and other original sources have been reprinted in various county and local histories. The New Bethel church records, which do not commence until four or five years after these attacks, corroborate these original records and to some extent make minor corrections and add additional information.

Three separate attacks were made on Rosenthal which lay exposed to the Indians who followed a trail leading across the mountain, roughly following the present road across Hawk Mountain. The first of these attacks, on February 14, 1756, was the severest and almost the most alarming because it had been least expected. Two daughters of Friederich Reichelderfer were killed and at the farm of his neighbor, Jacob Gerhart, the dead were one man, two women and six children. This occurred near the corner where the present road from Wanamaker and Steinsville converges with the road that comes up from Albany. Some historians have misread the report of this attack and have mentioned Jacob Gerhart as the man killed. This, however, is incorrect as Jacob Gerhart appears repeatedly in the church record and from 1762 to 1770 was one of the annual auditors of the church accounts. The name of Friederich Reichelderfer does not appear at all in the church book, but the name of his brother, Heinrich Reichelderfer, does. Heinrich was one of the two "baumeister" who had charge of building the first church in 1761. There are in the old graveyard at least five stones for members of the Reichelderfer family that survived the massacre and lived many years afterwards.

The second attack was that of November 6, 1756, when the Indians kidnapped the wife of Johan Adam Busz and four of their children. This tragic event is vividly recalled in the baptismal record in two baptisms of October, 1767:

"Anna Eva Busz, daughter of Johan Adam Busz, born September 8, 1756, was baptized after her captivity in the year 1767, October 4th, at the "gospel of the widow of Nain" by Reverend Michael. Sponsors, Jacob Gerhard and wife Anna Eva of Albany Township."

"Maria Sarah Busz born in wild heathenism by her mother Maria Sarah and an Indian father, on — 15th, 1762, baptized in Albany Township, October 4th, 1767, at the "gospel of Nain." Sponsors, John Hein and the mother of the child, Maria Sarah Busz."

The third and last tragedy occurred on June 22, 1757, when Adam Trump was killed —"after scalping him, left a knife and halbert or spear . . .in his body." Adam Trump, his son, was kidnapped at the same time. Adam, the son, apparently never returned as his name never appears in the church record. However, the name of George Trump, another member of the family, appears frequently over a long period of years.

Other members of the Rosenthal church, mentioned in the events of the French and Indian War, were Andreas Hagenbuch and Valentin **Philteprots** (Philip Brobst) at whose homes colonial trioops stopped at various times on their tours of duty.

During the Revolutionary War the Rosenthal church furnished its full quota of militia. Ferdinand Ritter, a member of the church, was the captain of a company of Albany Township militia. His name occurs frequently in the church record over a long period of years. Seven of his company are buried there and have legible gravestones:

Michael Reichelderfer
Jacob Petri
Sebastian Faust
Christian Braucher
Georg Stein
Jacob Schmidt
Paul Corell

Samuel Benfield, another Revolutionary soldier, also had a monument, but he served in a company from Dristrict Township. The list of other members of the church who were in Captain Ritter's company, but for whom there are no gravestones, is a long one:

Ensign Jacob Stabelton
Robert Stabelton
John Reichelderfer
Peter Spengler
Henry Gluck
George Hoffman
Jacob Donat
Henry Kuntz
Peter Dumm
Philip Maurer
George Kistler
John Kuntz
George Creutz
Michael Miller
Nicholas Strasser
William Stump
Jacob Triess

Of particular interest are the accounts of building the first two churches at Rosenthal, one in 1761 and the other in 1791.

The record for the first church was written by Johannes Hayn (Hein), who together with Heinrich Reichelderfer, was a "baumeiser" or designer and overseer of construction. The record shows that $116.45 was collected and, "after paying the carpenters, masons, nails, paint, etc." there was a balance in the treasury of $12.40. The size of the building is not mentioned, but it was built of logs.

The tract of land on which the church was built consisted of "drey virtel Acker und 12 Ruthen" (three-quarters of an acre and 12 perches) which was donated to the two congregations, Lutheran and Reformed, by Johann Nicol Strasser and his wife Maria Elisabeth, on March 21, 1761, for "immer und ewig." It was a portion of a tract which Strasser had taken up by land warrant in 1753, but for which he had not yet taken up a patent and the gift was therefore made with the following proviso — "Dieses Land muss die Gemeine selbst frey machen beim Propreyter."

For two years after the church was first used small additional expenditures were made and in 1763 Hayn wrote that 14 pounds additional or about $37 had been spent for boards for "flooring of Speicher," whatever that may have been.

The **baumeister** also had the job of drawing up a set of by-laws, which is an indication that the congregations did not as of that time have any regular pastors. The regulations are short and consist of one introductory paragraph and five clauses. All property was to be held in common by the two congregations, including real estate and all other property such as church furniture, vessels used at communion and baptism, etc. A rule was set up to govern priority in case both congregations wanted to have service on the same day, and there was also a paragraph about the use of the benches or pews—no one was to have any priority except the deacons and elders and as for the rest of the congregation — "die ersten sitzen wo sie wollen un die letzten wo sie Blatz finden." To protect the congregation against unnecessary disputes, the by-laws provided a fine of 40 shillings to be collected from any person who created such a disturbance, one half of the money to be put into the church treasury and the other half into the poor box.

(To be Concluded)

Laahme Winsche

Wann ich en Voggel waer.
Was deet ich awwer fliege
Wann ich heess Eise waer.
Wie deet ich hitzich gliege!

Waer ich en gsunder Hasch,
Wie deet ich luschdich schpringe!
Waer ich en Sauerkasch,
Wie deet ich's Maul eich swinge!

Waer ich en linkser Schuh,
Do gingt ich graad mol laafe,
Un greecht mer'n Bruder dezu;
Ich misst en wull mer kaafe.

Hett ich paar Daaler lang,
Der Sack deet mir verbrenne;
Es waer mer'n bissli bang,
Ich misst mei Schuld bekenne.

Wann ich deel Dausend hett,
Des kennt mich drisswliere;
Die deet ich nemme ins Bett
Un bhalde hatt browiere.

Waer ich der Oschderhaas,
Wie deet ich dann rumschlubbe!
Deet schtecke Schwans un Naas
In Farreb Oier dubbe.

Wann ich Belsnickel waer,
Wie gingt ich zu de Kinner!
Deet schwinge Geeschel schwer,
Doch waere deel Gewinner.

Wann ich en Karrebs waer,
Wie kennt ich Gsichder mache,
Mit Hallowe'en Begehr
Verschrecke un laut lache!

Waer ich en Butzemann,
Deet ich die Grabbe yaage;
Ich waer lewendich dann
Un kennt mol schier net glaage.

Waer ich en kluchi Iem,
Do kennt ich Hunnich mache,
Bei Wedder ungeschtiem,
Wie's dunnert un dutt grache.

Wann ich en Abbel waer,
Ich wott mei Grutze sehne;
Vun Warrenlecher leer?
Deet hoffe, 's waere gleen.

Waer ich en beeser Hund,
Glei deet ich grefdich beisse,
Was keemt do uff mei Grund
Recht schnarrich runnerreisse.

Waer Elfedritschli ich,
Do deet ich mich verschlubbe,
Deet losse kalt in Schtich
Der Yeeger greecht der Schnubbe.

Kannscht winsche, liewer Mensch,
Un recht gedichdich draame;
Geb acht doch sackerments
Un mach's ken droddlich laahme

—Russell W. Gilbert
Susquehanna University

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Speaking for Kennedy

The administration has a ready answer for Sen. Robert F. Kennedy and all others urging that American bombing raids over North Vietnam be halted to test the Soviet suggestion that this will lead to peace talks.

Bombing, the State Department reminds them, was halted for five days in 1965, for a 37-day span later in the same year and early in 1966 and for six days just a few weeks ago. The Hanoi government made no moves toward the peace table during any of these pauses. Instead, it used them as intervals to strengthen its position for a renewed fight.

If the New York senator or anyone else wishes to debate with the administration on any issue, this is their prerogative. It is the President's responsibility, however, to conduct this war as he believes it must be fought to defend both the honor of this nation and its ultimate security.

The authority the President needs was voted by Congress in the Gulf of Tonkin resolution adopted in 1964 with only two dissenting votes, both in the Senate. The funds he has requested for stepping up the fight have been repeatedly voted. An attempt to restrict this authority by limiting the number of men that could be sent to Vietnam, as Sen. Joseph Clark of Pennsylvania proposed this week, failed in the Senate and was completely ignored in the House. This should be evidence enough of how most members of Congress feel, anxious as they and all other Americans are for the fighting to end.

If Sen. Kennedy believes his personal political ambitions mean he must continually widen the gap that separates him from the Johnson administration, that is essentially a personal matter. The enemy should understand, however, that he is not speaking for a majority of Congress.

James A. Farley's credentials as a maker of presidents are as high as anyone's. He recently warned the most aggressively ambitious member of the Kennedy clan that by embarking on a foreign policy bent of his own, including visits to chiefs of state, he is violating both the prerogatives of the presidency and the rules of the Senate. The course is presumptuous for the junior senator from New York and it could be dangerous to this country and to the cause of the earliest possible negotiated peace most Americans would be willing to accept.

Tough Costs to Control

Unless President Johnson's proposed health conference can lead the nation to find new ways for curbing illnesses that are sending an increasing number of patients to hospitals, it will be much easier to talk about cutting medical costs than to do anything effective about lowering them.

As the White House reported to Congress this week, hospital costs have more than tripled since 1950. In the Lehigh Valley, where these costs always have been comparatively low, they increased from a daily average of $12 per patient to something like $40. In the same period, semiprivate rooms went from $9 a day to $20 or $22.

The average daily total cost in California hospitals now comes to something like $80 per patient. A local patient injured in New England recently discovered that the cheapest bed in Massachusetts General Hospital was $50 a day.

As hospital people figure it, the only way medical costs can go in the present economy is up. Part of this is the result of federal programs the President himself has advocated.

Hospitals now are subject to federal wage laws under which the lowest rate for any employe is $1.20 an hour but will go to $1.60 by 1971. They also are required to pay time-and-a-half for overtime instead of the straight rate to which they have been accustomed. At that, it will be increasingly difficult for local hospitals to keep dishwashers on even close to mandated minimums when they can get $1.50 for the same work elsewhere in the area.

As wages for employes in this bracket increase, salaries for skilled and professional employes also will have to be boosted. Beginning nurses now get about $375 a month in Allentown. In Chicago the scale currently starts at $500.

Hospital costs also have been boosted by facilities and personnel needed to give patients some of the highly specialized treatment that was unknown even a half dozen years ago. These contribute sharply to the over-all costs Mr. Johnson talked about in his message to Congress.

More nursing homes for chronically ill patients who do not need the intensive care hospitals must be ready to provide around the clock are part of the answer. But these costs also are rising. Even at Cedarbrook, infirmary care increased from $6.29 a day in 1960 to $6.95 last year. The county budget indicates a much sharper rise this year for substantially the same reasons general hospital costs have been soaring.

The President's interest reflects the concern of most Americans in a problem many have faced and more will. There is no easy or immediate solution. The long-range one is to find ways to avoid some of the illnesses and conditions that require lengthy and costly hospitalization and medical care.

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.

More Hospitals

To the Editor:

I am at home recovering from minor surgery at the Allentown General Hospital and am wondering why something is not being done to relieve the over-crowded conditions there.

The waiting list now is in the hundreds.

I think we need branch Allentown Hospitals located outside of Allentown, one in our South Lehigh Area, another near Fogelsville and another in the northern end of the county.

Edward Schutz
R.D. No. 1
Center Valley, Pa.



"They Can't Win—We're Bogged Down! Maybe We Should Seek a Negotiated Settlement With the White House"

The Decision on Powell

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Public opinion in America can act swiftly and decisively when it is aroused, and that's what happened when the House of Representatives "heard from the country" and decided to exclude Adam Clayton Powell from membership.



Lawrence

Naturally there has been a bitter reaction from some of the Negro leaders in various cities. But they, as well as a few members of Congress, may be failing to perceive the true significance of the whole episode. Here was a man who had been serving in Harlem as the minister of a Baptist church, but who is formally charged by an investigating committee with having misused government funds. Should he be seated in the House of Representatives? In fact, many people have been asking why the Department of Justice has not yet initiated a prosecution to determine the legal nature of the frauds which were alleged to have been committed.

Much of the mail to members of Congress on the Powell case came from the North—primarily from women who were disturbed by the defiant behavior of Adam Clayton Powell as well as his escapades in the Bahamas. Many citizens, too, resented the fact that he ignored court orders and was a fugitive from justice, not even showing up in his own district for months.

This attitude, together with the cynicism expressed by Powell himself concerning the whole affair, has made a deep impression on persons of all races.

The civil-rights movement has been making rapid progress in recent years, but it can experience an unfortunate downturn in the number of its supporters if Negro leaders plainly overlook the misdeeds of Adam Clayton Powell and insist that he is being punished just because of his race.

There are plenty of court cases in which white persons of prominence have been tried and convicted in recent months, including Bobby Baker and James Hoffa. To fail to punish Negroes who misappropriate public funds is to discriminate in favor of one race as against another. This is the point that members of Congress weighed when they read the mail from back home.

News reports state that lawyers for Adam Clayton Powell will appeal to the courts on constitutional grounds and ask for an annulment of the vote of the House of Representatives. A few of the members think there are some points on his side. But the precedents are against him. For each house is, under the Constitution, judge of the "qualifications" of its members, and this is not by any means limited to questions of residence or age. Each house has a right to determine whether it will admit a person to its membership and allow him to vote on public issues when his integrity has been questioned by a committee of the House.

It has also been pointed out by some of the defenders of Adam Clayton Powell that in the special election forthcoming he will run for the office and doubtless will be elected once more. But the House of Representatives is under no obligation to accept anybody who, by his record, has convinced a majority of the members that he is unfit to be a part of the legislative branch of the government.

If Congress is told by the courts that it must accept anybody who is, according to the findings of a select committee, lacking in integrity and whose improper influence could be exerted upon other members and the employes of congress itself, then the courts would be taking upon themselves a jurisdiction which has no precedent in the judicial history of America.

Gateway to Moon

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

NASSAU, Bahamas — "I hope," said the man in back of the Negro bus driver, "that these islands don't become another Cuba or Haiti."



Chamberlain

"I don't think they will," said the bus driver.

The answer could have been honestly intended in the conciliatory spirit of the "Mighty Meekness" revolution, which recently put a Negro government into political power in the 700 islands of the Bahamas for the first time in 300 years of history. But, "meek" or not, the changing of the guard in the islands has produced some uneasiness about a vulnerable approach to the U.S.

So far as the casual visitor can discern, the uneasiness here is a little irrational. The new Premier, a Negro lawyer named Lynden (not Lyndon) Pindling, seems a most pragmatic man. The fact that he took the portfolio of "Tourism and Development" in his own cabinet indicates that he knows the identity of the golden goose that lays the golden eggs on which the prosperity of the 38,000 island citizens depends.

Strategic Bases

The progress of tourism is the legitimate concern of many individuals. But the greater U.S. concern about the future of this British Crown Colony is not with the fish that Adam Clayton Powell takes out of the waters of Bimini, or even with the millions which the American developer Wallace Groves keeps plowing back (without capital gains tax) into the great new city of Freeport on Grand Bahama, just 70 miles from Miami. What concerns Washington is that the Bahamas are even more strategic than the naval base of Guantanamo to the overall defense interests of the U.S. After all, the Bahamas stand directly between Cape Kennedy and the moon.

Here, in the islands, are the tracking stations which convey back to Cape Kennedy and Houston, Texas, the first safety checks after a satellite blast-off. At Gold Rock Missile Base, Station Three, near Freeport, sits Captain Henry Tippings, with his finger touching the "abort" switch that is necessary to disintegrate a faulty rocket before it can hurt anybody. Gold Rock is just the right distance from Cape Kennedy to get a good look into the fiery tail of a missile. And it is a major receiving station for astronauts returning from outer space. Gold Rock will probably receive the first of the New World's new Columbuses as they return from their landfall on the moon.

On the big island of Andros, which is nust over the western horizon from the Bahamian capital of Nassau, the crucial studies that are required to defend the U.S. against Soviet atomic submarines are being pushed at the Atlantic Undersea Testing and Evaluation Center, or AUTEC. It is vital to the U.S. that no Castro ever scrootches up to AUTEC.

So the U.S. worries about the Bahamas are quite understandable. They may not be worries for today, but whether they are worries for tomorrow depends on the planning and staying power of the first Negro Premier of the Bahamas, Lynden Pindling.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Our church makes a big thing of the budget. Are budgets mentioned in the New Testament? I don't ever recall seeing them mentioned.

ANSWER: You didn't see Paul's words to the Christians at Corinth: "Now concerning the collection . . . upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him, that there be no gatherings when I come." (I Cor. 16:1,2).

I realize that offerings, collections and tithing are offensive words to many people, but the New Testament teaches generosity and cheerful giving to the Lord. However, no one should give who does so grudgingly. In fact, the Bible teaches this. "Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver." (2 Cor. 9:7). If budgets and giving are offensive to you, the Lord can get along without your money — but you cannot get along without the blessing that comes in sharing with Him.

Certainly churches need the money to carry on the work of the Lord, but they don't need it so badly that they must force people to give against their will. Giving is a part of our worship, love and service to the Lord. It must be of the heart, and cheerfully given, if it is to be blessed of Him, and if the giver receives a blessing.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Needed Strength

With all our great advances . . . in knowledge and in skill . . . mankind is sadly lacking . . . in spiritual will . . . we need spiritual power . . . to make the future bright . . . man wanders in a dark abyss . . . without God's guiding light . . . we should devote part of each day . . . to silent contrite prayer . . . if everyone would just do this . . . peace would reign everywhere . . . some people try, others do not . . . what fools we mortals be . . . who cast aside the treasures . . . that fashion heaven's key . . . material things, though great indeed . . . only form a part . . . of what is needed to make up . . . a truly happy heart . . . so let us balance power . . . so each has equal length . . . match physical and mental prowess . . . with spiritual strength.



DIE WARZLE

Un waxt en Baam
aa noch so hoch,
Die Warzle schtecke
dief noch in der Aerd;
Un waerd der Mensch
aa noch so reich,
Verleicht aa noch dezu
so hoch gelehrt,
Was ihn die Mutter
hot gelarent,
Des warzelt dief
un bleibt am menschte
waert.

—John Birmelin

EN BRIEF FUM SOLWELL FILES

Few, if any, will remember Solwell Files, whose dialect letters began to appear in the **Allentown Democrat** in the late Eighties of the 19th century and continued for many years. We publish Solwell Files' reflections on groundhog day by courtesy of Professor Melville J. Boyer, Past President of the Lehigh County Historical Society, who has spent several years in editing the dialect letters of Solwell Files for publication in the Proceedings of that Society.

We have retained the original orthography of the letter. — Ed.

Haytown, der airscht Hornung, 1904. Grawd for'm Grundsow dag.

Mister Demokrat: — Bis morya wert mer sehna eb die grundsow ihre shodda sicht udder 'ma on'ra mon sein'r, und'noh wehs mer wie's wedder is bis's frieyohr, awwer's wert wull sei wie der hunnert yehrich karlenner secht, "Kalt mit schneh un ice un plenty schlidda fahres." Des war so weid'n marrick-uns-werticher winter. 's hut olles g'buddafor fiehl yohr, un die schlidda hen mohl widder die indressa b'tzahlt. Die coach - mocher hen sich net orrig eig'laikt mit nei'a schlidda, un hen's ferfehlt os wie der Irish Bickle die drauer - schtiehl on'ra leicht—in die heckka nei. So is's aw fiehl bauera gonga. Sie hen yuscht winter eppel un cider weck wie schlidde yohrs, un now hut's schliddle parties olla oved un doh sin die eppel oll g'fressa un der cider g'suffa un der winter noch net iwwer holver rum. Awwer 's is aw orrig wie dehl buhva cider saufa kenna, boddich won'r bissel hod is un reist grehva. Beim Levi Kondle war'n party die letscht woch un doh hen a'paar buhva olls cider tzu sich g'schofft bis's letscht is ihna der eppel dreshter tzu d'auga rous kimma. Die wert gleich'ns net yuscht so orrig os die parties so on die bauera heiser geh'n, awwer sie kenna's net helfa, un noh wert evva yuscht olls iwwer die eppel un cider parties g'schulda. On der wertsheiser kuscht's meh die fun is net besser, yuscht onnerschter. 'S gebt a'paar sotta fun, awwer mer muss sie oll selver mocha. Wos mocht's don d'noh ous wuh mer hie geht, un won's gelt so rahr is wie's is in denna guta Republican tzeita doh geht mer mohl of course der welfling noh.

Wie ich fordich g'sawt hob fun der grundsow, die wehs aw net olles, un ferfehlt's olsamohl ordlich orrig. So duh'n die on'ra brofehta, die olta un die neia. 'S is now widder' nei'r im felt, un den lossa mer mohl grawd weissa wos'r wehs.

Ich sehn awwer doch im **Demokrato's** eppes ous sell'm hospital gebt dert on Rittersville. Ich hob mohl g'glaubt's gingt os wie mit sell'm pescht-house in Solsborrick. Die Solsborricker sin net schlow, sell muss mer ihna lussa. Weil plenty blotz is uff'm Lecha barrick for so eppes doch hen sie net der nahma hovva wulla. 'S hut olls noch fiehl leit os lacha iwwer's Hommabordisch, awwer won der hospital mohl uff is wer'n sie nimme lacha. So eppes wie so'n grohser hospital un Muhlenberg College mocht Allentown ordlich schtuls, un sie deht'n sich gewiss ordlich schmeisa uff der Hamilton schtrose won yuscht sell monyment net im waig wer, awwer dert miss'n sie ollamohl ocht gevva.

Die 'lection is now shier doh. Noh wert's mocha. Die os uff dertickets sin, schoff'n os won sie im dag-luh wer'n for die 'lection zu mocha. 'S will yehder mon ehmohl in sein'ra lehvenstzeit en office hovva so os won'r mohl schtarrebt os's in die tzeiting kumt. 'S is awwer recht so, epper muss die emter b'diehna, un der druwwel os'ma mon mocht, is nix g'compared wie dick os's ihn fiehla mocht, won's hehst er wer elect, awwer grawd so'n glehnie grumbier fiehlt'r won'rs net mocht. D'rum will'rs mocha un won'r tzeit un gelt schpenda muss. Wie'n monicher mon hut awg'fonga mit inschpector un is noh endlich nuff kumma tzu policemon in der schtadt! Doh sut mer immer on sell gute buch denka wuh secht, "Wachet, un schtimmt Demograwdish."

—SOLWELL FILES

Rosenthal - Valley of Roses

By Raymond E. Hollenbach

Conclusion

The account of building the second church in 1791 is quite lengthy and is interesting in a study of the economics and customs of the time. A dollar was still a good sum of money. During the intervening years from 1761 to 1791 the Revolutionary War had occurred and paper money had depreciated so much that it was hardly worth the paper it was printed on — "not worth a Continental." In June 1781, when this condition still existed, George Schmaltz gave the congregation "a hard silver dollar" — this was an event important enough to put on the record. By 1791 the paper money situation had been largely corrected but there was still no coinage of U.S. money up to that year, although a system of "dollars and cents" had been authorized by Congress. As late as 1825, in some rural areas, the system of pounds, shillings and pence, was still used. This was the case with the church records here. For conversion of this Pennsylvania money into United States dollars and cents, a value of 7 shillings and 6 pence for one dollar was used.

Adam Creutz and Georg Poh were the **baumeister** and the record itself was written by Poh. The summary of this account is:

Paid out in cash for labor, etc.	188 pounds	4 s.	5 p.
Labor contributed by members and for meals furnished by members to carpenters, mason, etc.	105	15	9
Total cost of the church	294	3	2

Converted into dollars and cents this was $785.26. A total of forty - three members contributed in cash or labor and their names are all listed, followed by a note "wollte jemand sagen ob obiges richtig waere so kann er bey oben gemelten fragen" (if anyone questions the accuracy of the above, he can check with the persons named).

The record contains many items of interest. The only **handwerksleit** (mechanics) were carpenters and masons, but there was a distinction between the carpenters who did the rough outside work and those who did the finer work on the inside — the former were **schreiner** and the latter **zimmerleit.** All the masonry work took only eight man - days, clearly showing that the building was a wooden structure. The **schreiner** worked 432 man-days and the inside carpenter work took 31-man days.

All the common labor and the hauling was done by members of the two congregations. The daily wage was 2 shillings and 10 pence. or about 36 cents a day. A man with a four - horse team got 12 shillings or about $1.55 a day; a man with a two-horse team got 7 shillings and 6 pence, or a dollar a day; and a man with one horse got 65 cents. There were 36 team-days for hauling with four horses and only 12½ team-days for hauling with two horses, indicating that there were a lot of logs to be hauled, since there were only eight days of masonry work. The meals for the carpenters and masons were furnished by members of the church who lived nearby at the rate of 10 cents per man per day, including breakfast.

The church was evidently painted as 45 gallons of linseed oil (lein oehl) were bought at about 35 cents a gallon. This probably was only enough for inside painting, if all the benches or pews had to be painted too.

There were other interesting items — for instance, one man got $1.00 for driving over the Blue Mountain with a two-horse team, and another got 48 cents for riding to Maxatawny to buy "beind Beim for bort." Just why it was necessary to go to Maxatawny to buy pine trees when the church was so close to the Blue Mountain and the Pinnacle is not explained. Another loaned his wagon for two trips to Reading and got $1.00 for this. Andreas Hagenbuch gave "ein weiss Duch auf den Disch" valued at 1 pound 15 shillings or about $4.60. This was high priced as compared to other things, but it must be remembered that this was homespun and home-woven and represented a lot of labor. Jacob Ritter gave "die Bande und dasz Schloss" but no value is mentioned.

As already mentioned, money in the form of cash was scarce, and to pay for the shingles for the roof six different persons took rye or wheat to the gristmill, which evidently was also a sawmill, to pay for shingles, Seventeen and one-half bushels of rye were valued at a total of about $9.00, and one and one-half bushels of wheat at a total of $1.20.

A necessary expense in those days was the furnishing of drink to workmen. Valentin Dumm, Jacob Schmidt and Johannes Reichelderfer furnished 4 gallons of "brandewein" valued at 32 cents a gallon. This was divided and the **arbeitsleit,** or workmen, and the **handwerksleit,** or skilled mechanics, each got their own allotment. Considering the number of days worked, the amount of liquor consumed was not excessive. Even at the dedication of the church (Kirchweihung) some drink was necessary and George Poh got $1.00 for "ein barl Seiter."

Some time around the year the second church was built, the name of the church was changed to Bethel Church, and later New Bethel. This name was too difficult for the Pennsylvania German tongue and in common usage the church became "die Eck Karrich" or the Corner Church. The poetic name, Rosenthal, has been forgotten, and this delightful valley or cove got the plain, unromantic name —"es Eck."

Some of the above data has come to the writer by courtesy of Arthur M. Haas.

Royersford, Pa.
January 31, 1967

Es iss mer'n Greiz

Es iss mer'n Greiz
Fer Feddre robbe,
Wann Hinkel alt un schtobblich sin;
Es iss mer'n Greiz
Fer Karrebet globbe,
Mit Schtaab un Dreck un Schaawe drin.

Es iss mer'n Greiz
Fer Lattwarrich riehre —
Des iss mol gaar ken Zeitverdrieb.
Es iss mer'n Greiz
Fer's Waggeraad schmiere,
Wann's grext un gnatt im ganse Leib.

Es iss mer'n Greiz
Fer Sauergraut schtambe
Im hilsne Schtenner, as im Gruck;
Es iss mer'n Greiz
Fer aus em Wambe
Schlecht Esse bumpe yuck! yuck! yuck!

Es iss mer'n Greiz
Fer Gschaerr zu wesche
Im Schpielwasser, doch ken Schpielerei.
Es iss mer'n Greiz
Fer Hawwer dresche,
Zu schtaawich heess, ken Ochdem frei.
Es iss mer'n Greiz
Fer's Haus recht butze,
So regelmessich zweemol's Yaahr;
Es iss mer'n Greiz
Meh Zeit benutze,
Fer alles mache schpiggelglaar.

Es iss mer'n Greiz
Fer Hunnich hole,
Die Ieme schiewe Schtecher naus;
Es iss mer'n Greiz
Fer schaufle Kohle,
In Eemer draage ins kalt Haus.

Es iss mer'n Greiz
Fer Eschpann ziehge
Aus Offe raus, in Gaarde nei;
Ya, 's iss mer'n Greiz.
Doch liewer biege
Aus 'm Bett, ass Eschepuddel sei.

Es iss mer'n Greiz
Fer'n Schubbkarrich schiewe,
Gans vollgelaade, weescht doch was!
Es iss mer'n Greiz,
Kennt recht bedriewe,
Schteck ich in Aerwet puddelnass.

Es iss mer'n Greiz
Fer viel verrichde,
Es Schaffe geht mer ewwe hatt.
Waar immer mied,
Sin waahre Gschpichde:
Bin faul, so glaab doch yedes Watt!

—Russell W. Gilbert
Susquehanna University

AN INQUIRY

One of our constant readers, Mr. Roy F. Laudenberger, Perkasie, wants to know about an old rhyme he used to hear in his childhood. It had to do with the anatony of a man as depicted in old almanacs and referred to the twelve signs of the zodiac: Aries, the Ram; Taurus, the Bull; Gemini, the Twins; Cancer, the Crab; Leo, the Lion; Virgo, the Virgin; Libra, the Scales; Scorpio, the Scorpion; Sagittarius, the Bowman; Capricornus, the Goat; Aquarius, the Waterman; Pisces, the Fishes.

There are various versions. The following, sent to us by the late Dr. Knecht, starts at the head and follows down the left side of the man, whose anatomy is depicted:

Die Zeeche im Zodiac

Der Widder iss glee,
Die Zwilling sin schee,
Der Leeb, der brillt,
Die Woog, die wiegt,
Der Schitz, der schiesst,
Der Wasermann giesst,
Der Fisch, der schwimmt,
Der Schteebock schpringt,
Der Scorpion schtecht,
Die Yungfraa sprecht,
Der Krebs, der scharrt,
Der Bull, der blarrt.

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Keys to Tax Measures

Considering the urgency of the President's request and the latest reports of government economists, Congress probably won't wait very long before restoring the business investment tax credits killed just a few months ago at his equally insistent request.

At the same time, members of Congress can't very easily escape questioning the inconsistency between this request and the President's continued demand for increased business and personal income taxes.

The government's own figures make it clear enough that if a tax penalty was necessary to slow down the rate of the business boom, it came too late. It's quite true that the 17 per cent increase in spending for new plants and equipment probably was too great to be sustained. It's equally true, however, that the increase of less than 4 per cent now projected for this country is too small to provide for the growth that is necessary to maintain current levels of prosperity.

Although it may be necessary on occasion to guard a healthy economy or to stimulate a lagging one with appropriate tax measures, timing of either the prods or the brakes is the key to their effectiveness. Obviously, the President's move to eliminate investment credits came too late and his income tax proposals, if an increase is needed, were thrown into the mill too early. The interaction of the two has made industry and its customers cautious about both investing and buying.

If inflation is what is bothering Mr. Johnson, he and Congress have effective controls available without resorting to new taxes. Both of them can work considerably harder than they have been in cutting the unnecessary government spending that has made manpower scarce and helped substantially to force higher prices.

The President might start by reining in on some of his own programs—like those that are trying so desperately to create the impression that there is poverty where it really doesn't exist.

If Parents Must Pay

Victims of crimes committed by juvenile delinquents will have some assurance that they can recover their losses if the General Assembly approves a bill now before the House Committee on Law and Order.

Under the proposed law, parents very definitely would be held responsible for repayment of any damage or loss suffered as the result of a crime or other willful wrongdoing committed by their children under 18 years of age. Personal injury, vandalism and thefts are specifically included.

This is considerably stronger than the present procedure under which police and juvenile courts order children convicted of crimes to make restitution and win the promise of parents that this will be done. The promise sometimes is forgotten long before the bill is paid.

The new statute would give juvenile courts the authority to determine damages and require parents to make restitution of up to $500 to one person or $1,000 if more than one suffered losses. In cases of more extensive damage, parents can be ordered to pay another $1,000 to the court for further distribution to victims. All other penalties also could be invoked and neither children nor their parents would be absolved from any civil claims for additional damages.

A law like this does more than offer relief for the victims of juvenile crime. It promises police and the courts some help from parents who may be more interested in where their children are and what they are doing if they know there will be no chance of easing out of paying for the damage they may be doing. It can, therefore, be an important new force in preventing crime.

Before It's Too Late

There may be good reason for delaying an open house at John T. Gross Towers, but before this becomes impractical the community should have an opportunity to take a look at a facility that is to serve it for years.

The public project at 14th and Allen streets is the first apartment in Allentown built specifically for elderly tenants. Since several are contemplated under private auspices, many who anticipated living in this kind of housing would like to see how it differs from other available apartments.

The Allentown Housing Authority, which erected the building with funds it borrowed from the federal government and will repay out of rentals, figures the total cost at just under $2 million or an average of about $13,000 for each of the 150 apartments. There should be considerable interest in seeing what the public agency that built and operates Hanover Acres and Riverview Terrace and has other low rental developments in view has done with its latest project.

Weather uncertainties may have been a factor in delaying a formal opening and public inspection. With tenants moving in, however, it cannot be postponed much longer. Those who live there are paying rent and are entitled to privacy. They won't appreciate having streams of visitors wandering through the halls peering into the apartments that are their homes.

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.

In Hoffa's Defense

To the Editor:

This, I believe, would be the appropriate time to express my opinion concerning the imprisonment of Teamster President James Hoffa.

I am firmly convinced that the constitutional rights of the individual American citizen are in dire jeopardy. Our sense of justice has slipped into a rut and is on a rapid downhill plunge to oblivion.

On the one hand we have a man, Hoffa, who has done more for the Teamsters and the trucking industry per se, during his tenture in office

Continued on Page 7, Column 2



"Oui, Cheri! But Promise I'll Be All Right if Anything Happens to . . . I Mean . . . Just in the Event . . ."

Civil Rights and Powell Case

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Adam Clayton Powell and the entire civil - rights movement have more to lose than gain if the Supreme Court should rule that the House of Representatives must grant a seat to the Harlem minister. For if the Supreme Court chooses to overrule the House of Representatives about who shall be admitted to a seat in Congress, it will be a reversal of the attitude taken nearly 100 years ago when the highest court in the land refused even to consider such questions.



Lawrence

To put it another way, if the judiciary should take jurisdiction and order that a seat in Congress be given Adam Clayton Powell, then the validity of the 14th Amendment, which was fraudulently adopted, could be challenged now because in 1865, when it was first voted on, certain members of both houses were denied seats in Congress. The Supreme Court has always claimed it has been without power to intervene.

Historians have never disagreed about the facts. When the war between the states ended with Lee's surrender on April 9, 1865, President Lincoln proclaimed amnesty. Yet in December 1865, when the 39th Congress convened, both houses decided to deny seats to the members from 10 Southern states, including those whose legislatures had ratified the 13th Amendment abolishing slavery. Thaddeus Stevens, the Northern leader in Congress, based his case on the constitutional provision which says that "each house shall be the judge of the elections, returns, and qualifications of its own members."

This is the same provision that was cited recently by the House of Representatives in connection with its resolution excluding Powell. Yet every person elected to Congress from the South in the December 1865 session was over 25 years of age, an inhabitant of his own state, a citizen of the United States, and was elected by the people — the sole qualifications for admission according to Powell's lawyers.

When the new session of Congress began in December 1865, it was apparent that the 14th Amendment could not get a two-thirds majority in both houses unless the South was excluded. This amendment was submitted to the states by Congress on June 16, 1866. In the Reconstruction Act, which was passed in March 1867 by the "rump" Congress, it was declared that the 10 Southern states whose legislatures had rejected the 14th amendment would not be permitted representation until their legislatures ratified the amendment.

Again and again, efforts were made to challenge these acts of a "rump" Congress. It was pointed out that the Constitution itself said no state could be deprived of its equal representation in the Senate without its consent, but the Supreme Court of the United States deliberately put the issue aside and refused to make any ruling.

The explanation given at the time — and ever since — was that these were "political" questions and that the Supreme Court felt it had no right to interfere with the way Congress operates — whom it should admit and whom it should reject.

If the high court abandons its historic position that it has no authority over who shall sit in Congress, then certainly another test could immediately ensue on the validity of the 14th Amendment itself.

Civil rights laws today have as their legal foundation the 14th Amendment. So a victory for Powell in recovering his seat could easily turn out to be a set-back for the civil rights movement.

$1-Million Goof

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — If anyone needs 10 locomotives, I can get them for you wholesale. Very cheap.

Trouble is they're in Thailand where the Department of Defense sent them at a cost of $1 million.



Riesel

They're standing, virtually useless, on sidings of the Royal State Railway. They've been there for several years now doing a little shunting in one or two yards instead of rushing men and vital cargo along the Thais' northeast mainline to bolster the economy and defenses against the local brand of Viet Cong.

The Thai government truly needed them back in '63. They still don't have those 10 locomotives. The U.S. government is out over a million dollars.

The loss of over a million dollars resulted from a mix-up in orders under the military assistance program. That puts it charitably.

Actually some of the procurement officers knew the locomotives being sent to Thailand were not what the Thais needed in Bangkok. But, say federal investigators who ripped wide open a credibility gap, the U.S. Army purchasing brass decided to go ahead, order the engines, and ship them some 12,000 miles to Thailand anyway in order to avoid furor over the entire "incident."

It all would have remained in the archives despite an investigation by the General Accounting Office if angry leaders of several metal trades unions and other government employes' unions whose members are being bumped from jobs by the closing of bases in an economy move had not brought the information to this reporter.

Some of the unionized personnel are sometimes ordered by the Defense Dept. to report to bases 2,500 miles distant within three or four days after they receive notice of base closings. So they are grimly determined to dig deeper into the Defense Dept. procurement system.

The story of the locomotives reads like the script of a Peter Sellers comedy.

Back in 1962, when I was in Bangkok, the Thais decided to swing into action against the encroachments from the Communist infiltrators. They needed railway rolling stock.

They went to the U.S. Army, which in turn, under authority granted in 1957, agreed to supply 10 big locomotives. The Thais indicated they needed 80-ton, 1,200-horsepower Diesels.

Somehow the order went through for 57-ton, 788-horsepower locomotives in 1963.

These arrived in Thailand in August 1963. Official investigations completed this past January disclosed that the procurement officer ignored the Thais' specifications and needs.

When the locomotives arrived they turned out to be shunting engines for yards, not long hauls.

So they were useless for what the Thais wanted and needed. Therefore 10 new engines were ordered on August 3, 1965, at a cost of $2.3 million. As far as can be determined, the new ones still are not there.

So after almost five years, the loss of $1 million, and the loss of face amongst our most devoted allies, the Thais, they still are in dire need of locomotives.

And the labor people now are asking: What of the Deficiency? Why should the fedficiency? Why should the federeral employes — now losing jobs in city after city — take the rap for the Pentagon's mismanagement?

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I attend church occasionally, and it seems that every time I go the pastor is begging for money. I get so sick of the church harping on money. Is it right for a church to talk about money all the time?

ANSWER: It is probable that you go to church so seldom that you just happen to be there on 'budget" Sunday which is usually once a year. No, it is not proper for a church to talk about money all the time, but did it ever occur to you that if church people paid the Lord what they owed Him, the pastor would never be forced to mention money from the pulpit. Actually, when a church has to emphasize "giving," it is a symptom of a spiritually poor church. When people are in good spiritual health they give generously. But when they become spiritually ill, the first place it strikes them is in their pocketbook. When a fellow is in love, nothing is too good for the object of his affections, but when he loses that love, his desire to share goes with it.

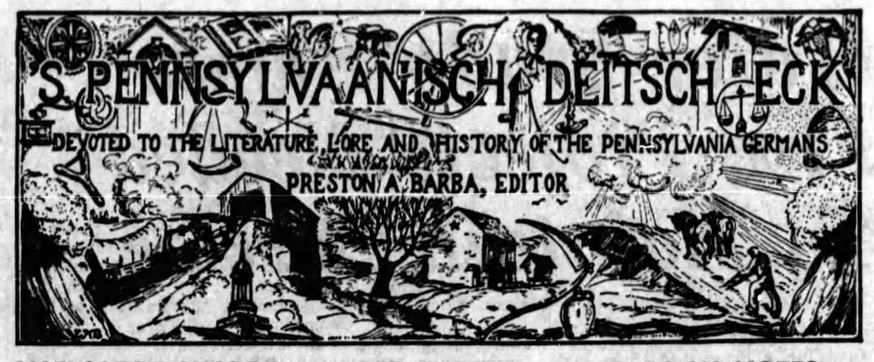
So when you tell me that your church has to "beg" for money, you are really telling me the state of your church, and yourself. Marriage counselors say that "finances" is one of the symptoms of marriage trouble, and the same thing is true in the church. There are few financial problems when we love the Lord with all our soul, mind, and strength.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

On the Hilltop

Up to the top of the hill I go . . . where I can drift and dream. . .there life holds tender meaning . . . and stars more brightly gleam . . . above the petty hatreds . . . far from the milling throng . . . there on the friendly hilltop . . . I'll sing a happy song . . . beyond the vexing problems . . . closer to heaven's bliss . . . my waning spirit ascends . . . the hilltop causes this . . . everything seems much clearer . . . pleasant my spectrum view . . . scaling the heights is something . . . everyone wants to do . . . yet, in my mind there lingers . . . a thought making me frown . . . for I know well though I go up. . I surely must come down.



ALLE SADDE WADDE

Ach, was hot's doch so viel Sadde Pennsylvaanisch deitsche Wadde!

From Professor C. Richard Beam, engaged in compiling a comprehensive Pennsylvania German Dictionary, comes Questionnaire Nr. 9, comprising 100 words known to have more than one form. He will be grateful if our readers will indicate which of the forms are most familiar to them, and send their answers to C. Richard Beam, Editor, 60 Forney Drive, Lititz, Pa. He also reminds us that all co-workers can obtain a reprint of Lambert's P.G. Dictionary from him by sending their check for $4.25.

1. **iwwerall — iwwerallich**
2. **yaehre — gaehre** (to ferment)
3. **Yenner — January**
4. **Kaltmeesel — Kalkmeesel —Kalpmessel** (cold chisel)
5. **Karrick — Garrick** (cork)
6. **keiche — keichle** (to wheeze)
7. **Ketzel — Ketzli** (kitten)
8. **Kewwich — Keefich** (cage)
9. **laabe — laawe** (to refresh)
10. **Laademacher —Laademesser** (undertaker) — other forms?
11. **Lammel — Lemmel — Limmel** (stout, burly person)
12. **langlich — lenglich** (longish)
13. **lecherlich — lecherich** (ridiculous)
14. **leenich — alleenich** (alone)
15. **Lettche — Leetel** (lath, slat)
16. **liffere — liwwere** (to deliver)
17. **Maag — Mach** (poppy)
18. **Mad — Mard — Mord** (murder)
19. **Mardunisch — madderonisch** (frightfully)
20. **Marrick — March** (market place)
21. **meeglich — mieglich — mieklich** (possible)
22. **Melassich — Melasses** (molasses)
23. **Melon — Melun** (melon)
24. **Meng — Menge** (crowd, herd)
25. **messe — messich — messing** (of brass)
26. **Mickeweddel—Mickewehrer** (fly-chaser)
27. **Mischbel — Wischbel** (persimmon)
28. **Monet — Munet** (month)
29. **Moondt — Muund** (moon)
30. **mopsich — mupsich** (sulky)
31. **Karisch — Kaerich** (church)
32. **Aern — Arn** (harvest)
33. **Bindel — Bundel — Bondsch —Hengel** (bunch)
34. **Uumed — Oomed** (aftermath, or second mowing of grass)
35. **Dudd — Tudd** (paper bag)
36. **Pei — Boi** (pie)
37. **Graabhof — Karichhof** (graveyard, churchyard)
38. **Eemer — Kiwwel** (bucket)
39. **Karelle — Poddere** (beads)
40. **Schmals — Fett** (lard and other fats)
41. **Kobb — Koppche — Kobbli** (cup)
42. **Scheeb — Garreb — Garrewli** (sheaf)
43. **Ladarn — Ludser — Lutzer** (lantern)
44. **hock hie — hock naa — hock anne** (sit down)
45. **beffze — blaffe — gautse** (to bark)
46. **Wiss — Schwamm** (meadow)
47. **Wiek — Schockel — Bayoo** (cradle)
48. **Frack — Gaund** (dress)
49. **Eechhass — Echerli — Gsch (g) warl — Schgwarli** (squirrel)
50. **Schaufel — Schibb** (shovel, spade)
51. **necke — neckse** (to tease)
52. **nuddle — nuschdle — nuschle** (to nurse)
53. **Nuppe — Naube** (tricks)
54. **Obscht — Obst — Obs** (fruit)
55. **Ochdem — Odem — Offdem** (breath)
56. **Paersching — Pasching** (peach)
57. **Peffergraas — Peffergraut** (peppergrass)
58. **pinklich — pinktlich** (punctually)
60. **Pulwer — Pulver** (powder)
61. **Raan — Ron, pl. Raane—Rone** (welt)
62. **rankich — ranklich** (climbing, of plants)
63. **rasch — rascht** (nimble)
64. **Reeb — Reebe** (vine)
65. **Rees — Reis** (journey)
66. **Reih — Roi** (row)
67. **Ritsch — Rutsch** (loose woman)
68. **Rusche — Ruschde** (elm)
69. **sachde — sachdich — safdich** (softly, slowly)
70. **Saffran — Safferich** (saffron)
71. **Salslaag — Salslack** (brine)
72. **Schaefli — Schaefel** (lamb)
73. **schaffich — scheffich** (industrious)
74. **Schaum — Schaam** (foam)
75. **lecke — schlecke** (lick)
76. **schone — schune** (spare)
77. **Schoppscheier — Schottscheier** (shed barn)
78. **Schbaa — Schboo,** pl. **Schbee** (chip)
79. **schbaue — schbautse** (spit)
80. **schbiere — gschbiere** (to feel)
81. **Schdaffel — Schdachel** (round, rung)
82. **schdicker — schdickle** (to do patchwork)
83. **Schdiwwel — Schdiffel** (boot)
84. **Seiche — Seili** (little pig)
85. **Selaat — Tselaat** (lettuce, salad)
86. **Sibb — Sebb** (sieve)
87. **Soh — Suh** (son)
88. **Ummacht — Uumacht** (swoon, faint)
89. **unhendich — uuhendich** (unhandy, inconvenient)
90. **unne — unnich** (without)
91. **unner — unnich** (under)
92. **ferbamble — ferbemble** (to waste, neglect)
93. **ferflickt — ferflixt** (confounded, cursed)
94. **fersuddere — fersoddere** (to seep away)
95. **Fieh — Fiech** (cattle)
96. **Forsinger — Forsenger** (choir leader)
97. **wacher — wackrich wacker** (awake)
98. **Waert — Watt** (landlord)
99. **Wambe — Wamber** (stomach)
100. **weisse — weissle** (to whitewash)

DER WINTER ISS BALL VERBEI

Der Winter iss yetzt ball verbei,
Was macht des eem so froh!
Mer zehlt die Daagge, O so oft,
Doch scheint's sie gehn so schloo.

'S waar kalt gewest, ya, arrig kalt —
Die Kelt weilt zimmlich lang;
Doch waar der Schnee ken baddich Schtrof —
Schier zu leicht, bin ich bang,

Dass vleicht der Weeze un es Karn
Aardlich ausgfrore iss;
Des gaebt em Bauer viel Verluscht —
Sell waer zu schaad, gewiss.

Doch loss mer unser Gedanke
Fer gucke an der Daag,
Wann Sunn der Grund ausschleffelt so
Dass Frucht ausschlagge maag

Un waxe in der waarme Sunn —
Des kann mer winsche gaern —
So dass em Bauer gschehne kann
En kaufdich groossi Aern.

— Ralph S. Funk

EN BABBEGOI GSCHICHT

INSERT

'S hot en mann mol en Babbegoi ghatte. Mol ee Daag iss der Parre hie kumme un hot gemeent er hett in all seim Lewe ken so'n scheener Foggel gsehne wie sell eener waar. Wie der Parre heem iss, hot der Mann 'm der Babbegoi gewwe un alles waar all recht fer paar Daag. Endlich iss der Parre zerick kumme zum Mann mit 'm Babbegoi un hot gsaat 's deed 'm leid, awwer er kennt so'n Foggel net rum hawwe, er deed zu arrick fluche.

Der Mann hot noh gsaat er hett 'm vergesse zu saagge wie er 'n gewwe hett, wann er eenichi Zeit fluche deed, sott er 'n yuscht nemme am Kopp un etliche Mol im Gringel rum schwenke un sell deed 'n schtoppe. Der Parre hot noh gemeent 's Karricheraad deed selle Owed beim zammekumme un er waer froh sell zu wisse weil er net hawwe wott ass sie wisste as s er 'n Babbegoi hett ass fluche deed.

Selle Owed yuscht wie 's Karricheraad schier reddi waar fer aus nanner geh, hot der Babbegoi schtarte blaudere. Weil der Parre gewisst hot ass er glei druff fluche deed, iss er an sei Kaschde, hot 'n am Kopp gegraebbt un geheerich im Gringel rum gschwunge un 'n zerick in der Kaschde gschmisse.

Wie 's Karricheraad fert waar, is es 'm Parre eikumme er waer doch verleicht ewennich zu grubb gewest zum Babbegoi un iss noch 'm Kaschde un hot die Dier uffgemacht fer neigucke. Wie er uffgemacht hot, hot der Babbegoi der Kopp so schebb ghowe, wie sie ewwe duhn un gewunnert, "Parre, iss sell dich?"

Wie der Parre gsaat hot, "Ya, 's iss mich," hot der Babbegoi der Kopp gschittelt un gewunnert, "Wu zum Dunnerwetter waarscht dann du wie der cyclone do darrich iss?!"

This story comes by courtesy of Leonard E. Shupp, Fullerton, Pa., who found it recorded, presumably by Pumpernickle Bill, the late William Troxell, among the many items in the Thomas Royce Brendle Folklore Collection in Historic Schaefferstown, Inc.

CHILDREN'S RHYMES

Kinnerreime

Pat-a-Cake

Batsche-kichel,
Batsche-kuche,
batsche Beckers-mann;
Back en Kuche,
dummel dich,
ass ich en hawwe kann;
Hetsche wetsche,
petsche-detsche,
geb em noch en Schtrich,
Back emol fer's Bobbelche
un back emol fer mich!

Doctor Foster

Noch Lange Schwamm
Geht Dokter Schtamm;
Kummt Regge mit Schtarm
un Gedunner.
Ins Dreckloch gedappt,
Die Gleeder verschlappt,
Nau geht er aa nimmi datt
nunner.

BOOK NOTES

RHINELANDERS ON THE YADKIN.—The Story of the Pennsylvania Germans in Rowan and Cabarrus Counties. By Carl Hammer, Jr., M.A., Ph.D. Rowan Printing Company, Salisbury, N.C.

Those of our readers who missed out on the first edition of this fascinating historical narrative (see review in Eck, May 1, 1943) will be interested to know that a second edition is now available.

In the first chapter the author reviews briefly the facts that led to the early Rhenish and Palatine emigration to the Valley of the Hudson and to eastern Pennsylvania. But the book has to do mainly with those later German migrations in the years between 1750 and 1775, when numbers of those who had settled in the counties of eastern Pennsylvania, sought to better themselves by leaving the already more populated areas and pushing southward into the Shenandoah Valley, where many settled (see The Pennsylvania Germans of The Shenandoah Valley, by Elmer L. Smith, John G. Stewart and M. Ellsworth Kyger in Vol. 26 of the Yearbooks of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society). Others, however, continued southward and settled in Rowan and Cabarrus Counties. Here in the Valley of the Yadkin there are rural sections very like our own here in eastern Pennsylvania. Here those Pennsylvania Germans established themselves on farms that become models of soil tillage. Here they prospered, reared substantial homes and churches. In the old cemeteries these early pioneers and their descendants lie at rest, as their German epitaphs testify: the Lentzes, the Eisenhauers, the Bergers, the Yosts, the Klotzes and many others bearing familiar names. Their descendants are a sturdy stock. Among Pioneer Klein's descendants we may find a John Kline, a Jacob Cline, a John Small, a George Little, or a William Short. A name matters little, so long as the inherent traits of our people remain. Here in the Valley of the Yadkin they listened to German services in their Lutheran and Reformed Churches well down into the middle of the 19th century. An ever diminishing number continued to speak the dialect. Today, as the author points out in this second edition the statement made in the Buffington-Barba Pennsylvania German Grammar (p. 1), that the dialect is still spoken in Rowan and Cabarrus Counties is no longer true.

In retrospect the author writes: "Thus our citizens of German blood have followed consistently in the footsteps of their ancestors from the Palatinate. Those Rhinelanders were poor immigrants, mainly farmers and artisans. With strong, willing hands, resolute minds, and reverent hearts, they set to work and made their hopes of a promised land come true.

"To posterity they bequeathed no great wealth, but rather the heritage of diligence, constancy, sincerity, and withal kindliness — qualities which have lived on to this day among Carolina folk of Rhenish extraction . . . Even as their forefathers helped establish a great country, so successive generations have unfalteringly built upon that foundation . . . Theirs have been the world-sustaining arts of peace, and upon that merit they have stood and will stand."

In noting this second edition of **Rhinelanders on the Yadkin** the editor of the Eck calls attention to a novel of epic dimensions by the German writer Bernhard Sengfelder FARM AM YADKIN (published under Military Government Information Control, Office of Military Government for Bavaria, Information Service Division US-Army, 2nd Ed. 1948) in which the author covers two centuries and in which the descendants of these early German pioneers on the Yadkin relate to their Anglo-Saxon neighbors, to the Negroes and to the Indians, and participate in the wars of their adopted country. Whether the German novelist Bernhard Sengfelder knew the work of Carl Hammer the editor of the Eck does not know. — ED.

Rain, Rain, Go Away

Regge, Regge, geh mer weck!
Was en G'suddel, was en Dreck,
Nasse Schuh un nasse Reck!

Kann yo nimmi schpiele draus,
Mammi yaagt mich rei ins Haus,
Guck ich dann zum Fenschter naus.

Regge, kumm en annre Daag,
Weil ich dich net hawwe maag,
Kumm du widder wann ich saag!

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Clark's Poverty Probe

Sen. Joseph S. Clark, whose independence sometimes embroils him with his fellow Democrats in Pennsylvania and in Washington, is off on a probe that should provide some urgently needed facts for Congress. He wants to find out whether the poor are any better off as a result of the new anti-poverty programs and the billions they have cost.

The best the early witnesses could do was to testify that much more money is needed. This also is what the President said in a special message to Congress asking that funds for all programs aimed at helping the poor be increased $3.6 billion to a new high of $25.6 billion, including a 25 per cent hike for the Office of Economic Opportunity. Something like $2 billion is sought for its programs.

As the committee heard mayors and senators and some witnesses who have been working with OEO around the country, there were some disturbing reports from the Department of Labor. It announced that although the general unemployment level in the country was 3.7 per cent, figures from the ghettos made this figure irrelevant. There, according to the most recent count, unemployment still ranges from a high of 15.6 per cent in the slums of Cleveland to 6.9 per cent in the Roxbury area of Boston. Among young males it soars to 30 per cent in some areas.

Economic Opportunity programs were established to train these people for jobs that are available or to put them to work on public projects in the national interest. Sen. Clark wants to determine how much of this has been done.

The no-holds-barred probe he has promised should discover whether the program has met its very worthy objective of helping the poor improve their lot. Many in and out of government have called it a boondoggle that has done little more than expand the growing army of government bureaucrats and move some of them to higher pay levels.

The record will show what has been spent and how much more the President says is needed. Questions both the public and Congress should have answered before further funds are appropriated are how many families these programs have held together, how many have been trained for useful work and held their jobs, how many have been saved from becoming juvenile delinquents.

Effective Campaign Plan

Recommendations of the Lehigh Valley Hospital Planning Council that hospitals of Allentown and Bethlehem federate their capital fund raising efforts in two simultaneous campaigns are the result of long and careful studies of the most economical and effective way for meeting the needs of these institutions.

Hospitals involved are St. Luke's and Muhlenberg Medical Center in Bethlehem, which would join in one campaign; and Allentown General, Sacred Heart and Allentown Osteopathic, urged to cooperate in another.

The five have charted major expansion programs to meet the soaring needs for hospital care. Not all of the figures have been determined, but the amount of money involved is suggested by the fact that one projects its building program for the years immediately ahead at $7 million and another at $5.3 million. Demands on all of them are so heavy and increasing so rapidly that the facilities they need cannot be delayed to space separate appeals over five or more years.

Mechanics of campaigning are costly and time consuming. Joining comparable capital campaigns can save money for the hospitals and hard work for their friends, just as it does when dozens of agencies raise their operating budgets in United Fund appeals.

Experiences in other communities offer evidence that federated hospital building fund campaigns are successful. In 1952 Indianapolis raised $12 million for four hospitals and in 1965 exceeded $15 million for five. Utica, Cincinnati, Minneapolis, Newark, Camden, Canton and Kalamazoo are among others on the list.

The financial objective of a combined campaign will understandably be much higher than the needs or goal of a single hospital. One campaign, however, makes it easier to measure a gift because those approached in every campaign know that there won't be another hospital solicitation for some years. This should appeal particularly to business and corporate groups that usually contribute more than 60 per cent of the money hospitals raise for building programs.

Some deep loyalties may be involved, of course. These would not be disturbed in a federated campaign supported by all who want to be certain that the hospital they need in an emergency will be ready and able to take them in.

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.

Enforce the Law

To the Editor:

Quoting the late Will Rogers, "All I know is what I read in the papers." Heaven forbid that we take his statement seriously. Recent heads in Allentown papers follow:

1. Allentown to Observe Law Enforcement Week.

2. Majesty of Law by Russell Kirk. The first two sentences: "Ours is supposed to be a government of laws and not of men. Yet one would scarcely know that nowadays if not told . . . " etc. (Excellent reading.)

3. Law Enforcement Roles for Citizens by Phil Storch (Worth reading.)

4. Sunday Sales Spread, but all found legal.

5. Adam Clayton Powell.

6. Senator Dodd.

The above are items I read in newspapers. I wish to make a few comments.

We have laws concerning legal and illegal sales on Sunday. The district attorney of Lehigh County shirks all responsibility for their enforcement. The state police were ordered not to enforce the law where there is a local police force.

My congratulations to the police in Bethlehem and Allentown for doing a good job. Naturally, they would have to have the support of mayors and councilmen.

On Sunday, March 12, while driving south on the 7th Street Pike, I noticed a large number of cars parked on the lot of a business place. I wondered whether their grocery department would hold all the

Continued on Page 14, Column 1

He Wants to Know



More Controls on Schools

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—Nowhere in the Constitution or in a Supreme Court decision or in an act of Congress is authority given to the federal government to tell the public schools what teachers they may select or otherwise to exercise control over the choice of faculty members of an educational institution. Yet the U.S. commissioner of education has just notified 17 state governments that, in effect, he intends to withhold federal funds unless they obey the rules he lays down.



Lawrence

The circular letter to the state school superintendents says that at least two Negro teachers must be assigned to predominantly white schools and two white teachers to each school where Negroes are in the majority. The objective is to start to achieve "racial balance," and each year hereafter the quotas will be increased.

Neither the Supreme Court of the United States nor any law of Congress since the court's 1954 decision on segregation has commanded the schools to "integrate." The only word used is "desegregation."

Congress, however, is doing nothing about the flagrant violations of the law that are involved in stretching the word "desegregation" to include the assignment or selection of teachers. It is true that the statute provides for appeal to the courts against such action, but this involves lengthy and costly litigation.

Clearly this is a matter for Congress to handle. It can forbid the use of public funds as a form of blackmail or for purposes not set forth in the law.

The "desegregation" decision of the Supreme Court in 1954 ruled that the assignment of students in public schools solely on the basis of race is in violation of the 14th amendment, which guarantees "equal protection of the laws" to all citizens. The decision did not say that local school authorities cannot use other criteria in the assignment of pupils, and the Civil Rights Act of 1964 specifically provides that nothing in the law "shall prohibit classification and assignment for reasons other than race, color, religion, or national origin." But if a local board permits students to choose which school within the district they will attend, the same rule has to be applied to all, irrespective of race or color.

Selection of teachers, however, is the prerogative of a school district. The U.S. Department of Education, on the other hand, has virtually taken over the educational system. Will the choice of textbooks for the classroom come next?

Some idea of what is happening can be gained by a reading of the testimony of Duane J. Mattheis, Minnesota's commissioner of education, who told the House Education and Labor Committee this week that many federal education programs are being injured by "a mixture of politics, bureaucracy and increased control and direction from the U.S. Office of Education."

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

From My Heart

I have been told by so-called friends . . . I'm not the way I write . . . in fact, some of them tell me that . . . it's just like day and night. . . now I admit I'm not a saint . . . and this I've never said . . . for I have made mistakes in life . . . that cause my heart to dread . . . and no doubt they who ridicule . . . are making errors too . . . but as for writers such as I . . . this we should never do . . . they won't admit, but I know well . . . what motivates such talk . . . deep down inside it's jealousy. . . that wields the tomahawk. . . jealous of what, I do not know . . .for I, like others, strive . . . to keep my family from want . . . with rewards I derive . . . and so I answer so-called friends . . . with thoughts I now impart . . . where else can words of tenderness . . . come from, except the heart?

Strike Cut Troop Support

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D. C.: — The cold logic of hot war logistics appears to have made little impression on some 1,300 strikers who crippled key West Coast shipyards for 129 days.



Riesel

They're back at work. But their spokesmen say they'll hit the bricks again as soon as the law permits — about May 1.

They plan to picket again—and apparently have some sympathetic support inside the U.S. Senate — though Defense Secretary Robert McNamara has sworn that U.S. forces in Southeast Asia would have had heavier fire power and American troops would have had heavier support if not for the four-month stoppage called by a faction of the Electrical Workers Brotherhood.

Apparently at least one spokesman for the electricians could not care less. He predicted the men would go right out again, though McNamara also said, referring to ships which were already in the paralyzed yards:

"Without their scheduled maintenance, overhaul and repair work, many of these ships may become inoperative, thereby disrupting and damaging the combat operations in Southeast Asia."

It can be reported that the scores of ships affected by the walkout which began Nov. 4 when the electricians walked out, though other metal trades unions members did not, were 26 Destroyer Escorts. They are of the new 1052 Class.

The "lead" fighting ship was caught by the pickets about 40 per cent completed. It's in the Todd Shipyards' Seattle yard. In the construction of the "lead ship," the original design and engineering plans for the entire class are checked out, and any operational and maintenance engineering changes are then incorporated in the construction of the remaining ships in the class.

The U. S. needs that "lead ship" because it needs those 26 DEs outfitted with improved anti-submarine capabilities with "advanced" gadgetry to "give us better defense, particularly against nuclear submarines, which make them the backbone of our surface anti - submarine capability."

The U.S. needs them because the Chinese and the Albanians just happen to have submarine fleets — small flotillas, but still, flotillas.

We stalk them now with old line destroyers. And just to play "fail safe," the U.S. also keeps an eye on the big Soviet underwater armadas.

"These destroyers, " McNamara says "are required for offshore shelling and troop support in Vietnam."

Yet the strikers were adamant until March 10 when the court ordered them back to work for 80 days under the Taft-Hartley law.

Sen. Ralph Yarborough, D-Tex., says that his own investigation shows there has been undue alarm over the entire matter.

The Texas senator is chairman of the vital Labor Subcommittee of the Senate's Committee on Labor and Public Welfare. All labor legislation must pass through his hands sooner or later.

And it is later than he thinks. At the end of the 80-day cooling off period the electricians may go out again. If so, the President will go up the Hill for an emergency law.

He may get it in the form of compulsory arbitration, as was done on the railroads not so long ago.

Then there will be an uproar over the precedent. This, after all, is the home front. The fighting front is so far away.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

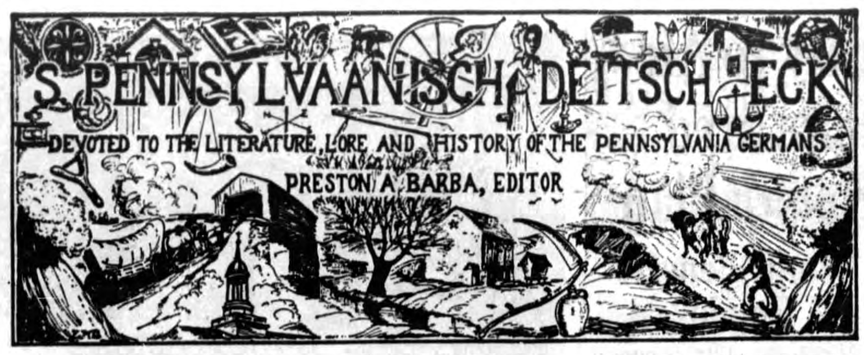
Question: Last year, as you know, Branch Rickey died. I read the other day where he gave his last speech at the Hall of Fame in Missouri, and he said, "Now I want to tell you a story of spiritual courage," and with that he slumped over and died. Now, what I want to ask you is: if he were a Christian, why didn't God let him finish that speech? Why did he have to die in the middle of a sentence?

Answer: Branch Rickey was a friend of mine and I admired him.

While I am not qualified to answer for God, I can see something splendid about a Christian man being called home to be with the Lord, with a Christian testimony on his lips. Branch Rickey was a credit to baseball, and a credit to Christianity. He was a man of deep piety and integrity — that rare combination of a "man's man," and a Christian man, at the same time.

As to his being able to finish his story "of spiritual courage," I think he did it. His life, his clear-cut testimony was a story of spiritual courage. Evidently, he would have spoken of someone else's courage rather than his own, but the memory of this strong, gifted athlete, standing staunchly for God, in the midst of one of the world's toughest games, is more eloquent than anything he could have said about anyone else.

Don't call into question the God Branch Rickey served! Instead, seek the kind of spiritual courage he had, and the life you live will not end at the grave.



ALTZEIT FUHRMANS LIED

This song of an old-time Conestoga wagoner is published here apropos of **Conestoga Wagon 1750-1850** considered under Book Notes in today's Eck.

Noch Baltimore geht unser Fuhr
Mit dem gedeckte Wage;
Der Turnpike zeigt uns die Geschpur,
Die Gaeul sin gut beschlage;
En guter Schluck, Glueck zu der Reis,
Der Wiskey schteigt, Flaur fallt im Preis-
So blose die Posauner —
Hott! Schimmel, hott, ei Brauner!

Mer fahre bis zum Blaue Ball,
En deutscher Wert, en guter Schtall —
Hott! Schimmel, hott, ei Brauner!
Do schteht en Berg, dort 'n Dhal,
En Zollhaus gegenuewer —
Es singt e' Lerch, es peift en Schtar —
"Die Freiheit isch uns luewer" —
Hott! Schimmel, hott, ei Brauner-

Es regert, un der Belz wert nasz, —
Mer schteige in der Wage
Un ziege aus 'm erschte Fasz
Was gut isch for der Mage,
Un macht dass wider frischer geht,
Sunscht bleiwe mer dahinne;
Denn, wer des Fahre recht ferschteht
Loszt sich net lodisch finne —
Hott! Schimmel, hott, ei Brauner!

Wan Flaur un Wiskey sin ferkafft
Un's Gelt isch in de Tasche,
So, wan mer wider z'rueck sin, braf,
Dhun mir's in Kischt un Kaschte:
En guter Schluck, Glueck zu der Reisz,
Der Wiskey schteight, Flaur fallt im Preisz—
So blose die Posauner —
Hott! Schimmel, hott, ei, Brauner!

Jetzt hen mer ah en gute Lod
Fon allerle e Ware.
Do fahre mer mit heemzus grad,
Um Zeit un Gelt zu schpare.
Der Fuhrloh zahlt des Zehrgelt z'rueck —
Mir sin ke schalke Jauner—
En guter Schluck, zu allem Glueck!
Hott! Schimmel, hott, ei, Brauner-

The above song is attributed to Lewis Miller, better known to the citizens of York, Pa., of three generations ago as "Loui." He was born to German parents in 1796 in the town of York, where he followed the carpenter's trade for more than forty years. He had enjoyed good schooling under his father's tutelage in the German Lutheran Parochial School. Though untrained, he was an artist of no mean attainments, and through his long life with pen and brush chronicled the life and history of early York and of the young nation. Some 1500 of his sketches are now the prized possession of the Historical Society of York County. They are unique in the annals of early American art. For details see "Lewis Miller - Pennsylvania German Folk Artist" by Preston and Eleanor Barba in Vol. IV (1939) of the Yearbooks of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society. — Lewis Miller dies in 1882.

In an article prepared for John Gibson's History of York County, 1886, the Pennsylvania German dialect poet Henry Lee Fischer, a contemporary and friend of Lewis Miller writes of him as follows: "As a rustic poet and writer of popular Pennsylvania German songs, Loui Miller had few superiors. (Above) is the "Wagoner's Song" of the olden time, when all surplus farm products, no small part of which was whiskey, apple jack, and peach brandy, since almost every big farmer had his little distillery, where these popular and necessary beverages were made, and conveyed to the Baltimore market in Conestoga wagons drawn by four or five stalwart horses driven by a jolly teamster, usually the farmer himself, his oldest son or hireling. The back - loading consisted of dry goods, groceries, etc., for the village or country stores, and oysters and sweet potatoes for private use."

We have printed Lewis Miller's "Wagoner's Song" as published in Henry Lee Fischer's "Kurzweil un Zeitfertreib," York, Pa., 1896.

A monograph, including in full color and actual size 160 pages of Lewis Miller's illustrations of the life and customs of the Pennsylvania Germans is being prepared by Dr. Donald A. Shelley, to be published by The Historical Society of York County.

BOOK NOTES

CONESTOGA WAGON, 1750-1850. Freight Carrier for 100 years of America's Westward Expansion. By George Shumway, Edward Durrell, and Howard C. Frey. Second Edition. pp. XII, 279.—$16.00 postpaid. — Published by George Shumway, R.D. 7, York, Pa.

We may take pride in the fact that the Conestoga wagon came to its full development here in the land of the Pennsylvania Germans. It became an important factor in the French and Indian War; it accompanied General Braddock into the wilderness; it was with Forbes on his way to Pittsburgh; in the dire days of the American Revolutionary War it became indispensable. The Conestoga wagon carried pioneers across the mountains into the Ohio Valley; it became the prairie schooner sailing across the plains and prairies into an ever - expanding west. The distinguished British bishop and man of letters (1685-1753), even though he had visited America, could hardly have sensed its purport when he penned the fine lines "Westward the course of empire takes its way. The first four acts already past. The fifth shall close the drama with the day. Time's noblest offspring is the last."

It is a fascinating story well told in CONESTOGA WAGON 1750-1850, whose first edition first appeared in 1964. This edition of 1500 copies was soon sold out. A review of it appeared in the Eck for May 29, 1965.

We are happy to note here that a second edition is now available. This enlarged new edition came off the press last August. It contains three new chapters and some 75 new pages of text, and illustrations. No student of American history can afford not to be acquainted with this chapter of our Americana. Indeed this second edition deserves to be on the shelves of every school and public library throughout the nation.

Despite its name the **Historical Review of Berks County**, published quarterly by the **Historical Society of Berks County** invariably contains material whose interest extends far beyond the confines of the County. Before us lies a copy of Nr. 1, Vol. XXXII for Winter, 1966-67. The red and black cover design shows a coverlet border from the pattern book of Henry Oberly, weaver of Womelsdorf during the years 1828-43, and illustrative of the article "Patterns for Coverlets" on pp. 18-19. The Society has recently come into possession of two sets of manuscript pattern books. For a detailed and comprehensive consideration of coverlet weaving as a manifestation of Pennsylvania German folk art, see Guy F. Reinert's COVERLETS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS, Vol. XIII (1948) of the Publications of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society.

In this same issue of the Historical Review an article of absorbing interest is Charles Fischer Snyder's "The Tulpehocken Path," which should impress all historians with the significance of such a detailed study. On the map drawn by the author we can follow this Indian path from Conrad Weiser's home at Womelsdorf across the Blue Mountain, passing the famous spring which Count von Zinzendorf named Pilgers Ruh, and continuing northwestward to Shamokin (now Sunbury), a distance of about 70 miles. How much romance and history have transpired along that narrow path! No one knows how many centuries the bison migrated across it and the American Indian following them before the white man came. Conrad Weiser, now with Indian companions, now alone, and then again with men whose names are prominent in the history of our state, made many journeys across that path. At least twenty are recorded. He guided Nicholaus Ludwig, Count von Zinzendorf and his Moravian missionary entourage to the Indian leaders to aid in mapping out their mission field. A German map illustrates the names which Count von Zinzendorf gave to streams and mountains and natural features on this journey, not thinking that the Indians already had their own names for them. Broad Mountain he named Thurnstein after his barony in Saxony; Mahantango Creek he called Benigna, for his beloved daughter; Shamoking Creek was Eva; Mahanoy was Leimbach, named for a man in the party; and there were the three hills he called Jacobs Hoeh, Fuerstenberg and Koenigsberg. Fortunately the more euphonious Indian names survived while German ones have for the most part vanished. But when Conrad Weiser guided the Moravian Count and his followers over that path he had helped to lay the grounds for the first Protestant attempt to evangelize the American Indian. — ED.

ALLE SADDE WADDE

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

Herewith we furnish our readers with another list of dialect words which have two or more forms or pronunciations. These variants have been culled from Lambert's Pennsylvania German Dictionary. If you are interested in lending support to Prof. Beam in his endeavor in compiling a comprehensive Pennsylvania German Dictionary kindly respond by denoting first the number of the word, and then the form you use or with which you are familiar. In answering please give your name and address, state your occupation and the name of the church in which you grew up. If you know of other variants not included in the list below kindly denote them. Please send answers to C. Richard Beam, Editor, 60 Forney Drive, Lititz, Pa.

1. Abdropse, abdropsle
2. Absatz, Absetz
3. Achs, Achsel
4. Aerbel, Aebier
5. Aerdlicht, Aerdlichtel
6. erzeele, ferzeele
7. Abwaardern, Abwaarderi
8. Ayel, Achel
9. ammenot, annenent
10. Andiefi, Andiffi, Andifdi
11. arrick, arrich
12. ausfaschle, ausfischle
13. ausfriere, ausgfriere
14. Ausreet, Ausrett
15. ausschaele, ausschaale, ausschelle
16. Ausschdeier, Hausschdeier
17. aawende, aawenne
18. Babierche, Babierli
19. Baerke, Baerye
20. beffze, blaffe, gauze
21. Baa, Boo (path)
22. Bedruck, Bedruch (fraud)
23. Beesheit, Beesheet
24. beino, beinooch (almost)
25. Bendel, Bennel
26. Bese, Besem
27. Bibbeli, Bibs
28. Bindel, Bundel
29. blatzweis, bletzweis
30. Bletche, Blettli
31. Same, Sume, seed
32. Bobbel, Bobbli
33. Bodde, Boddem
34. Butzing, Butze
35. Dachdroff, Dachdraaf, Dachdrops (eaves)
36. Dall, Dell (dent)
37. dabbich, dabbisch
38. datt, dadde (there)
40. deiche, deichle (to lay drain pipes)
41. Deiwel, Deifel
42. Denser, Danser
43. Dimmle, dunnere
44. Dingrich, Dingerich
45. Dinscht, Dienscht
46. drohe, droie
47. Droschel, Drossel
48. duschber, duschder
49. dutzent, dutzet
50. eefacht, eefachtich
51. eldere, eedere
52. eifaedle, eifeddle
53. eisam, einsam
54. Ekel, Egel (disgust)
55. Endkeidel, Engkeidel
56. Faade, Faadem
57. Faaraan, Faare (fern)
58. Fenschder, Dinschder
59. fitze, fitzle
60. Gacki, Gackel, Gackerli
61. Gaert, Gatt (whip)
62. gedichdich, gedicht
63. gedrei, gedreilich
64. Gedu, Gedun (calico)
65. Geischt, Geescht
66. genaa, genau
67. Gfusser, Fusser
68. Gickerigi, Guckerigu
69. gickse, giekse
70. Giwwel, Gewwel (gable)
71. gnacke, gnackse
72. Golraabi, Golraawi, Golraawe
73. greisle, grissle
74. Grecks, Grets
75. Gricksel, Grickser, Gricks
76. Grumbier, Grumbeer, Gadoffel
77. Guckgummer, Gummer
78. heescher, heeser (hoarse)
79. Hehling, Hieling (cavity)
80. Heisel, Heisli
81. hilse, hilsich
82. hiwwe, hiwwich
83. Hoischreck, Hoischrecker
84. hole, holle (to fetch)
85. Hummel, Hummler
86. Iemens, Uumens (ant)
87. Yaeger, Hunder, Schitz
88. yuscht, uscht
89. Rummediss, Rummedix
90. Lammel, Lemmel, Limmel
91. Lettche, Leddel
92. lifdich, lufdich

The Children's Rhymes in last week's Eck, published for the first time, were from John Birmelin's MAMMI GANS BUCH.

DER UNNERSCHITT

Zwee Buwe, die hot die ald Geissingern ghatt,
So weit ass ich wees, es hot re nix gschatt;
Der eend waar grooss, der anner waar glee,
Der eend waar wiescht, der anner waar schee;
Do frog ich, "Wie kann doch so'n Unnerschitt sei?"—
"Ei, weeschte des net?", so frogt sie mich glei,
"Mer wees ass der Kieh dreck, so wie aa der Butter,
Die kumme doch immer vun eenere Mutter!"

—John Birmelin

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Water, a Job for All

Allentown's decision to ban the extension of water mains outside the city for another 18 months does not reflect any change in basic policy. All present customers will be served and new ones may be added along existing pipe lines.

At the moment, the ban is strictly an emergency measure necessary to guard against a dangerous overload on equipment until the oldest pumps in the system can be replaced with a new one that has been ordered. The city simply is putting first things first to protect all its customers and to provide for its internal growth.

The action, extending a rule that has been in effect since July 1965, constitutes a new notice that communities outside of Allentown must become much more aware of their own responsibilities for providing water if they want to continue the industrial, commercial and residential growth they have been enjoying. The convenience of buying from Allentown cannot go on indefinitely.

No single city, borough or township can be expected to provide the resources and facilities that will be required to supply all the water needed for the expanding needs of a metropolitan community with a future as bright as this one appears to have. Few of them, however, can justify establishing the independent supplies essential to their own growth.

Although Allentown's sources appear adequate for the moment, the city must look forward to developing new ones to meet its own future needs. It cannot reasonably be expected to do this, however, for any municipality that will not assume its full share of the job.

Metropolitan water systems to serve many neighboring communities are the most economical and effective means of meeting the long range needs of them all. Such instruments will not be created, however, by shrugging them off on Allentown, Bethlehem or even on the newly created Lehigh County Authority. They are the responsibility of every political subdivision that wants water. The longer they delay doing their share, the more it will cost to meet their needs.

750,000 Gun Deaths

As debate continues on proposals aimed at making it more difficult for criminals, juveniles and mental defectives to buy guns, the facts at issue become increasingly important.

Here are a few Atty. Gen. Ramsey Clark has given Congress:

Every day an average of 50 persons are shot to death in this country in situations that have no relationship to war.

Since 1900 an estimated 750,000 Americans died as the result of gunshot wounds inflicted in their homes, on the streets or wherever else they travel in this country. That's 215,000 more than were killed in all the wars from the Revolution to the latest battles in Vietnam.

There are other interesting facts in FBI files:

In the last four years, 59 per cent of all the murders in this country were committed with guns. The rate in states with little or no firearms control legislation was substantially higher: 70 per cent in Nebraska, 69 per cent in Texas, 66 per cent in Arizona. In New York, which had the toughest gun laws until New Jersey passed its own strict measure last summer, the rate was 32 per cent. In Pennsylvania it was 43.

We'll take these figures as evidence that tougher gun laws are effective in controlling killing and that some more realistic controls are needed in a nation where crime jumped 11 per cent last year and in which murders were up nine per cent.

Your Money's Worth

When the state spends $8.4 million dollars for a building, it deserves its money's worth.

This apparently is not happening at the geriatrics building under construction at Warren State Hospital, and Gov. Shafer is determined to find out why.

Shafer made an unexpected visit to the site this week and found:

— Concrete roofs so badly honeycombed that reinforcing steel is exposed.

— Glazed wall tiles "popping" because of water and frost.

— Improper protection for materials, including roofing felt and insulation, stored at the site.

— Improper installation of some masonry walls.

The governor warned that the state would not tolerate such "unsatisfactory workmanship" and promised "drastic measures to protect the investment of taxpayers' dollars.

Many elected officials pledge frugality with public funds, but too many somehow lose sight of the ideal.

Shafer has called for action. The next move is his.

Random Thoughts

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

When I hear of men being "forced" to retire at 65, I think of Kant writing his "Anthropology" at 74; Tintoretto painting his "Paradiso" at 74; Verdi composing his opera, "Otello," at 74; Goethe completing his "Trilogy of Passion" at 74 — and Titian painting his historic "Battle of Lepanto" at 98!

The structure of authority is so precariously balanced that almost no ruler, or man in power, will publicly and voluntarily admit he has made a mistake; and most governmental crises are compounded not so much by malice or greed as by the felt necessity for defending and camouflaging past mistakes.

If we can't win the war against poverty here, how can we win the war in Vietnam — whose troubles are caused largely by poverty — and what meaning will it have if we do win it?

We know that knowledge today is rapidly becoming obsolete, and we must continually renew our education to keep up with new developments; why then do both liberals and conservatives cling to the naive notion that their past ideas of how society should be run are still practical, relevant, and valuable to the new generation?

The person who does nothing at all about a problem is not as morally culpable as the person who does less than his best; we realize we can expect nothing from the former, but the latter betrays us by assuming a responsibility he does not intend to fulfill.

LOOK BEYOND



Convention of the States

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—Efforts are being made by some members of Congress to block the calling of a national convention of the states of the union to amend the Constitution. But the reasons given are not persuasive and can be brushed aside by the courts.



Lawrence

It is claimed, for instance, by Sen. William Proxmire, Democrat of Wisconsin, that Congress must reject as illegal the petitions by 26 of the 32 state legislatures which have called for a constitutional convention. The argument is made that only six of the 32 states were apportioned constitutionally at the time they approved a resolution asking Congress to call a convention.

But the Supreme Court of the United States has held, in the case of Texas vs. White, that acts arising out of an unlawful government would be considered valid.

Indeed, if the legislatures of the states which have not been appointed in accordance with recent court decisions were suddenly held to be unlawful, then the 25th amendment to the constitution on presidential succession, adopted this year, would be invalid. At least 15 of the state legislatures which participated in the ratification of the 25th amendment would have to be declared illegal.

In answering Sen. Proxmire's attack on the validity of the resolution adopted by some of the state legislatures —because they had not yet been properly reapportioned— Sen. Everett Dirksen, Republican leader, said bluntly:

"That doesn't make them illegal. If they were, then every one of their acts would be illegal."

Hamilton's Point

Perhaps the most widely publicized objection to the calling of the convention is one which claims that Congress need not obey the request of the state legislatures and that it can make certain requirements concerning the selection of the delegates and raise barriers. But the best rebuttal to this is to be found in "The Federalist No. 85," in which Alexander Hamilton discussed the same point. He declared that, whenever two thirds of the states concur in their requests for a constitutional convention, the national government has "no option upon the subject." He wrote:

"The words of this article are peremptory. The Congress 'Shall call a convention.' Nothing in this particular is left to the discretion of that body."

The pressure for the calling of a constitutional convention is increasing. Recent Supreme Court decisions interpreting the Constitution in a manner which has been widely disapproved are only in part responsible for the rise in public protests. The people are willing to have the lower house apportioned solely on the basis of population, but they want the right to use other factors in apportioning membership in the upper house so that each district—irrespective of population — will have an equal number of representatives in the state senate. This principle of "checks and balances" has endured since the beginning of the Republic.

Congress either will have to go along with public opinion and pass a single amendment on the subject or agree to call a constitutional convention in which other amendments can also be offered. It would seem to be more practical for Congress to meet public sentiment by adopting a new amendment that gives the states the same right of apportionment of their upper house that is given to the United States Senate in the Constitution itself.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

The Other Side

Throughout my life I've tried to be . . . most fair in what I do . . . I've tried to listen to all sides . . . and get the other's view . . . I've tried to weigh each problem that . . . confronted me each day . . . in the hope that I would take . . . the best and righteous way . . . for I have found throughout the years . . . that very often I . . . have benefited by opinions . . . from the other guy . . . I've found that every one of us . . . has slants on this and that . . . and real mediation is . . . a friendly welcome mat . . . and so it is with nations . . . in this world where we abide . . . they all would be much better off . . . if they saw the other side.

Don't Rush Into College

By RUSSELL KIRK

At least one-half of the students on American college campuses are too indolent or too immature to profit in the least by going through the motions of the higher learning. They, and American society, would be much better off if they entered any form of useful work.

What's more, even most of the students at our first-rate universities are not ready for serious study. Dr. Kingman Brewster, president of Yale, recently observed that "the overwhelming majority" of first-year students admitted to Yale and similar universities should have postponed their entrance for at least a year. They ought to work for a year after graduation from high school, President Brewster said: that "would do wonders for motivation, for perspective, and for character." Amen to that.

Brewster added that seniors graduating from good colleges ought to postpone graduate study for several years — meanwhile working in some decent field. The intellectual and emotional immaturity of many graduate students and young instructors bears President Brewster out. I don't know whether he had in mind the lunatic politics of some graduate assistants who recently have made fools of themselves as campus demagogues.

Shallow Doctorates

The doctorate, certainly, ought to be awarded only to men of real learning and some experience of the world: the spectacle of a callow Ph.D. who knows nothing but some narrow specialized field is one of the more lamentable absurdities of America in this century.

My own earned doctorate of letters, from St. Andrews University, in Scotland, is awarded only to men who have published work of some distinction, before they even apply to be admitted to the university as research students; and a further requirement is that such applicants must have taken their last previous degree — including the doctorate of philosophy— at least five years earlier. If American universities would be equally rigorous, the doctorate might mean something here.

Knowledge of the world must be united with knowledge of books, if wisdom is to be attained in any degree. The professor who knows only the Grove of Academe is, nine cases out of ten, an impractical doctrinaire. Therefore this commentator has considerable sympathy with the proposal to abolish military deferment for college students: military service, whatever its disadvantages, does bring some knowledge of the world.

And is it shocking that high-school graduates, and college graduates, should engage in a little work before immersing themselves (nominally, anyway) in studies all over again? It would do most of them no harm to earn enough to pay part of their own way: I am not aware that the students in the university and the state colleges of California, or those in the city colleges of New York, are better people or better scholars for being exempt from all tuition. Labor really does have its dignity; and academic achievement is not synonymous with academic ease.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I've stayed away from church for such a long time that I'm ashamed to go back.

ANSWER: That's like saying, "I have been on a diet, and I'm ashamed to eat with my family again," or like saying, "I haven't paid the grocery bill for so long, I'm ashamed to pay what I owe."

Don't let pride or embarrassment keep you from doing the thing you need most.

Your friends at church should welcome you with open arms. That is what is unique about church. Other organizations chide members who are lax in their obligations and responsibilities. But since church is for people who make mistakes, we always find forgiveness and understanding.

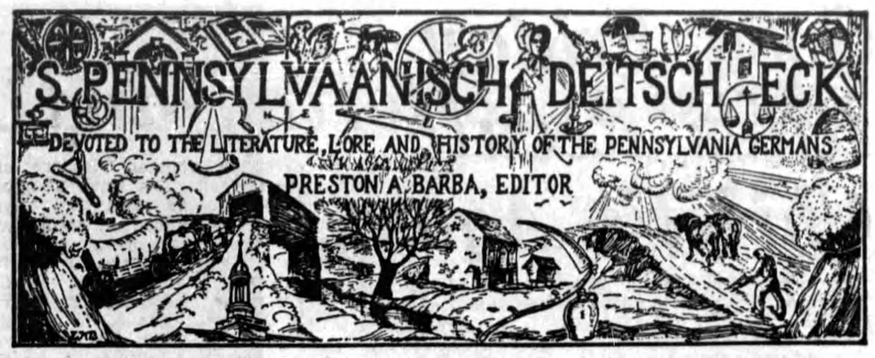
When Peter denied Christ, Jesus didn't scold him, He merely asked: "Peter, lovest thou me?" Though he had forsaken Christ when He needed him most, our Lord was interested in only one thing: whether Peter loved Him or not.

Christ loves you, and he will forgive you for your unfaithfulness. Go back, as Peter did, and all He will want to know is: "Do you love Me?" And if we love Him, we will serve Him, and obey His commands.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

When it came to the gentle art of hedging, Massachusetts Senator Henry Cabot Lodge Sr., bowed to nobody. Asked his opinion one day on a certain controversial bill, the good senator replied without hesitation, "Well, some say this and some say that, but what I have to say on the subject is that there's no knowing and no telling, and mark my words, son, I'm right."



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Compiled by Leonard E. Shupp

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Barbara Fritchie, 4-16-66; Daag Ver Grischtdaag, 12-24-66; Das Bild In Eirem Deitsche Eck, 4-2-66; Der Tod Ist Zu Unsern Fenstern Hereingefallen, 4-9-66; Die Astronomers Vun Allentown, 4-2-66; Die Schee Nadur 4-9-66; Die Vier Yaahrzeite, 4-9-66; Die Zeeche Im Zodiac, 4-2-66; Kalenner Un Zeit, 12-31-66.

KOELSCH, KURT

Josef, Loss Die Diercher Schlofe!, 12-24-66.

LERCH, LILA

Our Covered Bridges, 1-8-66.

LONGFELLOW, HENRY W.

Hymn of the Moravian Nuns of Bethlehem, 3-19-66.

MILLER, HARVEY M. (Solly Hulsbuck)

Dankbar, (Thanksgiving) 11-26-66; Es Schaudert Mich, 3-19-66.

MOLL, LLOYD

Am Schwarze Baer, 7-23-66.

IM MAERZ

Maerze Schnee iss so gut wie en coat Mischt. Heilich Wasser kummt vum Maerze Schnee un iss gut fer wehe Aage. Mit Maerze Schneewasser kann mer die bescht Seef koche. Im Maerz schneid mer die Drauweranke, un die Drauwesaft iss gut fer wehe Aage.

Im Maerz gebt's es bescht Mehl.

Maerzeschtaab iss Geld waert.

En Handvoll Maerzeschtaab iss so viel waert ass en Buschel Frucht.

OSCHDER HAAS

Oschder Haas, Oschder Haas!
Kinner, gehne frieh ins Bett!
Un die Nacht, wann ihr im Schlof,
Kummt der Haas in unser Hof;
Guckt wu ihr die Neschder hett,
Aryets datt im hoche Graas.

Ya, der kummt aa rei ins Haus,
Wann er draus ken Neschder finnt;
Datt im Eck en alder Hut,
Der iss ihm doch graad so gut;
Legt er dann die Oiyer gschwind,
Un dann schpringt er widder naus.
Marye dann in aller Frieh
Sin aa schunn die Oiyer datt,
Rot un grie un geel un bloo,
Ei, was sin die Kinner froh!
Oschder Haas iss widder fatt,
Un ich wees aa net wuhie.

—John Birmelin.

OSCHDER MUHNDAAG

On Easter Monday Pennsylvania Germans liked to drink eggnog with their Friends. Does this custom still prevail? Our poet John Birmelin wrote about it in the following, which he called

En darmlicher Reim

Eggnog gebt's uff Oschder Muhndaag.
Besser drink net meh wie zwee!
Deedschte dich in dem verfehle,
Kennd's der aa noch iwwel geh.
Alsemol drinkt eener drei—
O, was muss er dann verzehle;
Dann iss eener, der drinkt viere,
Watt schunn mied in seine Bee.
Eener drinkt so sexe, siwwe,
Waerren ihm die Geil noch schei;
Drinkt dann eener zehe, zwelfe,
Der brauch nimmi viel browiere,
Wann er mol iss leie bliwwe.
Net im Schtand fer heem zu geh.
Wann du dir noch weescht zu helfe,
Besser drink net meh wie zwee.
Sehnscht en Gsoffner, bleib doch beim!
Lees em dann der darmlich Reim.

Note — The verses quoted in last week's Eck under Conestoga Wagon were by the British Bishop George Berkeley (1685-1753), whose name was inadvertently omitted. On Bishop Berkeley's visit to America see M. C. Tyler's Three Men of Letters (N.Y. 1895).

MOOK, MAURICE A.

Old Fashioned Bread Baking in Rural Pa. 2-19-66.

OTT, LIESEL

Goodbye Old Year, 12-31-66.

RHOADS, THOMAS J. B.

A Rural Kitchen Scene of Fifty-five years ago, 1-29-66; An Amusing Episode During a Fourth of July, 6-25-66; Neiyohrs Schitz in Alte Zeite, 12-31-66; The Linen Towel, 6-18-66; The Long Tin Horn, 7-23-66.

SHUPP, LEONARD E.

Alle Sadde Wadde, 3-12-66; The Reverend Thomas Royce Brendle, 6-11-66; Vun Elbedritsche Fange, 2-26-66.

SMITH, ELMER L. & STEWART, JOHN

Wild Fire (Appalachian Folk Studies No. 5), 4-23-66; Henkel and Wartman Broadsides (Shenandoah Valley Studies No. 45), 3-26-66; Measuring (Shenandoah Valley Studies No. 38), 1-22-66; Peter Bernhart, Fraktur Artist (Shenandoah Valley Studies No. 44), 5-7-66; The Old Mill As A Medicine (Shenandoah Valley Studies No. 42), 2-12-66; The Master of All Evil; the Master Root, 11-12-66.

STUMP, ADAM

Der Alt Kaerrichhof, 7-30-66.

TROXELL, WILLIAM

A Letter to Santa Claus, 12-17-66.

TRUMBORE, MARK

Alle Sadde Wadde, 1-15-66; Wie Geht's ?, 1-22-66.

ANONYMOUS

Du Alte Kaerch (Salem's Kirche), 8-27-66.

WEITZEL, LOUISE A.

Alde Baueresprich, 8-6-66; Der George Un Sei Hatchet, 2-26-66; Die Yaahre, 1-15-66; Friehyaahr, 5 - 7 - 66; Im Auguscht, 8-6-66; Mei Gaarde, 8-6-66; Unser Reichdum, 1-22-66.

WUST, KLAUS

Jacob Funk Jr., 12-10-66.

DER KASCHBER VERZEEHLT

Glaabt An Gott

Uff viel Wege waare unser deitsche Voreldre, wu do haer kumme sin iwwer 200 Yaahr zerick, net besser ass mir sin. Uff deel Wege waare sie vielleicht wennich raubaschdicher wie mir sin heit.

Awwer, sie hen ken annerer Weg ghatt. Sie waare allee im Buschland deheem. Wann en wild Gedier sie aagepackt hot, hen sie sich selwer losschaffe misse. Wann en Insching gfochte hot mit ihne, hen sie ihm die Hannschaal verschlagge odder sie hen 's grickt vun ihm. Sie hen net schicke kenne fer die Schtattspolizei.

Uff ee Weg meen ich sie waere viel besser gewest. Sie ehn en voleer Glaawe an Gott ghatt. Sie hen ihre Biewel gelese un der Daadi hot gebet eb sie gesse hen.

Ich hab yuscht nau etliche Schprichwadde gelese ass unser Voreldre mit do riwwer gebrocht hen. Die eldere Leit do rum wisse noch die Schprichwadde.

1. Was der Herrgott will erhalle, waerd net verfriere un net verfalle. Deel vun denne Wadde sin wennich unnerschiddlich vun unsere Pennsylvania Deitsche.

Ich denk "erhalle" meent ebaut was "erhalten" meent. Wann ebbes iss, was Gott hawwe will, dann bleibt's. Der Daadi hot als gsaat, "Was recht iss, hott Gott leib." Un er hot sell geglaabt. Un es iss aa waahr. Mir Buwe hen noch en Lein dezu, wann er net gharricht hot. Noh waar's wie des: "was recht iss, hot Gott lieb, waer Boeck schtehlt, iss ken Schofdeib."

Ya, un was Gott lieb hot, bleibt. Un nix kann des verdaerwe. Es watt net verfriere un net verfalle.

2. En anner Schprichwatt ass leicht iss zu verschteh, iss des: "Der owwich uns wees es bescht." Glaawe mer sell? Oft deet mer's net wedderlege. Awwer wann ee selwer ebbes Iwewls vorfallt, loss uns glaawe, dass Goot wees was Er am Duh iis. Un weil er des wees, breiche mer uns net farriche. Alles was er duht, iss wohlgethaan, hen sie als veralters gsaat.

Mer Lebt Uff Hoffning

Ich hab moll en aldi Fraa gekennt un die hot sich immer so wunnerbaar gedruwwelt. Sie iss als gans gschpassich warre do driwwer. Noh hot sie als so arrig Koppweh grickt.

Nau ich hab net sehne kenne ferwas die Fraa so arrig Druwwel hawwe sett. Sie waar wull en Witfraa, awwer sie waar en gans alti Fraa. Sie waar bei eens vun ihre gheierte Kinner deheem, un die waare gut zu ihre. Sie hot gaar ken hatt Lewe ghatt.

Ich hab sie gfrogt, "Mammi, ferwas hoscht du all den Druwwel?" Sie hot mir geandwatt, "Parre, des will ich dir auslege. Wann ich gaar ken Druwwel hab, noh gehn ich em Druwwel entgege." Was denkt dihr vun so Dummheite? Die hot Druwwel hawwe welle. Sie hot der Druwwel gsucht, so wie deel Leit ass nie net gsund sin. Sie hot sich geblessiert fer iwwer ihre Druwwel denke un des de Leit verzeehle.

Nau, mer kann eeniche Zeit Druwwel finne, wann mer druffaus iss. Awwer ferwas will mer Druwwel hawwe? Es waar als en englisch Gsang: "I ain't going to trouble trouble until trouble troubles me." Sell deet meene in Deitsch: "Ich geh em Druwwel net entgage. Wann er mich will, muss er mich suche." Mer grickt seller Weg noh noch genunk Druwwel.

Un wann mer immer schwetzt vun seim Druwwel, reise die Leit eem aus wann sie eem sehne kumme. Yeder ebber hot selwer genunk Druwwel un saagt eem glei, "B'halt du edi eegner Druwwel. Ich will nimmi meh hawwe. Ich hab genunk Druwwel fer ee Mensch."

Wann mer sich net immer Druwwele will, muss mer guti Hoffning hawwe fer sich un fer die Welt. Nix iss gans so schlimm ass deel Leit meene un saage. Weescht, eenich ebbes kennt schlimmer sei!

Es hot moll en Mann newe amme Mausloch ghockt. Er hot gsaat er deet ruhich datt hocke mit me Schtecke in der Hand, noh wann 's Meisli raus kaemt, deet er's dod schlagge.

Ebaut en Schtund schpaeter hot ebber ihm gerufe un hot gfrogt, "Wie viel Meis hoscht schunn?" Er hot geandwatt, "Halt dich ruhich. Wann ich des hab un noh noch en anners, noh hawwich zwee." Ya, wann mer lebt uff Hoffning, grickt mer net viel Druwwel!

Der Kaschber Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News.

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Costly College Competition

Pennsylvania State University's insistence that it has the right to develop branch campuses wherever it chooses makes it increasingly important for the Legislature to establish a definite line of authority to control the state's commitment to tax supported colleges.

The proposed master plan for higher education in the commonwealth recommends that no new branch colleges of existing universities be established. It also would require that wherever possible branches like the 19 Pennsylvania State University now operates be converted into community colleges.

This is not in accordance with the empire building dreams of Dr. Eric Walker and his Pennsylvania State University associates. They are opposing the plan before legislative committees and have been accused of trying to sabotage the community college program to extend their own control over the commonwealth's program of higher education.

According to testimony before a committee of the Legislature, the state university hierarchy is proceeding with the establishment of a new branch campus in Delaware County even though the State Board of Education has approved a community college for that area. Penn State's pitch, the committee was told, is to promise a community it is interested in invading that it can give something for nothing.

If the Pennsylvania State University was a privately-supported institution, like Muhlenberg or Lehigh or Cedar Crest, there would be no reasonable quarrel with the argument that it has the right to establish a branch campus wherever it wants to. Penn State's primary support, however, comes from the continually increasing multimillion-dollar appropriations paid for out of taxes collected by the state.

The core of the dispute is the question of which type of institution can best serve the needs of a local community. There probably is a role for both, although certainly not as competitors in the same area.

A community college, supported jointly by state and local taxes and student fees, is under local control and operated basically to meet local needs. Such an institution can be expected to serve more students than an extension campus and prepare those planning to continue their education for colleges other than the Pennsylvania State University.

No one quarrels with the ability of Penn State to operate college programs remote from the University Park campus. It has been doing this for 30 years and has conducted other successful extension programs at centers like the one in Allentown.

Faced with the constantly increasing costs of public education at all levels, taxpayers cannot be expected to pay for the support of two public colleges competing with each other in the same general service area. Neither can two be permitted to get started with state funds, then battle it out for survival.

It is an entirely proper function of the reasonably nonpolitical State Board of Education to determine what kind of a public college an area needs. For it to assume the responsibility, however, requires both the authority and the power of a legislative mandate.

Considering Dr. Walker's continued eagerness to expand his educational empire, prompt legislative action is in order.

A Flyless Ointment?

Modern science has performed countless miracles, but the latest prediction is so far-reaching in its implications it may shatter the foundations of American culture.

It was Agriculture Secretary Orville Freeman who prognosticated the other day that by the year 2000, Americans "will never see — much less swat—a housefly or a mosquito." As if that weren't enough, he was so bold as to say "weeds will have become laboratory curiosities."

On the surface of things the future looks good. Or does it? Men have been sitting on front porches on hot summer evenings for decades slapping their necks and cursing the "dad-burned useless creatures of nature." These same men probably spent the even hotter afternoon scratching around in the back-yard rock quarry they called a garden pulling out weeds —the only plant life able to survive in that forbidding environment.

Now what will happen if all of a sudden the flies are gone and vegetables actually grow in the garden? The men sitting on the porch will have to talk to their wives about something other than flies. And the wives, spoiled by TV dinners and Instant Breakfast, will have to cook all the produce of the now-fertile garden.

This may be more of a shock than our society can withstand.

April Compound

By HAYDN PEARSON

Man cannot say that April has one element. As the days work along into the month, the magic of spring is fused in a test tube. For some, spring arrives with the first robin; others look for green threads woven into the brown carpets of fields and meadows. Pussy willows' gray noses are a certain sign; the swelling buds on the lilac by the kitchen door tell us a winter has passed.

But spring is not a simple thing. When the glowing tips of peonies lift above dark soil one feels the turn has come; but the shining color that foretells beautiful flowers is still in bud form; it is just one part of the compound. There are days of mellow warmth, blue skies, and cosseting south winds. There are dark days with sudden showers and gusty winds. Frosty nights crust garden soil and thin ice covers the barnyard trough.

Part of April's magic compound is the music of the new season. It was written long ago that when the flowers appear on earth, the time of the singing of birds has come and the voice of the turtle dove is heard in the land. Redwings whistle in the lowlands; crows call from the elms in the meadows; cock pheasants challenge from the woodland edge.

We cannot understand the miracle of life. Man keeps searching the unknown. But we know that the great forces that govern life are on schedule and that the miracle has come true again. April is many things and when the peepers' haunting cries sound in warm evening darkness, we know the fourth month is an assurance of life's basic principle.

Guess What Day This Is



Delaying Civil Rights Cause

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—The cause of civil rights in America would be further ahead today if it were not for the mistakes still being made by some of the individuals and organizations professing to speak for the Negroes. An example is the news that has just come from Bimini in the Bahamas, where a group of seven Negro leaders and state legislators announced, after a conference with Adam Clayton Powell, that a national organization of "Negroes elected to public office" would be formed.


Lawrence

In California, there was recently organized a "Conference of Negro Elected Officials," and the same thing has been done in New York and Arizona. No comparable organization of whites is in existence, nor is there any such assembly of elected officials who happen to belong to any other racial or religious group.

There have been in recent months, moreover, cries for a crusade in the name of "black power." This has lost Negro leaders the support of some citizens in both races. The principle behind the whole civil rights movement is that there shall be no racial or religious discrimination by persons in public office or by the use of federal facilities. This has been taken to mean that racial groups should not be isolated by others and should not isolate themselves within the American governmental or political system.

The dissent among the Negroes themselves against some of their leaders is increasing. The other day, the Houston Chronicle published a letter from a local resident—Elton A. Wilborn—who said in part:

"I am a Negro. I am proud of the accomplishments of the American Negro. In the past 12 years, I have followed with interest and supported financially the civil rights drive.

"I had deep respect for such leaders as Dr. Martin L. King, Roy Wilkins, Farmer, et al. My respect became lukewarm when they began supporting such as Stokley Carmichael, and criticizing American foreign policy, especially as pertains to Vietnam which I support wholeheartedly.

"My respect for these leaders now has become very cold, due to their support of ex-Congressman Adam Clayon Powell. It is hard to believe that men of such training and stature could honestly support a man who not only has been proven to have abused his office and trust, but has also been held, and still is, in contempt of court.

"The argument that others do what Mr. Powell did is not logical. In the event my neighbor commits a misdeed, does it justify my committing a misdeed? In the event it is proven that other congressmen are guilty of the same breach of ethics then they too should lose their seats. . .

"The race argument simply does not hold water. On the contrary, I believe that had Mr. Powell been white, he would have been denied his seat years ago. Sen. Bilbo from Mississippi was white and he was denied his seat after years of serving in the Senate. The charges against Bilbo were minor compared to the charges against Mr. Powell. Mr. Powell can only blame Mr. Powell for his current problem."

The civil rights movement today in America owes its progress to the activities of persons of all races who wish to see achieved the broad goals of equality of treatment for every citizen irrespective of race. Discrimination is to be deplored, but its practice will not be eliminated by devices that emphasize racial consciousness.

As Wirtz Rules

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Willard Wirtz, our secretary of labor, has been called the "last Stevensonian," but to Gov. Ronald Reagan and Sen. George Murphy of California, Sen. Spessard Holland of Florida, and Sen. George Aiken of Vermont he seems set on behaving like a dictator, which Adlai Stevenson never aspired to become.


Chamberlain

Specifically, the California governor and the three senators consider that Wirtz, in arbitrarily setting minimum wage rates for farm employes above the $1 - an - hour minimum prescribed by law, has usurped a power belonging to Congress. Sen. Aiken is not so much concerned about the economic effect of the Wirtz-decreed minimum of $1.50 for apple pickers in his state (they have to pay more than that for labor in Vermont anyway) as he is about Wirtz's general haughty attitude. A Vermont orchardist, says Aiken, has "to get down on his knees and crawl half a mile to the Labor Department before he can get pickers at all to help him . . ."

The normal ground of recruitment for Vermont apple pickers and woodcutters is nearby Canada, but Wirtz, an economic nationalist as his patron and mentor, Adlai Stevenson, never was, does not mind discriminating against Canadians, Mexicans or offshore natives of the British West Indies who need the work that Americans are loath to do at any price.

Discrimination

The California governor and senator are up in arms against Wirtz not only because he discriminates against Mexican bracero labor, but because he plays favorites as between various American states when it comes to setting the agricultural minimum wage. Says Senator Murphy:

"The Texas minimum imposed by the secretary remains at $1.15; Florida's has been raised to $1.35; but California must go to $1.60."

Though Florida gets better treatment from Wirtz than California, it has not made Sen. Holland grateful. He sticks with Sen. Murphy in opposing Wirtz. Instead of thanking the secretary of labor for certifying 8,762 foreign cane cutters to the Florida sugar cane growers, the Florida senator recently took off on the subject of Basque sheepherders. "For some reason," he said, "the secretary of labor always prefers to ignore the presence in the United States of Basque sheepherders which are certainly agricultural laborers. I am advised, but not by the secretary of labor, that the number of Basque sheepherders now in the United States at this time, is from 1,600 to 1,700."

With Wirtz causing trouble in places as far apart as Vermont, Florida, and California, and with Middle Western farmers complaining about their share of prosperity, and with dairymen quitting rather than take current milk prices, Sen. Aiken's complaint that "many forces" seem to be pushing American agriculture "down the drain" takes on an ominous reality. In the context of this reality both Secretary Wirtz and Secretary of Agriculture Orville Freeman may be critical dragweights on their party's chances for 1968 victory. One of these days Lyndon Johnson is likely to discover he needs new farm policies almost as much as he needs a victory formula for Vietnam.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — You sing "Blessed Assurance", but I really wonder if all Christians are certain about their faith. I know a few who don't seem to be too sure.

ANSWER—People who rely on feeling, passing emotions, and any other ground except Christ and His unfailing word naturally are unsure, for the things they depend on are uncertain.

The person who trusts in Christ can sing, "On Christ the solid Rock I stand; all other ground is sinking sand." Their certainty is sure because Christ is sure and steadfast. True, even a committed Christian may be uncertain about his worthiness, and his meriting eternal life, but when one has ventured his all on Jesus Christ, he can sing without reservations, "Blessed Assurance, Jesus is mine."

A trusting Christian looks at life with all its contradictions and definitely decides that the Christian stance makes more sense than anything else. Even trouble drives them closer to their Lord for, having found the comfort of faith, they could find solace and strength in nothing less. Like Columbus, they say, despite the threatening storms, "Sail on," for they know that the Light that illuminated them thus far, will safely lead them on. I have observed "saints" to the very end, and I have never seen one who had any regrets.

Sketches

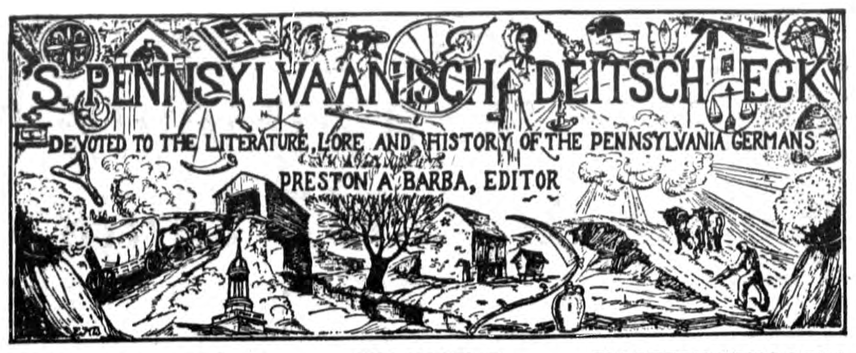
By BEN BURROUGHS

I'll Be a Fool

When April first comes into view . . . I'm prone to be on guard . . . against the calls from Mr. Fox . . . or space ships in the yard . . . because it's tim e for clever pranks . . . to pop up all around . . . and so I keep myself alert . . . avoiding shaky ground . . . I recollect some years ago . . . when I was just a kid . . . and from the chest of memory . . . I take the things I did . . . I caused my friends a lot of grief . . . with my practical jokes . . . so now I am quite leery of . . . the slyness of young folks . . . of course it's fun to be a part . . . of some mischievous trick . . . but still and all upon this day . . . my wits must function quick . . . that's how it is when people are . . . a part of the old school . . . but ten to one before too long . . . I'll be an April fool.

Famous Firsts

Idaho's first commercial sawmill was built at Lewiston in 1869.



BOOK NOTES

The Eastern Mennonite College BULLETIN for January 1967 presents interesting facts and data about The Menno Simons Historical Library and Archives in Harrisonburg, Virginia. Its feature article is "The Broadside as Historical Document." A valuable part of the documentary collection in the Menno Simons Historical Library and Archives is its collection of broadsides, single sheets of various sizes, printed on one side only, and issued to announce events or proclamations, or hymns, sermons, ballads, etc. However ephemeral they may seem, they often offer valuable source material to the social historian.

The front cover of this Bulletin shows a lithograph of a valuable broadside "Von der Nichtigkeit des Menschlichen Lebens" (About the Vanity of Human Life), a hymn of twelve stanzas, printed at the Ephrata Cloister, presumably in the late 1740's.

This Bulletin also contains a check - list of this collection, compiled by Irvin B. Horst. It comprises some 90 items, falling into the following categories; Hymns and Religious Verse set to Tunes; Funeral Verses and Memorials; Admonitions and Timely Preachments; Official Publications of Mennonite Bodies; Taufscheine (baptismal certificates) and Miscellaneous Items.

It is pointed out that of all these items the most important single broadside is: **Eine kurze und aufrichtige Erklaerung an unsere Wohl Meinende Assembly und alle andere Hohe und Niedrige in der Regierung,** etc., printed both in German and English by Henry Miller in Philadelphia in 1775. This broadside "A Short and Sincere Declaration to Our Honorable Assembly" is a statement of Mennonites in Pennsylvania and German Baptists (Dunkers) to the Colonial Assembly in November, 1775, bearing public witness to the state why "we are not at liberty in conscience to take up arms to conquer our enemies but rather pray to God, who has power in Heaven and on Earth for Us and Them."

There is also a facsimile of the "Joseph's Lied," printed at Harrisonburg, Va. 1815, a hymn once popular among the Pennsylvania Germans of the Shenandoah Valley.

A treasure acquired recently by the Menno Simons Historical Library and Archives is a copy of the first Mennonite book printed in the New World. In his article "Testimony to the Province of Pennsylvania in 1727" by Professor Grant Stoltzfus we learn that this book "The Christian Confession of the Faith of the Harmless Christians, in the Netherlands, Known by the Name of Mennonites," came from the press of Andrew Bradford, who was one of the two Philadelphia printers who had employed the young Benjamin Franklin upon his arrival in the Quaker city during the autumn of 1723. The purpose of the English translation of this book was to inform the English so that they might rule and deal with "patience, meekness and peaceableness with their subjects and Inhabitants (that are of another Religion) and that they did not let themselves be moved by any body to forcing of conscience nor hinder their Subjects of their inward Worship.

Pennsylvania Folklife, published quarterly by the Pennsylvania Folklife Society, Inc., Lancaster, Pa. continues to bring its readers many well - edited and well-illustrated articles. The Spring issue, 1966, contains Frank Brown's "New Light on Mountain Mary (Reading Eagle, 1890's) which may be of interest to some readers of the ECK who have become acquainted with the sainted Mountain Mary in past issues of the ECK. Also we mention here Amos Lang's "Pennsylvania Limekilns," an excellent article about the once so important burning of limestone in the kilns that now idly, but picturesquely dot our landscape. The use of burnt lime for manuring the soil began early among our Pennsylvania pioneers. Among the first to use burnt lime were the German farmers of Lancaster County. — Of special interest to genealogists is Fritz Braun's "The Eighteenth - Century Emigration from the Palatinate," translated and edited by Don Yoder.

Pennsylvania Folklife, Summer, 1966 features the art work of Constantine Kermes in "Amish Album" a sort of American Gothic portrayal of life among the Amish, extremely stylized, with overtones of Grant Wood, yet fascinating in composition and execution. In this issue is the very valuable contribution "The Pennsylvania Barn in the South," Part II, of a study begun in Pennsylvania Folklife, for Winter, 1965. It is accompanied by a Summary Map showing the distribution of Pennsylvania Barn Types in the South. In this excellent article we can only regret that the author would seem to be rather chary of using the term Pennsylvania German barns. Perhaps it could have been more clearly shown that when the so - called Pennsylvania barn made its way to Ohio, to Ontario and southward into Maryland and into the Valley of the Shenandoah and further to the Yadkin in North Carolina it was in the wake of the Pennsylvania Germans migrating thither.

The Winter, 1966-67 issue of Pennsylvania Folklife features Earl F. Robacker's "Christmas — Back Along," a charming treatment of old-time Christmas traditions in Pennsylvania German country. There is also "New Material on 19th Century Emigration from Wuerttemberg" by Frederich Krebs, Translated and edited by Don Yoder.

UNGLEICHE ZWILLING

Aafang, End—
Fiess un Hend—
Leid un Luscht—
Brod un Gruscht—
Reich un aarm—
kiehl un waarm—
Schmaal un breed—
Buwe, Meed—
Drucke, nass—
Kessel, Fass—
Nei un naus—
Hof un Haus—
Flessich, faul—
Wagge, Gaul—
Schunke, Wascht—
Messer, Bascht—
Hosse, Hut—
schlecht un gut—
Langsam, schnell—
Feind, Gesell—
Scharf un schtump—
Haerr un Lump—
Lieb un Hass—
Aernscht un Gschpass—
Schtarrick, schwach—
ruhich, Grach—
Hatt un weech—
Boss un Schtreech—
Daag un Nach—
brillt un lacht—
Sauer, siess—
Glied un Dries—
Oft un nie—
wann un wie—
Nunner, nuff—
ab un druff—
Eb, gewiss—
Obscht un Niss—
Eens, 'n Paar—
drieb un glaar—
Hitz un Kelt—
Himmel, Welt—
Ungraut, Grass—
Sand un Glaas—
Sume, Blans—
Blut un Wans—
Neegscht un weit—
dumm un gscheit—
Kaz un lang—
mutich, bang—
Dunkel, Licht—
leicht, Gewicht—
Alt un nei—
grobb un fei—
Ya un nee—
wiescht un schee—
Fenschder, Deer—
Gnibbel, Scheer—
Peffer, Sals—
Eel un Schmals—
Schnitz un Gnepp—
graad un schepp—
Gradd un Schepp—
Hinkel, Oi—
Abbel, Boi—
Duwack, Peif—
grie un reif—
Friede, Gfecht—
letz un recht—
Bobbli, Wieg—
Waahret, Lieg—
Schpeck un Schwaart—
Gsicht un Baart—
Deiwel, Gott—
Lob un Schpott—
Grank un gsund—
eckich, rund—
Elend, Freed—
kummt un geht—
Baerrick, Daal—
Blech un Schtaahl—
Schwaz un weiss—
Mensch un Meiss—
Nix un viel—
Aerwet, Gschpiel—
Margret, Fritz—
Kapp un Schtitz—
Fescht un los—
glee un gross—
Haahr un Schtrehl—
Miehl un Mehl—
Gfiehl un Gschmack—
Loch un Sack—
Katz un Hund—
Wasser, Grund—
Lewe, Dod—
Aern un Not—
Mann un Fraa—
schtopp, fang aa—
Disch un Schtend—
Aafang, End!

—Russell W. Gilbert
Susquehanna University

CHILDREN'S RHYMES

Kinnerreime

There was an old owl

Im Eeche baam
do hockt en Eil,
Wiski, Waski, Widdel;
Die hot nix gsaat
fer'n langi Weil,
Wiski, Waski, Widdel!

Do kummt en Mann
mit seinre Flint,
Wiski, Waski, Widdel!
Noh fliegt sie fatt
un saagt ihm gschwind:
"Fiddel, Faddel, Fiddel!"

EN SPERK-KEHS BEIM SCHMARTE SQUEIER GESETTELT

What were dialect columnists like, say 80 or more years ago before the appearance of such notables as Obadiah Krouthommel, Pumpernickle Bill, Kaschber Hufnagel and Der Buschgnibbel?

The following has come to us by courtesy of Mark Trumbore, Pennsburg, Pa., who culled it from Der Bauern Freund und Pennsburg Demokrat for Tuesday, December 2, 1884. It was signed "Der Klehne Kremer," The Little Peddler, but who was he? Can anyone reveal his identity? — We have retained the original spelling.—Ed.

Der schmart Squeier hot wieder en Kehs deseit, die gepublischt sein sott for der Benefit von alle Lovers un Judges in der Junited State und New Jersey. Es iss en Kehs mit ner Lesson for alle junge Kerls, uff weit un breht un en Setisfekschen for alle Med, die Kumpagnie halte.

Ich will gerad anfange mit den Verhandlungen for dem Squeier, bekahs selle geben all die Partikulers im Voll.

Der alte John Kimmelbauer un sei Tochter Fenny hen den Sem Sticking-pflaster fange losse un alle drei ware in der Squeiers Office, wie der Squeier sei Papier un Inkstend reddy krigt un die Fedder hinnig's Ohr gesteckt hot, well, Kimmelbauer, loss uns here, was du zu sage host.

Mister Squeier, fangt der Kimmelbauer dernoh an, der do Sem Stickingpflaster, is mei Fenny drei Yahr sehne kumme for zu heiern un hot aewe letzt doch en annere gheiert. Zu sellem hot er ufkohrs en Recht, un ich bin in wirklichkeit froh, dass er die Fenny net gheiert hot, bekahs ich hab de Lappus niemols recht leide kenne aber ich hab en Bill gege ihn for die 3 Yahr Sperkes, die ich gern bezahlt hett. Do is die Bill:

Holz un kohle verbrennt beim Sperke dorch die Winter	$9.00
For Oel un Licht	$2.00
For Aeppel un Cakes die er gesse hot	$2.00
For Geulsfutter	$6.00
Funfmol das Settie verbroche	$3.25
Der Schockelstuhl verrujinirt	$2.50
Sunst noch kleppereien	$1.59
Macht zusamme	$27.25

Nau selle Bill hett ich gern, dess er bezahlt oder Security devor gebt, eb er die do Offis verlosst.

Well, Sem, host du eppes gegen selle einzuwende? frogt der Squeier.

Ya, ich hab. Selle Bill si viel zu hoch. Er tscherscht mich $6 for Geulsfutter, wo ich schwere kann, dass mei Gaul keh hand voll Haber dort krigt hot, so lang wie ich zu die Fenny gange bin un all das Heu, das der Gaul dort gefresse hot, war sei Mist mehner werth wie sell; dernoh tscherscht er $2 for Oel un Licht, wo mier keh zweh Cent werth verbrennt hen, bekahs das Licht is alsfort ausgeblohse worre so bald die alte Leut ins Bett sen. Un wege dem Verbreche vom Settie un Schockelstuhl, an sellem war die Fenny mehner Schuld wie ich, bekahs sie wiegt schier 20 Pfund schwerer wieich.

Dernoh frogt der Squeier die Fenny, ob sie eppes zu sage hett.

Ya, Mister Squeier, ich hab en gresserf Bill gege seller Lump wie mei Ded. Drei Yahr is er schier alle Samstag Owet zu mir kumme un allemol hot er von heiern geschwetzt. Ich hab ihm als geglaubt un mier hen's gesettelt un gesettelt bis ich selbert net mehr wehs wie oft, aber ich hab gedenkt, ich tscherch ihn for die ganz Schmier $50 un wer segt, dass sell zu viel is, der sott an en Sauerappelbahm gehengt werde.

Der Sem hot niks zu sellem gesagt un der Squeier is in die Kich for sei Alte um Rath zu froge un hot dernoh deseit.

Es is net bestritte worre, dass der Sem die Fenny drei Yahre sehne grange is un sie dernoh doch net geheiert hot. Unnig so Umstende is es net mehner wie recht, dass der Sem die Sperke - Umkoste bezahle sott. Dem Kimmelbauer sei Bill scheint mir keh bissel zu hoch zu sein, un just die zweh Dollar for Licht will ich abschmeisse, bekahs ich glaub selbert net, dass viel Licht gebrennt is worre. Den Rest vun der Bill muss der Sem bezahle.

Was der Fenny ihr Bill anbelangt, so segt mei Frau, sell wer merkwirdig unnigem Preis un $100 wer net zu viel gewest, for sell deseit ich der Sem bezahlt der Fenny $75 un keh Cent wenniger — es is en spottpreis an sellem.

Der Sem hot keh weitere widerred gemacht un hot sei Note gebe for die ganz Amount. Er segt selbert, der Fenny ihr Bill wer die niedrigst vun alle.

Der klehne Kremer

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Taxpayers Can't Afford College Empire Building

Pennsylvania State University's efforts to expand its facilities in the Lehigh Valley by asking federal funds for new construction is more evidence of the urgent need for prompt legislative action to pull the reins on these ambitious empire builders.

In its plans for relocating the Allentown center and for expanding in other communities, the Penn State hierarchy once again is deliberately ignoring the master plan of the State Board of Education now before the Legislature. Under this format, intended to avoid duplicating tax-supported college facilities, Penn State would not be permitted to establish new branch operations. Wherever feasible, its commonwealth campuses ultimately would be merged with community colleges.

It is easy to understand why the Penn State regime is having trouble finding a plausible reason for the new campus it long has wanted to establish to expand its program in the Lehigh Valley. Lehigh and Northampton counties soon will open their own community colleges and one already is operating in Bucks County. There also are two full-fledged state colleges and seven private colleges within commuting distance of the Lehigh Valley's major population centers.

Penn State currently is committed to a $35-million building program to expand centers remote from its own central campus. About $27 million of this is coming from federal taxes and General State Authority bond issues. Local communities are furnishing $5.4 million either through tax funds or public solicitation. The university itself invests less than $3 million.

The latest request was for about $3.5 million in federal funds for additional off-campus building projects estimated at close to $9 million. Originally one of these requests was for $769,773 in federal funds for a $1.9 million building in the Lehigh Valley. The university hoped to increase its local center enrollment from about 150 students to 500 in day classes and from about 650 to 1,000 for evening classes that now are scattered.

Penn State seldom has trouble twisting the Legislature's arm for more money. General operating appropriations for the current year will take $39.2 million in state tax funds and the federal government will contribute something like $25 million more, much of it for special programs. On the University Park campus alone, the General State Authority has building projects totalling $16.8 million under way.

The university and the other state-subsidized colleges of the commonwealth have very distinctive roles in higher education. It has brought some of them into this area very effectively through the limited program of the Allentown Center.

Because conflicts and duplications are becoming increasingly costly, the Legislature now needs to establish some clear definitions of responsibility and provide authority for enforcing them. Certainly, taxpayers cannot be expected to support public institutions to compete with each other in the same communities regardless of whose empire is involved.

Generous Offer

Most people whose college days are blurred by the smog of a generous memory are quick to condemn present-day students for sit-ins, be-ins and Florida jail-ins.

The student who spends his vacation hours in the Library of Congress generally is not the stuff of headlines. Nor is the student who volunteers to help out on community projects.

It's heartening, then, to pause for a word of thanks to the 15 Muhlenberg men who volunteered to help local groups clean up the site of the Community Services Center in the Little Lehigh Urban Renewal area. They didn't ask for praise or congratulations for their unselfish action. They simply wanted to help. Those people whose favorite past-time is criticizing the younger generation should remember that.

Looking Back

Who said the good old days aren't coming back? A major clock company reported recently the sale of grandfather clocks this year will hit 100,000 units, more than three times the 1963 mark. All we need now is a resurgence of pocket watches, walking canes and snuff boxes.

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.

Christian Challenge

To the Editor:

Russell Kirk (April 15) begins with, "Down with Utopia," and ends with, "Humanity never will know heaven on earth. And if men put their faith in fantastic political schemes, they will never never know heaven in heaven."

Very interesting and disturbing — especially to professed Christians. All that is known about heaven as gleaned from sacred documents is that it is almost everything that earth isn't — a place where peace, justice and brotherly love will obtain forever.

The real proposition therefore that Mr. Kirk puts forth is that we abandon all Christian pretensions. He ignores the Lord's Prayer (as do many of us who nevertheless clamor for the right to ritualize it in our public schools) which says in part, "Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven."

Perhaps Kirk is correct and is pinpointing what is the matter with all of us — and the world. We refuse to heed the hard core basic requirements of the Great Teacher who instructed His listeners to educate, heal and share the good things (their wealth) with the poor — and then follow Him. Him.

The real question is: Is Christianity gaining enough strength and understanding followers to change the world and human nature with it, or has it degenerated into a Sunday ritual highlighting belief in a being — rather than belief in His teachings. If this is so then we can ignore the latter and really let the world to to Hades.

What does Mr. Kirk think motivated Karl Marx in the first place?

Samuel Roth
1731 Tremont St.
Allentown

"... C'est ... la ... guerre ..."



No. 2 Public Relations Man

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Times have certainly changed since the days when each vice president sat silently in his seat presiding over the sessions of the United States Senate, rarely going out across the country to make speeches and almost never taking a trip abroad.



Lawrence

Today the vice president is a busy functionary of the administration and can perform missions as a roving ambassador. He acts as the administration's foremost public relations man, with the exception of the President himself.

Vice President Humphrey is well - fitted to be a special envoy for President Johnson, not merely because he has had experience as one of the leaders in the Senate itself but because he manages to make speeches on controversial issues without involving himself in personal disputes that cause ill feeling anywhere.

Task in Europe

Humphrey is an articulate spokesman for the government on many subjects. His task on the current tour of Europe is to inform the various governments friendly to this country that the United States wishes to remain their ally but that the cost of maintaining a large military force in Europe is beginning to be a burden, so some changes will have to be made. President Johnson has been compelled to clarify American policy because President De Gaulle of France has, in effect, downgraded the value of the North Atlantic Treaty Organization in a military sense.

Certainly there are indications that the days of a large standing army on the continent of Europe itself are numbered. Risks doubtless are taken when the military forces of the West are cut down. This, of course, can only mean that, in the event of the outbreak of a major war, nuclear weapons will be used despite all the talk about "nuclear disarmament."

The fact is that any attempt to repeat the kind of acts of aggression which started World War I and World War II would result in retaliation with nuclear weapons. Even the ground forces are equipped with certain tactical nuclear devices, and this may perhaps be one of the reasons why a large number of troops is not deemed so necessary as in previous decades.

Reassurance

Vice President Humphrey is making his present trip largely to reassure the Europeans that, whatever troops the United States withdraws and whatever curtailment Great Britain may make in her forces on the continent of Europe, the spirit of the western alliance has not been impaired and that the United States still feels as deep an obligation as ever to come to the aid of any NATO country which may be attacked. This is the commitment written in the North Atlantic Treaty itself and, irrespective of how many American troops are stationed in Europe, it is a pledge that will be fulfilled.

Vice President Humphrey is an adroit diplomat, and satisfaction is expressed here with the way he has carried the American message to the high officials of West European governments.

Meanwhile, the diplomacy of the United States is designed to develop a mood of conciliation in Europe. There is a hope that the Soviet government will loosen its control over the countries of Eastern Europe and let them engage in closer commercial relations with the United States.

Risky Maneuver

The American purpose in ratifying the consular treaty recently was to emphasize the desire of the United States government for closer working relationships with all Communist countries. While it is recognized that this is a risky maneuver, the argument made by the Johnson administration is that it is at least worth a trial.

Perhaps at no time in the 21 years since World War II ended has there been such an equilibrium established as exists now in Europe. There are currently no threats of war. There is, however, a realistic recognition of the fact that, no matter how many troops are taken out of Europe, nuclear power is still the most potent force in preventing another big war and in preserving a balanced relationship with the second most powerful government in the world — namely, the Soviet Union.

Order in School

By RUSSELL KIRK

In Chicago, the superintendent of schools has asked for money from the federal treasury to pay for busing teachers to "gray area" schools in the core of the city. The theory is that superior teachers might be induced to labor in slummy schools if only their safety were guaranteed.



Kirk

What a commentary upon the life of the American city today! In many districts, teachers don't dare to walk the streets in the neighborhood of the school, don't dare park their cars in the school parking lot lest their tires be slashed, don't dare arrive at school before classes begin or linger afterward — at the risk of assault or worse. Sometimes teachers are compelled to sneak out of school by back exits because of belligerent gangs of bullying pupils who hang about the main doors.

The proposed teacher-busses in Chicago would deliver these learned people under guard — or at least feeling some safety in numbers — and take them away the moment the closing bell should ring. If conditions are quite so desperate, one wonders just what a few hours of formal instruction, even by the best teachers in the world, are supposed to accomplish.

There cannot be effective teaching until order is restored within schools — and until school officials and school boards find the courage to enforce order. Even city policemen patrolling the corridors — a depressing spectacle in some city schools — can accomplish little more than the prevention of homicide, if within the classrooms there remains confusion worse confounded.

School discipline must include, occasionally, physical restraint and corporal punishment. (Those good British boarding schools which charge the highest fees, by the way, generally use the rod the most.) To permit a young ruffian — the kind that Dr. Max Rafferty calls "the slob" — to disrupt classes, intimidate his classmates, and hurl obscenity at his teacher, is as bad for the delinquent in question as it is for everybody else. Such young creatures respect only superior force.

Practically every public school resorts to some sort of corporal punishment — but often surreptitiously and hypocritcally. It is understood, for instance, that the coach may take down to the boiler room a pupil who has kicked a young woman teacher, and there teach him the error of his ways. Candor, and assigned punishment, are better.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question—I know a psychiatrist who says that God is really the over-rated father of childhood, and Christian principles are the extension of parental commands and prohibitions. Do you find any conflict between psychiatry and Christianity? — W.M.

Answer — The elements of psychiatry which are true are in no conflict with the teachings of Christ, for He is truth, and two truths never conflict with each other.

In Freud's earlier years he tended to rule out God, but later wrote to a Protestant clergyman: "You are in the fortunate position of leading them to God, fortunate at least in the one respect that religious piety stifles neurosis."

Psychiatry is a new science and psychiatrists do not all agree. Dr. Merville O. Vincent, the eminent Canadian psychiatrist says: "Many current psychiatric theories are mutually contradictory. It is not to be expected that such a young science can be perfectly integrated and harmonized with Christianity. However, I know of no solid facts about human personality or psychiatric disease that run contrary or undermine my Christian beliefs."

These are the words of a Christian psychiatrist, and his words are significant. Freud, the father of modern psychiatry, in his later years wrote: "The true believer is in a high degree protected against the danger of neurotic afflictions." (The Future of an Illusion, page 77.)

Famous Firsts

The first president of the American Federation of Labor was Samuel Gompers.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"Food's so expensive. Can't any of our tractors plant a little garden"



PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN DIARIES

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

Some of our readers may at one time or another have started a diary, but after a few months, or at the most after a few years, forgot all about it. Our Pennsylvania German ancestors, being mostly farmers, were not historically inclined and rarely kept any personal records. These few paragraphs about the diaries of a Pennsylvania German community, all within a radius of fifteen miles, may therefore come as a surprise.

Many of our readers are no doubt acquainted with the diaries which David Schultze — surveyor, scrivener and farmer — of the Schwenkfelder community of Pennsburg, kept for about sixty years on blank sheets of paper which he interleaved in his almanacs every year. Unfortunately some of these are lost, but those that have been preserved, in the years from 1733 to 1790, have been ably translated and edited by Andrew S. Berky and made available to the public in book form by The Schwenkfelder Library. Not as well known and not as accessible are the same diaries printed in their original language — Latin, German and English mixed — in the periodical "The Perkiomen Region." In the same periodical, in 1930, there appeared also a portion of a diary which John Krauss — surveyor, mathematician, compiler of "Haus-und Kunstbuch," builder of organs, farmer — kept in his account books over a period of years from 1806 to 1809.

Almost entirely unknown to the public are four diaries covering a period of exactly **one hundred years,** from 1829 to 1929. These four diaries are owned by the Historical Society of the Franconia Mennonite Conference and are preserved by them in their library at the Christopher Dock School near Kulpsville. They are the diaries of

John Gehman from 1829 to 1882; Jacob Mensch from 1880 to 1911; Henry M. Kratz and his wife Sophia Shaddinger, from 1870 to 1910; Henry C. Krupp from 1891 to 1929.

Here then we have a series of diaries, all within a radius of fifteen miles in northern Montgomery County, covering a period almost continuous for 200 years, from 1733 to 1929. Is there an equal to this anywhere else in the United States?

Gehman, Mensch and Krupp were all Mennonite preachers, but first of all they were farmers. Henry M. Kratz and his wife were also Mennonites, and they were also farmers of the most progressive type. Living in the period that these diarists did, their whole life was centered in an area pretty near at home and one must not expect to find much mention of events of the outside world. They are an intimate story of day to day life, of farm life, of home life and of church life. A surprise comes when one reads of the travel. In the days when travel was by horse and wagon there were many farmers that never got farther away from home than to Reading or Allentown or whatever their nearest town may have been. Among the Mennonites this was different. Jacob Mensch travelled so much that at times he kept separate travel diaries. These travels were all a part of the close ties that bound together the members of their faith no matter where they lived — Western Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio, and the midwest as far as Kansas and Nebraska, and especially Canada.

The diary of John Gehman (of Bally) has already been mentioned in these columns (Eck, May 1, 1965). This diary is all in German and besides being an invaluable record of farming and home life is also a valuable repository of dialect words and phrases.

Jacob Mensch was born in Berks County but lived at Skippack. His diary is the most extensive of the four. There is a separate book for each of thirty-one years and there is an entry for every day, and sometimes the entry for one day fills a whole page. These books have been edited and put into typewritten form, making a book of more than 300 closely typed pages. Although Jacob Mensch was to the end of his days a firm fighter for the retention of German preaching, and German preaching alone, in the churches which he served, his diary, rather oddly, is all in English — English of the type that is common in a Pennsylvania German community — that is, it is all in English except when he encountered difficult problems. In such instances he reverted to German, no doubt because he felt he could only adequately express his thoughts in that language.

The Kratz and Shaddinger diaries are entirely in English. They are unique in that husband and wife each kept a diary at the same time. Their diaries are predominantly a story of Pennsylvania German farm life, but they also had other wide interests. He was interested in the "good roads movement" which was then just beginning, and he participated in "farmers' institutes," a program which is little remembered in this day of college educated farmers. Both he and his wife were very much interested in education and one of their greatest pleasures was a few days off from work to hear the programs of the teachers' institute at Doylestown, although neither of them were teachers. Their home was at Blooming Glen near Perkasie. The outlet for their products was the Philadelphia market. The diaries give in detail the routes of travel, overnight stopping places, prices, etc., all this at a time when going to market in Philadelphia was still a two-day affair.

The Henry C. Krupp diary is entirely in German — all written at a time when, according to the prognosticators of the 1870's, the Pennsylvania German dialect had ceased to exist. And it is all the more strange because it was written on the very edge of Pennsylvania - German-speaking territory. Henry C. Krupp was a deacon of the Souderton Mennonite church and had his farm just outside that town. He was born on a farm and all his working days were spent on the farm. Much of the threshing was still done by flail and there was reaping with a cradle into the present century, especially "aamaehe," that is cutting a swath around the field before the binder entered. In years when apples were plentiful, boiling applebutter was a weekly procedure. In the fall of 1891 they boiled applebutter eleven times, made a total of 370 potfuls — all for 25 cents a gallon.

In a way this diary, although the most recent, is the most interesting of all. It covers a period of great changes — the introduction of the telephone, travel by trolley, and finally travel by automobile. An airplane was still unusual enough to get mention when one flew over Souderton. Henry's son bought an automobile in 1928, not entirely with his father's approval — "sie haben ein neue auto gekauft" — that's the way the money goes. A few months later Henry got a few chuckles out of the affair when his son was caught in a heavy rain storm and had to be pulled out of a ditch by a neighbor with a horse. The automobile was at first objectionable but the trolley car won almost immediate approval. It afforded a quick and easy way to visit friends and relatives and fellow church members as far away as Lancaster County and an all day outing riding a trolley was not unusual — from Telford to Allentown, then to Bethlehem and Easton, then by way of Riegelsville, Plumsteadville and Willow Grove to Philadelphia, then to Chestnut Hill and back to Telford — at home by ten o'clock at night — "eine angenehme reise." (This in 1909.)

Since Henry C. Krupp was a deacon and preacher he naturally mentioned almost every funeral in his community. Today we hear much about automobile accidents, but the day of the horse and buggy also had its accidents. He recorded many horses running away, some times with fatal results, and there were an unusual number of fatal trolley accidents and accidents at railroad crossings. Considering the number of vehicles on the road, there seems to have been as much carelessness and danger as today. All such deaths brought unusually large curious crowds to the funerals. In 1895 when Jonas Leidy and his wife were killed at a railroad crossing, there were 400 carriages and wagons and 2000 people at the funeral.

The type of German used by Krupp was Pennsylvania German with standard German inflections, so typical of the style used whenever one of our people put his thoughts in writing. As the years went on and new inventions came along, more and more English words were introduced — but even his German words changed. In the early days he said "wir sind am anstreichen" but later this became "wir haben gepaint," or "ich hab die fence geweised" became "ich hab die fence geweitwashed." He sold his products on the Philadelphia market and spring chickens were one of his specialties. These he called "spring huehner" but later "spring hinkel." When somebody died he mentioned the cause of death like "shallog fiever," "stickflusz," "die grippe," "brust fiever." Only occasionally did he describe a disease with doubtful meaning, like "flecken hals." He still believed in the old remedies and in July gathered "brennerly graut."

Krupp was very much interested in education and especially in Sunday schools, which in his days were an innovation in the Mennonite church. He acted as agent in purchasing suitable literature for all the community, usually buying from the Mennonite publishing house at Elkhart, Indiana, but later also from Scottsdale, Pa., and bought "Zions Harfe" from John Baer's Sons at Lancaster, and "Der Saenger am Grabe" from A. S. Christ at Kutztown as late as 1908. He acted as a distributor for almanacs and it is interesting to note that while in 1908 he sold 215 English and 85 German almanacs, in 1928 the proportion had only changed to 300 English and 50 German.

Henry C. Krupp died June 1929 at the age of 81 years. Was he the last of our diarists?

Royersford
March 1967.

THE PALATINE'S DAUGHTER

Do our readers who have Palatine ancestors also know they may possibly have distant kith and kin in Ireland? Not all of the many thousands that left the Rhenish Palatinate to seek a better life in Penn's silvan province arrived there. Weary of the long years of devastation by war, religious persecutions and economic distress, they left their homeland without sufficient means and without definite plans as to how and where they were going. By fall of 1709 emigration had become a veritable epidemic. Some 13,000 had got as far as England and were now camped on Black Heath on the outskirts of London, expecting help from the British government. They received aid from the generous hand of Queen Anne, but still they remained a problem. The majority were eventually sent to the British colonies in America. In response to a petition of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland 3,800 were sent to Ireland and were settled in the county of Limerick. For several generations they continued their German customs and their dialect there. Today, now in the ninth generation they have been assimilated through intermarriage.

This in brief is the background for the following charming ballad. It appeared in Fritz Braun's annual **Pfaelzer Heimatgruss** (1966), published by **Heimatstelle Pfalz,** Kaiserslautern. In inquiry Dr. Braun informed us that his colleague, Dr. Renzing, while studying Palatine settlements in Ireland last summer, came upon this anonymous ballad. How the Palatine **Meedel** got her Irish laddie when there were so many colleens around we shall not essay to answer.

We refer the reader who wishes to know more about the Palatine emigrations to Walter A. Knittle's Early Eighteenth Century Palatine Emigration, Philadelphia, 1937.

To Castle Hyde to market
I was going out one morning.
Whom should I see before me
but the Palatine's lovely daughter.
She quickly asked my name of me,
or where my dwelling place was,
or would I go away with her
to her friends and her relations.
I said I was a honest boy,
and Curreen it was my station.

A kiss I gave this fair one,
for I thought it long to tarry.
"If I go to your relations
will our parent let us marry?"
She said: "Now come along with me,
as we love one another,
you'll get me from my father sure,
and freely from my mother,
you'll get both stock and land with me,
and we'll happy be together!"

And now my story's ended
and my pen is out of order,
and 'twas then I took this lovely maid
in presence of her father,
and shortly we were married, o!
And I became the master
of all my landed property,
my baggard and my garden,
and 'twas then I made a Galway lass
of this Limerick Palatine's daughter.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

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THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE PUBLISHERS

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Traffic Problems

Traffic-control patterns the Lehigh Valley Transportation Study proposes for the cities of the Lehigh Valley are only the first part of the much more comprehensive plans for the long-range development of new arteries in this metropolitan area and the better use of existing ones.

The proposals cannot be realistically evaluated by any of the municipalities involved until they have an opportunity to tie them into the bigger and more costly package that is to be unveiled next week. This presumably will include some definite proposals on the future of the Lehigh Valley Thruway, the Allentown Spur Route and perhaps some other urban routes.

Experiences Allentown has had with a well-planned system of one-way streets is evidence enough that when such thoroughfares are made part of a master pattern they provide for an easier and safer flow of traffic. It is significant that most of the latest proposals for this city either follow the master plan first projected in February 1958 or are a natural expansion of it to relieve congestion and more effectively handle the sharply increased traffic load. No changes are proposed on any of the existing one-way streets.

The specific recommendations of the traffic survey need to be carefully studied by all the proper authorities of the cities involved. Certainly, however, an effectively coordinated one-way street pattern with proper parking controls is the most expedient and least costly way to carry heavy traffic loads that must use city arteries.

Punta del Este

Was this trip really necessary?

Let's Harmonize

Whatever the Society for the Preservation and Extension of Barber Shop Quartet Singing in America may have accomplished this week, it is promoting a good cause.

This is Harmony Week, one of the activities through which the SPEBSQSA hopes to get America to do more singing. It is dedicated to the idea that a singing nation is a happy nation.

The songs the SPEBSQSA likes to sing are easily harmonized. Sweet Adeline, Down by the Old Mill Stream, and Dear Old Gal are among the most familiar. There are many more worth singing for more than just the harmony.

Actually, however, the society that has an Allentown-Bethlehem chapter with nearly 100 members doesn't care too much what anyone sings as long as there is harmony.

Their music is the kind that warms men's hearts and makes them feel good. If they can't sing, it at least starts them whistling or humming.

That's so much better for everyone than the hymns of hate that will be chanted today under the strange banners and placards that will be paraded in New York and San Francisco. Nothing would be better for America than for the marchers to join the SPEBSQSA and get on with some harmonizing.

50 Years of Concern

The skit presented by the Lehigh County Chapter of the American Red Cross to formally mark its golden anniversary was just a capsulization of these 50 years. Actually, every man, woman and child could have been brought into the act. In one way or another, the Red Cross has touched the lives of them all and represents them in serving millions more throughout the world.

Here, to cite just one example, something like 60,000 hospital patients are made more comfortable by the dozens of extra services Red Cross Gray Ladies and their teen-age associates offer. Last year alone, more than 800 of these volunteers gave at least 90,000 hours of their time in this kind of service in the hospitals of the county.

There are more than 300 other volunteers in the local Red Cross establishment. They help the staff maintain contacts between service men and their families at home, teach safety and first aid, help protect swimmers, see that blood banks are stocked, produce supplies and stand ready for all kinds of emergency and disaster duty.

It's impossible to come up with even a reasonably accurate approximation of how many million hours Lehigh County Red Cross volunteers contributed through these 50 years. Uncounted thousands rolled bandages, knitted sweaters, manned hospital posts, served at blood-donor stations, drove cars and station wagons, packed kits for service men, collected funds and did a thousand and one other jobs.

No one can measure the value of this service. However, if the volunteers in Lehigh County had been paid at the lowest hourly rate permitted by the state on other jobs, last year's payroll alone would have exceeded $150,000. Add figures like these to gifts in campaigns that raised as much as $311,000 in a single year and the Red Cross offers a striking index of the concern the people of this county have for others.

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.

Jetport Issue

To the Editor:

Wednesday morning's paper carries a preposterous suggestion by a Philip Neuweiler that we invite disaster to Lehigh Valley living by having New York use A-B-E airport for jets of the future.

Has he ever been outside the Lehigh Valley? Has he ever been around a major jet airport to witness the noise? Has he ever seen the deterioration of neighboring areas?

A measure of his ignorance is his bland assumption 125-mile an hour railroad trains could use the tortuously curved rights of way along the Lehigh River to carry passengers to New York City.

Is he running for office on a local merchants ticket, or does he just hate all his fellow Lehigh Valleyans?

Hugh French
3044 Cornwall Road
Bethlehem, Pa.

It's That Time



Labor Rebuffs Johnson Plea

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D.C.: —Though it occurred behind the scenes, rarely has an American president — and his prestige and personal feelings — been slapped down so rudely as was Lyndon Johnson's during the closed - door infighting of the rail crisis this past week. And by virtually unknown second-string labor officials at that.



Lawrence

They had the President of the U.S. backed against the wall — and they kept him there.

All he sought — and specifically asked for personally — was a single week delay of the threatened coast-to-coast railroad strike.

Personally and through the highest of intermediaries Mr. Johnson explained why it was important that they postpone job action so he could fly down to Punta del Este and back—without appearing to be a "gringo" president cracking down on American labor.

His request went to six men headed by one Mike Fox, leader of something called the Railway Employes Dept. (R.E.D.) of the AFL-CIO. They speak for 137,000 off-train, shop-craft unions like boilermakers, machinists and electricians.

Merely to give way for seven days would not have meant the loss of a single penny or fringe. Traditionally, it is all retroactive. But they said — no.

As always, the first appeal was made through "Mr. Labor" himself—George Meany — president of the AFL-CIO. Meany then carried the appeal. It was rejected.

Then the President directed his top team — Willard Wirtz and the desperately overworked Undersecretary of Labor Jim Reynolds — to try.

Wirtz offered three ways out: A voluntary strike postponement; or he, the Secretary of Labor would make an official request for a delay; or if they insisted on real implementation of their power and position, the President would make the appeal.

These offers were thumbed down.

By Sunday night, Wirtz and Reynolds — proud men, albeit fatigued by the trip-hammer crisis and a tense President—decided to plead once more.

Would they retreat for just one week, if the President made a personal appeal? The answer was — no!

On Monday, President Johnson again telephoned labor President Meany who legally has no control over the autonomous affiliates of his big federation. Again he tried. Again he was turned down in this proletarian polka which apparently has become the frenzied dance of the era.

Meanwhile the President had no alternative but to call in the Senate and House labor committeemen. They discussed the 20-day postponement to avert paralysis of the nation's commerce and war logistics. Sen. Wayne Morse, who has worked his way through many labor jungles, led the way for the President.

One of the congressmen, however, turned angrily to the President and said that "the trouble is we don't have any general legislation to guide us in these crises so we always must move on an ad-hoc basis."

Mr. Johnson, in effect, said: that right after his 1966 State of the Union message he had appointed a strike legislation task force under Nick Katzenbach. Katzenbach and his men have been working on it and are just about ready to submit their findings to me. I will go over the findings when I return and we will act on the report for recommendation.

Sen. Wayne Morse came away believing that the President would send a message on emergency strike legislation up the hill within 30 days.

But that won't make it law. The unions will battle any compulsory arbitration proposal. They fight for a "stand up and be counted" vote so everybody is on the record.

Finally they'll settle. And only the public will have grievances. But apparently no one really cares after the mini-skirting of the crisis.

Nixon's Star

By RUSSELL KIRK

Without even commencing any regular campaign, Richard Nixon is on his way to the Republican presidential nomination. His European tour attracted much attention, and he leads Gov. Romney and everybody else in the polls. This commentator, wandering over the face of the United States during the past several weeks, finds the Nixon prospects much improved.

Gov. Romney's backers are disheartened: after several months of endeavor, they are worse off than when they commenced, in terms of support from eminent Republicans and from the public. They begin to talk, privately, of settling for the vice-presidential nomination—presumably with Nixon as presidential nominee. Romney's tardy decision to say something coherent about Vietnam looks too much like time-serving to win public enthusiasm.

Despite the reports of some of my columnar colleagues that Gov. Ronald Reagan may enter Republican primaries, there is no serious talk of this among Reagan supporters in California. California's conservatives are reconciled to Richard Nixon. If Gov. Reagan felt any burning ambition for the nomination, he could become a serious candidate; but he shows no sign of that.

Rockefeller

Gov. Nelson Rockefeller's remaining enthusiasts talk of entering him in next year's New Hampshire primary. He ran a humiliating third in that primary in 1964, despite the expenditure of vast sums, and probably could do no more by running in 1968 than to spoil Romney's chances once and for all: Romney and Rockefeller draw upon the same following.

Barry Goldwater, to the surprise of many, says that Sen. Charles Percy might unite the Republican party. Were Goldwater Machiavellian, this might be interpreted as a ploy to divert support from Romney to Percy, and so to leave no really strong opponent for Nixon, whom Goldwater likes best of these possibilities. But Goldwater habitually is candid almost to a fault. Percy supported Goldwater in 1964; Romney didn't; there's the reason for these kind words, in part. But Goldwater will continue to support Nixon as his first choice, and perhaps with better success than he anticipates.

Romney can count upon Michigan's Republican delegation, and perhaps Utah's; Rockefeller can count (with reasonable certitude) upon New York, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, and Maryland, if he decides to run; Percy cannot be sure even of Illinois, for "dove" candidates are running against the tide of public opinion, in either party. Reagan could have California, Texas, and some other states, were he to announce his candidacy—which he won't.

That leaves Richard Nixon as the probable choice of most state delegations, including all or nearly all of the South. He will be the inheritor, too, of the favorite-son strength that Reagan builds up. The Republican convention will be lively next year, but this commentator thinks, at this writing, he can predict the result.

Sketches

Wondrous Speech

By BEN BURROUGHS

He spoke of all the finer things . . . his words were filled with love . . . sprinkled with the glow of stardust . . . tender as a dove . . . each phrase contained a warm caress . . . that thrilled me through and through . . . soft as petals of a rose . . . kissed by a blissful dew . . . how wonderful it was to hear . . . such deep sincerity . . . like magic his enchanting way . . . instilled new hope in me . . . erasing from my troubled mind . . . so many doubts and fears . .. painting smiles upon my heart . . . replacing plaintive tears . . . there were no hidden meanings . . . in what he had to say . . . just phrases of untarnished truth . . . a heavenly bouquet . . . and when his talk was over . . . my faith and hope were high . . . for I had heard a wondrous speech . . . that money could not buy.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: My wife accuses me of being unfaithful with my secretary. While my secretary is interested, I am not, and my only desire is to be a faithful husband and a good Christian. But how can I get my wife to believe this?

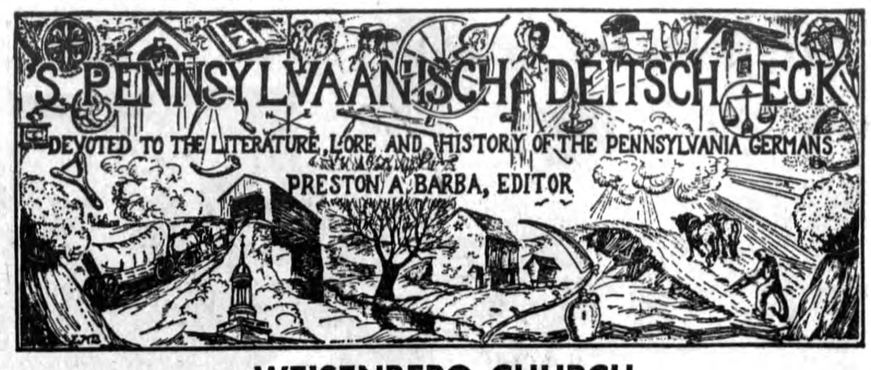
D. J.

Answer: With what you have said about your secretary, and what your wife thinks about her, the first thing I would do would be to get rid of the secretary. Women are intuitive about such things, and your wife's feelings, although you say they are not based on fact, are based upon what might be, and could be as far as your secretary is concerned.

The jealousy of some wives is not because of their husband's unfaithfulness, but because of a third party who stands ready to take advantage of a domestic rift and cash in on trouble. Someone has said, "A bad girl doesn't make a good secretary, and a good girl doesn't make a bad secretary." I would rather have a girl in my office with Christian principles, than to have the sharpest secretary in the world who made plans for your moral downfall.

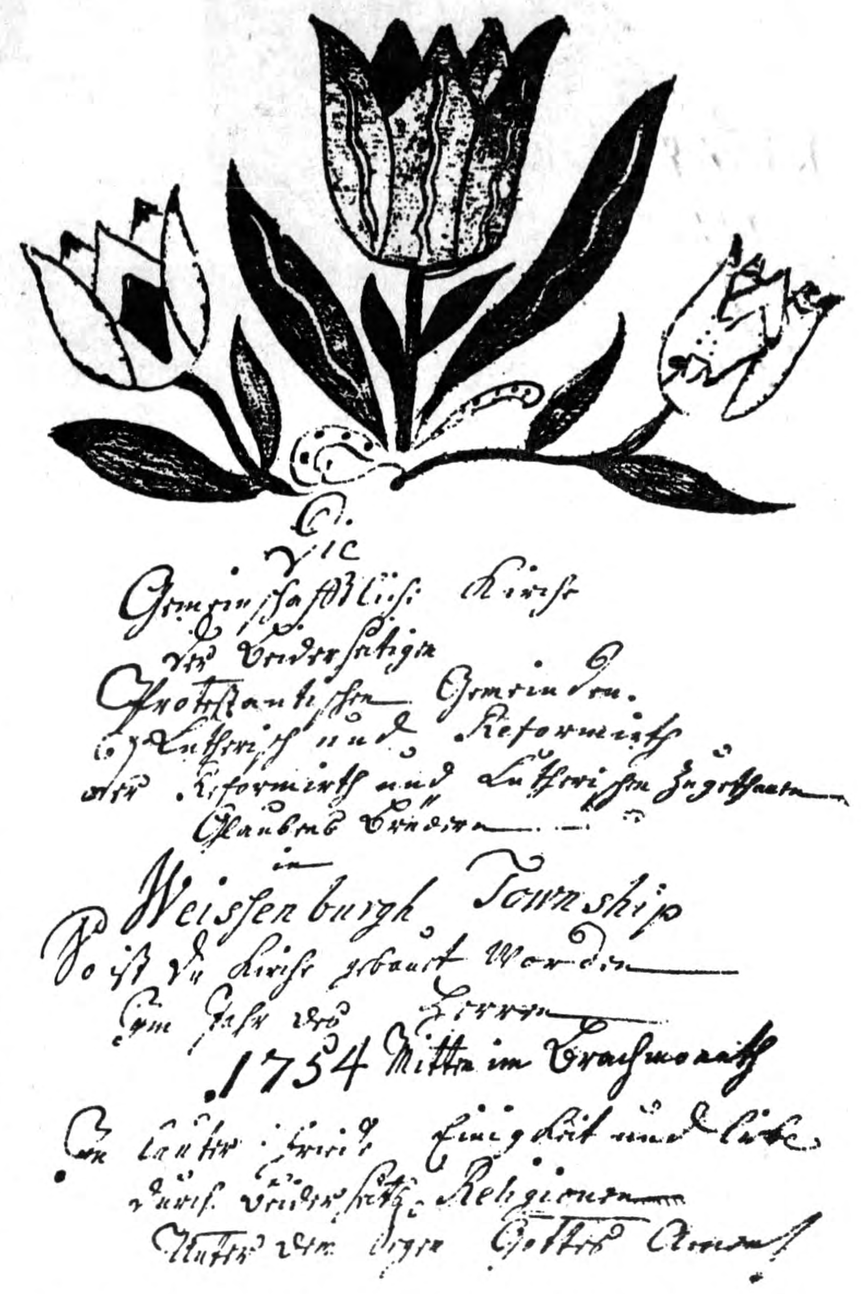
But this is not to say that there are not good girls who make the finest of secretaries. As a matter of fact there are plenty of them, and if I were you, I would go out today and hire one.

FIRST SECOND



WEISENBERG CHURCH

By Raymond E. Hollenbach



Title-page of Daniel Schumacher's early Weisenberg Church record, which for many years lost, has at last found a permanent resting place in the Library of the Lutheran Theological Seminary, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia.

A traveller going north from Fogelsville to Pleasant Corner, as he reaches the heights beyond the Claussville schoolhouse, may notice far off to his left something that looks like a large white monument. In his haste to go somewhere he will never know that what he has seen is not a monument, but the steeple of Weisenberg Church hidden behind the hills. The traveller gives it little thought but so do also many residents who know little of its history or of the history of the area in which they live.

Weisenberg Church is one of our older churches and dates to the middle of the 18th Century. It is one of the few that have a written church book that tells at least a part of its history. It is interesting to note that in this book the name was always written Weisseburg or Weissenburg, spelled with a "u." In the records of the township the name appears to have been spelled "berg" from the beginning. Weisenberg and Heidelberg are the only two townships in Lehigh County with names that are distinctly German, although Hanover may be considered a German name, and there is a great possibility that Salisbury and Whitehall are also of German derivation.

In Germany there are several places called Weissenburg, one in lower Alsace and another in what is now Wurtemberg in what was formerly a part of Franconia. It seems that our Weisenberg probably got its name from the latter, because of the number of settlers that came from Franconia. We are so accustomed to believing that our ancestors came from the Palatinate that we frequently forget the other places of origin.

On the gravestones in the old burial ground at Weisenberg the predominant names are Bittner and Werley. The Werley family of Weisenberg came to Pennsylvania in September 1753 on the ship "Neptune" and on the same ship were also the Hollenbachs of Weisenberg and Lynn, the Sauls of nearby Greenwich — in fact a "ship load" of passengers that came mostly from County Wertheim and from the old duchy of Franconia. The historian of the Werley family, in the Lehigh County history of 1884, mistakenly thought that they were of French origin because of an old saying, when they had a big family dinner, "das giebt einmal wieder ein Franken Fresz." He did not know that **Franken** in German refers to Franconia, not to France. The Werley and the Hollenbach families acted as sponsors at baptisms for each other's children at Nassau - bei - Weikersheim in Franconia as early as 1680, which was before the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes when so many Huguenots left France. Strangely enough, in the church records at Nassau-bei-Weikersheim the names are spelled **Woerle** and **Hollebach,** just about the same as many pronounce them in our dialect today. Also, the Zimmermans and the Stahls, who settled in Weisenberg, exchanged sponsors with the Hollenbachs in Franconia.

According to a memorandum written into the church book, Weisenberg church celebrated its One Hundredth Anniversary on September 21, 1851. This may have been stretching the years a little, for as one can read in Reverend Wm. A. Helffrich's "Lebensbild," in 1851 he and Pastor Schindel decided to celebrate the "one hundredth" anniversary of a number of the churches in their parishes, even if some of them were not exactly one hundred years old. Be this as it may, the first church building at Weisenberg was definitely erected in 1754. This church was located where the old burial ground is now. This date is confirmed by a statement which Reverend Daniel Schumacher wrote into the church book in 1764 when the record in the book was started. (This story is not intended to be a complete history of the church, or a biography of the Reverend Daniel Schumacher — for more detail the reader is referred to the 35-page history of Weisenberg township in the Lehigh County histories of 1884 and 1914).

Reverend Schumacher started the records of a number of churches in the Blue Mountain area, but since Weisenberg was his own home congregation, the decorations and the wording in the Weisenberg book are a little more elaborate and profuse than some of the others. The title page consists of a quaint tulip design, in color, with the following words:

Die
Gemeinschaftliche Kirche
der beiderseitige
Protestantische Gemeinden
Lutherisch und Reformirth
oder Reformirth und
Lutherischen zugethanen
Glaubens Bruedern
in
WEISSENBURGH
TOWNSHIP
So ist die Kirche
gebauet worden
Im Jahr des Herrn
1754

Mitten im Brachmonath
In lauter Friede Einigkeit
und Liebe durch Beiderseits
Religionen Unter dem Segen
Gottes Amen

This is followed on the next page with the following statement by the Reverend Daniel Schumacher:

"Die Kirche ist eingeweihet und eingesegnet worden"
"Der Herr Pfarrer Schwitzer Rudolph Kittweiler an Reformirter Seits und der Herr Pfarrer Jacob Friedrich Schertlin in Makunschy an Evangel. Lutherischer Seits haben zu erst in diesem Gottes Hausz gepredigt. Disz confirmirt und attestiret Fideliter Daniel Schumacher pro hoc tempore Divini Minister Ecclesiae Lutherarae in Provinicia Pensylvania 1764"

The wording hardly needs any translation to most readers except that the church was built as a "union" Lutheran and Reformed church and was completed "im Brachmonath," that is, in the month of June (in the year 1754). The Reformed minister was Rudolph Kittweiler of Switzerland, who wrote his name "Hans Rudolph Kittweiler" when he came to Pennsylvania in September 1749. He preached over a wide area and died in 1764. He is buried at Great Swamp church near Spinnerstown. The Lutheran pastor at the dedication wrote his name "M. Jacob Friderich Schertlein" when he came to Pennsylvania in September 1752. The "M" before his name stands for "Master of Arts." He too preached over quite a large area and was described as "from Macungie," which seems to indicate that he was not considered the regular preacher at Weisenberg.

No further mention will be made here of any of the other early preachers, except Reverend Daniel Schumacher to whom we are indebted for much of the information used here. Daniel Schumacher came to Pennsylvania from Nova Scotia in 1753, where he had been a Lutheran preacher but left, according to his own words, "on account of a dispute between teachers and preachers there." He came to Pennsylvania through the port of New York, travelling overland to Philadelphia where he met Reverend Henry Melchior Muhlenberg. From the very beginning they appear to have disagreed.

(To Be Continued)

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Truck Capital's Next Step

Allentown's fame as the Truck Capital of the World is spreading. It's being carried by every truck that rolls off the Mack assembly lines, by all who drive these sturdy and reliable bulldogs on the nation's highways and on their many other tasks around the world.

As the truck capital, Allentown is the logical site for a Truck Hall of Fame, a showplace for the industry to record and permanently display the highlights of its history. With a center like this in a community famed for the trucks it builds, there would be little chance of taking a proud title away.

A Truck Hall of Fame is no more difficult to justify than any of the other centers dedicated to preserving some of this nation's history and showing developments in its way of life. It would be as appropriate as the Baseball Hall of Fame in Cooperstown, N.Y., the Cowboy Hall of Fame in Oklahoma City, the Circus Hall of Fame in Sarasota, Fla., the Aviation Hall of Fame in Dayton, the Mystic Seaport in Connecticut with its whaling vessels and maritime research library, and the railroad transportation museums in Baltimore and St. Louis.

Reasons for establishing it in Allentown are obvious. Some of the first trucks in the world were built here. This is where they have been produced for more than 60 years. Here some of the most advanced ideas in the industry have been generated. In Allentown more men know more about trucks and their history than anywhere else in the world.

From time to time Mack has used its own collection to contrast the old and the new. There is no better place than the Truck Capital of the World to build this into a permanent, industry-wide presentation.

So Why Hide It?

Southern Lehigh School District taxpayers can't afford to be indifferent to their school board's latest move to control attendance at public meetings and to decide what can be said by those the doorkeepers agree to pass through guarded portals.

A community that tolerates a rule like the one by which these school officials arbitrarily excluded newspaper reporters from a budget meeting open to "interested citizens" faces the dangers of seeing more of the public's business disappear behind doors that can be locked whenever this seems necessary. Closed sessions are the last refuge of bureaucrats and politicians who believe their motives and judgments are beyond question.

School boards and other municipal bodies have the right to discuss their problems at private conferences. The law requires, however, that all decisions be made at public meetings after an opportunity is given for reasonable discussions. There is nothing like a meeting open to some and closed to others who for some reason or another some officials want to exclude.

Newspapermen are aware that no law gives them any special privileges to sit in on the private discussions of public officials. They also know, however, that it is their responsibility to let the public know what's business is being transacted.

When some are permitted to attend meetings from which others are excluded, it must be taken to mean that those who close the door don't want everyone to know what they are doing. If, as Southern Lehigh school officials keep saying, there is nothing to hide, this sort of thing shouldn't be necessary.

Hospital Planning Job

Suggestions that Allentown build an entirely new hospital for the care of acutely ill short-term patients needs enthusiastic support from both the medical profession that is advancing the idea and from those who provide the funds for any hospital expansion.

This is one of several ways for arresting the costly duplication of the highly specialized equipment needed by all-purpose hospitals. Another would be to build a new hospital for chronically ill patients who require long-term care.

The Allentown, Sacred Heart and Osteopathic hospitals now have accommodations for about 1,000 patients. They estimate that at least 700 of these beds are needed for acute care.

There is no question that this community will continue to need more hospital beds. With costs increasing and fund-raising campaigns in the air, the community needs to determine the most effective and economical way of providing them. This is basically the job of the Hospital Planning Council which represents all elements concerned.

What Others Say

Fashion's Full Circle

Christian Science Monitor

A survey tells us that 91 per cent of American families in the middle income bracket who were questioned reserve their dining room for company and eat in the kitchen or adjoining breakfast nook.

Times surely do change. We can remember a period when only poor folks ate where the mother could serve directly from the range. At that time families with any pretense to culture felt some member of the group must carry the roast into the dining room, even though it meant a long walk through the butler's pantry (which had never seen a butler).

The current trend to kitchen dining indicates a retreat from snobbery. Maids have disappeared even among the well-to-do, the wife-cook now does the practical thing. She serves her family in the most convenient place — where the stove is. To adjust to this current practice, architects and decorators have given kitchens the look of living rooms. So once again kitchens are what they were in earlier days, cozy places for family living.

Thus does fashion come round the circle. Those who dislike change can take comfort in this return to the ways of the past. They may feel sure that other modern modes will follow this pattern.

Even miniskirts. But we hope the swing will not be so great that it will bring back grandmother's dust sweeper, a skirt of such length it had to be reinforced with hem braid so it would not wear out where it rubbed the sidewalk. We feel sure this won't happen, however, because in the long run the modern trend is all to the practical. And that is all to the good.

Current Favorite



Amending U.S. Constitution

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—Within the last few days certain senators in their speeches have come up with the amazing idea that the Constitution doesn't really mean what it says and that a constitutional convention cannot be called to consider amendments unless Congress first examines those proposals and agrees to permit such a convention to be held.


Lawrence

This would be a defiance of the Constitution itself. The document says plainly that Congress, "on the application of the legislatures of two-thirds of the several states, shall call a convention for proposing amendments." The provision is mandatory and not discretionary. It doesn't matter if different states give one or more reasons. The simple fact remains that the states merely present their "application" for a constitutional convention, and Congress is obligated to honor it.

Recent statements by senators, however, assert that Congress need not call a convention if it thinks the kind of amendments proposed are going to be unpalatable. These same senators are contending that Congress may refuse to call such a convention if "for any reason" the resolutions passed by the legislatures "appear to be invalid."

This would make Congress virtually a judicial body, substituting for the Supreme Court of the United States, which usually passes on the validity of state and federal actions. It now is argued that Congress has the authority to decide whether the state legislatures are properly constituted and whether they have a right to ask for a constitutional amendment.

Final Authority

The argument is being offered that, since 32 states have passed resolutions asking for a national constitutional convention — and two more are shortly going to make the necessary two thirds — it is the function of Congress to examine these resolutions and pass on their validity.

If it were possible for Congress on the composition of state legislatures and to tell them whether they were properly apportioned, then all the acts of these legislatures would be jeopardized.

Nowhere in the Constitution is the right given to Congress itself to refuse to let the legislatures function because the wisdom of their resolutions is being questioned. The custom has been for Congress, as well as the state legislatures, to take whatever action they wished and to allow the courts to pass upon its validity.

The exercise of the right of a state to participate in a national convention and to "propose" constitutional amendments is not a final step. The delegates of the states in a constitutional convention may propose an amendment, but the final ratification must be by three fourths of the states. Whenever amendments have been proposed at a constitutional convention and ratified by three fourths of the legislatures, the Supreme Court can review these actions and determine whether in each case the state legislature was properly composed and whether enough states have participated in a legitimate ratification process.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Baby Sitting

Baby sitting is a product . . . of our modern way of life . . . and it helps to serve the parents . . . who must work to detour strife . . . older children earn much money . . . from the services they give . . . watching over smaller children . . . of the folks who near them live . . . nowadays it is a business . . . for the need is very great . . . and the task is not a hard one . . . all it takes is sit and wait . . . baby sitting teaches children . . . what it is to earn their pay . . . and the lessons it affords them . . . primes them for a future day . . . years ago it was unheard of . . . now it is well known to all . . . may the Lord who rules all mankind . . . sit with those who heed the call.

Hoffa's Bids for Freedom

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D. C.: — If Jimmy Hoffa ever changes the pen for a quill, he might dub his requiem for a labor leader "Once Upon a Mattress." He is skilled now at making bedding. After a few days in the shoe section of Lewisburg's penitentiary, he was shifted to softer goods.


Riesel

But he whistles while he works. He's a model prisoner. He's doing his pushups and holding up far better than his former Teamsters national vice-president and prisoner partner, Anthony (Tough Tony) Provenzano, who is desperately ill after surgery and down to 114 pounds.

Hoffa is buoyed because he's convinced he'll go free on or about May 8 — when he appears in the Chattanooga federal court on an evidentiary hearing for a new trial.

Hoffa, it is reported, expects the government to confess.

There are 57 pages of affidavits before Judge Frank Wilson's court contending that the government, in general—and Bob Kennedy's special Hoffa-desk chief, Walter Sheridan, in particular — bugged Hoffa with wiretaps and electronic gadgetry.

It is Hoffa's belief, after talking to two lawyers and his family (there was also a tax specialist), that Attorney General Ramsey Clark will order the Justice Dept. men to walk to the bench and admit illegally tapping the Teamsters' general president.

This would force even the truly Olympian objectivity out of Judge Wilson — and a new trial would be ordered. Clark has done just that in other cases.

Should this not happen Hoffa would still whistle over his mattresses or whatever other prison industries' job slots into which his talents lead him.

He reasons thus:

The big push to free him will roll after the 1968 presidential election. He expects nationwide mass meetings to agitate for a presidential pardon but will settle for a commuted sentence.

At the moment he knows he's too hot to handle. It was tried. There was contact with the Justice Department and the Bureau of Prisons in an effort to shift him from the maximum security penitentiary at Lewisburg to a freer federal correctional institution such as the ones at Milan, Mich., or Danbury, Conn. There he would have found smaller dorms and "cottage type" arrangements. He could have had many more visitors and greater freedom — no walls, just fences.

But no one would touch the "contract."

So it was decided to wait until 1969 — not so long at that and certainly within ample time to retake the truck-drivers' marble mansion near the hill here. The Teamsters' next national convention is not due until 1971.

Of course, Hoffa wants a presidential pardon. This would restore all his civil rights to him. Barring that, there would be mass meetings demanding his sentence be commuted. By that time he will have been in prison, if he's not freed May 8, almost two years — all on good behavior.

During all this time, therefore, he would retain his hold on the Teamsters. Frank "Fitz" Fitzsimmons has come through the master freight contract negotiations as a colorless, but cool, steady, stabilized garden-variety labor leader.

So it all rests on him now. How will he use the tough, unbeatable presidential powers "Jimmy" lent him? Will Fitz be king maker, or throne seizer?

Without answers, the Teamsters inner political picture is distorted like reflections in fun-house mirrors.

When we get the answers this nation will know who could well become the nation's most powerful labor leader. That's what they say Jimmy dreams of over his mattresses.

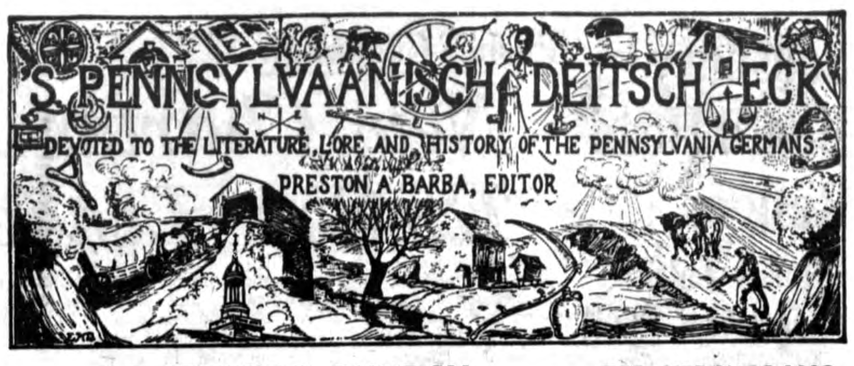
My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I know I should rejoice at the thought of Christ's return to earth, but His coming, unexpectedly, fills me with constant dread. Is there something wrong with me?

ANSWER: Let me answer your question by asking you one. What would you think of a wife who lived in fear that her husband should return at any time? You would think one of two things: Either she had been unfaithful, and she dreaded the consequences, or she had no real love for her husband. Now, I won't accuse you of either of the above, but there must be some reason why you dread the Lord's return. It could be a natural fear of the unknown. We do inow that when the Lord comes the wicked will be judged, and the righteous will be rewarded. We also know that at the day of the Lord, certain cataclysmic changes will take place in the universe, such as "the elements melting with fervent heat, and the earth also and the works that are therein will be burned" — and "the heavens being on fire shall be dissolved."

Perhaps it is the fear of the unknown, the fear of these unusual happenings, that has you disturbed, rather than the Lord's coming. The Bible says, "Be ye also ready, for in a day and hour you think not, the Son of man cometh." Our attitude should be one of anticipation — waiting and watching!



WEISENBERG CHURCH

By Raymond E. Hollenbach

(Continued)

On page 10 of the Weisenberg Church record Daniel Schumacher drew and colored another design of tulips and flowers, around two quotations from the Scriptures, and a blessing on the elders and deacons whose names appear on the succeeding page. The list is arranged in two columns, with the following wording and spelling. It is not entirely clear who were the elders and who were the deacons:

Petrus Herber an der Reformirten Seite in Weissenburgh
Johannes Corell in Bercks Hill reform.
Michael Braucher an Lutherischer Seite in Weissenburg
Nikolaus Kemp in Weisseburg Reformirt
Martin Buchmann in Berks Hill Luth.
Jacob Herger in Weisseburg Reform.
Michael Biber in Weisseburg Luther
Juerg Sieger an Luth Seit
Juerg Knoedler an Luth Seit
Johan Adam Klein, Luth Seits
Sebastian Werle Luth Seite
Valentin Grammlich
Jacob Gruenewalt, senior

Andreas Niesz an Lutherischer Seite in Weisseburg
Christian Mueller an reformirter seits in Linn taunship
Georg Schueszler in Weisseburg, reformirth
Jacob Holby Weisseburg Reformirt
Eberhard Schmidth in Weisseburg Evang. Lutherisch
Johann Juerg Braucher
Henrich Kregeloh an Reformirter Seits
Juerg Kindt an Reform.
Johann Juerg Luth. Seits
Andreas Buchman

In a church record of a Lutheran or Reformed church the baptisms were considered the most important part, so Pastor Schumacher wrote another page as a suitable introduction (the spelling is his):

Hier koennen nun die Kinder
Von Anno Domini 1754
da die Kirche ist
erbaut worden
eingeragristiert werden
und getauft sind worden
zu underer friedlich
und einigen
Gemeinde Reformirth
und Lutherischen
Religion zugethan
Die zu der Kirche
zu Weissenburgh
Northampton County
gehorren.

First there was a space left for children that had been baptized by Pastors Kittweiler and Michael — but only two baptisms are entered into this space, the first that of Henrich Kreglo, a son of Henrich Kreglo and his wife, Barbara Hobb, born Dec. 4, 1761, and 2nd, the baptism of Anna Margreda Holben, daughter of Jacob Holben and wife **Moresin** (probably Mohr), born Dec. 24, 1743. The Holben family had come to Pennsylvania in 1742 and the child had probably been baptized elsewhere before the family came to Weissenberg. All in all the Reformed baptisms are very irregular and total only about three pages up to the year 1800.

After another introduction in verses both in German and Latin, probably of Reverend Schumacher's own composition, the Lutheran baptisms begin. To illustrate his style and spelling the whole entry of the first baptism is copied here:

"December, oder Christmonat den 11, ward in der Weisseburger Kirche zur heiligen Taufe gebracht Maria Magdalena, nachdem es 7 wochen alt war und von mir Pfarrer Daniel Schumacher nach gehaltener Probpredigt als dasz erste Kind in der Kirche getauft Philipp Scholl der Vatter und Catharina als Mutter des Kindes des Kindes Taufzeugen — sie als Eltern waren selbst die Taufzeugen"

This entry was written into the book in 1764 but the baptism took place in 1757. It all began in a very promising and auspicious manner, but the family historian who is looking for a record of his family will soon be disappointed. About six years later, in 1770, Schumacher's entries end and except for several short sporadic periods there are few baptisms recorded until the 1790's. This mute evidence to a troublesome period not only this congregation but a number of other congregations in the area went through. At this date no one knows just what the difficulty was, nor is it important. There was trouble not only between Lutherans and Reformed people, but also between several factions of Lutherans. In 1769 the ministerium sent into the area a young candidate for the ministry, Johann Georg Jung, who had just come from Germany. If this was not some cause of the trouble it at least added fuel to the fire. The first result was the withdrawal of most of Reformed people from Weisenberg and the organization of Lowhill church, which at first was exclusively Reformed. The following year, 1770, Henry Melchior Muhlenberg made a personal visit to the area, only the second in his career. A record of this visit is found under dates July 5th to July 10th of Muhlenberg's journals.

"July 9, Monday. Squire (Klotz) arrived early in the morning and wished to accompany us to the four little congregations which had hitherto been served and had been ruined by a scandalous vagrant preacher. This preacher had been dismissed, the congregations applied to the Ministerium . . . But the dismissed preacher has a small farm of his own in this region . . . and continues to preach here and there on Sundays in houses and barns."

That is one side of the story. At Jerusalem Church in Stony Run one group locked Schumacher's group out of the church and as a result the barred group built their own church, Friedens or the "White Church." No one now knows what the argument was, but the church records of the two churches at Stony Run show that in the seven years Rev. Daniel Schumacher remained as preacher there were three times as many baptisms in his church as there were at the church from which he was barred, indicating that at least a majority of the local people were on his side. But this is another story The whole controversy continued and in 1772 Richard Penn, one of William Penn's sons, addressed a letter to each of the several congregations, suggesting Justices Sebastian Zimmerman and Lewis Klotz as arbitrators to settle the dispute. The letter addressed to the "White Church" which the congregation still has in its possession, reads as follows:

"Gentlemen.

It has been represented to me that an unhappy difference has arisen among you with Respect to your Church and Ministers. I am always grieved to hear of these religious Differences, especially in new settled places, as They hurt the Interest of true Religion and good Order, And, as I am requested by some of the good People of both Parties, to recommend an amicable Settlement of all your Differences I willingly undertake the Task — not at all doubting but that, upon a proper Consideration of the Matter, You will soon return to your former State of Harmony & Friendship with one another. I am told Mr. Sebastian Zimmerman and Mr. Lewis Klotz are well known to You, and Persons for whom you have an Esteem. Might you not then refer all your Matters in Difference to these two Gentlemen, and let them know, that, as I now mention them to you, so I request, if You should think proper to chuse them for Arbitrators, that They will be pleased to accept of the Arbitration, and put an End to everything which may lend to disturb your future Union and Agreement with one Another.

I am, Gentlemen!
Your most obed't. Servant
RICHd PENN"

Philad. Feby. 15, 1772

William Penn tried to provide freedom of worship, but he could not guarantee tolerance. In Massachusetts Roger Williams was forced out of the colony and established the colony of Rhode Island. Here in Pennsylvania the matter was much simpler — if one group disagreed with another, one group merely withdrew to the hill next by and established another church, or if they thought it necessary, another denomination. The troubles, however, lingered on. The young pastor, Johann Georg Jung, soon left, and at least for a short time Schumacher was back at Weisenberg, as is indicated by a list of young people he confirmed in 1773.

Separate pages were provided for in the Weisenberg record book for lists of young people confirmed. This again was headed with a page of quotations and verse, some presumably of Rev. Daniel Schumacher's own composition.

(To Be Concluded)

DER KERCHEGANG IN ALTER ZEIT

Es duht eem gans vun Herze leed,
Wann mer ans Alte denkt;
Nau geht fascht alles iwwerzwerg,
In Land un Schtadt, in Haus un Kerch —
Mer fiehlt sich recht gekrenkt.

Denk yuscht emol ans Kerchegeh!
Wie waar's in alter Zeit?
Darch Hitz un Kelt, darch Iss Alles gange, Gross un Klee,
Schtaab un Schnee,
Bei reich' un aarme Leit.

Mer iss net yehtig nei gerennt, Gekleppert mit de Schuh;
Schee iss mer gange, sacht un bleed,
Im Schtuhl sich leis in Hut gebet —
Sell wert nau net geduh!

Ins Lied hot alles eigeschtimmt —
Sell Singe waar en Freed!
Nau duht fascht niemand 's Maul meh uff —
Zum Singe gehn die Bordkerch nuff
Paar Buwe un paar Meed!

Mit Demut hot mer zugehorcht
Was aa der Parre saagt;
Nau sitzt mer schtolz wie Dschurymann,
Guckt, wie der Mann doch schwetze kann!
Un wie er sich betraagt!

Die alte Wohrhet hot mer geliebt,
Un selwer aagewennt;
Nau denkt mer, als mer schleefrig sitzt:
Wie doch der Mann die Sinder schwitzt!
Er gebt's 'ne yuschtement!

Un wann mer in der Sity wohnt,
Schliesst mer sich an kee Ort:
Wo yuscht 'n grosser Schwetzer brillt,
Do werd gewiss die Kerch gefillt,
Un unser eens iss dort!

Was Hutlerei! was Hutlerei!
Die Leit hen leichte Kepp;
'S iss alles leer — kee Saft, kee Salz,
'N Brote ohne Gschmack un Schmalz,
'N schlappiges Geschlepp!

FROM HARBAUGH'S HARFE

The illustration, from the first edition of Harbaugh's HARFE, 1870, shows the old custom of "praying into the hat" on entering church for worship.



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Full Count for Clay

To all intents and purposes Cassius Clay took the count yesterday when he refused to step forward to fight for the country so many of all races and creeds have served so bravely, in and out of uniform.

The loss isn't a very great one either for boxing or for the Army. Clay has been big enough and had enough brawn to knock other men down. He won titles but that's about all. He never has been the kind of champion many Americans honor or respect. Nothing he ever has done suggests he would have been a better soldier.

He and his attorneys and the Black Muslims will try everything in the book to keep him out of prison. Few will accept the plea that he is a Black Muslim preacher as anything more than a weak and timely excuse to duck his duty to his country. He embraced it much too close to the time his draft board began looking at him to become a martyr.

Regardless of how many rounds remain in the fight or what the final decision will be, Clay never again will be anything even closely resembling an American champion. He knocked himself out in Houston yesterday when he took the full count.

NASA Strikes Again

The day after Soviet Cosmonaut Vladimir Komarov was killed, a National Aeronautics and Space Administration official said the cause of the crash probably was due to inadequate Soviet space communications facilities.

The insight and brilliance of this official are amazing. He spotted the cause of the tragedy without knowing the circumstances, the equipment or the man. NASA officials who know the circumstances, the equipment and the men in the Apollo tragedy still don't know what caused it.

Perhaps Soviet officials, in return for our gratuitous analysis of their misfortune can tell us what caused ours. They have an advantage. They don't know the circumstances, the equipment or the men. It should be easy.

School Budget and Taxes

Allentown's school board will have little difficulty identifying and defending the increased costs that are dictating a one-mill hike in the real estate tax rate. These soaring budgets, however, make it mandatory to take a sharper look for items that can be eliminated and for ways of sharing essential costs more equitably.

Considering the higher salaries teachers have been granted and the costs of operating new schools, the board has done well in holding the increase to $1 million and the real estate tax to a total of $2.50 on $1,000 of assessed valuation. About half the new money will come from the $1 per thousand increase in the real estate levy and from taxes on newly-assessed property. The remainder is anticipated from state allocations. One of these is a special bonus that is not likely to be repeated.

Salaries for the district's 1,350 employes will go up about $700,000, including $500,000 in the cost of instruction. Plant operation is expected to cost about $102,000 more, primarily because of the opening of the new Trexler Junior High and the addition to the South Mountain building. A new bond issue to rebuild the Mosser School and modernize several other old buildings will add $106,000 to debt service. Allentown's share of the Community College operation will go up about $80,000 as the first students are enrolled.

Important as all this is to a strong system of public education in Allentown, real estate owners cannot be expected to carry the load for all the continually skyrocketing costs of schools and local government. Under the proposed tax rate they will be paying $5.9 million of the $13.5 million city school budget. They also pay per capita and wage taxes and the sales tax out of which the state must make its contributions.

Controlling these costs is the job of every teacher, administrator and director. They should be as eager to substitute a program or change the assignment of an employe, if this is possible, as they are to simply add new ones that may be necessary or desirable.

Although many other school districts probably will be raising their rates, there is no accurate basis for comparing them with Allentown's. The city school district is required to use the city assessment figures and up to this time council has preferred its own rather than the county's generally newer and more equitable valuations.

Until Allentown and Lehigh County have a uniform assessment, both the city and the school district are jeopardizing the investments and the business of many of their biggest taxpayers every time they hike the levies. The more of these they lose, the higher the levies will have to be on all other real estate.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Letters will not be published without a legitimate signature. Letters should be as brief as possible because short letters usually are more widely read. The right to condense is reserved by the publishers.

An Unspeakable Shame

(The following letter from Robert Nigro, 2380 Market St., Allentown, radio operator aboard the SS President McKinley was written in Saigon, April 20.)

As radio officer aboard the SS President McKinley, I was last here in Saigon for a period of two weeks about five months ago. In brief conversations which I had with some of the U. S. military personnel here during that time my impressions were that their morale was very good and that most of them were of the opinion (at worse) that the U. S. military effort here was going as well as could be expected for the defense of South Vietnam. But in any event, everyone of them felt that a turning point in favor of the South Vietnamese war effort had definitely been achieved and that a decisive military solution of the war by the armed forces here was inevitable; unless, of course, a political solution was reached before then.

On April 17, 1967 the SS President McKinley returned to Saigon. In my conversations during the past few days with some of the very same U. S. military personnel with whom I spoke to five months

Continued on Page 16, Column 6



"Clay, we don't have your size uniform anyway!"

Dissent and Rebuttal

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Much has been said lately about the right of dissent and alleged efforts to stifle it. But now the critics of the Vietnam War are themselves refusing to recognize the right of rebuttal by the administration. Bitter comments have been made by several senators, who claim that the dissenters are being accused of "treason."


Lawrence

Senator Mark Hatfield, R-Ore., speaking on Wednesday to the Yale Political Union at New Haven, said:

"What kind of men have we at the helm of government who would deliberately coerce the public into accepting their policies on the threat of being branded traitors? These are the tactics of tyrants with little understanding or respect for constitutional rights of men. . .

"Have Americans become so mesmerized by the McCarthyite tactics of the administration — the tactics of indiscriminate insinuation of unpatriotic motives to those that dissent — that they fail to recognize the threat of these tactics to liberty?"

Unfortunately, many of the critics not only are misinformed, but they do not examine carefully what has actually been said by the spokesmen for the United States government.

Thus, the real complaint of the administration is that the speeches and statements of the critics are being regarded in Hanoi as a sign of American dissension and disunity and are being accepted as meaning that America will shortly pull out of the war because of a divided public opinion at home.

Henry Cabot Lodge, who has just completed a long period of service as ambassador to South Vietnam — and was himself formerly a member of the United States Senate — told a news conference that "the appearance of disunity in America prolongs the war."

This is, of course, but another way of saying that the critics are giving "aid and comfort" to the enemy. To many persons the phrase is synonymous with the concept of treason.

Right To Reply

Even in the face of the serious damage to the American cause in Vietnam resulting from the speeches and statements by the dissenters at home, there has not been the slightest indication from any administration source that it wishes to squelch dissent or otherwise interfere with freedom of speech. What the critics overlook is that the right of rebuttal is equal in importance to the right of dissent. The Washington Post said editorially on Thursday:

"The government of a free society has no right to suppress, restrain or punish dissent; but it is under no obligation to refrain from reply or rebuttal."

On the same day, the Washington Star commented:

"Dissent is not an exclusive prerogative of senators, nor are they entitled to any special immunity when they choose to dissent . . . The dissenting senators have no right to stifle dissent from those who disagree with them."

The strangest thing about the whole controversy is that the critics pay no attention to the indefatigable efforts of the United States government over many months to get the enemy to negotiate. They seem to think that the only way to attain peace is by abject surrender, with no guarantee that South Vietnam will not be overrun by Communist forces as self - government is denied the people.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"Isn't it nice Canada has a lovely exposition just when I'm unhappy with De Gaulle."

Embattled Republican Women

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Richard Nixon has said that when women go in for politicking, they can be really deadly. It may not have been the most tactful thing in the world for Dick Nixon to bring up. But with the battle lines forming for the biennial convention of the National Federation of Republican Women, which will be held in Washington, D.C., on May 5 and 6, it now looks as though Nixon had understated the case. The women seem to be getting ready for the floor fight of the ages, which is just the thing the Republican National Committee Chairman, Ray Bliss, had hoped to avoid.


Chamberlain

There are, as of the moment of writing, two contestants for the office of president of the Federation. One is Mrs. Gladys O'Donnell of Long Beach, California, the choice of the women's nominating committee. The other is Mrs. Phyllis Schlafly, the incumbent first vice president of the Federation, who will be nominated from the floor.

Fair enough, one might say in a democratic organization there is no reason there shouldn't be a contest for president. But that isn't the way the Republican women feel about it. The O'Donnell partisans think it bad faith to undercut the nominating committee. The group known as "Republican Women for Phyllis Schlafly," on the other hand, think it was a dirty trick for the nominating committee to pass over the claims of the first vice president to automatic promotion.

This columnist got involved in the scrap by remarking in a piece about Republican unity that it was a Republican Women's Federation "tradition" to elevate the first vice president to the presidency. I should have qualified this by saying it was the "new" tradition, for the Republican Women have been moving their first vice president up only since the middle of the Nineteen Fifties. A further qualification is that the first vice president must want the job of president and be in a position to take time off from family obligations to do it.

Tough Fight

Mrs. Schlafly definitely wants the job, and says that "custom and courtesy" entitle her to it. But she is a "conservative," and the "moderates" want it to go to Mrs. O'Donnell.

Republican Chairman Bliss has been accused of manipulating the women's Federation to produce a victory for Mrs. O'Donnell. As far as I can determine, Ray Bliss's sin consists of supporting those who voted to change the convention locale from California, where it was originally scheduled, to Washington, D.C. The pro-Schlafly women think this is a break for "New York liberals," who can easily get down to Washington on the shuttle plane. This may be true, but the energy exhibited by Mrs. Maureen Reagan Sills, who happens to be the daughter of California's Governor Reagan, in touring the country for Mrs. Schlafly, would seem to indicate that the conservaties will get out their vote.

The feathers have been flying in this fight for control of the women's organization. A good fight is perfectly legitimate, and it won't matter provided everybody closes ranks in 1968 after the national presidential ticket has been chosen. The only thing is that the Republicans will need live, not dead, women by November, 1968. So, if the ladies insist on maiming each other, let there be no murders, please.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I am a Christian and in the service, but find the worship services at the base chapel very unsatisfying. Have you any suggestions? B.I.

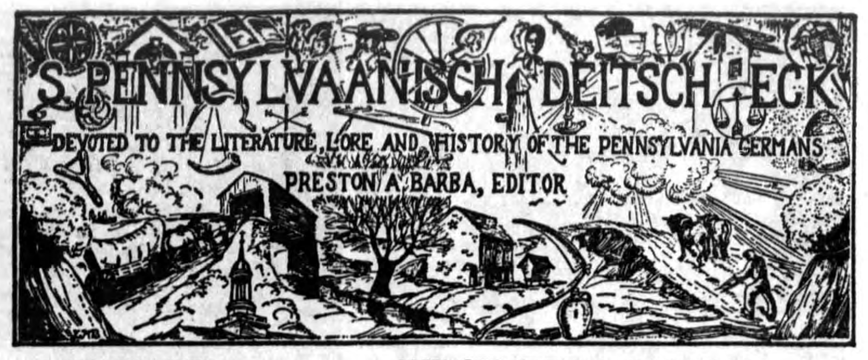
Answer: Our thinking is wrong when we assume that Christian service begins and ends in the church. I heard of a man who was late for church, and breathlessly he entered, asking an usher, "Is the service over?" The usher answered, "The worship hour is almost over, but the real service is just about to begin." He meant, of course, that we are to go out from worship to serve in a Christian way.

There are many things you can do. For one thing you can gather interested servicemen for group prayer and Bible study. If Congressmen find it helpful to pray together each week, and they do, then servicemen should find help and inspiration in such an exercise.

Then, since spiritual life always finds expression in compassion and helpfulness to others, the men who meet with you should find an outward expression for your new - found inner strength. There are homeless children in your area who could use your love and understanding. There are young people who need counsel and friendliness. When I was in Viet Nam recently, I saw our soldiers building schools, feeding orphans, and repairing damaged homes, and paying for it out of their meager pay. The world is filled with opportunities for Christian love and service.

Factographs

Warren C. Harding was the first U.S. president to talk over the radio.



HAUSBUTZE

Im Friehyohr un im Harrebscht
Gebt es en iwwli Zeit,
Wu all die Weibsleit aecte
Als waere sie net gscheit.

Sie raase un sie dowe,
Sie renne hie un her;
Es gebt en mechtich Butze,
En Schrubble un Gekehr.

Sie gucke wie die Hexe,
Sie schmeise alles naus;
Die Menner un die Kinner,
Die hen kee Blatz im Haus.

Es iss en arriges Wese,
Doch iss es ball verbei;
Noh gebt es widder Friede
Un alles guckt wie nei.

— Louise A. Weltzel

DER PIHWIE

Pihwie, Pihwie, Pihwittitie!
Ei, Pihwie, bischt zerick?
Nau hock dich uf der Poschte hie
Un sing dei Morgeschtick.

Hoscht lang verweilt im Summerland,
Bischt seit Oktower fort;
Bischt drunne ordlich gut bekannt?
Wie geht's de Veggel dort?

'S is schee dort uf de Orenschbeem:
Gell, dort gebt's gar kee Schnee?
Doch fiehlscht du als recht krank for heem
Wann's Zeit is for ze geh!

Bischt doch uns all recht willkumm do;
Denk, du bischt net zu frieh,
Der Morge guckt emol net so —
Gell net, du klee Pihwie?

Pihwie! wo bauscht du des Johr hi'?
Kannscht wehle, wo du witt;
Witt du am Haus 'n Plaetzeli?
Ich dheel dir's willig mit.

Ich geb d'r neier Dreck for nix,
Geilshoor un Flax un Helm;
Nemmscht's ennihau! — Ich kenn dei Tricks,
Du schmaerter kleener Schelm!

Des is juscht G'schpass, mei Pihwiefreind,
Ich rechel dich kee Dieb!
Hettscht mit meim Gold dei Nescht geleint,
Du waerscht m'r juscht so lieb.

'N Fruchtjohr ohne dich, Pihwie,
Waer wie 'n leeri Welt!
Dei Dienscht, mei liewes Veggeli,
Bezahlt m'r net mit Geld!

Pihwie, wie'n milde Luft du bringscht!
Die Friehjohrssunn, wie schee!
'S geht nau, well du mol morgets singscht,
Kee Winterdage meh.

Pihwie, Pihwie, Pihwittitie!
Bin froh, du bischt zerick;
Nau hock dich uff d'r Poschte hie,
Un sing dei Morgeschtick.

— Henry Harbaugh

The above is from Harbaugh's **Harfe**, for generations a household book among the Pennsylvania Germans, published first in 1870. — In the glossary prepared for this collection the **Pihwie** is defined as "the fly-catcher" (Muscicapa phebe), a small bird recognized by our Pennsylvania German forefathers as a sure herald of spring. They did not know this bird in their fatherland, and so they called it **Pihwie**, imitating its cry. This is also echoed in the English name pewit. This small bird also known as the phoebe. The upper portion of its body is dark-olive colored, but with lower part bright yellow.

In the dialect it is often called **der Biwwi**. The late William J. Rupp in a most interesting article about Pennsylvania German bird-names (ECK, April 9, 1949) points out that our forefathers on coming to Pennsylvania found here some of the birds they had known in their homeland and retained the names as illustrated in **Larrich, Schwalm, Zaahschlipper, Dischdelfink.** But others were borrowed from the English with dialect coloration such as **Riedvoggel, Goldfink, Tschickedie.** But the larger group of birds was named in the dialect for their color or some other physical characteristic as **Bloovoggel, Blutfink, Goldämschel, Katze-eil, Schtumpschwans.** Then some took onomatopoetic or imitative names such as **Wibberwill, Zippche, Gilderie** and of course the **Biwwi**, or **Pihwie**, in the above poem.

WEISENBERG CHURCH

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

(Conclusion)

In his Weisenberg Church book the Rev. Daniel Schumacher provided separate pages for lists of young people confirmed. These were again headed with a page of quotations and verses, presumably the Rev. Daniel Schumacher's own composition. The first list of confirmands reads as follows:

1760
Domini Quasimodogeniti
Sontag nach Ostern

Heinrich Steigerwalt
Johann Jacob Schuck
Yuerg Adam Hanns
Michael Zimmerman
Johannes Spengler
Anna Margaretha Steuerwaldten
Rosina Barbara Etzlerin
Anna Maria Flachen
Maria Elisabeth Sprechern
Eva Margaretha Holtzin

In Pastor Schumacher's private record this list includes three more names: Barbara and Christian Kaub and Maria Margaretha Klauss. After two more lists by Schumacher there are no more lists until 1818. However, in Schumacher's private record there are lists for 1763, 1764 and 1766, and as already mentioned, one list for 1773.

Following this come the pages on which marriages were to be recorded. The first page has a suitable heading and introduction but most of the space is unused and only six marriages are recorded. One of these is very interesting, however, in that one might say here is one family which furnishes the basis of a story of how America grew. It is the marriage of Jacob Bachman, a widower, and Maria Catharina Schmedder, widow of Wilhelm Schmedder, in 1764. Wilhelm Schmedder, or Schmetter, died in Albany Township in 1760, leaving a widow and ten children. Jacob Bachman had come to Pennsylvania in 1743 at the age of 23 years. His wife had died leaving him with a number of children. (When he died in 1789 his will mentioned nine children of his own.) Some of the Schmetter children were already grown up and two of them, Jacob Schmetter and George Schmetter had served with Captain Nicholas Wetherhold in the French and Indian War. With so many children there was not enough room under one roof. The Bachman children stayed at home and a few years later became the nucleus of the Lowhill Church. The Schmetter children moved elsewhere and the name is now unknown in the area. With the experience George Schmetter had in the French and Indian War he was made captain of one of the two companies of militia from Heidelberg Township, and as such, while fighting the Indians on the frontier, had an opportunity to see the beautiful Wyoming valley along the upper Susquehanna. As a result, the Schmetter family moved there after the war was over and descendants are still numerous there. However, that area also soon became populated and the pioneer spirit was great. Many of the family moved into western Pennsylvania where the spelling was changed to Smetter, Smetters, Smathers, etc., and from there later into the midwest and the far west where their Pennsylvania German origin has long since been forgotten.

The last portion of the book was reserved for deaths and burials, but here again the intentions were good. There are recorded only five funerals. A survey of the old graveyard at Weisenberg shows that there are approximately 650 graves but only 221 gravestones. What a valuable record this would have been for family historians if it had been kept! The very last page has some more of Schumacher's "art" and "literary" work, with some verses and then a scroll and some lines around the words:

Mensch
Bedencke dasz Ende
so
Wirst du nimmer Uebles thun.

A history of a church is the story of its members, and the story of its members is also a history of the township in which the church was located. In the case of Weisenberg the history is divided into two parts because there were two churches of equal importance — Ziegel Church and the Weisenberg Church. It is not necessary to go into any detail because the Lehigh County history of 1884 has a 35-page story of the township and its two churches, and this is repeated almost word for word in the history of 1914. There are, of course, some errors, as for instance, the history of 1884 contains a long list of German immigrants who arrived in the 1730's and are supposed to have settled in Weisenberg. Actually, these are persons with the same family names only. An accurate check of individual names shows that approximately two-thirds of the families that settled in Weisenberg arrived between 1749 and 1755. The French and Indian War which began in 1755 stopped all German immigration. By that time Weisenberg was already so thickly settled that the Indians did not venture any attacks like the ones which brought death and destruction to Albany and Lynn.

- In the Revolutionary War there were enough men in Weisenberg to form two companies of militia — the Third Company and the Eighth Company of the Third Battalion (later renumbered Sixth battalion) of Northampton County militia. The men in the Third Company were from that part of the township in which Weisenberg church is located, and the men in the Eighth Company mostly from the Ziegel Church area. At Ziegel Church the Daughters of the American Revolution erected a suitable memorial with the names of sixteen of these men. At Weisenberg there are gravestones for nine men who served in the Revolution, but many others lie in unmarked graves, and even the metal markers intended for the graves of soldiers have become misplaced, probably by those who cannot read the German inscriptions, and are found on graves of women and children. Among the soldiers buried here is Captain Christian Marborger of the Third Company and Nicholas Werley who was a sergeant of that company; also privates Michael Werley, Jacob Holben, Abraham Gruenewald, Theobold Holben, Andreas Bittner and Simon George. Simon George lived in Lowhill and was in the militia from that township. There is also a gravestone for Peter Weida "ein Revolution Soldat" who was a private in Washington's Continental Army.

In the War of 1812 Weisenberg Township furnished more than an average quota. These names are found in the Sixth Series, Penna. Archives (Volume 7, page 551 and Volume 8, page 683. None of these are mentioned in any of our Lehigh County histories. A company of these men, made up from Weisenberg and adjoining territory, was under the command of Captain Nicholas Derr of Weisenberg Church, with Jacob Grunewalt, also from Weisenberg Church, as his first lieutenant. There are gravestones for five of the men — privates Andreas Buchman, Theobald Werley and Solomon Holben and Lieutenant Jacob Gruenewald and Captain Nicholas Derr. The last time the writer was there the gravestone of Captain Derr was broken into three parts and may now have been removed.

Among other graves of interest is that of Johannes Seiberling (1783-1875) ancestor of the founder of the Seiberling rubber company, of Ohio, which until various consolidations, was one of the largest manufacturers of automobile tires in our country. Another grave of interest is that of the congregation's old schoolmaster. Pennsylvania Germans have often been criticized for resisting the adoption of the public school system, but the more one hears about the old faithful congregational schoolmasters the easier it is to understand this. Weisenberg Township did not adopt the public school system until 1848 but under the law it was possible for the congregation to retain partial control over its school until 1877. Until that year the school was kept in the farmhouse belonging to the church, and then a new school house was built by the township on the church property. The old schoolmaster who served here so many years was Ignatz H. G. Busse. The congregation in grateful remembrance erected a gravestone for him which reads:

I.H.G. Busse, geboren
in Preusen, Apr. 19, 1772
May 5, 1857
85 Jahre 14 Tage
Gewidmet von der
Gemeinde
die er 42 Jahre als
Lehrer bediente

Pastor Daniel Schumacher who began the church record here, who was a resident of the community, and who served numerous churches along the Blue Mountain from the Schuylkill to the Lehigh, lies buried in an unmarked grave. What more suitable project could there be for one of our local historical societies than to erect a modest memorial in his honor!

Royersford
March 1967

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

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Date for Tomorrow

No one who has the chance to get protection against lockjaw has anything more important to do tomorrow afternoon than to take the few minutes necessary to visit one of the 28 clinics at which the immunization shots will be given.

Although the disease no longer is very common in this country, the danger is always imminent. A scratch, a cut, a brush burn or a mosquito bite can admit the bacteria to the blood stream which carries it on to attack the nervous system. The death rate among those it strikes is 50 per cent.

The effectiveness of proper immunization was demonstrated during World War II when only one of the millions of American soldiers who were given the necessary shots developed lockjaw.

The same protection once again is being offered to every man, woman and child in Lehigh County and in the borough of Northampton in a program spearheaded by the areas doctors. They know how devastating tetanus can be. They never want to see a case.

Forgotten Promise

In his State of the Union message early in 1966, President Johnson promised the nation 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."

The next day the subway and bus strike that had paralyzed New York for two weeks ended and the promise went into the files. Last summer, when a Machinists Union strike crippled air transportation for 42 days there was another flurry, but the White House once again ducked and only the Senate managed to act on a bill of its own before a settlement was reached.

Requests for legislation to avert the long - threatened rail strike are more specific. Congress already has acted twice, first to extend the strike deadline for 20 days and then to push it back 47 more days until June 19. Now the President wants legislation that would mandate a formula blending negotiations with mediation and, if all else fails, impose compulsory arbitration terms for two years.

Neither labor nor management, in the rails or in any other industry, want laws that limit their rights to free collective bargaining. This nation, however, cannot tolerate the kind of strikes that throttle millions who are not parties to them or that by delaying supplies add to the dangers brave Americans are facing in Vietnam.

The only reason the specific legislation may be needed now is because the President failed to keep his promise to look for some broader measures and because the unions involved in this dispute thus far refuse to accept the reasonable proposals two presidential fact - finding panels already have handed down.

Death of a Newspaper

Three of the great names in American journalism disappeared from the scene when the World Journal Tribune's last edition was published yesterday in New York.

A number of great newspapers and many renowned newspapermen were in its life stream. For some years they had been combined into the independent Herald Tribune, the World Telegram of the Scripps Howard chain and the Journal American of the Hearst empire.

Less than a year ago, after being plagued by strike losses and the soaring costs settlements brought with them, they combined to wage a heroic battle for survival. This should have been warning enough of the problems ahead. Obviously it wasn't.

A 144-day strike, centering largely on how many employes their unions insisted the newspapers needed and who they were to be, preceded the first edition. Before it could be published another warning was needed. It was sounded with the announcement that the Herald Tribune, planned as the morning paper of the combined operation, would have to be discontinued.

Evidently few of the union leaders involved took the warnings seriously. In less than eight months of publication there have been more than 50 labor disputes, 18 of which resulted in work stoppages. The newspaper claims the latest round of increases negotiated in the New York newspaper wage pattern would have cost it $10.6 million.

Something like 700,000 people bought the World Journal Tribune daily and about 800,000 on Sundays. That wasn't as many as bought the three when they were published separately but even in New York it was a respectable circulation. The trouble was that it didn't produce enough revenue to meet constantly increasing costs, including higher salaries for employes management said weren't needed in the first place.

Certainly the newspaper that had the support of two chains in its valiant struggle to continue the traditions of its three components, didn't succumb because of lack of public interest or support. It is missing today because it no longer could meet the increasing demands made for its employes. The forces that made them did more than kill another newspaper. They killed some 2,500 jobs.

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.

Resisting 'Unholies'

To the Editor:

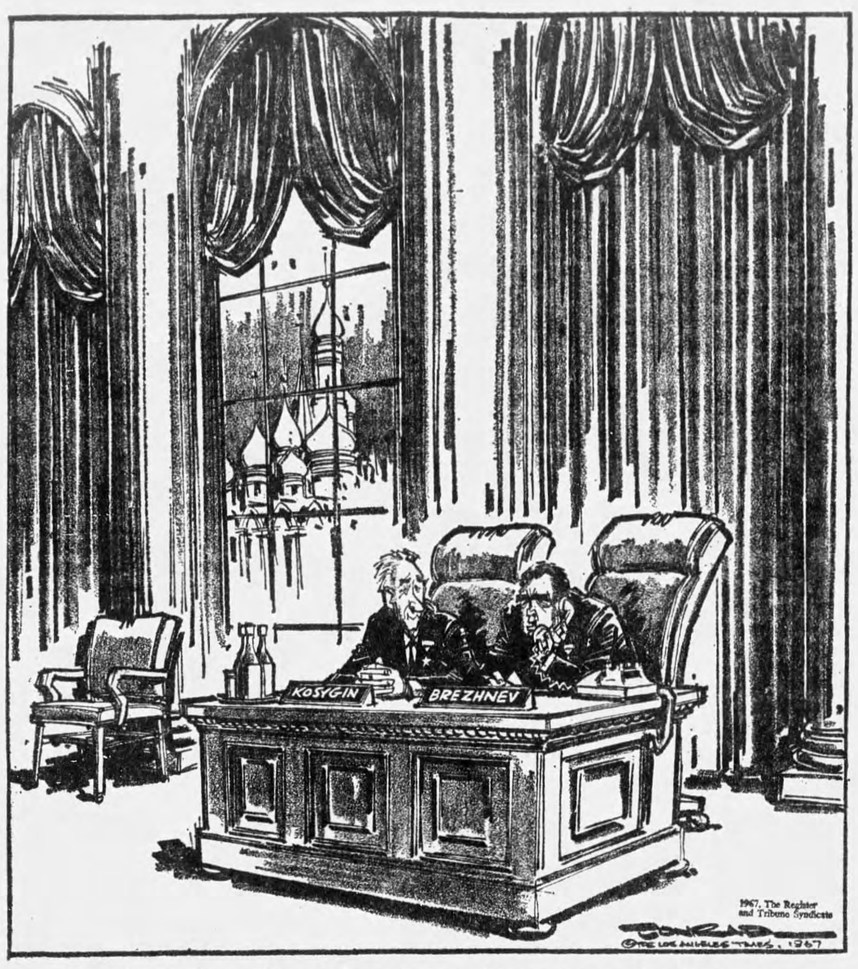
I wish to express my appreciation for your extended coverage of the "Unholies" activity in my neighborhood.

I am one of the neighbors who participated and I feel the publicity you have given was so helpful and we would even ask it be continued if it is possible to do so, so the whole town becomes aware of this element.

Doing this, we feel, would put people on guard as to whether they should tolerate them.

I think your coverage has given everybody more courage to resist this type of in-

Continued on Page 13, Column 2



"Lynda Bird, would you be interested in writing a book about your life with President Johnson?"

Campaign Contributions

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Unquestionably the American people are dismayed and disturbed by the irregularities which have come to the surface in connection with the collection of campaign funds for members of Congress and the manner in which they are expended.


Lawrence

Pending before the Senate is a resolution proposed by its "Ethics" Committee to "censure" Sen. Thomas Dodd, D-Conn., Democrat, because he admittedly used for personal expenses some of the money collected in his behalf. But this will not clear up the issue of what can or cannot be done in connection with political contributions. The American people have a right to expect a clarification of the existing statutes and a mandate to the Department of Justice to enforce the provisions of the law.

The federal corrupt practices act, for instance, says specifically that money "expended for his necessary personal, traveling, or subsistence expenses" can be omitted in determining whether the ceiling of total campaign expenditures by a candidate has been exceeded.

But this is meaningless, because if a separate committee or organization is formed, with or without the authority of the candidate, it may spend money in his behalf far above the limits which he himself may spend. The ceiling varies from $10,000 to $25,000 for candidates for senator, dependent on the number of votes cast in the previous election, and is $5,000 dollars for candidates for the House of Representatives.

Key Question

The big question is what is an "expenditure." The fact that the law states that certain sums do not have to be included within the prescribed limits does not mean that they can be kept secret. Following is the language used in the statute:

"The term 'expenditure' includes a payment, distribution, loan, advance, deposit, or gift of money, or anything of value, and includes a contract, promise, or agreement, whether or not legally enforceable, to make an expenditure."

Certainly there is need to clarify what is meant by "anything of value." But it is clearly permissible for the voters to make gifts to a candidate. In the case of fund-raising luncheons and dinners, there is nothing in the law which says that the money must be used in the campaign itself. Often large sums are collected for the benefit of persons while they are serving in Congress, both before and after an election campaign.

Not Clear

This is a fuzzy situation. A senator or representative can receive "gifts" from his constituents and be within the law. For the federal corrupt practices act refers only to funds raised in connection with an election. Many of the functions at which money is raised occur between elections. If, therefore, the money is used to pay off debts incurred during a campaign, it is usually considered the same as a campaign contribution. The real question is what is the link between the contributor and the candidate who is elected to public office. Has the latter been placed under obligation?

Sen. Albert Gore, D-Tenn., in a speech in the Senate on Thursday, referred to the $250-a-plate dinner to be held by the Democrats next week, and said:

"What man of toil will be there? Who will buy at $250 a plate? We know — and we are ashamed of it — the lobbyists and special interests, seeking favors of the Congress of this government, will buy those plates and tables."

The Republicans, Sen. Gore added, "Go us one better" by holding a $500-a-plate dinner to raise money for their congressional candidates.

Many contributors do not have the slightest objection if the senator or congressman uses contributions of money for personal expenses of any kind.

Apparently the Department of Justice is reluctant to prosecute members of Congress of either party, especially when the laws are vaguely phrased. The statute is full of ambiguities, and the whole subject of campaign contributions needs an exhaustive study and re-examination.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — I am desperate. All my life I have been a self-centered, deceitful, vindictive person. Consequently, I have few friends, and even my relatives have no respect for me. Is there any way I can make amends? I have a few years left. Please answer in the newspaper.

Answer — You sound to me like a good candidate for Christian conversion. Jesus said: "If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me," Your life, according to your letter, has been self-centered, it needs to be God-centered, and "other-people" centered. This change of attitude is a complete reversal of what you have been. It is up to you to shift the center of your life from self ("deny yourself") to Christ and others. Then, the Lord said you must "take up your cross".

The Christian life is one of cross-bearing, and it means that you are willing to bear the reproach of Christ's cross, to accept His deed upon Calvary as atonement for your sins, and to walk in gratitude to God — to live for the One who died for you. And then last: to "follow" Him. This means that Christ becomes your model of Christian service and love, that you love as he loved, and walk as He walked. The Bible says: "He that sayeth he abideth in Him, ought himself also so to walk, even as he walked." (I John 2:6). How to do this! Repent of your selfish life, and accept Christ's new life for you.

You and the Law: Civil Rights

By HARRY A. KITEY

This is the last of a series of articles by members of the Lehigh County Bar to point up some of a lawyer's services to the public. They are published in observance of Law Week. —Ed.

Assistant Solicitor, City of Allentown

Minority groups are speaking out today about problems they have kept to themselves before. In an effort to assure all of its inhabitants the equal protection of the law, the City Council recently passed an act known as the Allentown Human Relations Ordinance. It is a two-pronged law; on the one hand, defining and dealing with discriminatory practices against individuals, and on the other hand, re-establishing the Allentown Human Relations Commission with broad administrative and investigating powers designed to achieve effective administration of the law.

The Commission is authorized to receive and investigate complaints of violations of the law, and is also charged with the duty to conduct educational projects and studies designed to change practices so that residents of Allentown are assured an equal opportunity to get a job, housing and equal service in places open to the public.

The recently adopted law applies to employers with six or more workers, employment agencies and labor unions. It is a violation of the ordinance for them to refuse anyone a job, training or promotion, to refuse to refer anyone for employment or to refuse membership in a union because of race, color, religion, ancestry or national origin.

Similarly, it is illegal in Allentown for an owner of a home or apartment, a real estate agent or a home builder to refuse to sell or rent a housing unit because of a person's race, color, religion, ancestry or national origin. Also, a bank or other mortgage company may not refuse to loan money for housing for any of these reasons. One and two-family houses in which the owner lives are not covered by the law.

Finally, any place open to, or which accepts the patronage of the public, is required to serve everyone without regard to race, color, religion, ancestry or national origin. The law covers such establishments as restaurants, taverns, hotels and motels, hospitals, barber shops, skating rinks, swimming pools and any other place open to the public.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Medal of Honor

We know the Medal of Honor is . . . our country's highest award . . . given to the bravest . . . who fought with gun and sword . . . with it goes the gratitude . . . of a grateful nation . . . to those who gave the fullest . . . without hesitation . . . volumes have been written . . . on the select few . . . who brought supernal glory . . . to the red white and blue . . . let us think about it . . . and all for which it stands . . . perhaps we in brotherhood . . . will extend helping hands . . . this is the most profound way . . . to show how much we care . . . for those who were so willing . . . to die with courage rare . . . inanimate as it may be . . . the Medal of Honor would smile . . . if all of us would strive to make . . . the cause of peace worthwhile.

Factographs

The deep - sea explorations of Matthew Fontaine Maury, a Virginian, made possible the laying of the Atlantic cable.

Napoleon's cavalry marshal Michel Ney earned the soubriquet, "The Bravest of the Brave."



SOME LOCAL CIVIC HISTORY

By David B. Kaufman

This article is built around sketch No. 28 from the **Skizzen aus dem Lecha-Thale** by Ben (Trexler), which is entitled "Das Mutter-County Bucks." We have supplemented this with additional pertinent historical material, in parentheses, at appropriate places. For a discussion or review of this book please refer to the April 25, 1964, issue of the **Eck.** We have translated and published in the **Eck,** from time to time, chapters or sketches therefrom. My translation of No. 28 goes as follows:

Bucks was one of the three original counties of Pennsylvania. (The other two were Philadelphia and Chester, into which the entire State was divided; each covered a vast area — about 1-3 of the State; each was wedge-shaped, somewhat like the segment of a circle — radiating out from Philadelphia and extending to the New York state line. The first county formed after the original three was Lancaster in 1729, then York in 1749, Cumberland in 1750, Berks and Northampton in 1752. For about twenty years no new counties were formed. At the time of the Revolution, although the population of Pennsylvania was about 300,000, there were only eleven counties in the State. We in the Allentown area, at one time or other, belonged to three counties: First, to Bucks, until 1752; second, to Northampton, from 1752 to 1812; lastly to Lehigh. — D.B.K.) From Bucks most of the counties in the eastern part of the State were formed. In the year 1751 the inhabitants of the upper end of Bucks (which included our area — D.B.K.) sent petitions to the legislative body in Philadelphia for the establishment of a new county, since, as they explained, they lived so far from the county seat that the distance often amounted to a denial of justice. (The county seat at that time was located at Newtown; Bucks had four county seats. It is not quite sure where the first one was but in 1705 it was transferred to Bristol; from 1724 to 1810 at Newtown; and since then at Doylestown. — D.B.K.) The Act was passed and on the 11th of March, 1752, signed by Gov. Hamilton.

The boundary lines of the new county were "run" by John Chapman, John Watson, Jr., and Samuel Foulke. These boundaries included the entire present counties of Northampton, Lehigh, Carbon, Monroe, Pike, Wayne, Susquehanna, Wyoming, Luzerne, and Sullivan, and parts of Schuylkill, Northumberland, et. al. It received the name of "Northampton" from Northamptonshire (of which Thomas Penn's wife was a native — D.B.K.) in England. The rest of the above - mentioned counties were first formed at the end of the last and the beginning of the present century (Remember, this was written in the 1880's. These counties were established in the following years: Lehigh 1812, Carbon 1843, Monroe 1836, Pike 1814, Wayne 1798, Susquehanna 1810, Wyoming 1842, Luzerne 1786, Sullivan 1847.— D.B.K.)

Before this separation Bucks was a real empire, but Northampton took from it not only the greatest part of its territory, but also five to six thousand of its white inhabitants (What percentage, we don't know, as there were no records kept, and no census taken before 1790, but we suspect that Bucks still retained the majority of its inhabitants since the population was more concentrated, the nearer one came to Philadelphia. —D.B.K.) who were scattered over a large area. (The population at that time of the area now included in Lehigh Co. was estimated at 2,900. In 1790 the same area had about 8,900. By 1860 it was 43,753. Today it has about a quarter million people. — D.B.K.)

The thickest inhabited part of the new county of Northampton was at that time the townships of Upper and Lower Saucon, Bethlehem, Milford, and Macungie, each of which had six to seven hundred inhabitants. Up to and over the Blue Mountains the settlements of the white men extended east and west of the Lehigh River. The distance to the seat of justice—the county seat — was from twenty to forty miles away. (When Northampton Co. was established it was specified in the enabling act that Easton was to be the county seat. This meant all inhabitants had to come to Easton to transact legal business, to pay taxes, and also to vote, as the whole county had only one election district. Many settlers objected to this on the grounds that it was as far to Easton as it had been to Newtown, then the county seat of Bucks, but in the petition for this new county the chief reason given for the same was that it was too far to Newtown. — D.B.K.) There were still no roads in the upper part, with exception of the road from Trexler's (near present Trexlertown) in Macungie Township to Goschenhoppen, which was opened in 1732 (Some say in 1735. D.B.K.

The way a township came into existence was as follows: The inhabitants of Macungie (Magonschi), for example, had the surveyor, Edward Scull, come. He began with a boundary survey in January of 1742. On the 16th of June of the following year they presented a petition to the court of Bucks Co. wherein they declared that they "have lived there these many years, without having a township laid out." The court heard their plea and agreed to the township which had been surveyed, with an area of 26,200 acres of land. Among the petitioners were Peter and Jeremias Tracksler (Trexler), Peter Walbert, Joseph Albrecht, Jacob Wagner, Melchior Schmidt, George Steininger, and others, whose good German names were so distorted in the English transcripts that one can hardly recognize them. (The first township organized in the territory now included in Lehigh Co. was Upper Milford — called "Upper" because there was a Lower Milford Township which is now Milford across the county line in Bucks — embracing at that time the present townships of Upper and Lower Milford. The date was 1737. Saucon and Macungie Townships followed in 1743. These three townships were the only ones formed while today's Lehigh Co. was still a part of Bucks. In 1753 the following new townships were formed: Whitehall, Heidelberg, Weisenberg, Salisbury, Lynn, and Lowhill; Hanover in 1798; the original Macungie Township was divided into Lower and Upper in 1832; Washington was taken from Heidelberg in 1847; Lower Milford was removed from Upper Milford in 1853; and North and South Whitehall were created in 1867. Northampton Township was lost, mostly by absorption into Allentown. — D.B.K.)

In March of 1749 the inhabitants of Macungie Township petitioned the court for a road "from Wiester's (settlement or farm) to the place called Jourdon (Jordan), thence to George Guth's mill, and then to the main road called 'Macungie road'." This petition was signed by Peter Drexler (possibly the same man mentioned above but there spelled Tracksler. — D.B.K.), John Lichtenwalterner, Wm. Meyer, Henry Staeninger, Jacob Schlauch, Lorenz Schaat, Bernhard Schmidt, Frederick, Romich, Henry Drexler, Peter Hass, and others.

The first constable of Macungie Township whose name is extant was John Brandburg, appointed in 1737. (There is some discrepancy here, since, as mentioned above, the Township was not established until 1743.—D.B.K.) In 1745 Conrad Culp (Kolb) petitioned for a tavern license (required even in that early day — D.B.K.) and, besides him, also John Trexler in the ensuing year, which seem to be the first tavern licenses granted for Macungie by the Bucks Co. court. Accordingly, the dwelling of Jeremias Trexler mentioned in **Skizze** XI must have been only a private house or an inn without a license.

The first road from Easton to Reading, made after 1753, passed through here. Old calendars reckon eighteen miles from Reading to D. Levan's (Kutztown), then to Trexler's ten miles, from there to Cedar Creek six, and then to the Lehigh, "the west branch of the Delaware," at Allentown three miles.

(The first borough incorporated in Lehigh Co. was Catasauqua in 1852; then followed Macungie in 1857; Emmaus 1859; Slatington 1864; Coplay 1869; Coopersburg 1879; Fountain Hill 1893; and Alburtis 1913. When Lehigh Co. was formed in 1812 a bill was presented to the Legislature to make Macungie the county seat — not Allentown. — D.B.K.)

DER PENNSYLVAANISCH DEITSCH

The following verses were written on the occasion of the Seventy-Fifth Anniversary of the Pennsylvania German Society by Ralph S. Funk, our most prolific living dialect poet. They were included in Dr. Rosenberger's anniversary volume, **The Pennsylvania Germans 1891-1965.** See under Book Notes.

Er kummt do rei vun
iwwer'm See,
Un noh mit Schweez un
Mieh
Glort sich deel Land, baut
sich en Haus
Un bringt Familie hie.
Naegscht kummt en Karrich,
hie un do,
In Ehr zum liewe Gott;
En Schulhaus noh, dass Kinner meecht
Deel laerne, wie sie sott.
Er waar verleicht e bissel
schlow,
Noh waar er gheesse
dumm,
Doch in seim Gschefft viel
besser, leicht,
Wie eenich ebber rum.
Un kummt des Land emol
in Not —
Hot er sei Deel geduh
Mit aernschtlich Aerwet — un
mit Geld —
Un gfochte noch dezu.
Als frieher hen sie ihn
ausgschpott
In Laerning un in Gleed,
Doch Schpetter hot er
ausgelebt
Un fromm, uffrichtich
schteht.
In de letscht fimfunsiwwezich
Yohr
Ennert er sich gedicht;
'S heesst Hoch Schul, College heitesdaags,
Wu drei R's waar'n als
Pflicht.
In Witz iss er net hinne
draa —
Im Schreiwe net, gewiss,
Im Lehre, in der Philosoph'
Un was gedriwwe iss.
'S iss net gebrallt, schtatts
en Credit:
"Der ernschtlich schafft,
gewinnt" —
Denn unnich denne deitsche
Leit
Mer grosse Naame finnt.
Wie Pennypacker, Walter,
Fry —
Mann wu ball yeders kennt;
Eisenhower, Hoover, Appel—
Do sin yuscht paar
genennt.
Dann zu dem echtich, ehrlich
Volk
Gheert Lob fer ihr
Verschtand;
Wie Pennsylvaanisch
Deitsche gebt's
Ken bess're Leit im Land.

BOOK NOTES

THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS 1891-1965—Seventy-fifth Anniversary Volume of the Pennsylvania German Society.—By Homer Tope Rosenberger, Ph.D., LL.D.—Illustrated with 133 Photographic Reproductions.—Pennsylvania German Society, 1966. Pp. 619.—$12.50.

This monumental work is the sixty-third volume published by the Pennsylvania German Society during its long life of 75 years. It is also the last, for with this anniversary volume this society concludes its publications and ceases to exist. After long and careful negotiations a union of this society and the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society has at last been brought about as of November 17, 1966, when a new charter was issued under the name of THE Pennsylvania German Society.

The above volume presents a detailed chronicle of the achievements of the Pennsylvania Germans during the past 75 years. Nowhere else can one find in one volume so comprehensive a record. Despite minor omissions it will always remain a most useful reference book about the Pennsylvania Germans.

The book has a fourfold purpose: 1. To show in chronological order what the Pennsylvania Germans have accomplished in the years 1891 when the Society was founded to 1965; 2. To analyze the interest that the United States has taken in the heritage the Pennsylvania German has left to his adopted country; 3. To present the results of study of the achievements and contributions of the Pennsylvania Germans in a form that will be useful to the general reader; 4. — And to provide, so to speak, a bench mark from which a competent historian, say 75 years hence, can begin a comparable appraisal.

A review of this valuable work will be presented elsewhere.

Note — Members and libraries may purchase copies of the above volume at $10.00 by addressing The Pennsylvania Germany Society, 128 North Law Street, Allentown, Pa.

In THE MENNONITE QUARTERLY REVIEW for January 1967 we find a more than usual human interest story "Reflections of a Conscientious Objector in World War I" in the form of a diary, and yet, as the editor observed, not strictly a diary. The actual diary was written in cryptic form lest if confiscated by army officers it might implicate others in the camp. The author, Jacob C. Meyer, was born in Wayne County, Ohio, where he was for 60 years an active member of the Oak Grove Amish Mennonite Congregation. He had just received his M.A. from Harvard when he was drafted for army service in July, 1918. He later received his Ph. D. in history from Harvard and served as associated professor of History at Western Reserve University until his retirement in 1959.

America Isolated by Booby-Trap Alliances

By WALTER LIPPMANN

WASHINGTON — Secretary of State Dean Rusk said the other day that "a central problem of our nation . . . must be to pursue an organized peace — a lasting peace, a world in which disputes are settled by peaceful means . . ."

There is no doubt about that. What we are arguing about is whether the policy we are now pursuing, the policy of which Rusk is a principal architect and the principal spokesman, is in fact directed toward an organized peace in the world.

Rusk's main reason for saying that our war policy is directed toward world peace is that we have signed alliances with 40 nations pledging our support against aggression.

"The integrity of these alliances is at the heart of the maintenance of peace." And these alliances will have lost their integrity, Rusk thinks, if we do not succeed in compelling the North Vietnamese to allow the South Vietnamese and the Viet Cong to be dealt with by Gen. Nguyen Cao Ky's government and ourselves.

An argument can be made that South Vietnam should be kept free of Communist power and influence. But no argument can be made that our war in Vietnam is contributing to an organized peace.

In this, the fourth war fought by Americans in this century, the United States is either at odds with or at least isolated from all the great international organizations of peace — with the United Nations, with the Holy See, virtually all the Protestant and Jewish churches and with all the great powers of the world.

Our only fighting allies come from client states and, in token numbers, from two British countries cast adrift in the Pacific by the dissolution of the British Empire.

How does Secretary Rusk persuade himself that as he stands apart from all the great military and spiritual powers of the earth he is engaged in organizing a lasting peace? Apparently he has satisfied himself on this point by telling himself that if only Hanoi knuckles under now all our 40 allies will have been made confident that if ever they get into trouble in the future, there, standing at their side, would be the United States in all its might and majesty.

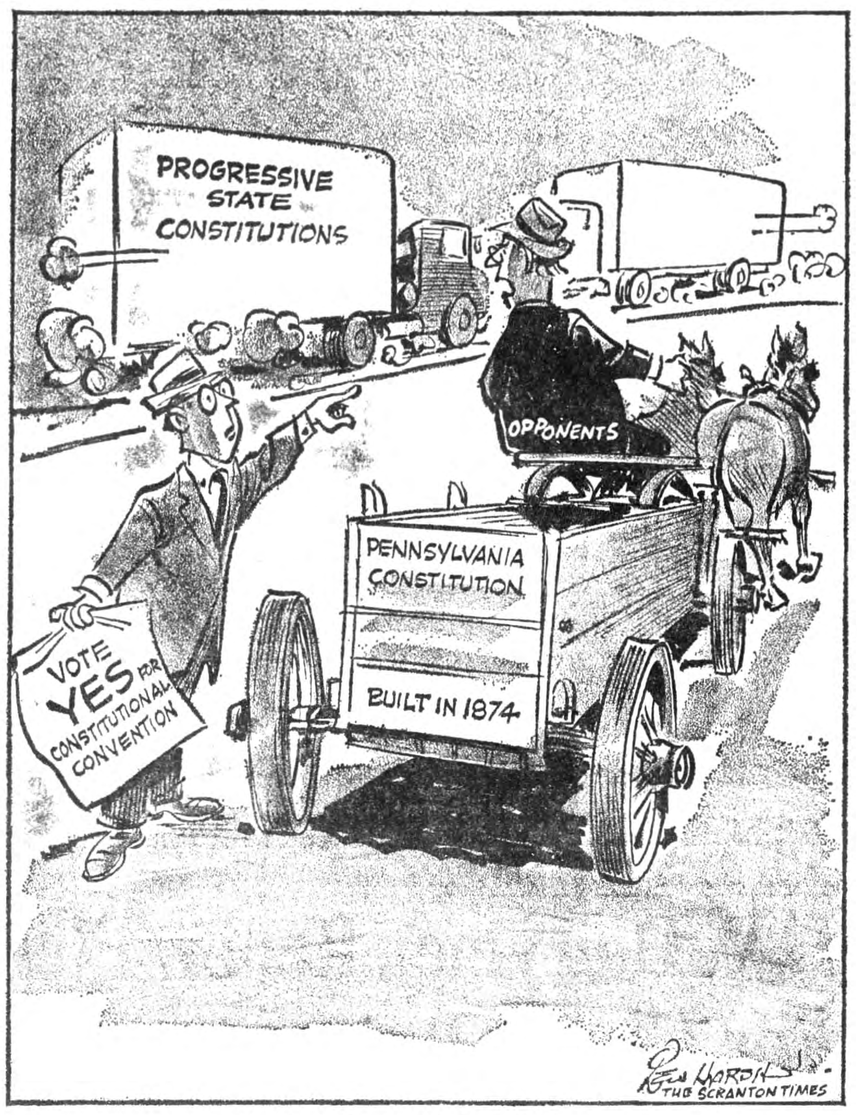
It is more likely that the reverse is true and that our war in Vietnam will have an opposite effect on the integrity, or shall we say the credibility, of our alliances. What is being said privately in Washington must have occurred to people abroad: the lesson of Vietnam is "never again." It has become inconceivable that the United States would or could mount another intervention like that in Vietnam somewhere else in the world.

Far from proving that our allies can count on our willingness to die for the integrity of the alliances, the Johnson - Rusk intervention is demonstrating that if the alliances entail such wars as this one they are worthless, if they are not dangerous, to all concerned — including the ally who is to be saved.

Far from our being in pursuit of an organized peace, we are in the way of demonstrating with blood and fire that the postwar mania for making alliances was, if not mere diplomatic hot air, a booby trap.

Rusk's trouble is that he has confused the idea of an organized peace with a network of cold war alliances which was put together in the 1950s. Except as the State Department digs up one of the pacts to justify something that it wants to see done, the old Dulles network of pacts is in its dying phase.

The country will not be able even to begin to work for an organized peace until it finds a way to work itself out of the isolation into which we have stumbled.



'I Admit It's Tough Keeping Up'

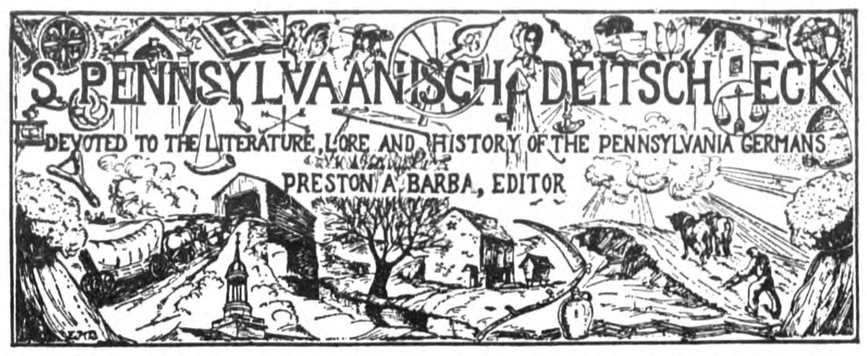
My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: You say that only Christians are really happy. The Christians I know have their troubles, sorrows and pains just like everyone else. How do you explain this? H.K.

Answer: Happiness is not freedom from pain, poverty, adversity or even sorrow. It is found in a strength to rise above these and live triumphantly over them. Christianity is not a logical explanation of trouble; it is a power which lifts us above it.

The greatest Life ever lived, our Lord Jesus Christ, had more than His share of adversity. Yet He said to His disciples: "Be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." When He comes into our hearts by faith, He brings this capacity to face up to adversity. Those who have Him can see God's purpose, even in pain, and a rainbow on every cloud.



MUDDERLIEB

Mother's Day, May 14, 1967

Mer vermisst yo net der Sunneschein,
Bis der Owed kummt;
Mer vermisst yo net der Voggelsang,
Bis es Lied verschtummt;
Mer vermisst yo net der Roseduft,
Bis aus iss seine Zeit;
Mer vermisst yo net die Mudderlieb,
Bis im kiehle Graab sie leit Im lange Schlof!

Dann denkt mer oft an sie zerick,
Die Erinnerung baut fer uns en Brick,
Ass niwwer fiehrt fer'n Aageblick,
Zumme Droscht odder zu re Schtrof!

—Charles C. More

Frank Buchman

In our day and age no one has achieved wider acclaim in matters of the spirit than Frank Buchman. Friend of kings, statesmen and industrialists in countries around the globe his Moral Re-Armament program founded in 1938 continues after his death to be an active force for peace and for spiritual understanding among the peoples of the world regardless of creed or color.

Frank Nathan Daniel Buchman was born in Pennsburg, Pa., June 4, 1878, but later resided with his parents in Allentown, Pa. Upon his death in Freudenstadt in the Swabian Alps in 1961 he was brought back to Allentown to rest among his own people whom he loved and esteemed.

While a student at Muhlenberg College Frank Buchman wrote an essay about the Pennsylvania Germans, which he read in the college chapel on Saturday, January 14, 1899. Simple, naive, even sophomoric as it may seem today, it takes on historic significance when we note that it was written at a time when scholars and historians were only slowly beginning to recognize the Pennsylvania Germans and the Pennsylvania Germans themselves were wakening to a recognition of their own worth and their contribution to our American culture.

The manuscript of this essay was found among Frank Buchman's personal possessions and published here for the first time through the courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Barclay Farr, devoted friends and co-workers in the MRA movement, and longtime caretakers of the Buchman home on Eleventh Street in Allentown.

PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN

By Frank Buchman

The German element, who settled the eastern part of Pennsylvania, have received their name from the state in which they first settled and from the country whence they came — hence the Pennsylvania Germans.

I wish however not to discuss their manners and customs, but their dialect which is known as the "Pennsylvania German." We often hear people speak disparagingly of it and they seem to think that anyone who is guilty of speaking this dialect is necessarily a bundle of ignorance; both one to be scorned and ridiculed. Let us for a short time discuss the matter of Pennsylvania German and I sincerely hope that we may at least find some good in it.

Pennsylvania German is considered by many no accomplishment, but something of which they ought to rid themselves as soon as possible. Even some in our very midst try to tell us that they are not able to speak it, but unfortunately "actions speak louder than words" and they are not aware of the fact that they are betrayed by their pronunciation. In view of all this, we will now examine the dialect more deeply and see how we may be benefited by it. The Pennsylvania German is terse, witty, humorous and very expressive. Truly, indeed, it is expressive, and on account of this power, it has not only gained a local but a national reputation for itself. Anyone will readily acquiesce in this statement, who is able to taste the rich and genuine flavor, which Pennsylvania German gives to a story. We may even imagine that the "associated shades," as John Frederick Bangs happily styles them, sometimes indulge in Pennsylvania German for a little pleasant amusement.

Again, is there not a marked difference between those studying German, who have a knowledge of the Pennsylvania German and those who do not? Pennsylvania German may be styled the "half-way house" between German and English, as almost all the words of the dialect are derived either from the German or English. Therefore we can readily see what a benefit this dialect is to one studying German, and you will find that those having a fair knowledge of Pennsylvania German will become the best German scholars.

Many people disfavor the use of the dialect constantly on account of the wrong accentuation it tends to give to our English. This by a careful and observant person can easily be remedied, if the proper care and attention is given to it.

Is it not far better to know two languages than only one? In many parts of our section, one is not able to procure a position unless he can speak both languages. This does not only affect the employee but the employer as well, making no difference whether he is a professional or business man. It is clearly evident that Pennsylvania German is proper, legitimate and very desirable. We do not declare it a necessary adjunct but a very convenient one.

The world seems to be a continuous age of fads, ever ready to take hold of some new fancy. The Scottish dialect was one of these and was brought to notice by Ian Maclaren. One often gains a wrong impression, reading about the customs and habits of certain people, with whom we are not acquainted. The writer plays on our feelings, our imagination runs wild, and we lose our reasoning powers for the time being. Take for example the "Old Manse;" when one reads about it in Hawthorne's "Mosses from an Old Manse," one places so much of the idyllic into it, that he is sorely disappointed when he sees it at his first visit. When we come to plain cold facts and lay aside the idyllic, we find that the people speaking the Scottish dialect are merely plain, common folk in the same condition as many of the Pennsylvania Germans and in many cases very much worse. Let us take an example of the corruption of English in this Scottish dialect and compare it with the Pennsylvania German. The English word **church** is **kirk** in the Scottish, while **Karich** is the Pennsylvania German term for church. This is one example and many more of like nature could be readily cited. Is there then so much difference between the two, that the Scottish dialect can take its seat in the circle of literature and must Pennsylvania German be kept outside the exclusive circle? I content that the Pennsylvania German has as much quality as the Scottish dialect but we have as yet not had a Ian Maclaren to immortalize it. It has in my mind certain latent powers, which will at some future day be converted into energy, as soon as the proper chord is touched. We do as yet not have very much literature extant; a few dictionaries have been compiled; several poems written, prominent among which is "Das Alt Schulhaus an der Krick;" and quite a number of humorous articles which often appear in weekly papers, and some of these have even been published in book form.

A society has been formed, known as the Pennsylvania German Society, whose aim and endeavor is: First: to perpetuate the memory, and foster the principles and virtues of our German ancestors. Secondly: To discover, collect and preserve all existing documents, relating to the genealogy and history of the Pennsylvania Germans. Thirdly: To collect a library of books, pamphlets and manuscripts relating to the Pennsylvania Germans. This society numbers among its members men who hold the highest positions in civil, social and educational circles. If men of this standing take a pride in their mother tongue should not we also love it, instead of despising it?

The Pennsylvania Germans are often styled uncultured and utilitarian; even if this were the case with our ancestors, we find the younger generations are more imaginative and also have powers to appreciate the aesthetical.

We all admit that proper knowledge is desirable and we have proved beyond a doubt that Pennsylvania German is proper knowledge and therefore it is desirable.

Education is raising the Pennsylvania Germans to a higher standard and may we hope that our mother tongue will not pass into oblivion, but that these plain and sturdy people may yet be immortalized by one of their own number. If we wish to be true and loyal patriots, we must do all in our power to try and become an honor to our mother tongue; and even if Pennsylvania German is never immortalized, may its **sons** shine as bright stars in the firmament of literature.

BOOK NOTES

PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN FOLK ART. An Interpretation by John Joseph Stoudt. — The Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, 1966. Pp. 386. — $7.50.

This is the 28th and final volume of the Publications of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, which, together with the older Pennsylvania German Society ceased to exist when the assets of both were combined and a charter issued to the newly established society to be known as The Pennsylvania German Society.

In 1937 the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society published its second Yearbook. It was John Joseph Stoudt's **Consider the Lilies, How They Grow,** in which the author tried to set forth for the first time the religious and philosophical implications of our Pennsylvania German folk art. In his esoteric interpretation the author went far afield. Some professed not to be able to follow the author. Others found the book illuminating. The small edition was soon sold out. Years passed. The author reorganized and amplified his material. The book before us is a complete revision. There are many additions, deletions and corrections. But the author's thesis: that Pennsylvania German folk art is basically spiritual in concept and that the motifs and designs used are non-representational expressions of traditional Christian imagery, remains the same.

This beautiful book with its seven colorplates and some 470 illustrations, is now once more available. Teachers of art in our schools and colleges and lovers of Pennsylvania German folk art will find this book indispensable.

A fuller review will appear elsewhere.

Note — Members of the society and libraries may purchase additional copies of the above volume at $6.00 by addressing the Financial Secretary of the Society, Ed. W. Schlechter, 128 N. Law St., Allentown, Pa.

* * *

Der Reggeboge, the News Journal of The Pennsylvania German Society, contains in its first issue (March, 1967) an article "The Pennsylvania German Magazine Offers a Wealth of Valuable Information," by Amos Long, Jr. which sums up for this generation the values of this once widely read monthly magazine. Unfortunately it failed financially with the advent of the First World War. Some of our readers may be fortunate in having files of this once widely read magazine.

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 schunn heem.

Nau sin aa die Oschdere
schunn 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

CHILDREN'S RHYMES

Fa, Fe, Fi, Fo, Fum

Fei, Fo, fiddel — Fei, Fo, Famm!
Riech ich mol 's Blut vumme englische Mann,
Iss er lewendich un iss er aa dot,
Ich mahl ihm die Gnoche, noh back ich mer Brot.

* * *

When the wind blows

Blost der Wind,
dann geht die Miehl;
Blost er net,
dann schteht sie schtill.

* * *

Bat, bat, upon the wing

Fleddermaus,
du Fliggelgedier,
Geb der 'n Cent,
Noh singscht du mir.
Fleddermaus,
kumm rei ins Haus!
Bischt du'n Voggel
odder'n Maus?

Penalty for Flag Burners Should Be Raised

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—Is the Department of Justice supposed to enforce a law until it has actually been declared unconstitutional, or may the department make its own judicial interpretation in advance and decline to apply a statute even if it is violated?

This is the issue being raised in Congress as the result of episodes in the hearings of two House committees bearing on the reluctance of the Department of Justice to prosecute persons who tear up draft cards or mutilate the flag of the United States as they seek to condemn the war in Vietnam.

Rep. F. Edward Hebert of Louisiana, a Democrat, got into an argument with Fred S. Vinson, Jr., assistant attorney general, when the latter testified on May 6 before the Armed Services Committee of the House concerning laws that would cover "demonstrations" in which draft cards are burned. When Vinson seemed to be stressing possible restrictions by the First Amendment, Hebert told him to "forget about the First Amendment" for the time being on the proposed law, while he concentrated on the obligation of the Department of Justice to enforce a law when it has been passed.

Atty. Gen. Ramsey Clark wrote a letter this week to the House Judiciary Committee on the subject of a law to prohibit flag burning. While he did not specifically oppose a federal statute to provide penalties against mutilation of the American flag, he failed to endorse any legislation and cautioned against passage of any statute that might infringe on free speech or otherwise violate the First Amendment. The attorney general seems to think that, because the number of persons who are burning draft cards or mutilating flags is not large, the problem is not very acute. The impression created on committee members was that the Department of Justice is not too eager to see any law passed on the subject.

Federal Precedent

As far back as 1925, the Department of Justice rendered an opinion to the president that Congress does have power under the Constitution to enact a federal statute to punish those who trample on or mutilate the flag. There is, in fact, a federal law on flag burning which applies only to the District of Columbia. It declares that anyone who shall "publicly mutilate, deface, defile or defy, trample upon, or cast contempt, either by word or act, upon any such flag, standard, colors, or ensign, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $100 or by imprisonment for not more than 30 days, or both, in the discretion of the court."

The Supreme Court of the United States has said that there are limitations on free speech and that a person may not, for instance, cry "fire!" in a crowded theater and produce a panic, with possible loss of life.

One of the reasons that no federal law has been passed on flag-burning outside of the District of Columbia is that many of the states have taken care of the problem with statutes of their own. Now, however, Congress is anxious to enact for the entire country a law such as is already in effect in the District of Columbia.

As for those who burn draft cards, the Selective Service Act says that any person "who otherwise evades or refuses registration or service in the Armed Forces or any of the requirements of this title, or who knowingly counsels, aids, or abets another to refuse or evade registration or service in the Armed Forces" shall, upon conviction, be punished by imprisonment for not more than five years or a fine of not more than $10,000 or both.

The foregoing statute would seem to cover offenses of the demonstrators who have been trying to influence their fellow citizens not to participate in the draft.

The question now really is whether the right of free speech, as granted in the First Amendment, in any way repeals the provision in Article 3 of the Constitution which forbids the giving of "aid and comfort" to the enemy. Certainly it may well be argued that persons who try to dissuade others from accepting service in the draft can be charged with giving "aid and comfort" to the enemy.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"The hawks and doves you talk about . . . What league are they in?"

Citizens or Inhabitants?

Most dictionaries don't make a great distinction between "citizen" and "inhabitant," but it is generally accepted that an inhabitant simply resides, whereas a citizen takes part in any given community.

Allentown seems to be populated by inhabitants, not citizens. That judgment is harsh, but, in the light of attendance records at public meetings of the City Charter Study Commission, it seems to be justified.

The Charter Study Commission is one of the most important bodies ever convened in Allentown. Its duty is to evaluate the past performance of the city's government and to make recommendations for improvement. The choices open to the group are indeed important, for if a change is recommended, it may lead to complete overhaul of the city's form of government.

The members of the commission and all those who worked to have it approved by the voters are indeed citizens. But what of the rest of the city? The record is disappointingly clear.

At the commission's first public meeting last February, only about 20 interested citizens bothered to attend. The second meeting drew only 15 people. Apathy had taken over completely by May 3 when only four people showed up.

This performance on the part of Allentown's inhabitants must be disheartening to the commission members who have sacrificed a great deal of time so the city might be given a clear picture of its form of government.

The real losers, however, are the inhabitants themselves. Horace Greeley once said apathy is "a sort of living oblivion," and the oblivion for Allentown may well be government by and for the few instead of the many.

The charter commission will try again at 8 p.m. next Wednesday at the Good Shepherd Home to bring the public into its review of the city's government. Attendance records at that meeting will separate the citizens from the inhabitants.

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.

Time to Worry Is Now

To the Editor:

In the past few weeks of demonstrations, it has been my apprehension that there is something wrong with a few Americans — who burn draft cards — and even their own country's flag.

People who just can't grasp the very serious problem the United States has before it today in Vietnam.

As I have learned, a man named Adolf Hitler dedicated himself and the Nazi cause to conquering and ruling the world — and he was pretty far on his way before being stopped — and there is only the tragic history of World War II to prove this.

Now a similar problem of trying to take over the world by force is coming from the Communists — who have openly said that they intend "to rule the world, by force if necessary." They seem to be applying this in Vietnam — through their so-called "Wars of National Liberation" — which is nothing more than a Communist front with a seemingly innocent title.

And yet people say pull out and let them have Vietnam — well what then? The Communist aggression and subversion will surely not stop there.

They'll not stop after the United States has backed down one time. Aggression will continue through country after country toward their ultimate goal of world domination — through their so-called "Wars of National Liberation."

And without a strong ally to help a smaller weaker nation, like Vietnam, it would surely be crushed under the Red tide of aggression.

I am now taking an outlook at a possibility of what would happen if the Communists were left to run rampant through country after country, and finally come to challenge American shores. It's no time then to start worrying or fighting the impending Com-

Continued on Page 32, Column 1

THE MORNING CALL

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Cedar Crest's Mark

During its centennial year that now is drawing to a close, Cedar Crest has had a number of outstanding programs in which important guests paid tribute to the many who have had a part in all that has been accomplished through these 100 years.

Because a college can best be evaluated by the record of its graduates, today's alumnae homecoming is the most significant event of the celebration. It focuses attention on the approximately 4,000 women who have been graduated from the college and on the many others who have been its students.

About 500 of them are expected on the campus today. They come from communities throughout the country and represent almost every profession and vocation that attracts college-trained women. Their avenues of service are constantly expanding.

Notable as their accomplishments have been in these areas, Cedar Crest graduates have had an even more impressive impact. They continue to make it, as they have for a hundred years, in the homes they manage, on the families they rear, in the many ways they serve their own communities.

Cedar Crest has reason to be proud of them and they have equally good reason to be pleased with the record of the college whose mark they carry. So does the Lehigh Valley, which has had the opportunity to judge them both for so many years.

It's Not Wasted

Congress has just been told that for every year since the end of World War II, the United States has spent a billion dollars on missile systems that either were never completed or have been eliminated because they became obsolete.

The figure of $19.3 billion reported by Deputy Defense Secretary Cyrus Vance includes $4.8 billion for missile programs that were aborted and $14.4 billion for systems that were successfully deployed but that now are out of service. Presumably they have been replaced.

The Defense Department argues that in spite of the billions this country and the Soviet Union have spent, there still is no airtight missile defense. The first generation of Soviet missiles used by the North Vietnamese have prove ineffective in hitting American fighter-bombers and Vance contends that in spite of the large deployment of antimissile missiles around Soviet targets, a significant number of American bombers could still get through and inflict prohibitive damage.

Regardless of what has happened to the early weapons the United States has scrapped or decommissioned, it would be a mistake to say that the money spent was wasted. Without them, this country would have been a sitting duck for any other nation with the means for nuclear attack or blackmail. Failure to keep them strong is the only mistake this country cannot afford.

Tests for Nixon

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Richard Nixon hasn't yet begun to fight for the Republican presidential nomination, but his eager appetite for informing himself about foreign affairs (he is about to take off for Africa after returning from Latin America) will obviously have a strong effect on potential voters. For a private poll that has just been taken by the Opinion Research Corporation at Princeton, N. J., which is described as the most exhaustive one yet, shows that Nixon holds a commanding lead of 20 percentage points over George Romney as the Republican deemed "most qualified" by Americans of both parties to be President.


Chamberlain

The survey matched Nixon not only against Romney but against Gov. Nelson Rockefeller and Senator Charles Percy as well. Forty-two per cent of the Republicans and Democrats gave Nixon the "most qualified" accolade, which was more than the vote for the other three candidates combined. Romney's combined Republican and Democratic vote was 22 per cent, Rockefeller's was 13 per cent, and Percy got three per cent. Among Republican voters alone, Nixon led with 58 per cent of the vote, with Romney trailing 40 points behind with 18. Rockefeller was favored as "most qualified" by 7 per cent of the Republicans, and Percy was supported by 4 per cent.

Foreign Policy

Under a separate question, the survey asked Republicans and Democrats to rate Nixon, Rockefeller, Romney and Percy on foreign affairs. Forty-eight per cent of the voters who responded felt that Nixon would be "strongest in foreign policy." This gave him a 4-1 margin over Rockefeller and Romney, who received 13 and 12 per cent respectively. Percy's vote was 3 per cent. Taking only the Republican voters, Nixon got a huge 67 per cent vote in the "strongest in foreign policy" category, with Romney polling over 8 per cent, Rockefeller 7, and Percy bringing up the rear again with 3. Finally, 45 per cent of the Republicans felt that Nixon would, "if elected, be most likely to bring the war in Vietnam to a satisfactory conclusion," with Romney getting 9 per cent, Rockefeller 4 per cent, and Percy 4 per cent.

On the point of preference for the nomination, the Opinion Research private poll was widened to include more than four possible candidates. Nixon was the choice here of 40 per cent of the Republicans, Romney of 24, Ronald Reagan of 10, Rockefeller of 8, Percy of 6, Mark Hatfield of 3, John Lindsay of 1. Eight per cent of the Republicans polled had no opinion. Nixon was the choice of 27 per cent of the "independents," Romney of 19 per cent, Reagan of 17 per cent, Rockefeller of 14. Among the Democrats, Nixon and Romney broke even at 22 per cent, with Rockefeller getting 18 per cent.

What should one make of this accounting when it is set off against the recent Louis Harris poll that shows Lyndon Johnson an even-up, or 55, proposition against George Romney, and a 55 to 45 winner against Nixon? Assuming no marked differences in the samples drawn upon by the pollsters, the discrepancy would seem to indicate that some Americans are prepared to vote for Romney on the theory that Nixon, even though he might be the "most qualified," can't win. But the Harris poll was taken before the private Opinion Research poll. How will the evidence that big majorities regard Nixon as both the "most qualified" and "strongest in foreign policy" affect the "can't win" tag?

The people at Gaylord Parkinson's Nixon for President Headquarters in Washington, D. C., are tremendously hopped up by their tiger's showing. But the primaries will still tell the story. The importance of the poll that gives Nixon the "most qualified" and the "strongest in foreign policy" cachets won't be determined until its pulling power in the New Hampshire, Wisconsin, Indiana and Nebraska primaries can be put to the test. Even so, the candidate who can go before a relevant cross-section of the American people and win hands down as the "most qualified" Republican Presidential aspirant must remain the man to beat.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Angelus Bells

Out of the evening comes a sound . . . calling each faithful soul . . . angelic voices of God's church . . . the Angelus bells toll . . . filling the air with tenderness . . . welcoming one and all . . . cheering the aching hearts of men . . . with a most peaceful call . . . riding upon the passing wind . . . over the noisy street . . . wonderful bells ring out, ring out . . . joyous, divine and sweet . . . telling the world of truest love . . . bidding us to atone . . . preachers of God resounding clear . . . from a pulpit of stone . . . dear to my heart are the holy bells . . . pealing the love of God . . . giving me faith and new-found strength . . . as on through life I plod . . . so in the eveningtime I wait . . . to hear the Angelus bells chime . . . and I join in silent prayer . . . may the bells echo on through time.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Why do Christians have so much trouble? This past year I've had nothing but trouble. Do you think God is punishing me for something?

ANSWER: Your question would make a poor ad for Christianity, but I know you did not mean it that way. The truth is: followers of Christ are not immune from suffering. But there is a difference between their suffering, and that of the non-Christian. Christian suffering is for a purpose. God trusts you with suffering so that you might show that a Christian can be patient in suffering. "This we know, that all things work together for good . . . to them which are called according to his purpose."

Second, Christ has promised to be with us in our suffering. "Casting all your care upon him for he careth for you." If Christ promised immunity from suffering, the whole world would turn Christian — but for the wrong reason.

Speaking of shadows, did you ever think about this? There are no shadows when the sun is not shining. The mere presence of shade means that the sun is up there someplace. God has so regulated the universe that there are redemptive elements even in life's most tragic experiences. No, God is not punishing you; He is trying to form you into His likeness.

I am convinced that we can only really know God in suffering. I have found that the more I suffer the closer I am to Him!

Another Message from American Youth

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — There are some strange contrasts in the life of American youth today. This writer saw at Constitution hall here on Wednesday night a "demonstration" which was utterly unlike any that has made the headlines in recent months.


Lawrence

More than 3,500 persons listened to two hours of singing by a cast of 150 young people, most of them between the ages of 18 and 20. In the audience were 1,000 young men in uniform from the officers candidate regiment at nearby Fort Belvoir, and they cheered heartily, along with the rest of the listeners. It was an inspirational evening — the emphasis being on what a spiritual influence can do in America and elsewhere.

This same kind of program — entitled "Up With People!" — has been given in the last 18 months to more than 2.2 million Americans, on 450 college campuses and schools, at the four service academies, and on 89 military bases in the United States and Canada. There are three full-time traveling casts of 150 each, and 160 regional casts involving nearly 15,000 youths across the country.

The whole project was developed at a gathering of 7,000 students from the United States and 52 other nations who met at the Moral Rearmament conference center at Mackinac Island in Michigan in the summer of 1965. The purpose was to launch "a new trend for the youth of the world."

Impressive Tours

Several foreign governments have sponsored tours by American casts in Europe, Asia, Africa and Latin America, and native "sing-out" groups have been formed by the youth of other countries, including Germany, Japan, Venezuela and Korea. "Harambee Africa" has a 140-member cast representing 14 African nations. All these in turn tour other countries, and this summer will hold a worldwide sing-out festival in the United States.

One American cast recently returned from a four-week tour of Panama as guests of the government. Receiving them at the palace before they left, the president of Panama, Marcos A. Robles, told the performers:

"The response that you have had right through the country is a demonstration of the gratitude and thanks which the whole people of Panama feel towards what you have brought. What you have done has contributed a great deal to the creation of a new understanding between two great nations, which must always march together in their aims towards producing order and progress for the whole of humanity."

Changing Lives

At the conclusion of the performance at Constitution Hall, William Storey, a Negro leader from a college in California, declared that "the issue that is facing university America is not white power versus black power, but it is whether our generation have the guts to give heart power to a hungry and confused world."

In a recent article in "The Reader's Digest," Storey is mentioned as having once been a member of one of the toughest youth gangs on Chicago's west side before joining "Sing-Out," and is quoted as having said:

"The kids in 'Sing-Out' seem to have an answer to hate and violence. I decided to do something to help spread that answer."

The purpose of the whole program is to present the image of a "disciplined, responsible, mature young America." The boys and girls are talented and well directed.

The stirring appeal by the young people who have joined this movement is significant. It is an example of what can be done by orderly assembly. It is indeed a contrast to what we have witnessed in many of the impassioned "demonstrations" by youth which have swept the land.

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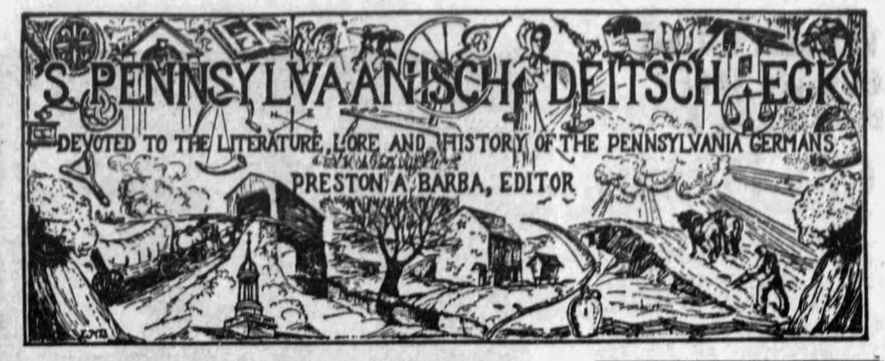
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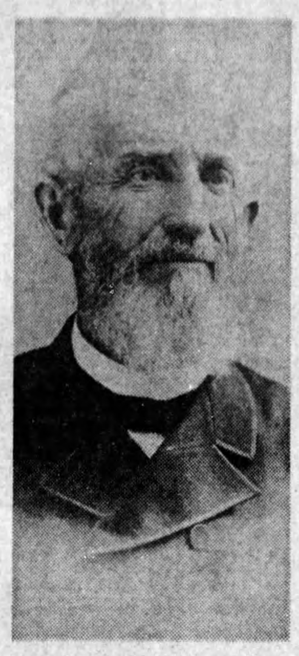


"Anti-Americanism is no problem. When you're spending money no one is anti-American."



THE LIFE AND WORKS OF ELI KELLER

Pennsylvania German Poet


Photograph of the Rev. Dr. Eli Keller, presented to Miss Agnes Sassaman, now Mrs. Agnes Trumbore, Pennsburg, on the occasion of her confirmation by him in the Niantic Reformed Church, March 17, 1895. — By courtesy of her son, Mark Trumbore, Pennsburg, Pa.

In his history of the Keller family the poet has shown us how the descendants of a simple German peasant have thrived in the free air of the New World. His pioneer ancestor Joseph Keller, born March 15, 1719 in Schwarzenacker, not far from Zweibruecken in the Rhenish Palatinate, landed in Philadelphia Oct. 31, 1737. By 1742 Joseph had earned enough to lay the foundations of his own family. His youthful sweetheart, Maria Engel Drumm, born in Annweiler, a village in the Palatinate, joined him in Pennsylvania and they were married. They built themselves a hut near a strong spring in what is now known as Plainfield Township, between Plainfield Church and Bangor, an idyllic spot where the Keller family lived in peace and quiet for 15 years. But now dark clouds begin to gather. In the spring of 1757 England declared war against France, which ended only after seven years, with the defeat of France. But during those years the French, having extensive fur trading with the Indians, stirred them up against the settlers who were loyal to England. Scalping parties now terrorized frontier settlers of Pennsylvania. Such a party on Sept. 15, 1757, attacked the Keller family, killed Christian, the oldest son and abducted the mother and two sons who were taken through the wilderness to Canada where the mother was bartered off to some French officers. Three years later when the war ended with the British victory (in September, 1760), the prisoners held by the French were liberated and the mother was returned to the bosom of her family. All through her later years she always kept the day of her deliverance as a day of prayer, thanksgiving and fasting, doing without food on that day. For greater details of this tragic event as well as a description of the pioneer life of the Kellers we refer our readers to the Eck for Aug. 15 and 22, 1964.

The subject of our study, Eli Keller, was born Dec. 20, 1825, in Plainfield Township, Northampton County, where his great-grandfather, the pioneer Joseph Keller had settled. In the spring of 1851 he entered Marshall Academy, Mercersburg, and in the following year he entered Marshall College. He accompanied the college upon its removal to Lancaster in the spring of 1853. The following year he entered the Theological Seminary at Mercersburg and in the spring of 1856 he was ordained to the ministry by Mercersburg Classis of the Reformed Church. For the next 18 years he ministered to charges at Bucyrus, Bellevue and Canal Winchester in Ohio, at first in both English and German, but later, as German usage declined in Ohio, he preached only in English. He yearned for Pennsylvania and returned thither in 1874. For the next 27 years he served the Zionsville parish in Lehigh County.

In 1901 Eli Keller retired from the ministry and removed to Allentown. In 1880 Ursinus College had conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity. The venerable servant of God celebrated his 94th birthday anniversary on Dec. 20, 1919. A few days later, Dec. 31, Eli Keller died peacefully at his home at 1312 Chew Street, Allentown, Pa. He was buried in Greenwood Cemetery. In these bare facts we recognize Eli Keller a clergyman who had served his church (then the Reformed, now the United Church of Christ) with distinction. He had won the esteem of his fellow clergyman and the love and regard of several generations of parishioners.

Through his long life as laborer in the vineyards of the Lord Eli Keller had from his earliest years found time to devote to the poetic muse. Today we like to think his dialect poetry his most permanent legacy to posterity.

During his student days in Lancaster Eli Keller had met Henry Harbaugh, later to be known and beloved as the poet of **Die Harfe.** They became lifelong friends. He was Eli Keller's senior by eight years. Most of Harbaugh's poems were written in the years 1861 and 1862 and published in "The Guardian," a Reformed Church magazine edited by Harbaugh. In the midst of his busy life as clergyman, theologian and editor Harbaugh died on Dec. 28, 1867. Fifteen of his poems were edited and revised with respect to their orthography and published as **Die Harfe** in 1870. Such poems as **Das Alt Schulhaus and der Krick, Will Widder Buwele Sei** and **Heemweh** became household words. No one had ever so touched the hearts of the Pennsylvania Germans in their own homely dialect.

Eli Keller survived his friend by more than half a century. Harbaugh died in 1867. Keller was still writing in the first decade of the 19th century. But unfortunately Eli Keller's dialect poems were never collected, revised and edited and published. Some few had appeared in his lifetime in The Pennsylvania German Magazine; some in the Allentown paper **Der Friedensbothe;** and some in Daniel Miller's anthology **Pennsylvania German** (1903). In more recent years many have been included in Harry H. Reichard's anthology, **Pennsylvania German Verse** (Penna. German Society, 1940).

Let us look again into the manuscript volume into which Eli Keller entered his poems through many years. We can only be amazed when we recognize the wide range of material covered in his English, High German and dialect poetry. Many of these are occasional poems, written for church festivals, for Christmas and for Easter, for anniversaries and celebrations of family occasions. They are of uneven quality, but cannot be ignored, for they further reveal the poet's genial and social nature, his spiritual depth and his wholesome and joyous outlook upon life. We mention at random **Weihnachts - Fest,** six stanzas in High German, dated Zionsville, Dec. 9, 1888; on p. 17, The Lord hath need of thee; on p. 21 in High German **Ich will hin fischen gehen** (based on John 21, 3), Feb. 14, 1889; p. 63 **Gruss an den Blau Vogel** and on p. 73 **Ein Lied an die Amsel,** two lovely poems in High German that we could wish to have been written in the dialect; p. 71 **Zum Abschied,** a farewell poem on leaving Ohio; p. 79, **Abendlied** (an einem schoenen Abend zu singen); p. 151, **Wo sind sie hin?,** Allentown, April 26, 1901, verses in which the aging poet remembers his friends and loved ones with the plaintive question "Whither have they gone?"; on p. 107 **My Sanctum,** from his schooldays in Lancaster bears the date Aug. 16, 1853 and is we believe the earliest; **Mer wolle fische geh,** dated April 1, 1867, Bellevue, Ohio, is probably his earliest poem in the dialect.

Many of Eli Keller's dialect poems have already appeared in the above - mentioned issues of the Eck. Many reflect nostalgic memories of his boyhood days on the paternal farm: **'S Mehe mit der Deutsche Sens, Wilde Dauwe,** in which he remembers the wild pigeons of his youth, the passenger pigeons now extinct (bears date Allentown, April 17, 1906); the poems in which he expresses his love of trees —**Der Alt Weidebaam, Der Kestebaam, Mei Kerschebaam;** to the former farmboy the weather continued to be ever present and finds frequent expression — **Der Winter Kummt, Der Schnee-Starm, Der Winter Geht Vorbei, 'S Wetter Brecht, Trueb Wetter, Wann der Rege Widder Kumt, Es Schaudert Mich, Der Schnee - Starm;** and the small group of poems (see Eck, Nov. 21, 1964) in which as early as 1886 Eli Keller turns to the subject of labor and common man as fit subject matter for poetry, even though these poems lack the protesting social implications of later poems such as Edwin Markham's "Man with the Hoe," — **Die Weschfraa, Der Holz Hacker, Holz Beschlagge;** and there are poems of wisdom and understanding — **Saag Nix, Der Jockel, 'S is naeryeds besser als deheem;** and in what other literature does one find a more joyous expression of a father upon the arrival of a newborn son? Here it is.

To The Reader

Today, after many weeks, we return again to a consideration of the life and works of Eli Keller. In the Eck for August 15 and 22, 1964 we published the stirring narrative about Eli Keller's great - grandfather Joseph Keller. In the subsequent issues of the Eck, Aug. 29 to Nov. 21, 1964 inclusive, we continued biographical notes and published many of his poems. In his long life as an eminent churchman and minister in the German Reformed Church, the Rev. Dr. Eli Keller found solace and relaxation in the writing of poetry in English, in High German and in the dialect. It is in the latter that he has revealed himself as a true folk poet, who, as few others, has felt the pulse of our Pennsylvania German people and revealed its heartbeats with beauty, sincerity and wisdom. Our main source for the material presented was the original manuscript volume of Keller's poems in the Pennsylvania German section of the Muhlenberg College library; Eli Keller's own History of the Keller Family (Tiffin, Ohio, 1905); and the **In Memoriam** as published in the Reformed Church "Messenger" early in 1920.

— ED.

'N BUWLI ISS 'S

'N Buwli iss 's,
gans aus re ann're Welt.
Waer hett's gedenkt,
dass so was waer beschtellt!
Ken Schtrimpche aa,
ken Hemche, un ken Keppche net —

Ya! Schtreck dich mol!
Meenscht gell, dass dich der Guguck hett?
Ei, was 'n Gsicht!
Un was 'n grossi Schtimm! —
Du denkscht: ich reib zu hart,
un mach's zu schlimm —
So muss 's sei,
ich hab so Aerwet gut gelannt.
Mit so 'me Bische Gschpass
watt mer net graad verzannt!

Guck, Kerlche! Nau
wascht du mol uffgedresst,
Dann ruhscht du aus;
bischt weit vun heem gewest!

Ei was! Schperrscht's Meilche uff!
Iss 's dir dann schunn verleed?
Bisch faul? Ken Wunner,
Wann mer dich mol wippe deet.

Guck, Mutter, guck!
Do bring ich dir en Mann,
so klee, un schee,
ass mer yuscht denke kann!

Du guckscht so bleech un krank,
un doch so voller Freed —
Dei Glick iss gross, ken Wunner
wann mer yauchze deet.

'N Buwli iss 's!
Waer weess was do drin schteckt,
Wann endlich all
sei Krefte sin geweckt.
'S kann schterwe frieh un gut;
dann waer 's yo gut beschtellt.
Die Welt iss schrecklich bees,
drum iss mer 's bang.
Soll's werklich lewe gut,
dann lebt 's net lang. —

Wie schloft's so siess,
ken Sorge dricke noch sei Herz;
Un Mutter, schlof du aa!
Vergess nau all dei Schmerz!

Jan. 18, 1886.

(To Be Continued)

Oughta Be Real Exciting This Year



Toward Better Government

Discussions at three meetings in the Lehigh Valley this week were an encouraging indication of an increasing awareness of the need for improving local government and finding more equitable ways of paying for it.

Sen. Jeanette Reibman of Northampton County capsulized the issue when she told the representatives of area boroughs that unless the community can effectively and economically provide the services people of its area want, it has no right to function as local government. Factionalism and artificial boundaries need to be overlooked, she said to concentrate on what is good for all of the people.

At another meeting, representatives of the Lehigh Valley's three cities asked a committee of the Legislature for changes in laws that inhibit annexations and for less interference from state government in local traffic control and relationships with their own employes. Among the tax reforms they proposed was the right to levy on certain classifications of real estate which are now exempt.

A spokesman for the Committee for Economic Development told another group of officials and Economy League members that county units are the greatest potential for stronger local government. The nonpartisan group he represents has suggested that if the 80,000 municipal government units in the United States were restructured into 16,000, they could provide much more effective local government and services. Lehigh County's merged school districts offer some convincing evidence that this is much more than a theory.

The suggestions have come at an appropriate time. Some would require changes in the state constitution that could be made at the convention called for next December. They should be thoroughly discussed so that delegates who are to be elected in November can debate and act intelligently. Better government is, after all, the only reason for rewriting the state's basic charter.

Two Careers at Kutztown

Dr. Italo de Francesco had two distinctive careers at Kutztown State College before his death this week cut short his tenure as president. In both he added stature to the college and enriched the lives of two generations of students.

For some 20 years he was a teacher of art and director of the Art Department. When Kutztown was primarily a state teachers college it was particularly well known for this phase of its program.

He moved into the presidency when the concept of state colleges was changing sharply and it became his responsibility to expand the curriculum and enlarge the faculty for the much broader programs of both undergraduate and graduate higher education. As part of the changeover, Kutztown increased its enrollment fourfold, from 1,000 to 4,000 students.

The transition wasn't always easy but the record of Kutztown under his administration and the record of its graduates who were students during his tenure as a teacher and as president are a lasting tribute to his accomplishments in both areas.

Seek Compromise In Middle East

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—The world has gone through many a critical situation that looked like war, but didn't turn out that way. While outwardly there are signs of belligerency, the story behind the scenes currently reflects an effort to achieve a compromise or at least a face - saving formula for all concerned.


Lawrence

Nasser of Egypt had professed an interest only in getting rid of the United Nations peace - keeping force on his border. U Thant, secretary-general of the United Nations, assumed that this demand had to be granted at once, and he complied. Unfortunately, however, he failed to take the matter up first with the Security Council. Some European diplomats are saying that he really didn't know the background of the dispute which began in 1956 and that he fumbled the ball.

The circumstance that has caused the most anxiety is the Egyptian threat to cut off Israel's only port of entry from the Red Sea. While Nasser warned that Israeli ships wouldn't be allowed to pass through the Gulf of Aqaba, he didn't actually threaten the use of force against vessels of other nations seeking to land their cargoes in Israel. It is reported that the Egyptians are already mining the straits between the gulf and the Red Sea. Out of such a developing crisis, however, miscalculations can be made, and Israel could decide to defy the blockade.

Old Rivalries

For the last several days the Western powers have been trying to work out a settlement that would remove tension. Great Britain, France and the United States have been eager to mediate or help in any way to keep the crisis from enlarging. The Soviet Union has indicated a desire to avoid a war, but nevertheless has come out openly in full support of Egypt's point of view. This hasn't discouraged London, Paris and Washington from keeping up their efforts to negotiate a settlement. Nor do these activities prevent the United Nations from entering the controversy and setting up some peace - making mechanism.

Outbursts of antagonism in the Middle East are not surprising. The area has been relatively quiet for about 10 years, but the rivalries are deep - seated. So far as the Soviet government is concerned, it probably welcomes Nasser's mischief - making. It is suspected that the Soviets are hoping the United States will de-escalate the Vietnam war because of a fear that it might become entangled in a military or naval operation in the Middle East, too. Russia, at the same time, is afraid of an enlarged war in Southeast Asia, as this would require increasing aid to North Vietnam, which would be costly for the Soviet economy.

Meanwhile, in the Congress of the United States, the Republican leadership has spoken out emphatically against the administration's proposals to "build bridges" with the Communist countries of Europe. The Republicans are insisting that nothing by way of trade concessions be granted, at least until the war crises are over and Russia stops sending weapons and military supplies to North Vietnam.

There is certainly a lot for the diplomats to talk about here and in other capitals in the next few days as they strive to find some way out of the Vietnam and Middle East dilemmas. But, surprisingly enough, while there is plenty of conversation at the U.N. headquarters in New York, there is as yet no evidence that the world organization is really going to take the whole thing out of the hands of the secretary - general and set forth some basic principles of procedures for the settlement of both the Vietnam and the Middle East disputes.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Jersey Shore

From time to time my wife and I . . . drive to the Jersey shore . . . to wander by the rolling sea . . . as we have done before . . . the brisk salt air gives us a lift . . . a very special kind . . . filling our hearts with happiness . . . leaving all care behind . . . and as wild waves caress the beach . . . we marvel at the sight . . . cavorting waters have a way . . . of making all things right . . . yes, strolling on the Jersey shore . . . 'neath rainbow-colored skies . . . brings a sweet contentment . . . and makes us realize . . . that life is so worth living . . . and precious all the way . . . it's always great to walk along . . . where graceful seagulls play.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I went to the altar and acknowledged Christ publicly, but nothing happened.

Answer: In the same mail comes a question from another inquirer: "I went to the altar and accepted Christ, and the next day I had a strange and wonderful feeling, but the second day it started to go away until now I feel as nothing had happened. Can you explain this to me?"

Here is a person who had a "wonderful feeling," but you say "nothing happened." The truth is: something happened when you confessed Christ publicly, although you may have experienced no emotion.

Something else happened according to the Bible. When you confessed your sins, God cast them into the sea, and remembers them against you no more. "Thou wilt cast all their sins into the depths of the sea." (Micah 7:19).

And last, when you accept Christ, your name is written in the Lamb's book of life. "Rejoice because your names are written in heaven." (Lu. 10:20). Our assurance is based on what God has said, not on how we feel. When you consult the Bible instead of your feelings, you will make progress.

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Boredom Would Be Dangerous in 1967

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

The other day James Marlowe of the Associated Press wrote a column saying that 1967 might go down in history as the year that will be hard to remember. His gripe was that the same old things continue to happen. The same old war going on in Vietnam, to the same lack of a conclusion. The same Bobby Kennedy talking, but without making real news. The same Republican candidates—meaning Nixon and Romney—pushing the same non-campaigns. The new Republican senators, Hatfield and Percy, making like doves.


Chamberlain

Marlowe was accurate on the day he wrote. One hopes to heaven that he will prove accurate for the next seven months. But 1967 could be the year that nobody who remains among the living will ever forget.

The Marlowe thesis depends for its continuing validity on the assumption that intelligence must prevail. The Arabs may hate Israel, but most of the Arab states live by oil. A big war in the Middle East would be accompanied by sabotaged oil pipelines and the loss of revenue that sustains both the sheiks and the common people in all of the "royalist" Arab countries. Why would the "conservatives" among the Arabs want to support Egypt and Syria in a war against the Israelis when it would impoverish every last one of them? And, should the conservative Arabs listen to the voice of reason, why would the Egyptians and the Syrians take on Israel alone? The Israelis are proven fighters, with a gift for military organization. Egypt, on the other hand, can't even win its war in Yemen, where it has 50,000 troops tied up.

Between Wars

Turning to the other side of the world, there is Hong Kong. Why should the Red Chinese try to humiliate the British rulers of this rich Asiatic coastal enclave when it is China's economic lifeline?

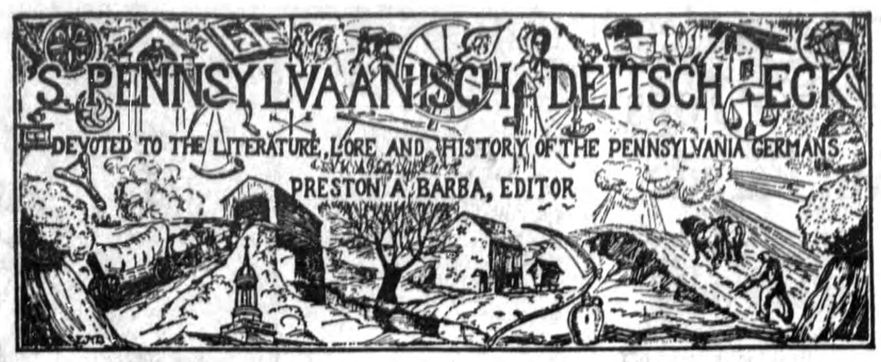
Then there is Latin America, There isn't a member nation of the Organization of American States that can't see the wreck that Castroism has made of Cuba. So why should any of them tolerate the operations of Castroite guerrillas in the rain forests and the hills?

The self-interest of millions should make James Marlowe's prophecy of a boring 1967 come true. But it has been the history of the Twentieth Century that nations—some nations, at any rate—can't stand boredom for more than a generation. The interval between World War I and World War II lasted just 21 years. And it has now been 22 years since the defeat of the Nazis and the Japanese.

The trouble is psychological, and the don't-give-a-rap spirit threatens to break out all over the globe. Nasser and his Syrian allies don't seem to be economically oriented; otherwise they would not want to risk loss of Suez canal tolls and active blockade by the U.S. Sixth Fleet. The leaders of the Red Chinese may have reached the point where they must forget long-term economics in order to live for a few more months. And Castro, who hopes to provoke guerrilla uprisings in Guatemala, Venezuela, Colombia, and Bolivia, has already shown by his actions in Cuba that sound economics is the last thing he ever thinks about.

In all the mess, the statecraft of Brezhnev and Kosygin, the Soviet leaders, stands out with Machiavellian sharpness. The Russians have fed Nasser and the Syrians with enough military equipment and technological help to nerve them up and edge them on. By shipping more sophisticated weapons to the North Vietnamese, Moscow manages to keep the war in Southeast Asia going while the U.S. sheds its own blood. Meanwhile, the Russians take quiet advantage of the situation in the western democracies, where peaceniks parade and arsonists set fire to big department stores that sell American goods. And, while Castro does the talking, they keep the Cuban economy afloat.

Break-up of the old Western alliance makes it impossible for the democracies to use the great strength which they have. Maybe western Europe, which depends on Middle Eastern oil, will rouse itself to the Nasser threat. But who will bet on it in the world that bows to the spirit of Charles de Gaulle.



CHRISTOPHER DOCK

THE PIOUS SCHOOOLMASTER ON THE SKIPPACK

By RAYMOND C. HOLLENBACH

In this season of school commencements, at a time when one can hardly take a ride anywhere through our countryside without seeing some large new schoolhouse being erected, and in an era when education seems to be on the lips of almost everyone and one can hardly turn on a radio or look at a television without hearing or seeing something "new" in education, it seems appropriate to recall the "Pious Schoolmaster on the Skippack."

Who was Christopher Dock? The writer's own introduction to him came in a small school book "Stories of Pennsylvania" written in 1897 by Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh, later Governor of Pennsylvania, and by Dr. Joseph S. Walton of West Chester. This delightful little book can still be found in some libraries, but, unfortunately, nothing like it is used in schools today. These few paragraphs here are not intended as a study of the life of Christopher Dock. Scholars who are interested in a detailed study are referred to the book "The Life and Works of Christopher Dock" written by Dr. Brumbaugh, with an introduction by Governor Samuel W. Pennypacker, and published in 1908. The book was issued in a limited edition and is now scarce, but most good libraries in eastern Pennsylvania probably have a copy.

"Twenty-five years ago the name Christopher Dock, the pious schoolmaster on the Skippack, was unknown to the reading world, and the light of local fame, which in the eighteenth century gave a genial glow to his life, had faded to an an almost imperceptible ember. Today it is no exaggeration to say that any treatise upon pedagody which should omit recognition of his important labors would be regarded as a failure, and his reputation in educational development in America is universally recognized."

These words were written by Governor Pennypacker in 1908 in the introduction to the book just mentioned. Perhaps today in our modern explosion in education, with so-called new methods and new values as to aims and objectives, the name of Christopher Dock is again passing into oblivion. This is one reason for mentioning him in 'S Eck at this time.

In the same introduction, Governor Pennypacker also wrote

"Recently the Mennonites of Pennsylvania have been introduced into modern literature in a romance (Tillie, the Mennonite Maid), the motive of which is an effort to show their disregard for learning. It is rather remarkable that the dawn of our science of pedagogy and the most extensive literary production of the American colonies were both due to these interesting people."

Christopher Dock's place in history rests on the fact that he wrote the **first book on school management** printed in America.

Very little is known about the early life of Christopher Dock. He was born in Germany and came to Pennsylvania before the time when official records of immigrants were kept. By his own words, in 1750 when he began writing his "treatise" it was thirty-six years since he had first begun teaching school. This takes us back to the year 1714. By reading between the lines one gets the impression that three or four of these years were spent in teaching in Germany before he came to Pennsylvania. In 1717 Mathias van Bebber (proprietor of van Bebber's or Skippack Township) granted a plot of ground "to build a schoolhouse there to have their children taught and instructed." This was located at the Mennonite meeting house in Skippack Township, now usually called Lower Mennonite Meeting. It was here and at Salford Mennonite Meeting that Christopher Dock taught school nearly all the rest of his life.

In 1735 he took up farming and purchased 100 acres of land in Salford Township (now Lower Salford) and for ten years gave up teaching. He felt conscience stricken — "I often felt the smiting hand of God, which before then had served me well. May the Lord graciously overlook my neglect of the youth during that time."

He did not however entirely give up teaching and it appears that during the interim of ten years which he spent on the farm, he taught in Germantown at least four years during the time when there was an off-season in farm work. This served to make an acquaintance with Christopher Saur, the printer, whose son Christopher, the 2nd, was one of Dock's Germantown pupils. This acquaintance was a direct lead to the printing of the book on school management.

In 1738 he gave up farming, although he apparently still made his home on the property, and spent the rest of his life teaching school at Salford and Skippack, alternating three days a week at each place — the distance between the two schools being about six or seven miles.

In 1750, Chrostopher Saur, remembering Dock's school in Germantown, wrote a letter to Dielman Kolb about the matter. Dielman Kolb was a Mennonite minister, well educated in a number of languages and one of two men who had just recently checked on the accuracy of the translation from Dutch into German of the now well-known "Martyrer-Spiegel" printed at Ephrata. Saur wrote

"The thought has frequently occurred to me, gone and returned, that you should some time write down for me the art and method employed in keeping school by our friend Dock."

Kolb did not feel it was his place to write such a book and did what Saur probably intended him to do in the first place, namely, persuade Dock to write a book. Saur's letter to Kolb was dated August 3, 1750, and five days later, August 8th, Dock began the introduction. It is not known when he finished it, and the date of the introduction has mistakenly been mentioned as the date the finished product was turned over to Saur, the printer.

Twenty years were to elapse before the book appeared in print. Christopher Saur, the first, had died in 1758, and on March 27, 1770, Christopher Saur, 2nd, in the introduction to the printed volume wrote —

"Thus our good friend Dock was willing to write such a work, but when it was completed, he could not make up his mind to have it printed, because of a certain modesty, fearing it would be looked upon as a monument for himself and thus be taken amiss. For this reason he was unwilling for it to be published during his lifetime, and it therefore lay nineteen years, until a few friends of the common good begged him to have it published. Finally he yielded, and in the year just passed it was given me to publish."

A short title of the book is

Eine
Einfaeitige und gruendlich abgefaszte
Schul-Ordnung

The full title, translated into English by Dr. Brumbaugh, is:

"A Simple and Thoroughly Prepared School Management Clearly setting forth not only in what manner children may best be taught in the branches usually given at school, but also how they may be well instructed in the knowledge of godliness. Prepared out of love for mankind by the skilful schoolmaster of many years experience Christopher Dock And through the efforts of several friends of the common good authorized to be printed."

The first edition reads "Germantown: Gedruckt und zu finden bey Christoph Saur, 1770." There was a second printing the same year on the titlepage of which are added in German and in English the words "Die Zweyte Edition." The book consists of 58 pages and is reproduced in fac-simile in Dr. Brumbaugh's book, to which the reader, who is interested in the detail of its contents, is referred.

Brumbaugh's book also contains certain other writings of Dock, among which are "A Hundred Necessary Rules of Conduct for Children" which are sometimes quoted as being amusing, but are not any more amusing than any other book of etiquette a hundred years old or older. These rules are not from "School Management" but were printed by Saur in his "Geistliches Magazien" in 1764.

There is one error that has been made by a number of writers and it is that they say "School Management" was not published until after Christopher Dock died. This is not correct. The book was printed in 1770 and Dock died in 1771.

Dock continued to teach until the day he died. He had two daughters but after his wife died, he made his home with an old Mennonite friend just outside the village of Skippack. To again quote from Brumbaugh's book —

"It was Dock's custom each evening after dismissing his pupils to remain in his schoolroom to pray . . . One evening in the autumn of 1771, he did not return from his school at the usual time. A search was made and he was found in his schoolroom on his knees — dead."

His body was laid to rest in the old graveyard next to the schoolhouse where he died. For many years the exact location of his grave was forgotten. In 1915 a group of citizens erected a suitable granite memorial on a spot in the old graveyard, more or less arbitrarily chosen by Governor Pennypacker. The inscription reads:

Here Christopher Dock who in 1750 wrote the earliest American Essay on Pedagogy taught school and here in 1771 he died on his knees in Prayer

The antiquarian who wants to see his original gravestone will find it about twelve paces and slightly toward the south, in the direction of the crossroads. It is a common field stone, fifteen inches high, and eight inches wide at the bottom, with the inscription

1771
CH D
S.M.R.

The S. M. R. stands for "schulmeister", that is, schoolmaster. However, it is doubtful that this is the actual location of the grave, for this stone is crowded between several other stones of the Ziegler family, and was probably placed there at some time by the caretaker of the graveyard.

The most appropriate memorial to Christopher Dock is the high school of the Mennonite Church, named in his honor. This school is located near Kulpsville, less than a mile from the interchange on the northeast extension of the Pennsylvania turnpike, and along Route 63 from Kulpsville to Lansdale. A traveler that expects to see a "million dollar" building will probably pass by without even noticing it. It is located a quarter of a mile from the main road and approached by a lane shaded with two rows of evergreen trees. A modern building contains a fine auditorium, a gymnasium, kitchen and dining hall. Here an appropriate assembly is held each morning before the school works begins. The property was at one time a rich man's estate and the manor house now houses the administration offices. The school itself is housed in what originally was an old stone barn — yes, a barn. The school has a fine library and here also is housed the historical library of the Eastern Pennsylvania Mennonites. The school meets all the requirements of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and yet retains the spiritual values of the church. There was no pride in the character of Christopher Dock, but he would have been pleased with this school.

Royersford,
May 1967

To Our Readers

We have interrupted the sequence of our study of the dialect writings of Eli Keller to bring you Raymond E. Hollenbach's timely essay on Christopher Dock. For 32 years Mr. Hollenbach has through his many scholarly articles on Pennsylvania German agriculture, horticulture, folkways and on churches and sects earned the indebtedness of future cultural historians.

Next week we return to our study of the works of Eli Keller. — Ed.

KINDER-LIEDLEIN

oder

Aufmunterung der Kinder

Kommt, liebe Kinder,
kommt herbey,
Und lernet Jesum kennen:
Kommt doch und seht, wie
gut er sey,
Wie fromm und treu:
Kommt, thut ihn Meister nennen.

O! sehet seine Freundlichkeit,
Die sich zu euch thut neigen,
Wie herzlich er sich anerbeut,
Euch allezeit
Viel Gutes zu erzeigen.

Er will euch lernen, still und fromm
Nach Gotten Willen leben,
Er rufet: Liebes Kindlein, komm!
Und werde fromm,
Ich will dir alles geben.

Wie gut ist es, wie schoen und fein,
Wie lieblich anzusehen:
Wann Kinder recht gehorsam seyn,
Und gern allein
In Jesus Schule gehen.

The above is from a 17-stanza hymn written by Christopher Dock to cheer and encourage his schoolchildren to a godly schooling. This was in the days before religion was expelled from our schools.

The Numbers Go Up



The Mounting Pressure

Though the threat of war in the Middle East has overshadowed for the moment America's painful involvement in Asia, both the crisis and the conflict have rekindled concern about the health of the U.S. economy.

Most Americans seem to have succumbed to a chronic case of wishful thinking. The premature signs of an easing tight-money situation and the reluctance of Congress to act on President Johnson's request for a tax increase by July 1 apparently have convinced many the outlook is good.

Unfortunately, the outlook is anything but good, and the prospect for increased taxes — a subject Americans were happy to see settle into temporary oblivion — will surely be revived.

The culprit, of course, it Vietnam. The Johnson administration has continually underestimated the size and cost of the war. Estimates for the coming fiscal year (beginning July 1) put the price tag of Vietnam at about $75 billion. Hitherto conservative observers, however, have said that figure could reach $82 billion. This might be tolerable if the nation were geared to a total-war economy, but it isn't.

While war spending goes up, little is done to trim the billions earmarked for space exploration, the war on poverty and a myriad of Great Society programs.

The administration's belief that America could have both guns and butter will lead, unless taxes are raised, to a budget deficit next year approaching $20 billion. And even that is a conservative figure, since Treasury Secretary Henry Fowler has admitted the possibility of a $24-billion deficit.

To add to the troubles, inflationary pressures are once again making themselves felt. The economy is getting set for another shift into high gear which may very well take it above the speed limit. Any new upturn in business will increase those pressures and the only pill for the ache and pains of rising costs and prices is a tax increase.

Tight money was a popular topic in the past 12 months, but a few signs of easing lulled America into the belief that the worst was over. The opposite seems to be true. The high-water mark of long-term interest rates was reached last August — 5.08 per cent. When that figure fell to 4.45 per cent in January, the optimists smiled and the public felt relieved.

By the middle of May, however, that gain had been nearly erased as the rate climbed back to 4.91 per cent.

These pressures — the war, a deficit, inflation and tight money — expose an unstable economy. America's continued wishing that the problem of a tax increase go away will only bring it back with pinching vengeance.

Weakness of U.N. Revealed by Egypt

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — A prolonged dialogue on the Middle East seems in prospect. In the interim, Egypt's leader, who seeks to dominate the entire region, will appear to have had his way. The Soviet Union is giving Nasser strong support, while the United States and Great Britain plead with him to exercise self - restraint. But it is pertinent to look ahead at the probable long-range results as compared with the ephemeral advantages to be derived from keeping the Gulf of Aqaba closed to international shipping.


Lawrence

It will naturally take a lot of time for the controversy to get through the procedures of the United Nations and also through the subsequent conferences that may emerge between nations which seek to find a basis for a compromise. But eventually Nasser will have to face the facts of life and realize that to antagonize the most powerful industrial nation in the world today, and to slow down or diminish shipments of oil from the Middle East to other areas of the world, is not likely to bring economic stability or prosperity either to Egypt or to the allied Arab countries. Incidentally, both North and South America have a surplus of petroleum, and perhaps this is the time for Europe to begin to be less dependent on Arabian oil.

The United States, of course, will gradually find itself compelled to suspend its foreign-aid programs to those countries which have openly shown their hostility to American interests. Also, Congress is not likely to pass the pending bill which would provide trade concessions to communist countries in Eastern Europe.

It will be said that the Arab nations will rely on Russia to finance and support them. But Moscow is not inclined to become too deeply involved in economic aid to the Middle East while the Soviet Union faces a threat of conflict with the Red Chinese and is substantially involved in Southeast Asia in connection with the Vietnam war.

The people of the Soviet Union have by no means achieved a good standard of living, and it is well known that restlessness prevails in many areas. Internal reforms are constantly being urged, and changes actually are being made in response to the unrest. Little by little, the Russian people may discover that their present leaders are not advancing the cause of world peace but are actually stirring up friction that can eventually bring on a third world war.

Soviet Responsibility

While there will be disappointments over temporary reverses which the United States may encounter in trying to bring about peace and stability in the Middle East, the responsibility of the Soviet government for the crisis of today is being clearly outlined before the whole world.

Perhaps the most tragic phase of the whole controversy is the apparent weakness of the United Nations. The structural defects are becoming obvious, but even more serious is the utter inability of the United Nations to carry out the principles of its own charter because of the arbitrary exercise of the veto power in the Security Council by the Soviet government.

It is water over the dam now, but Secretary - General U Thant might well have deferred action on the demand of Egypt for the withdrawal of the United Nations peacekeeping force from its territory. This was the kind of step that never should have been handled by an administrative officer.

Defenders of the secretary-general are arguing that the original arrangement was based upon the "consent" of Egypt and that, by previous agreement, this could be revoked at any time. Diplomacy, however, rarely acts in a hurried manner. U Thant could have presented the whole subject to the Security Council or to the General Assembly and asked for authority to deal with the problem. The United Nations has too many important tasks prescribed in its charter to delegate any of them to a single individual.

World opinion is not likely in the long run to be content with a weak international organization. It seems certain that sooner or later there will be a universal demand for a revision of the U.N. charter so that a peace-keeping mechanism will be made available for instant action whenever international disputes break out that can menace world peace.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I believe that God can forgive sins completely. Is the wish to be forgiven all that is necessary?

Answer: No, it is not enough!

Just wishing you have forgiveness will not bring it any more than a wish to be well will cure you without a physician. Life is not quite that simple, as you already must know.

God has made the way of salvation simple, but He has not made it silly. Indeed, Christ has made it possible for you to be saved apart from "deeds of righteousness," and it is all of grace, and yet saving faith must be appropriated properly. You have sins, and they cannot be forgiven unless they are repented o f— and repentance, to admit you have been wrong, is not easy. You must "receive Christ," and when you do this, you in essence confess that you are unable to save yourself, and this is not easy. It injures the pride. Then, you must confess Christ openly, and this is not easy.

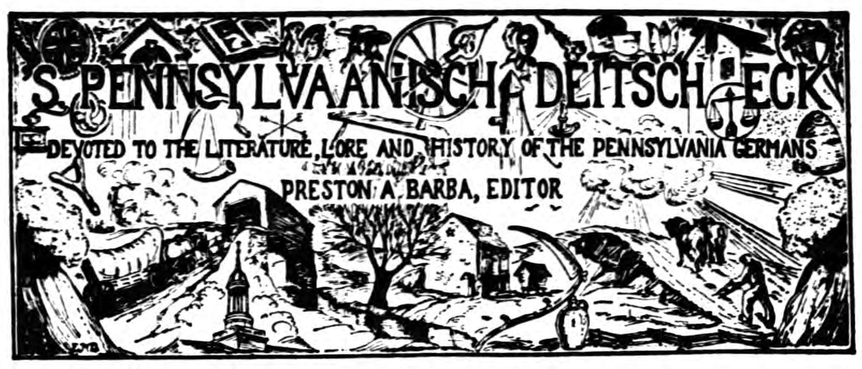
If a simple "wish" to be forgiven is all that was needed, then I suppose all men would be saved. But to receive Christ requires repentance, faith and confession, and these are not at all easy — you must turn from sin, and believe in Christ.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Man's Best Friend

There on the far-flung battle line . . . just as here at home . . . dog is truly man's best friend . . . no matter where we roam . . dog is forever faithful . . . always at his master's side . . . so mankind looks upon a dog . . . with reverence and pride . . . dog warns of impending danger . . . shares his master's joy and strife . . . and without hesitation . . . a dog will give his life . . . so I write this little message . . . giving him praise he deserves . . . if you want a wondrous story . . . ask those whom he serves . . . yes, almost since time began . . . and until it will end . . . I thing I'm right in saying . . . dog is man's best friend.



THE LIFE AND WORKS OF ELI KELLER

Pennsylvania German Poet

For 18 years, after his ordination, Eli Keller had ministered to parishes of the Reformed Church in Ohio. In 1874 he returned to Pennsylvania and from that time until his retirement in 1901 he served the Zionsville parish in Lehigh County. He was to spend the rest of his days among the people who spoke his "Mudderschproch," which he loved and which he had spoken first at his mother's knees.

Early in the 1880's he drew up a plan for a Pennsylvania German almanac. In common with his fellow Pennsylvania Germans he was very weather - conscious (see his poems we have printed in the Eck: **Der Winter Kummt, Der Schnee - Starm, 'S Wetter Brecht, Wann der Regge Widder Kummt,** etc.) The weather was an important factor in their lives as an agricultural people. Also the weather had to do with the incomprehensible aspects of sun, moon and stars and the constellations that determine their p a t h s round the celestial sphere. The grandeur and mystery of the firmament had awed their remotest Germanic ancestors of the North. The signs and symbols denoting the constellations and their movements were studied and related to their folkways. Where else but among the Pennsylvania Germans has an almanac appeared for 142 consecutive years? The John Baer Lancaster Agricultural Almanac is still fireside reading in many a Pennsylvania German kitchen, even though it may be a gas or electric range!

Eli Keller's almanac w a s completed in the fall of 1884. He was fortunate in having as his publishers the well-known firm of Trexler & Haertzell, 631 Hamilton Street in Allentown, publishers of **Der Friedensbote** (1812 - 1921) and Der Weltbote (1854-1916). The necessary astronomical data, as Eli Keller states in his Preface, came from Lawrence Ibach. In a sequestered glen, known locally as "Die Grotte Kling" about a mile southwest of Newsmannstown in Lebanon County, was a smithy where Lawrence Ibach and others were busy during the Civil War fashioning gun barrels. But Lawrence Ibach was better known as the blacksmith astronomer, who, self - taught, for many years computed the astronomical data for English, German and Spanish almanacs of his day.

In general Eli Keller follows the pattern of other almanacs of the day, but the material was to be in the dialect. There were the usual weather prognostications, household remedies and advice, wordly wisdom and anecdotes. Even the advertisements were in the dialect. Unfortunately this unique endeavor could not withstand the popularity and wide circulation of Baers Lancaster Almanac. Eli Keller's **U n s e r Pennsylvanisch-Deutsch Kalenner** appeared only once, for the year 1885. It is today a very rare item. Perhaps none of our readers has ever seen a copy, hence our illustration of the cover-page below. He describes this page (see illustration) under a paragraph titled "Unser Kalenner-G'sicht," as follows:

Unser Kalenner-G'sicht

Mei G'sicht, ich g'steh's frei, is en bissel bloed. Ich schaemm mich, dass ich schun uewer en Hunnert Johr do in Pennsylvani bin un hab so lang net Laafe gelernt. Annere Kalenner - maenner hen sich laengst uf die Bee gemacht, un ich bin sitze gebliewe. Nemmt ihr mich freundlich uf, dann wachst mer der Muth, un kumm ich widder rum, mach ich euch en viel freundlicher G'sicht.

Doch, ken ehrlicher Mann schaemt sich mit s e i m G'sicht; ah **Unser Kalenner** net. Er hot en Bild an der Stern, un wer in unserm Staat net viel vun sellem Bild denkt, is ken guter Patriot. 'S is der Pennsylvanisch Wappe. Unser Staat hot sei Bild uf seim seidene Fahne, mit Gold un Silwerfarwe, dass es en Lust is a'zugucke.

Newe dra stehn die wilde Gaeul, mit ihre hohe Mahne. Die laafe schnell un ziche gut. Die bauern unser Land. Wann Krieg ausbrecht, gehn sie mit ins G'fecht un helfe bis ans End. Dort steht der Plug, recht in der Matt; der plugt uns unser Land. Mer sin for Friede, net for Krieg; doch muss die Owrigkeit erhalte sei, un die Boese gestroft. Drei Fruchtscheeb stehn in re Rai; es werd Weeze, Korn un Hawer sei? Wann sel net die Meening is, gewe mer noch en annre, die uns grad so lieb is: Eens for der Dadi, eens for die Mammi un eens for die Kinner. Dort steht jo ah en Schiff, der Handel mit zu treiwe. Mer wohne dicht am See, un wolle gern, dass ah dort fleissig geplugt werd. Loss die Mensche uewer's Wasser kumme. Sie bringe Sege mit un baue unser Land kaaft, vun dem kammer denke was mer will. So meent

Der Kalennermann

(So much and enough for the preface. And the wise man will without a doubt buy our calendar, and he who does not buy a copy, well — think about him as you will. So thinks the Calendar Man!)

(To be Continued)

VORRED

The Preface or Vorrede of Eli Keller's almanac reads as follows:

Wash, schun widder en neuer Kalenner! hoer ich Eens oder's Anner sage. 'S is doch gewiss ich leb ken Mangel an allerhand Kalenner, dass es noethig waer, noch eener rauszubringe un de Leut ihr bissel Geld noch volligster abzulause. Do hemmer doch der Weltbot, un der Redinger, un der Laenkester, un wer wees was for annere Kalenner noch, des waere genunk, wammer sie bezahle muss, un dann krigt mer ah noch en ganze Lat annere Kalenner ganz for nix in der Abodek, un die beste Wort, dass mer sie numme mitnemmt!

So uf en Art werd wol der Kuppernickel un sei Gleiches raesonire, un die fuenf Sent begrotsche, die sie for **Unser Pennsylvanisch - Deutsch Kalenner** bezahle solle. Awer stopt emol, ihr Leut, eh dass ihr euch groe Hoor an die Koep graemt, un hoert erst emol e paar Gruende for unser neue Publikaeschen, dann werren 'r schun annerscht denke.

All die owe a'gfuehrte Kalenner sin gut un for zehe Sent ke bissel zu deuer, mit der Exsepschen vun selle naerrische Medizin - Kalenner, wu euch die Abodeker no' schmeisse, just um euch recht viel Pille an allerhand uewerzuckerter Deiwelsdreck zu verkaafe. Pu!

Mit unserm neue pennsylvanisch - Deutsche Kalenner is des awer ganz annerscht. Der bringt euch for fuenf Sent die ganz Berechnung vun sellem gelernte Schmid bei Neumanstaun in Lebanon County, dem Pennsylvanisch-Deutsche Kalenner - Rechler, Mister Lorenz I. Ibach, der unserm Herrgott in sei Weltregierung gucke derf un for en ganz Johr vornaus schun alles uf's Dueppelche wees, wie die Sun zu laafe hot, was der Mond for Kaepers macht un wu die Sterne am Himmel jede Owed steh muesse; ja sogar die Finsternisse beschreibt er uf's Hoor, un's Wetter trefft er schier immer.

Un dann noch eens: In unserm Kalenner sin die allerbeste G'schaefte ge - adverteist un die Leut hen ken Truwel um auszufinne, wu mer hi geh muss, for sei Sache zu kaafe un gemacht zu kriege, uhne uewer die Ohre g'hackt zu werre. 'S is ah so haendig, enige Zeit un alle Dag im Johr unser Kalenner in die Hand zu nemme un sei Informaeschen zu kriege, eb dass mer noch der Stadt geht; mer braucht dann net an alle Scheuere, Saestaell, Bordfense un Seinposte steh zu bleiwe, um die druf gemolte Heiroglifiks zu studire.

Des mag nau genunk sei for en Vorred. Wer gscheit is, der kaaft uhne Zweiwel "Unser Kalenner," un wer en net

Humorous Anecdotes

Our sense of humor changes with the times. What is funny in one age may not seem funny in another age. The following are in Eli Keller's dialect calendar for 1885.

Wie der Telegraph Schafft

(A conversation between two boys)

Piet. Ich kann net versteh, Sam, wie 's moeglich is, dass mer uf dene Droth die Neuigkeite so weit un g'schwind schicke kann. Kannst du sel explaehne?

Sam. Well, Piet, sopposen 's waer 'n Hund, fuenf hunnert Fuss lang —

Piet. So'n grosser Hund hot's sei Lebdag net gewe; sel glab ich mol net.

Sam. Wart just 'n bissel, du Dummer—just for explaene. Nau sehnste, seller Hund dhaet mit seine voerdere Fuess druewe uf der Canal Baenk steh un haett sei hinnere Fuess uf dere Seit 'm Wasser.

Piet. Well, go an.

Sam. Nau, sopposen du dhaetst dem Hund uf dere Seit do an der Rollmuehl uf der Schwanz trete — was dhaet der Hund?

Piet. Well, ich denk er dhaet knarre oder blaffe, abartig so'n ferchterlich grosser Hund.

Sam. Well, wo dhaet er blaffe.

Piet. Ei, wann sei Kopp druewe uf der Canal - Baenk waer, dhaet er in Hanover blaffe, schur.

Sam. So is es exaektly mit dem Telegraph. Tret uf sei Schwanz in Allentown, dann blafft er in Hanover, oder in Neuyork, oder so weit as er ewe geht. Verstehst nau?

Piet. Sel is so, — nau is mer's plachn. Hab doch schun oft gewunnert wie er schafft.

Ich kann's ewel

Der Squeir Witzig in Bergdorf is ah Viehdoktor. Zu ihm kummt der Schulmeester Knitzig.

Schulmeester. — Sag emol, Squeir, mei Kuh is vun sellem Pulver, wu du me gewe host, werklich gsund worre. Kost's eppes?

Squeir. — Aha, froh zu hoere! Ja, sell Pulver kost drei Daler!

Schulmeester.—Was! du bist net gscheid, Squeir Witzig! So deuer kann 's net sei!

Squeir. — Jos, sell kost's! Weescht ich kann's ewe!

(Ee Monat spaeter)

Squeir. — Was ich sage will, Schulmeester Knitzig, les mer doch den Brief vun Waschington, es sin Brocke drin, wu ich net rausbring.

(Schulmeester Knitzig lest ihm der Brief)

Squeir. — Gross Dank, Nochber, for die Gfaelligkeet.

Schulmeester. — Es kost fuenf Daler!

Squeir. — Element, Schulmeester, des kann dir net Ernst sei!

Schulmeester. — Jo, soviel kost's! Weescht, ich kann's ewe!

Then as now one paid for the "Know-how."

The New Militancy in Teachers Union

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK — At the Madison Square Garden "mass-in" one recent night, at least 7,000 teachers, mostly young, "bulged-in" with true proletarian enthusiasm. They sat shoulder to shoulder with sewer workers, subway token sellers, motormen and zoo attendants. And with 12,000 other workers they roared in unison against the state government.


Riesel

The other day, one of their leaders said this was the true sign of the times on the education - organization front — no class lines, no intellectual lines, just picket lines — and solidarity with the rest of labor in every large city until the American Federation of Teachers grows into the land's biggest union. And he meant it.

He put the national goal at well over 1.5 million in the "new," revitalized American Federation of Teachers (AFL-CIO).

In response to a sharp and quizzical look on this correspondent's face, the teachers' leader, Al Shanker, vice president of the national federation and leader of the huge 47,000 - member New York United Federation of Teachers — largest local of its kind in the free world — outlined his battle plan.

"First you must understand," said the lanky, youngish militant, "our own new fearlessness and militancy. First, we were arrested over in Woodbridge, N. J., and just a few weeks ago in Baltimore 120 of our people were hauled in by sheriffs and their deputies. We defied court injunctions. And we'll continue wherever they rule we can't strike or picket."

The federation's objectives are the big cities, he added, ticking them off — Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland (Ore.), Buffalo, Milwaukee and the Twin Cities. In the suburbs of New York alone, he reckoned, 100,000 teachers were "ready for unionization." Out on Long Island, said he, there soon would be union elections among 25,000 teachers.

The recruiters are there in fields the public just doesn't yet see, continued Shanker.

"There are the indigenous poor," he said.

These according to the teachers' leader will total "hundreds of thousands in the next two years and perhaps a million in the next decade." Under the federal government's new project, the "poverty women" will be hired as asistant teachers. They will assist right in the classrooms. They'll aid the younger children by talking in their native languages.

The women from the slum and ghetto areas will help children — whose problems they know best — with their clothes and free lunches and to prepare for the return home. The ladies will read aloud to them, translate into English if necessary, keep the tougher ones, the maladjusted, the retarded, from battling each other. And the women will mark papers as well.

Other Echelons

Both in New York and at the American Federation of Teachers' national headquarters in Chicago, these "assistant teachers" will come under the AFT jurisdiction. They'll be approached both on the school level and through the "community union" operation near their homes. No doubt the jurisdiction is vast.

But so are other teaching echelons. The federation will go after the parochial school systems as well as private schools and community colleges.

"This is a vast field and untouched," said Shanker. "Most of the latter employ the equivalent of high school teachers. In this city alone, they number over 100,000. This is the future."

New organization techniques of this future will be unveiled at the AFT's 51st Annual Convention in Washington's Hotel Hilton beginning Aug. 21. Militancy will be the motif: The spotlight will be on those who struck St. John's University; those who were arrested and jailed in New Jersey; those who were cooped up en masse in Baltimore.

Speakers will report on "how it was done" in Washington where the big Local 6 — one of 675 such units across the land — won the first election ever held in the city's educational system. Others will report on the "amazing" growth of the AFT from 48,000 in 1960 to 140,000 today. Undoubtedly the 1,000 delegates will roar support of the gargantuan New York local which plans to strike the New York City school system early in September.

No doubt, the teachers are on the march. They plan special concentrations in Indiana, Ohio, Michigan and Illinois where a ban on such strikes of school systems is now being pushed.

But it all depends on the root of everything — money. Until now the national office, presided over by the bantam Charles Cogen, has had only nine organizers in the field.

THE MORNING CALL

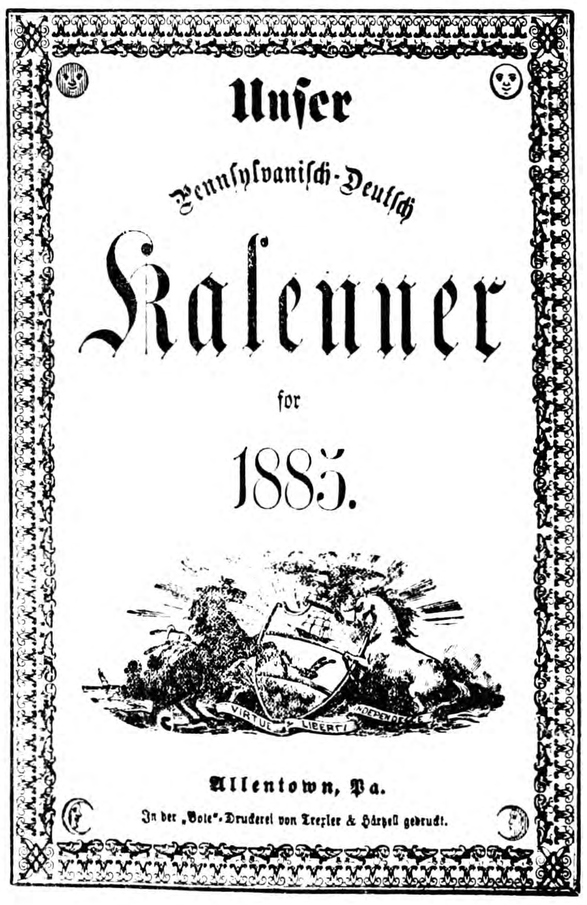
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Another Boost in Daddy's Allowance



Reaching the Limit

The credibility gap is coming back to haunt the Johnson administration where it hurts—in the budget.

The House made a rare bow to fiscal responsibility and independence of the White House this week as it turned down the annual request to make a farce of the nation's indebtedness.

The legal limit of the national debt is $285 billion, but for years the Treasury Department has sent down requests to Congress for "temporary" extensions above that mark. Congress has squawked, but never refused—until Wednesday.

The latest requested increase, $29 billion, would have been the biggest single stepup since World War II and would have brought the national debt ceiling to $365 billion. For the first time, the House said "no."

The Republicans held the line without a dissenter. Added to the 176 GOP votes were 34 from conservative and liberal Democrats. The vote of the conservative Democrats, mostly Southerners, was expected. The action of the liberals was not. They apparently joined the traditional coalition of Republicans and Southern Democrats out of opposition to higher spending in Vietnam.

Though the motives for refusal were not based on economics alone, the idea of a runaway debt has become increasingly objectionable in Congress in recent years.

On top of this is the credibility gap. "I'll put it bluntly," one Republican said. "We don't believe the President's (budget) figures. I don't see any reason why we should. They're false on the revenue estimates and false on the expenditure estimates."

Administration estimates predicted an $11-billion deficit for the fiscal year beginning July 1. At the rate of present spending, however, this will probably be closer to $30 billion. If that is true, new taxes will be necessary and the onus for passing tax legislation will fall on Congress, since the President has already called for higher taxes but in the name of fighting inflation. Congress prefers to reduce budget spending to achieve the same end.

The issue is important. Though deficit spending has been recognized as a useful economic tool, there is a limit. Congress seems to believe such a point has been reached. It will undoubtedly approve some debt-limit increase, but it has served notice that any future requests should be within reason.

Sixth Stands Ready In Mediterranean

By JAMES J. KILPATRICK

WASHINGTON — Several months ago, this correspondent happened to be flying from North Africa to Paris, on one of those days of dazzling clarity the Mediterranean does so well. It was a dull flight until the plane abruptly banked.


Kilpatrick

"Americans seated on right side of the aircraft," said the pilot, "may wish to see their fleet below."

And there it was — the Sixth Fleet, or part of it, curling a white wake of foam across the blue - black sea. It would have been a poor American, sitting on the right side of that aircraft, who did not feel his heart leap up.

The Sixth was on "normal operations" then, with no edged inflections in the voice. Since the first of this month, the Sixth has been maintaining "normal operations." That is the Pentagon's laconic answer to an inquiring reporter's questions. But it is no secret that the fleet's Task Force 62, bearing 2,000 combat - ready Marines, sailed out of Naples on May 25. A week later, the first four of 10 Soviet destroyers, passing through the Bosporous, came to join the party. In a part of the world that has known naval warfare since the days of Persian galleys, the stage is set for fighting ships to go to work once more. The Sixth can handle whatever comes.

If that sounds jingoistic, okay it sounds jingoistic. The Sixth has been living eyeball to eyeball with the Soviets for the past five years. The omnipresent Russian trawlers, loaded with electronic surveillance gear, are seldom out of sight. Yet it is a fair assumption that the Sixth's commanders know as much of the Soviets' movements, including submarine movements, as the Soviets know of ours. It would be a remarkably stupid decision in the Kremlin for the Communist enemy to start a war at sea.

Two attack carriers, America and Saratoga, comprising Carrier Division IV, pack the big wallop. Capt. Donald D. Engen, a Californian who holds the Navy Cross for extraordinary heroism at Leyte Gulf, commands the former. Capt. Joseph M. Tully, Jr., a New Englander born in Texas, heads the Saratoga. They have 200 aircraft on call, including Phantoms, Crusaders and Skyhawks.

Commanders

Working closely with the carriers is a cruiser - destroyer flotilla. Here the big ships are Little Rock and Galveston, commanded by Capt. John J. Mitchell of Pennsylvania and Capt. Merrill H. Sappington of Georgia. Each of the cruisers packs a pair of Talos missiles and some serviceable six-inch guns. The missiles, slim as arrows and wicked as snakes, were designed for surface - to - air protection, but they can be used as well in shore bombardment from ranges up to 75 miles.

The four senior captains are seniors only in terms of command. Engen turned 43 two weeks ago. Tully is 48, Mitchell and Sappington are 46. Sappington, incidentally, is a weapons specialist who spent three years (and won a commendation in the process) as director of the surface warfare division of the Operational Test and Evaluation Force. These are first-class fighting men.

At top of the Sixth Fleet is Vice Adm. William I. Martin, who returned to the Mediterranean to take up his command only two months ago. He is an outgoing Missourian, a veteran of dive-bomber operations aboard the old Enterprise.

Behind these officers stand 25,000 enlisted men. In the midst of the Israeli - Arab crisis they were putting in work-days that would horrify a union boss.

This is the Navy life, and men who live for fighting ships will not complain.

When this latest warfare erupted, the Soviet Union's first arrogant objection went to the presence of the Navy. Get rid of the Sixth Fleet, said the Kremlin, and we may talk business. But the Sixth is there today, commanding those same wine-dark seas Ulysses knew, and the mind's eye sees the missiles poised, and the big birds waiting.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

'You Can'

Don't ever say it can't be done . . . for that would never do . . . keep trying till the bitter end . . . and somehow you'll pull through . . . for when someone admits defeat . . .they're beat before they start . . . but those who make an honest try . . . will find a happy heart . . . however steep the road may be . . . push forward, don't retreat . . .this is the only perfect way . . . to make the bitter sweet . . . because through perseverance you . . . will gain profound respect . . . and those who watch you struggle on . . . will help you to connect . . . suppose your tries in failure end . . . make for a new beginning . . . with faith in God to comfort you . . . how can you keep from winning . . . remember that defeat is part . . . of God's eternal plan. . . use failure as a stepping stone . . . and you will find, you can.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: Is the trouble and tension in the world a sign of the end? What are some of the passages in the Bible on this subject? C.D.

Answer: Jesus' disciples came to him privately and asked the same question. They asked, "What shall be the sign of thy coming and of the end of the world?" Jesus told them: "Many shall come in my name, saying, I am Christ; and shall deceive many."

"And ye shall hear of wars and rumors of war . . . but the end is not yet."

"Nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom, and there shall be famines and pestilences, and earthquakes in divers places."

"And many false prophets shall arise and shall deceive many."

"And then shall many be offended and hate one another."

"And because iniquity shall abound the love of many shall wax cold."

"The Gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness to all nations; and then shall the end come."

Congress in No Mood for Rail Strike

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — Early Wednesday morning, just about the moment Israeli tank commanders could smell the Suez Canal's waters, President Johnson hosted a small breakfast in the White House for some Congressional leaders and Defense Secretary McNamara — but the briefings were mainly on the threat of a national rail strike here at home. In effect, the defense secretary warned that this nation just could not tolerate rail paralysis.

Riesel

At the same hour, across town in the headquarters of the machinists union, which threatens to lead such a strike next week, there arrived a packet of pictures for the union's militant newspaper. The glossies showed railway shop craft men demonstrating in Kansas City and San Bernardino carrying signs saying:

"We work for the railroads. We negotiate with LBJ. Is this the U.S.S.R. or the U.S.A.? We want our right to strike."

If these pictures are printed, they'll reach millions of Americans.

Understandably, this antagonism stings President Johnson sharply. He expects it of the daily press. But not the labor press which has been attacking him regularly.

He does believe that only he and his handful of labor advisers in the entire governmental structure have been fighting labor's fight against an overwhelming public demand for compulsory arbitration of emergency strikes.

He believes that labor's fight against his rail - strike delay bill will only provoke Congress into passing once and for all time a law for compulsory arbitration of a labor court.

He believes that the constant abuse poured on him by the railroad workers and their determination to shut down hundreds of rail lines during a massive war crisis is mighty sorry repayment for what he has done and is doing for the labor movement.

And he has not hesitated to tell this to some policy-making labor chiefs. Nor has Labor Secretary Wirtz or some of the White House specialists.

"Both of us have been damn good friends of Labor," said one of those closest to him now right in the vortex of theh cliff-hanging drama.

"A lot of people are pressing us to cover all labor, not only transportation, in a tight compulsory arbitration bill.

"They were overruled by the President. He moved in with a most minimal kind of bill, the least sort of interference in the bargaining between the unions and the lines."

In this land there can be few higher authorities for such a statement or for the fact that President Johnson believes that, unless the Congress moves on this strike-delay bill "pretty fast," there is going to be a much tougher piece of legislation than "we sent up there."

The Senate has had to move quickly because it wants to get the Dodd affair far behind it before it breaks for the summer. But the mood is bad in the House. And that accounts for the come-let-us-reason-together breakfast last Wednesday. The House wants a tough bill that will settle shattering strikes and which won't put the representatives on the spot every time paralysis is threatened by a major union.

If such a bill becomes law there will be mighty few strikes, or there will be industrial civil war if there is a throwback to the Thirties and defiance of court injunctions with mass picket lines.

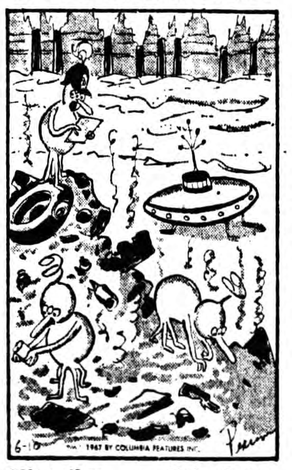
The President is surprised that labor leaders behind the scenes pooh-pooh the threat in Congress to their collective bargaining power. The White House believes, and has told this to such men as Andy Biemiller, labor's Mr. Lobbyist, who is as astute as he is generally anonymous. The message is "you are not reading Congress right. It is in a very tough mood."

If the unions persist in their strike threat, the White House believes "there will be havoc on the floor (of the House)."

The President, of all political scientists, understands why AFL - CIO president George Meany has to champion his own people and demand that the railroad's profits be impounded during the long statutory no - strike period.

But he is grieved and resents being kicked around by other labor chiefs after he ran interference during the airline and other strikes and is taking punishment for the labor movement now. He is embittered over slogans comparing the U.S.A. with the U.S.S.R. He wants peace at home — especially from his labor allies — so he can get on with the war abroad.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"Now then . . . Natural Resources. They're very rich in pollution."

THE MORNING CALL

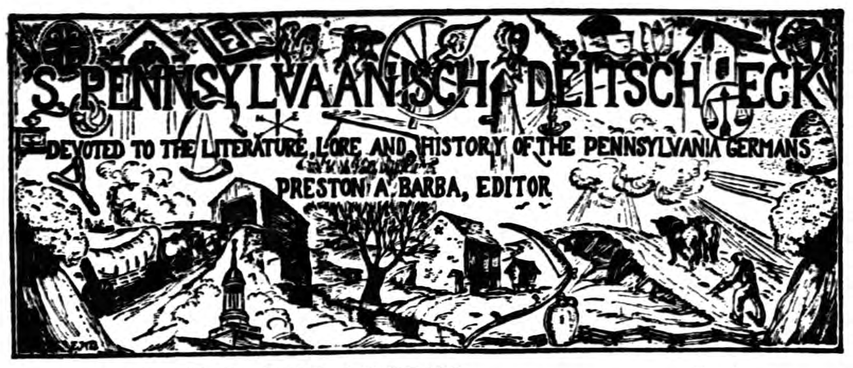
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THE LIFE AND WORKS OF ELI KELLER

PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN POST

(Continued)

Eli Keller, whose name nowhere appears in his unique Pennsylvania German almanac for 1885, only speaks of himself as "Der Kalenner Mann." He had completed the printer's copy for the almanac, the cover-page of which was published in the last Eck, only a few weeks after the National Convention. The Democratic presidential candidates were Stephen Grover Cleveland (1837-1908) and his running mate Thomas Andrew Hendricks (1819-85). The Republican candidates were James Gillespie Blaine (1830-1893), distinguished Secretary of State under President Garfield, and John Alexander Logan (1826-86). The Republican candidates suffered defeat at the election held November 4, 1884. Eli Keller had to go to press before the election was held, but we can pardon him the anachronism when he allows himself the opportunity of printing the portraits of the candidates on page 9 of the almanac, as shown below, even though the public has long since known the outcome of the election. His comments are as follows:

"Unser Kalenner" is just en paar Woche, nochdem die letscht National - Convention abghalte war, fertig worre, un er druckt deswege die Bilder der Candidate noch ab, vun dene wahrscheinlich zwee am 4te November 1884 erwaehlt un am 4te Maerz 1885 in Waschington eigsetzt werre. Welle zwee dass es sin, kann er bischur net sage; awer hofft, dass unser Volk net just allee for die Partei, sondern vielmeh fors Wohl vum ganze Land handle werd, so dass die beste Maenner ans Ruder kumme. Die Plaetforme vun de zwee Parteie un der Lewenslaaf vun jedem Candidat hen die Stimmgewer im "Friedensbot" un in annere Zeitunge gelese; wie sie nau am Wahldag ihr Pflichte ausuewe, so werre mer en Regierung bekumme — gut oder schlecht, wie mer sie verdiene.

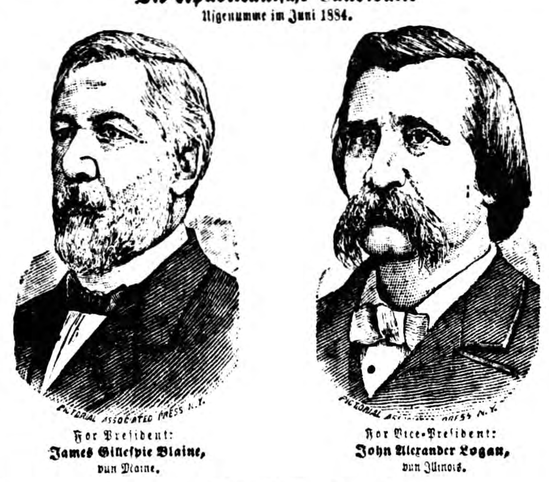
On page 9 of the calendar he informs his readers about the presidential inauguration in these words:

Am 4te Maerz is der Dag, wu in dem Johr widder der neu President in sei Amt ei'gschwore un ei'gsetzt werre muss, noch der Constitusch'n. Wer werd's sei? Unser Kalenner wuenscht, der bescht Mann moecht noch Washington gehe.

(Although the election is since past, he hopes the best man may go to Washington)

30 Unser Kalenner. [1885

Die republikanische Candidate.
Ufgenumme im Juni 1884.



For President: **James Gillespie Blaine,** vun Maine.

For Vice-President: **John Alexander Logan,** vun Illinois.

Die republikanische Candidate
Ufgenumme im Juni 1884

1885] Unser Kalenner. 31

Die demokratische Candidate.
Ufgenumme im Juli 1884.



For President: **Stephen Grover Cleveland,** vun New-York.

For Vice-President: **Thomas Andrew Hendricks,** vun Indiana.

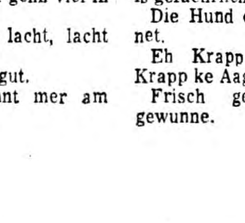
Die demokratische Candidate
Ufgenumme im Juni 1884

Trexler & Härtzell, Allentown, Pa.,
Herausgeber des bekannten Familienblattes

Welt-Bote,

Wochenblatt für Unterhaltung und Belehrung.
Einundreissigster Jahrgang. Leserzahl ungefähr 100,000.

Berichte über die Ereignisse und Zustände des In- und Auslandes.
Preis: $2.00 per Jahr in Vorausbezahlung.



The above ad shows the press of Eli Keller's publishers, Trexler and Haertzell, widely known as the publishers of the German newspapers Der Fiedensbote (1812-1931) and Dere Weltbote (1854-1916), and of Skizzen aus dem Lechathal frequently quoted in the Eck. Their address was 631 Hamilton St., Allentown, Pa.

PROVERBS

Eli Keller gathered many proverbs in the course of his long life. He entered them, together with his poems, in the manuscript volume now in the Pennsylvania German collection of the Muhlenberg College Library, under the title "Gesammelte Pennsylvanier Spruechwoerter." Some few have appeared in the Eck for August 22, 1964. Others of this collection will be published from time to time. They deserve to be treasured, for they embody much of the folk wisdom of our Pennsylvania German ancestors. We have retained Eli Keller's own spelling. —

Wer net traut, dem is net zu traue.

Hunger is der best Koch.

Geduldige Schof gehn viel in eh Stall.

Wer am letzte lacht, lacht am beste.

Ende gut, alles gut.

Die Narre kennt mer am Lache.

Wu die Hinkel ausgebruet werre, wolle sie ah schloofe.

Mit Fische un mit Jage, muss mer verrissene Kleeder trage.

Wer gut schmeert, der wohl faehrt.

'N freundlich Wort find 'n guter Ort.

Wu viel g' schwetzt wert, wert viel geloge.

Wer schlechte Aage hot, muss viel stolpere.

Uf en fruchtloser Baam weren ken Bruegel g' schmisse.

Leere Waege mache die groest Zucht.

Die Kugle die peife, sin schun verbei.

Der Blitz (net der Dunner) is gefaehrlich.

Die Hund die blaffe, beisse net.

Eh Krapp pickt re anre Krapp ke Aag aus.

Frisch gewagt is halb gewunne.

Juni

Im Juni ist die Welt voll Halme,
So strack un schoe, wie Himmelspalme;
Jeder traegt sei Frucht un Ehre — Kron —
So bezahlt der Herr em Bau'r sei Lohn.

Wetter-Regle

Stellt der Juni mild sich ei,
Werd Dezember ah so sei.

Der Freidagmittag schreibt's uns ei,
Wie's Wetter am naechste Sundag werd sei.

Der Juni-Wind
Verderbt nix g'schwind.

Advertisements

The ads Eli Keller included in his almanac 80 years ago are a far cry from the extravagant and sophisticated ads of our day, but they are colorful and not without interest, especially for our local readers. We believe them to be the earliest ads in the dialect.

Grimley's Neuer Stohr

Die Zeit is kumme, wu mer die best Waar fors wenigst Geld kaafe sott, un for sell bin ich eigericht. Die Leut koenne Geld spare, wann sie ihre.

Carpets, Fenstehscheeds, Zuewer, Koerb unsoweiter in meim Stohr kaafe. Mei Motto is:

Die best Waar im Mark zu de nidderste Preis!
Haushaelter kumt un uewerzeugt euch!

J. M. Grimley
804 Hamilton trosz
grad vum Kreuzschluessel-Hotel nuewer, in
Allentown, Pa.

(The public is warned that the time has come when one should buy the best wares for the least money, and we are prepared for that. Housekeepers come and be convinced. At 804 Hamilton St., right across from the Cross - Keys Hotel).

* * *

Is it house furnishings you need?
For gut heemgemacht
HAUSROTH
un die allernidderste Preise muss mer hi'geh wu's
Haapt Furniture-Haus
is in der Lehigh Valley
Helfrich, Weaver & Co.,
734 Hamilton Stross
Allentown, Pa.

* * *

For diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, etc., go to the oldest jewelry store in the Lehigh Valley:
Estaeblischt in 1834
'S aeltst un ah 's zuverlaessigst
Jewelry House
im Lecha-Thal
J. H. Massey
625 Hamilton Stross,
Allentown, Pa.
Alleeniger Agent for die Rockford Quick Train Railroad Watch

But Mr. Massey has competition in the next block:
'S lieding
JEWELRY HOUSE
in der Lecha Waelly
Keller & Bruder
Haendler mit Uhre, Watsche, diamonde
737 Hamilton Stross
Allentown, Pa.

* * *

And only a few doors east from Kellers:
'S Haabt-Quartier
for
Seide, Caeschmer, Shawls, Struemp, Unnerkleeder, Muslin, Bettsach, Handtuecher, Napkins, u.s.w. is in Allentown
Ihmestock Bargeld-Stohr
Bittner & Hunsicker Bros.
729 Hamilton Stross
Allentown, Pa.
(Bittner & Hunsicker & Co. still exist today at 23 N. 7th St. in Allentown).

In 1885 it was the Beehive Cash Store and specialized in stockings and claimed since they made the stockings themselves they could underbid anyone else. **Wer vun uns kaaft, hot just ee Profit zu bezahle.**

* * *

In 1885 we are still in the horse and buggy days. Perhaps you needed harness, etc. and so you go to the Sign of the Horse-Collar:
Sein vum grosse Kummet!
F. G. Sieger
Verfertiger in un Haendler vun
Sattler-Waare
Gaeuls-G'Scherr, Kummete Tronks, Decke, Blaenkets un Belle
712 Hamilton Stross
Allentown, Pa.

No Recipes

Cooking recipes are missing in Eli Keller's dialect almanac and he tells why:

Unser Kalenner haett gern en Deel Rezepte for Koche un Backe gebrocht, awer er wees, dass unser pennsylvanische Weibsleut die beste Koech in der Welt sin un verleicht just uewer unser A'weisinge lache daete: for sell hot er's bleiwe gelosst. Wann just die junge Maed es net verlerne!

(He knows that our Pennsylvania German women are the best cooks in the world. They need no recipes and would only laugh at his recipes.)

(To Be Continued)

Careful Where They Lead, Dad



Give Them Proof

City Council's hearings on Allentown's Little Lehigh Neighborhood Renewal program served good purposes.

All the frustrations of people who are deeply concerned about where they will live if their homes are razed were laid on the table. Proponents and opponents had a chance to publicly state their views, to ask questions and answer them face-to-face.

The meeting once again put the Redevelopment Authority, its professional staff and others on record that adequate housing will be available for all. Their promises are based on the prodigious amount of work already done and are backed by requirements of federal law. But some of the 2,200 people who live in the area still have doubts.

About half of the 580 families involved own their homes. They are anxious to know what they can expect to be paid for them, whether this will be enough to help them buy another if one will be available in their income bracket.

Others are curious about whether they will be able to rent homes or rooms or apartments within their means. Some claim they have been rejected without valid reasons.

The problem is considerably broader than the racial issues some are pointing up. Not more than 25 per cent of the area's residents are either Negro or Puerto Rican.

Doubts about where they will live, whether they own their homes or rent apartments or rooms, are shared by members of both races faced with relocation. Many want only some assurance that they are getting realistic answers.

Early proof that there is a solution for the worst part of the problem should make the rest of the answers more convincing. An effective way to do this would be to find homes for those still living in buildings that should have been condemned long ago under existing city ordinances.

So Far, So Good

One of the most satisfying reports to come out of Washington for weeks is the statistic showing that the Job Corps is hitting its target.

Of the disadvantaged youths who finished their training between November 1966 and May 1967, 53 per cent found steady jobs, 10 per cent returned to school, 7 per cent entered military service and 30 per cent failed to qualify for jobs, the armed services or more schooling. On this basis, 40,269 of the 75,410 who have been in the program since 1964 found jobs and 7,418 returned to school.

The record is particularly good in view of the fact that the average corps member has about eight years of formal education and a fifth grade reading and math score.

A program like this, turning out trainees at the current rate of 5,000 a month from 115 centers across the country, can do much more than help meet current manpower needs. It should go a long way toward relieving many of the tensions that arouse young people who still haven't learned to use their time effectively for their own advancement.

Women By-passed On Top Tribunal

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Theoretically, when a vacancy occurs among the nine justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, the president should ask the American Bar Association and the governors of the states to give him privately the names of two or three persons who are best qualified for that office. Instead, one name is submitted to the bar association by the Department of Justice for each vacancy, to ascertain if there is anything unfavorable that can be cited. Before making his selection, a president nowadays looks around for a man of integrity and ability who happens also to be suitable politically — but the country rarely gets the best-qualified men with judicial experience.


Lawrence

However satisfactory the record of Thurgood Marshall, the new appointee, may be, the president could have found at least a dozen men on the federal bench who are better equipped to sit on the Supreme Court of the United States. Mr. Johnson, of course, knows what the political customs are. To satisfy blocs of voters, there apparently has to be on the high court representatives of the Catholic, Protestant and Jewish faiths. It used to be that presidents took account also of geographical factors and tried to equalize the number of justices from different parts of the country.

Still Missing

Significant as is the appointment of "the first Negro" — as the headlines have just emphasized — to membership on the Supreme Court, many people are asking why no Negro was appointed before. An even more pertinent question is: Why hasn't a woman been appointed?

There are many women who have served on the bench in federal and state courts, and have made excellent reputations. Women have been elected as governors and to the Senate and the House of Representatives, and have made notable contributions to public Service. About 35 years ago, Frances Perkins became the first woman member of the president's cabinet. If the failure heretofore to appoint a Negro has been a discrimination, it may also be argued that the absence of a woman on the highest court is a kind of discrimination, too.

Marshall's Position

While Mr. Marshall will doubtless be confirmed by the Senate, the real concern among lawyers is not related so much to his possible participation in cases involving "civil rights" as to the question of whether he will veer toward the group on the court which believes in an unwritten constitution rather than toward those who want to preserve the Constitution as written.

This same issue has been plaguing the Supreme Court since President Franklin Roosevelt, 30 years ago, sought to have the membership of the high court enlarged so as to enable him to appoint men who would side with his views on public questions. While the "court - packing" move was defeated in the Senate, Mr. Roosevelt had an opportunity later, as vacancies occurred, to name to the Supreme Court nine justices, at least five of whom were of his own school of thought. Since then there have been some exceptions, but for the most part appointees have come from the ranks of those who believe that the Constitution can be rewritten at will by the Supreme Court.

Persons who know Thurgood Marshall's philosophy think he will furnish a surprise and will be found in the middle - of - the - road category. His decisions inevitably will attract a lot of attention.

Unfortunately, there are many who feel that Mr. Marshall was appointed solely because of his color and that the President, in effect, "discriminated" against some white men at present on the federal bench who might have been chosen. But if there is "discrimination," the realistic fact is that in the entire history of the Supreme Court of the United States, no woman has ever been appointed. The women eligible to vote outnumber the men. Maybe they just haven't "demonstrated" enough!

Sketches

Faith in God

By BEN BURROUGHS

When I go around in circles . . . not knowing where to turn . . . I call on God the Father . . . who always shows concern . . . with every contrite prayer . . . new faith is given me . . . and with such strength I'm able . . . to face what is to be . . . soon a new road is opened . . . for me to travel on . . . and in a matter of a while . . . all my heartaches are gone . . . it's wonderful how faith in God . . . can cure the ills of man . . . it can make a winner . . . out of an also-ran . . . and so it is I say to you . . . who feel the pangs of strife . . . faith will pave the way for you . . . toward a happy life.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Philip Sterling tells of wrinkled old Mattie Brown who walked up to the station agent of a tiny West Virginia town and announced, "I want a round trip ticket." "Where to, Miss Mattie?" asked the agent. Mattie snorted, "Why, back here, you fool!"

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — If a Christian, contemplating suicide, would ask God in advance to forgive him, would God do so? H. B. L.

Answer — Since suicide, the killing of one's self is intentional murder, we could hardly expect God to grant advance forgiveness for a sin which should be, and could be avoided.

Forgiveness is always predicated upon repentance, and one could hardly be repentant about something one was about to do.

Barring mental illness, I know of no reason why a Christian should contemplate suicide. True, a Christian does not fear death, but he says with Paul: "For me to live is Christ; to die is gain." He is not afraid to face up to life, for he has resources which stand him in good stead, regardless of the circumstances.

Could it be that you are a victim of a malignancy which is terminal in nature? This is the reason for many suicides: the fear of pain, and the fear of being a burden upon others. But the Christian unfettered by mental illness sees this type of affliction as an opportunity to demonstrate the adequacy of Christ in crisis. One of the most radiant Christians I know has a malignancy which is inoperable and terminal. However, she has not yielded one iota to despair, but her joyful acceptance of her fate is a benediction and testimony to all who come in contact with her. Just to look at her is a sermon; just to know her, is to know that Christ is adequate in every circumstance.

Union Chief Tries Labor Statesmanship

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK — There is a time for home front and homespun statesmanship — and this is it as the nation hurtles into a series of new transportation crises, massive teachers' strikes, a vast west coast (gateway to Vietnam) warehouse stoppage, paralysis of vital wartime copper production, an auto shutdown and some major traumas such as the stalling of front-line Navy repairs and trans-oceanic shipping.


Riesel

Since this too is a moment when the giants can learn from the Davids, there is a saga of labor statesmanship which should no longer go unreported. In this script, the lead is taken by one Alex Rose, a labor leader with whom some of us have not always agreed since he set fashions in politics as well as millinery as well as industrial statesmanship — as well as in a comprehension that the employer is not always the man in the black hat and is entitled to surcease from high blood pressure.

Rose, who has one of the nimblest political minds in the land, is president of the United Hatters, Cap and Millinery Workers International Union (AFL-CIO) which has some 40,000 members. His theory is that unions, large and small, can always win a war (strike) but may not always "retain the victory." Rose practices what he preaches. During a recent discussion of the evaporating newspaper field here, he pointed to moves his small but militant union has made to preserve industrial peace, keep employers in business and save payrolls for his people.

Not too long ago in this "big town," the owners of a West 39th Street skyscraper, in which much of the millinery industry was concentrated, were preparing to sell the big building. This disturbed Rose and his colleagues. New owners might mean higher rents, increased costs for the marginal hat and millinery producers and they might quit the business or bolt New York.

So the union went to the realtors and offered them a $2 million dollar, low-interest mortgage loan. In return, the Hatters union simply wanted a guarantee that none of the millinery manufacturers would be pushed out or rents increased. The pact was made. The money was lent. The producers stayed. The millinery workers kept their jobs.

The hatters are tough bargainers. But it takes two to bargain. So part of this saga is the story of a big hat plant in Amesbury, Mass. It was owned by an 82-year-old industrialist who simply decided the time had come to retire. He wanted to close the plant, dismantle it and add the cash to his comfort in his old age.

Rose's union then moved in. They bought the factory. They retained the old management which had been running the shop for the retiring industrialist. The union, though it controlled the board of directors, did not interfere with the executives. Through the operating management people, the Hatters negotiated with its own members who were represented by a local there.

Now the plant makes money. Dividends are paid. Wages are increased.

Not too far away, in West Upton, some time ago, another hat plant was having tough going. It needed cash. Rose offered it a $250,000 loan.

Good Formula

Rose reports that the plant would have died if not for the low - interest loan. Now some 700 people work there.

Sometimes, says Rose, unions should trade traditional labor behavior and tactics for industrial statesmanship.

Perhaps Rose's statesmanship comes easy because his is a small union in a soft goods industry. Perhaps not.

But his formula of live and let live is worth trying. If labor and management don't wipe out the crises themselves, the Congress will do it for them. Then everybody will wail.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

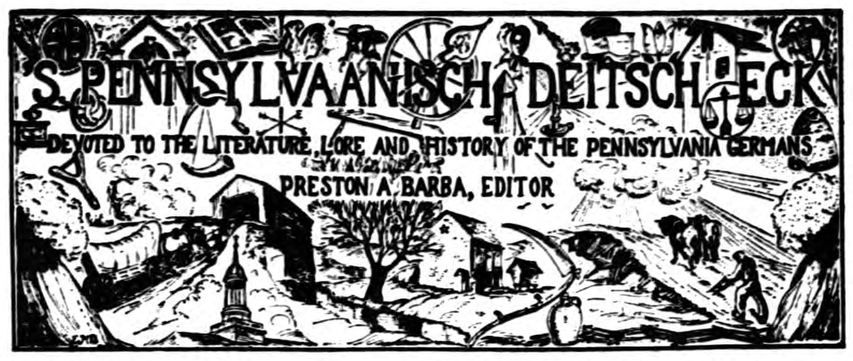
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FIRST



DIE FLACHS LIEDER
The Flax Songs

Eli Keller's youth and young manhood fell in the first half of the nineteenth century, but in his long life (1825 - 1919) he was to witness changes such as hardly another generation has since experienced. In his boyhood days on the farm he saw the meadows mowed with German scythes and the fields of wheat, rye and oats were cut with the slender sickle, bound into sheaves, set in shocks and later threshed by hand on the barn floor **(die Dreschdenn).** He remembered with special pleasure the field sowed to flax, which when in bloom vied with the blue sky above.

But in the middle of the nineteenth century came the gradual industrialization of rural life among the Pennsylvania Germans. The scythe and sickle now yielded to mowing and thrashing machines. With the cotton gin came the increasing growth of cotton in the South and with more and more use of cotton textiles the raising of flax and home spinning vanished. In his youth Eli Keller still saw flax raised and harvested and spun into thread. No household was without its spinning wheel and every Pennsylvania German maiden aspired to a well - filled chest of homespun for her many household uses. Some of the spun flax was dyed indigo blue, madder and other vegetable dyes, later to be woven by the local weaver into designs that are still cherished by those who are fortunate to have the linens of their grandmothers.

Fortunately Eli Keller wrote about such memories in his later life. In 1908 he prepared a long article on "Flax Culture and its Utility," in which he described in detail the preparation of the soil, the sowing of the seed, the growth and ripening of the flax.

Of the blooming fields of flax he wrote "blue as if the blue sky with its bright stars had been reflected in a quiet pond of blue water"); flax pulling, flax batting, flax retting, breaking, swinging, hatcheling, and finally spinning into thread for the weavers. This article appeared in The Pennsylvania German Magazine for June, 1908. It was reprinted in the Eck for September 19, 26 and October 3, 1964, with illustrations. At that time the editor of the Eck stated that it was safe to say that none of his readers even ever knew anyone who remembered seeing flax grow, harvested, processed and spun into linen. He had the uncomfortable feeling at that time (to use common parlance) that he was sticking out his neck. He did. No sooner had the article appeared in the Eck when he received the following:

The Rev. Dr. Franklin D. Slifer wrote, "Not only did I know someone who remembered seeing flax grown, harvested and spun into linen— my grandmother. But I also remember the flax in bundles and saw my grandmother at the spinning wheel. That must have been about sixty years ago." Prof. John R. Lovell under date of Sept. 19, 1964, wrote: "When I was a youngster at home, I often heard my mother tell how she helped "scutch" flax to break the hard shell of the stalks and leave the inner fibre to be used in spinning linen yarn.—From the Rev. Dr. Walter C.G. Veit, Pastor Emeritus, St. John's Evangelicel Lutheran Church, Easton, Pa. under date Sept. 25, 1964, came the following: "The article on flax culture by the Rev. Dr. Eli Keller fascinated me, especially because it awakened nostalgic memories of my boyhood days spent in Ontario, Canada. Flax was still being grown quite extensively in that area at that time. Almost every farm had an acreage of ten to fifteen acres. Tavistock, my home town, had a flax mill where the threshing and scutching was done. I do not remember where the fiber was sent for processing. However I do remember seeing the oil mill in Baden, twelve miles east of Tavistock, where the flax seed was pressed. In the year 1900, the beginning of my junior year in college, I spent part of my summer vacation pulling two acres of flax. I also remember seeing the so-called flax gangs going out to Tavistock. They were made up largely of boys in the teens and early twenties. Each one was assigned a swath a good step and more in width graded to the age of the puller. I never worked with one of these gangs, but some of the boys who spoke German told me that the flax boss would encourage them and urge them on by shouting: **"Als geroppt! Als geroppt!** (keep pulling! The reader will remember that parts of Ontario were settled by Germans from Pennsylvania, mainly from Lancaster Co. - Ed.)

THE LIFE AND WORKS OF ELI KELLER

PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN POET

Continued

AUS DER ALTE ZEIT

Der Kalennermann hot viel Respekt for alte Leut un alte Zeite. Weil er ah nimme grad en Kind is, hot er manches erfahre, was heutzudag nimme so vorkummt. 'S macht em viel Vergnuege, alte G'schichte un alte Gebraeuche zu verzaehle. Vum Flachsbaue hot er en ganze Rai Liedcher gemacht, die mer singe oder peife kann. Die stehe newe de Monate. Die alte Leut, wu noch selwer derbei ware, werre die Melodie noch auswennig koenne, un die junge koenne froh sei, dasz sie ebbes spaeter erst heemkumme sin.

'S FLACHS STUECK
The Flax Patch

1.

Im diefe Schwamm, dicht an der Run,
Dert blugt en Bauer sei Wasem rum,
Un dud's abbardig mache — Er fahrt sei bester Mist druf naus,
Vum Schoofstall un vum Hinkelhaus,
Scharmante gute Sache.

In meadow deep close by the run,
A farmer plows a piece of sod,
With extra care he plows— The richest manure from sheep stable
And chicken house is spread thereon,
Wonderfully useful goods.

Er eegt der Grund un macht en fei,
Ken Heckche derf em dert meh sei —
Ken Stee, un knabs en Scholle.
Frueh marjeds is er uf'm Grund,
Un oweds macht er noch die Rund —
Was kann er doch mit wolle?

He harrows the ground, makes fine the soil.
No weed may there be found,
No stone and scarce a clod.
In morning early he's on the ground
And late at eventide he makes the rounds—
What can he be planning to do?

Grumbeere? Macht er dert net nei.
Far Hawer? Braeucht 's ah net so sei —
Far gar nix, dect ich mehne.
Wer sunst gut spart un nix verschwendt,
Un doch so viel an ee Platz wendt,
Musz ebbes dert drin sehne?

Potatoes? He surely won't plant.
For oats? Such care not needed. —
For nothing at all can I conceive.
Who elsewhere saves and naught destroys,
And yet so much at one place spends,
Must see the worthwhile there.

Sel is far Flachs — der kummt dert nei!
(Dasz ich doch ah so dumm kann sei!)
Far gar ken ann're Sache.
Wann's gut geroth, mit so me Stueck,
Kummt alles haeufig widder z'rueck —
So gut kann des sich mache!
This is for flax to be planted there.
(That one can know so little!)
For no other use can it be.

If the yield is good on such a patch,
All comes back in richest measure,
So bountiful the yield can be.

Far alles, was die Erd uns bringt,
Will sie geschafft sei un gedingt —
Des sott en Jeder wisse.
Wer des net will un is zu faul,
Der krueppelt sich am eegne Maul,
Un werd noch winsle muesse.

For all the earth bestows on us,
Man's toil and care must be put forth.
This each should know,
Who fails in this and will not toil,
Robs himself and comes to grief.

2.

Der Flachs blueht
The Flax Blooms

Guck mol dert nei — was is im Schwamm?
Is sel verleicht en Wasserdamm?
Wie Wasser blo, so guckt mer's aus,
Des is mer'n Raethsel, — wer helft mer raus?

Just look what yonder meadow holds!
Is that perhaps a water dam?
As water blue it shines so bright.
A problem sure, who can explain?

Ken Schwowestreech erlaaw ich do!
Ken Wasser is so himmelblo.
'S is Flachs! 's is Flachs! Der blueht so schoe,
Mer wolle hie, en sehne geh.

No nonsense here I can permit.
No waters are so heavenly blue.
It's flax, it's flax, so beauteous blooms.
Let's go and view this lovely sight.

Guck, so en Flachs! Drei Fusz un meh,
Was steht er dick un gleich un schoe!
Wie nett un strack is jeder Halm,
En rechte Zier, wie Zeder un Palm!

Look! Wondrous flax, three feet and more,
Thick and even and fine.
How neat and straight is every stalk,
A very picture like cedar and palm.

'S sin Blaettcher dra am ganze Stamm,
Die treibt die Feuchtigkeet vum Schwamm.
Is all die Bast mol in de Stoeck,
Verwelke sie un falle weck.

There are leaves on every stalk,
The damp meadow drives them forth.
Once the sap has done its work,
The leaflets wither and drop.

Bueck dich mol hie un guck do nei,
Was koennt dann doch noch schoener sei?
Viel dausend Staemm, so grad un gleich,
Un all so hoch un blaetterreich.

Stoop down and look quite closely.
What could more beauteous be!
A myriad stems so straight and even,
And all so tall and rich in leaf.

Die Bluethe sin noch 's allerschoenst.
Gell, wan du ah so mole koennst?
So schoe hell blo — des is en Freed,
Ken Deppich is so schoe ausg' spreed.

The blooms most beautiful of all!
Say, if you could also paint like that?
A wondrous blue — it's joy indeed,
No quilt by hand of man so fine.

Des molt die Sun mit Ehrem Schei —
Wu moechte all eer Farwe sei?
Un das sie sie so gleich verdeelt,
Un net en Bluetche ganz verfehlt!

The sun the artist is.
Whence all his colors bright?
And how he spreads them all
On each and every little leaf!

Guck! Des is jo ken Wasserdamm,
Der do gebaut waer in dem Schwamm.
Es Flachs Stueck blueht un guckt derno
Viel schoener as wie's Wasser blo.

Look, this is not a water dam,
Built into the meadow.
The patch of flax in bloom
More beauteous is than water blue.

(To Be Continued)

The theme of flax-raising had engaged Eli Keller as early as 1884, when he was preparing his dialect almanac for 1885 and which we have been considering in these several issues of the Eck. Of his many poems in English, High German and the dialect the most pretentious effort is his long poem **Vum Flachs Baue,** or **Die Flachs Lieder,** in ten cantos. In his manuscript volume (a prized item in the Muhlenberg College Library) this poem occupies pages 82 to 97. The last of the cantos bears the date April 3, 1884. The ten cantos, beginning with March appeared in his almanac in successive months under the general title **ALTE GEBRAEUCHE,** with subtitle **Aus der Alte Zeit.** The entire poem was published again in the July 1931 issue of "The Perkiomen Region" under the title "Flax Culture." The editor, H. W. Kriebel, Pennsburg, for many earlier years editor of "The Pennsylvania German Magazine," offered in parallel columns a very free paraphrase in English, at the cost of the beauty, and quaint phrasing of the original in the dialect. In our reprint, begun in this issue of the Eck we have alternated Eli Keller's stanzas with the English paraphrase, in the belief that we are rendering our readers an additional service.

The ten cantos of the poem total 390 lines. Stanzaic form, meter and rhyme vary considerably throughout the poem, with iambic tetrameter prevailing. — Ed.



The Summits

Hugh Haynie

Discipline for Dodd

When President Johnson and Premier Kosygin finally got together, they apparently discovered there was much for them to talk about. One session quickly turned into two that went for five hours and now a third has been scheduled for tomorrow afternoon.

With a war in Vietnam, a tenuous cease-fire keeping a shaky peace in the Middle East and Red China rattling a souped up nuclear arsenal, it isn't surprising that they have found a multitude of questions to discuss. But it is amazing that Premier Kosygin, who didn't appear at all eager for a meeting of this kind, has found whatever was said yesterday interesting enough to change his mind about hurrying back to Moscow.

There is bound to be conjecture that yesterday's meetings in a New Jersey town about the size of Emmaus will prove to be a turning point in history. So many similar suppositions have proved to be disappointing, however, that hopes shouldn't rise too high — at any rate not until more is known than the simple fact that the leaders of the world's two greatest nations at least and at long last managed to talk to each other face-to-face. For the moment, that's important enough.

Let's Wait--And Hope

Censure of Sen. Thomas J. Dodd finally voted by an overwhelming majority of his colleagues and the action earlier this year in which the House barred Rep. Adam Clayton Powell from returning to his seat are ample evidence that Congress has double standards for disciplining members who bring it into disrepute.

According to the judgments of their colleagues, both Dodd and Powell are guilty of misusing funds entrusted to them by the public. Morally it makes little difference whether the money came from federal funds, as in the case of Powell, or from the political purse Dodd used to pay personal bills so he could live high off the hog.

Powell was barred from his seat by the House action. In spite of his subsequent re-election in the New York district he represents, he still is waiting to take his place.

Under the rules of the Senate, Dodd remains a member with all the rights and privileges he had before the charges were levelled against him and during the long investigation and debate. In this gentleman's club, those who censured him yesterday may be slapping him on the back today. That they punished him at all and refused to temper the language surprises many, particularly since the rules and standards under which members of Congress are free to receive funds from their friends and supporters are so loose and poorly defined.

Whatever the people of Connecticut may decide about Dodd's political future when his term expires in two years, the honorable thing for him to do now that he has been judged guilty is to step aside. He has little present value in the Senate, except perhaps as an example to other members. Certainly he has none as the chairman of the subcommittee on juvenile delinquency.

Congress Needs Rules on Funds

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The motion in the Senate to rebuke Sen. Thomas Dodd of Connecticut, Democrat, settles nothing. It administers a reprimand and admonishes everybody in the upper house not to become a victim of the same indiscretions and mistakes. But it doesn't clarify what is or is not ethical for a member of Congress to do or what is the true significance of a campaign contribution made to help elect someone to public office.



Lawrence

the unanswered question is: Does a contribution of any kind put the elected official under obligation? Campaign contributions have to be publicly disclosed under federal and state laws. But most important of all is the fact that the winning candidate knows who has contributed money to his campaign fund. If those citizens who give money to campaigns do obtain benefits which are denied other voters, is there any tribunal which could pass judgment on whether favoritism is involved and whether the elected official who accepts money and disburses favors is guilty of having succumbed in some way to money's influence?

If Adam Clayton Powell, D-N.Y., former chairman of the House Committee on Education and Labor, had not been in the limelight, there would not have been much attention paid by the Senate to the case of Sen. Dodd. Rep. Powell, according to a House investigation, was found to have actually misused government funds. Sen. Dodd, on the other hand, is accused of having used private funds for personal purposes — money that some of his constituents gave him. The Dodd case, therefore, raises a new issue: What are the rules that should regulate the use of contributions, and what are personal and what are political expenses?

Separate Funds

The more the subject is studied, the more members of Congress will find themselves influenced now by the public condemnation of money-raising for individual use. Many members of Congress have hitherto used campaign funds to take care of personal expenses, and have been convinced in their own minds that this was correct. Some have reasoned, as has Sen. Dodd, that if an expense was incurred because it was related to duties as a senator or representative, it was proper to spend the funds that way.

Now that so much of a furor has been raised, however, the natural thing is to expect the Senate and the House to draw up regulations covering the conduct of their own members and make it clear what type of expenses of a personal nature, if any, can be paid for out of campaign contributions. It will be necessary also to define the use of money derived from "testimonial dinners." These are held quite often, and even presidents of the United States have spoken at political dinners at which $1,000 was paid as a ticket of admission.

The ideal system would be one in which people made campaign contributions to a government agency which would supervise the expenditure of the funds for both parties. Members of Congress incur expenses from time to time which have to be audited. These are reimbursed from funds of the House or Senate only when certain rules are applied. There are always some personal expenses in a campaign for which payment could properly come from political contributions provided these purposes were fully described in advance.

But even when all the rules and regulations are explicitly written, it would still be possible for some friend of an elected or defeated candidate to go out among the voters and ask them to make small gifts to cover personal expenses incurred before or during a campaign.

The difficulty in the Dodd case was that the public presumably did not know that the money being raised in "testimonial dinners" would ever be used for personal purposes. Had someone made it clear beforehand that the contributions were in behalf of Sen. Dodd personally, most of the contributors would doubtless have furnished the money just the same. The fact remains that no such warning was given ahead of time, and this more than anything else caused many senators, under the pressure of public opinion, to express their criticism by supporting the motion to censure.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — I know we are told to pray, but I have often wondered if prayer changes God's mind?

Answer — I believe that the Bible teaches that the right kind of prayer changes us, so that God's attitude toward us is likewise changed. For example, God told Jonah to go to Nineveh and tell its citizens that their city was to be destroyed. But the Bible says: "God saw their works, that they turned from their evil way; and God repented of the evil, that he said he would do unto them; and he did it not." (Jonah 3:10).

There are other examples of God changing His mind, when people change their minds about him. Hezekiah was told by Isaiah, "Set thy house in order: for thou shalt die and not live." (Isa. 38:1). But Hezekiah turned his face to the wall and prayed earnestly, and the Lord told Isaiah to go tell him, "I have heard thy prayer, I have seen thy tears: behold, I will add unto thy days fifteen years." (Isa. 38:5).

God's will is always to bless us. But our sin and waywardness can lead us out of the pathway of blessing. When we change, like a good father who changes his attitude toward an erring son, God changes too. His will, His love, and His mercy are constant, but His judgment of us can be altered when we remove the causes for being judged.

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Labor Warning on Harassing Johnson

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The presidential campaign is on. Word has been dispatched to national labor leaders by their central headquarters here — in a set of confidential position papers—that it is later than they think and not as certain as they believe it to be that they will defeat the Republican nominee.



Riesel

In these documents is the blunt warning against taking continuous political pot shots at President Johnson.

"Accepting the almost inevitable circumstance that the AFL-CIO will be supporting President Johnson in 1968 we are already moving to put muscle into that support. . ."

Then the "leadership (of American labor) is urged to forgo the luxury of criticizing the administration on relatively minor matters."

The warning then says bluntly: "There is a lesson here in the 1966 defeat of Gov. Brown of California. Many of our people were in the absurd position of urging all-out support for a candidate (Brown), the object of years of petty fault finding."

These white papers were prepared for labor's high command by some of the AFL-CIO's most astute political infighters. They're worried, though the polls show an increase in the President's popularity.

Meany's Stand

Their leader, George Meany, who now has greater access to the White House than any other man in Washington, is personally dedicated to the President's re - election. So much so that, when in the past two years he has mused with friends about resigning, he has qualified his whimsy with the assertion that he wants to fight through '68 at the side of Lyndon Johnson. And Meany has a whim of iron.

Labor's political strategists don't fret easily. They know their own strength. But they realize, too, what is cutting in on their influence with the millions they lead. They know, for example, that many Republican governors and new senators are remaking the Republican image among the new millions in labor.

Not too long ago they were startled to see Sen. Percy talk to the Senate about Walter Reuther as though the auto union chief was a political blood brother. Percy took excerpts from the publication of the AFL-CIO's Industrial Union Dept. and then added: "No amount of paraphrasing on my part could substitute for the eloquent testimony of Mr. Reuther."

And such governors as Ronald Reagan, Nelson Rockefeller, Raymond Shafer and Minnesota's Harold LeVander have been "dialogue-ing" with labor — in some instances appointing them to state boards.

This doesn't exactly give the Republicans the proletarian cartoonist's image of the big-bellied capitalists with dollar signs on their white vests. Add to all this the barnstorming of Sen. Hatfield, a familiar face at union meetings, be they on the waterfront or in steel union halls, and the quiet liaison of Sen. Brooke and some unions and one gets a swift view of what is disturbing the dynamists of the AFL-CIO's Committee on Political Education (COPE).

Youth

Not the least of COPE's concern is the beardless youth — 26 million of whom will begin voting between the end of 1967 and 1972. Secret COPE polls have disclosed that the younger people, in and out of labor (and the outsiders worry COPE's strategists just as much as their own members), are "not with it." Certainly they have only slight identity with the veterans of the ancient struggles on turbulent picket lines. The newcomers are a status - conscious, tax - conscious, race - conscious "work class" not eager to carry that label.

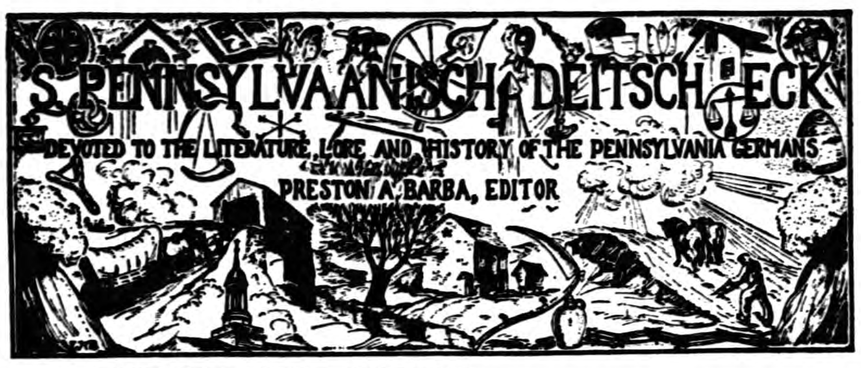
There are meetings galore — with Democratic senators who won last time and those who lost and those who fear losing, such as Idaho's Frank Church, Indiana's Birch Bayh, and Wisconsin's Gaylord Nelson.

And, says COPE, in these documents: "recognizing that, in spite of our bipartisan posture, a preponderance of endorsed candidates in 1968 will be Democrats, we are working to fortify our relationship with national party organizations. . .

"We are holding meetings at which the incumbents and labor and party people can plan together."

They're wise men, these strategists. It's only 16 campaigning months to election day.

FIRST



THE LIFE AND WORKS OF ELI KELLER

PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN POET

(Continued)

AUS DER ALTE ZEIT

The first two of the ten cantos of Eli Keller's poem **Die Flachslieder** appeared in the issue of the Eck for June 17. We continue today with the third, fourth and fifth cantos. The reader is reminded that the alternate stanzas in English paraphrase were done by H. W. Kriebel of Pennsburg and appeared together with the dialect poem in the July 1931 issue of "The Perkiomen Region" magazine. The late H. W. Kriebel was for many years editor of "The Pennsylvania German." Ed.

3.

Der Flachs is Zeitig
The Flax is Ripe

Die bloe Bluethe sin verwelkt un fort —
Ken Blaettche losst sich do meh sehne;
Die Halme geel wie Gold, die Bolle brau —
Zum Roppe fertig, deet ich mehne.

The blue blossoms have faded and are gone—
Not a leaflet is here to be seen.
The stalks are golden yellow, the balls are brown —
For pulling ready, I do believe.

Ich zieh mol grad en Bast am Halme her —
Wie schrecklich, wann's an dem deet fehle!
Scharmant! So gleich, un lang, un stark —
En schlechter Mensch moecht so was stehle.

I pull the husk from down the stalk —
How terrible were this to fail — but bravo!
So even, long and strong —
A wicked one might wish to steal it.

Guck just mol recht en eenzig Bollche a' —
Net runder koennt mer sich eens drehe;
Fuenf Same - Stuebcher sin drin a'gebrocht,
Mit zwee zusjedem — macht schun zehe.

Examine closely the tiny seed-pod!
Man's hand could not make one more round.
Five small seed chambers are therein,
And each with two seeds, making ten.

Fuenf schoene Paercher sitze friedlich do,
En jedes in seim eegne Stuebche;
Der Plan is schoe, un jedes Eck besetzt,
Wu fehlt's dann do am kleenste Dueppche!

Five lovely pairs sit peacefully therein,
Each in its own little chamber;
The plan is beautiful, each corner filled,
And not a tiny dot is missing.

Die Koerncher sin schoe brau un flaet un glatt,
Un suess mit Oel, wie Fastnachtkuche.
Far schoenre Sache in der ganze Welt
Koennt eener viel un johrlang suche.

The seeds are lovely brown and flat and smooth,
And like doughnuts sweet with oil.
For things more beautiful in the whole wide world,
One might search far and long.

Wer hot doch ah den schoene Plan gemacht,
Den Menschenhaend net aenn're koenne,
Mit Halm un Bast, mit Boll un Oel,
Un meh noch as en Mensch kann nenne?

Who made this wondrous plan,
Which hand of man cannot change?
With stalk and husk, with ball and oil,
And more indeed than man can name.

Ach je! Wie steht der Flachs so lustig do,
Die Halme zeitig un die Bolle! —
Wan just die Hund, die muesig nachts rum gehn,
Sich net do fechte oder rolle.

Dear me! How joyously the flax crop stands,
The stalks and balls how ripe! —
May not the dogs running loose at night
Engage in fights or roll therein.

4.

Flachs Roppe
(Pulling Flax)

Im Dreschfloor geht der Dudel los —
Dert macht mer erst die Seeler;
Mer waehlt sich Kornstroh, schoe un grosz,
Un macht sie ohne Fehler.

On the threshing floor the music begins.
There the bands of straw are made;
Rye straw is chosen, long and strong,
and flawlessly they are made.

Dann geht mer all ins Flachsstueck naus
Un sucht mol a' zufange;
Voll vier Fusz breet nemmt Jedes raus
Un ruest sich neizulange.

A visit to the flax patch is next in place,
To begin the work in hand;
Full four feet wide each claims as his,
and prepares to meet the task.

Die Maedcher un die Buwe sin
Oft wunnerlich verwechselt;
En Jedes ziegt sich grad dert hie,
Wu sich's am beste gaeckselt.

The youths and maids are oft mixed up so wondrously;
Each finds the place where one
may chatter most acceptably.

'S sin Dorne dert! Nem dich in Acht,
Die hawe scharfe Spitze;
Die Finger sin gar zart gemacht,
Wer wollt sie sich verritze?

Watch out for thorns!
Look out, their points are sharp.
Fingers are most delicate.
Who wants to get scratched?

Hot eens en Handvoll armesdick,
Dann derf's der Flachs schun binne;
Schnell legt mer so die Erwet z'rueck
Un bleibt net lang dahinne.

An armful pulled and gathered,
The flax is bound at once.
The work as done is laid aside,
Nor lingers one behind.

Die Haendvoll stellt mer dann uf Schack,
Wie kleene Inschehuette;
Ganz lange Raie, schoe un strack,
Mit Loecher in der Mitte.

The bundles then are placed in shocks,
like simple Indian huts;
Quite lengthy rows, fine and straight,
with holes to top the shock.

Dann streckt mer sich die Seeler hie
Un legt der Flachs druf nidder;
Gebt recht gut acht un scheut ken Mueh,
Bind dann das Ganze widder.

Dann streckt mer sich die Seeler hie
Un legt der Flachs druf nidder;
Gebt recht gut acht un scheut ken Mueh,
Bind dann das Ganze widder.

The bands of straw on ground are laid
on which the bundled flax is placed.
Observe full care and shun no toil
to tie up all the bundles anew.

Die Bindel stellt mer schoe darch naus
Mit ihre zarte Bolle,
Dann kummt jo schun der Wage raus,
Die Schaetze heem zu holle.

The bales are set in rows
With their tender balls of seed.
When lo! the wagon comes afield
The treasures to take home.

Es Lade muss verstanne sei,
Die Bolle steh'n nach ausze
So fahrt mer froh die Buendel ei,
Un losst die Gaeul knabs schnaufe.

The loading must be understood,
With seed vessels laid outward.
Thus the bales are carried home,
The horses even scarce breathing.

Im Flachs Stueck is ken Herzeleed,
So bitter wie Gall un Hoppe;
Ach ne! Des war en Herzensfreed,
Den goldne Flachs zu roppe.

Flax patch knows no grief of heart,
bitter as gall and hop; Oh no.
This was heartfelt joy,
to pull the golden flax.

5.

Flachs Britsche
(Flax Thrashing)

Der Scheuerhof steht dick mit Flachs,
Die Bolle brau, die Haelm wie Wachs,
Die Sun fangt a' zu blitze;
Der Dreschfloor is schoe ausgefegt,
Die Britsche schun zurecht gelegt,
Do derf mer heut mol schwitze.

Barnyard filled with flax,
The balls in brown, the stalks like wax;
The sun is all aglow.
The thrashing floor is nicely swept,
The thrashing switch is close at hand,
Today it's our turn to sweat.

En Britsch is schwer, der Stiel is krumm —
Wie bringt mer so en Ding wol rum?
So moecht en Mancher froge!
'S is nix far Weiwer, nix far Meed;
Die Buwe hen allee die Freed,
Sich domit rum zu ploge.

The thrashing tool with handle bent has weight —
How does one put this thing to use,
Many a one might ask.
'Tis not for matrons nor for maids,
Boys alone can have the joy of being the toiling drudges.

Die Warzle legt mer laengs der Wand,
Der Flachs schoe gleich — so hoch wie'n Hand,
Die Bolle noch der Mitte;
Dann werd's noch mit me Bord belegt,
Dasz knabs en Haelmche sich bewegt —
Ken Mischmasch werd gelitte.

The roots are laid along the wall,
The flax nice and smooth, and high as a hand,
With bolls facing the middle.
Then boards are laid across,
So that not a stalk may move,
For no mix-up is here in place.

Was schlaegt mer dann mit Macht druf nei
Mit jedem Streech viel Koepcher fei —
'S is werklich zum Bedenke!
Wer so zum Moerder werre deet,
Dem haet mer bal en Strick gedreht
Un deet en werklich henke.

With force the thrashing is begun,
Each stroke smashing many a head.
Enough to make one think!
For him who thus should turn a murderer
a rope would soon be found to hand
and hanging would be his fate.

IS is net so schlimm mit denne Koep,
Mer schlage blos die Schale weg —
Den Same duhn mer bhalte;
Wer just uf Schlechtes immer schlaecht,
Der macht's vor Gott un Mensche recht,
Un derf sei Lewe halte.

With these heads the matter is less serious;
The shell alone is smashed, the seed is saved.
He who beats the evil alone, does right before God and man,
and saves his own neck.

Is mer so mit der Britsch druf naus,
Dann hebt mer'n uf un schuettelt 'n aus,
Un legt en in die Seeler;
Mer dreht sich's Stroh un knewelt's zu,
Un denkt derbei: Nau hab mol Ruh
Var Moerder un var Stehler!

The thrashing done, the flax is lifted, shaken
and laid across the bands of straw,
which are twisted tight,
while the thoughts arise —
Rest now in peace,
safe from thieves and murderers.

Was sin die Koerner doch so reich,
So hart un voll un nanner gleich —
Ken eenzigs scheint verstoche!
'S is gut, dass sie net weech un rund,
Gar manches waer gewiss verwund
Un viel ah ganz verbroche.

How rich the tiny seed, so hard
and full and one like the other.
Not one seems hurt at all.
Well indeed that they
are not soft and round,
for many a one were hurt
and even completely broken.

To Be Continued

Dying Doesn't Make It Patriotic



Delaying Safety

Federal safety standards every state ultimately will be expected to meet have been announced in time to remind drivers that survival on highways over this holiday weekend will depend on more than padded instrument panels, collapsible steering wheels, and the other devices Detroit has been ordered to build into new cars no later than Jan. 1.

One of the 13 rules will require state inspection of all motor vehicles, a program that has been in effect in Pennsylvania for many years. Another mandates licensing of drivers after periodic tests to make certain they know the rules of the road, can read warning signs and are physically competent.

Unfortunately, no one seems to have any idea of when these standards are to become effective. The Department of Transportation, which promulgated them set no deadline as it did when it gave orders to the automobile industry. Federal road building grants to states that persist in delaying may eventually be cut. How soon probably will depend on the political pressure the backsliders can muster.

There are enough effective vehicle-inspection and driver-testing programs across the country for any state that wants them to build on appropriate patterns. It may take a year or two to put them into operation, but the longer the Department of Transportation delays setting a deadline, the more time it will take those who have been dilly-dallying to get started and the higher the death rate will go.

Public's Right to Know

The right of the public to know what transpires in meetings of official bodies has been reiterated by the State Supreme Court decision returning complaints against the Allentown Housing Authority's proposed 16th Ward development to the Lehigh County Courts for another hearing.

Merits of the contemplated low rental housing project were not involved in the appeal to the high court. The attitude of the authority in refusing the public the right to attend public meetings and in not making full disclosure of its action was. This, said the court, cannot be condoned.

A few hours after the decision was put on the record, the Coplay-Whitehall Sewer Authority caucused privately, then adopted its budget without giving details and with no opportunity for public discussion. The legality of any action like this, whether it is taken by a publicly elected body or by an authority, is extremely dubious.

The Southern Lehigh School Board had recent evidence that if others have adequate opportunity to study public issues they come up with suggestions officials sometimes overlook. At any rate, when the budget was reviewed by those who had been denied access to the board's deliberations, ways were found to give teachers increases they had been denied previously, cut three mills from the tax rate and establish a sinking fund for new school construction.

Public disclosure obviously is more than merely a matter of law. It is essential to the best interests of taxpayers whose public business is transacted by councils, school boards, authorities and commissions.

New Rules Needed On Political Gifts

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

One of the reasons that the young of this country distrust their elders is that the "over - thirty" generations seldom follow through on their brave talk.


Chamberlain

No doubt many of the skeptical young are waiting to see if there is any follow-through from the U.S. Senate in this matter of writing an ethical code to save the Tom Dodds of the future from being censured for fracture of a moral law that has never been formulated. If the Senate refuses to make good on its implied promise, its Pharaseeism will be apparent to everybody.

The Senate has a great deal to discuss. For one thing, it should write some rules that would have the effect of distinguishing between investigating committees and bodies that sit in judgment on the reputations of elected officials. The Stennis committee, which censured Tom Dodd, was forced by its very structure to let its counsel act as a public prosecutor. Yet the prosecution, as Sen. Brooke of Massachusetts had the acumen to observe, never made any effort to dig up witnesses to confute the 400 Connecticut citizens who swore that they intended their "testimonial" money as a tax-free gift to Dodd.

The Senate is not, of course, bound by strict court rules. But if Senators Stennis, McCarthy, Bennett, and the rest have broken no existing formal regulation, they owe it to anyone who may find himself in Tom Dodd's position in the future to bring some procedural certainty to cases involving the possible loss of public esteem. Maybe a special senatorial court of honor should be created.

Details Due

Aside from procedural rules, the Senate obviously must write a code covering senatorial practice in raising money. If "testimonials" are to be permitted, shouldn't the money be handled by "third party" agents? And shouldn't there be strict lines drawn between "primary" and "secondary" political expenses?

Art Barbieri, the Connecticut politico who ran the Dodd testimonials, knows of at least one such congressman. Not that there has been anything against covering secondary costs. But between taking money directly for such costs, and taking it indirectly (as Dodd did when he "paid himself back" for previous expenses), there isn't a great deal of difference. The new law that the Stennis committee is honor-bound to write must specify in detail just where a legitimate practice shades over into being a sin.

In Connecticut, a new code stipulates that testimonial dinners must be confined to the election year and three months thereafter. But what would there be to prevent Art Barbieri from holding a non-political testimonial for himself and then donating the proceeds to Tom Dodd as a personal gift?

Conscience

Then there are the grey areas of referral fees, which lawyer-senators have been taking since time out of mind, and big honorariums for speechmaking to groups that stand to benefit from friendly relations with law makers and dispensers of public funds. No doubt a man who takes fees from Zionist organizations for friendly talks and then advocates U.S. naval action to clear the Gulf of Aqaba of Arab mines is entitled to be the keeper of his own conscience. This columnist, if a congressman, would take the same fees and advocate the same policy. But Tom Dodd, in paying himself back for money spent on politics, thought he was the keeper of his own conscience, too. The Stennis committee should distinguish between cases where personal conscience - keeping is permissible, and cases where it is not.

Finally, if outsiders are to have unpunished access to any single senator's files, why shouldn't they have access to all the senators' files? I'm sure some journalistic critics of big military spending would like to know how many congressmen took free trips last year in Air Force or Navy planes. Why should other senators be permitted to withhold the sort of information that Dodd, by the accident of office thievery, was forced to disclose? The Stennis committee should do something about full disclosure of a Senator's financial affairs. But will it? We are waiting to see.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"The Air Force answered my letter, Ma. They do want me back."

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: What are the best ways for Christian teenagers to witness to other teenagers? Being young myself, I am very concerned about the hunger which many young people have, but I don't exactly know how to cope with it.

Answer: I am happy that you are concerned about reaching other young people for Christ.

I too have found this spiritual hunger among youth more and more apparent. In London last year more than 50 per cent of our audiences were composed of young people under 25 years of age. And the number which responded to the invitation to accept Christ were mostly under 25 years of age.

I have found that to talk to young people frankly and straightforwardly about their relationship to Christ is appreciated by them. They don't like people to talk down to them, or to talk in theological terminology. They also appreciate a Christian knowing the Bible, and backing up their arguments with Scripture.

Perhaps you could start a Bible Club in your school. This is permitted now, if attendance is purely on a voluntary basis. This club could become a focal point for your witness, and would draw like-minded young people together in a wholesome activity. Invite Christian athletes to give their testimony, and have lots of spirited singing. And above all, study the Bible together. The Word of God is powerful and effective. However, the greatest way to witness is by the life you live each day.

Jerusalem's Future May Be Negotiable

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Was the annexation of the City of Jerusalem by the Israeli government an error in tactics or a shrewd move designed to give the Israelis a better bargaining position when peace negotiations are eventually begun?


Lawrence

The answer to that question depends on what is meant by a "cease-fire." There were no hostilities involved in rearranging the governmental structure of the City of Jerusalem by transferring it from military to civilian rule. Certainly there was no violation of the "cease-fire" resolution, which itself did not provide for any withdrawal from territory seized in the war.

It is significant that, since the fighting was stopped, the Soviet Union has sent more arms to Egypt. This is called a "face-saving gesture" intended to appease Arab opinion. Some 150 MIG fighters have arrived in Egypt in the last two weeks, and Moscow is reported as planning to give Nasser additional weapons to replace what he has lost.

The making of peace in the Middle East will take a long time, and Israel naturally isn't going to wait for treaties before starting to supervise and govern the areas taken by its troops, especially if Moscow's military build-up of Egypt indicates a threat of possible resumption of warfare.

Under such circumstances, it is logical for the Israeli government to argue that it must exercise its authority over the territory it has taken from the Arabs until permanent changes are agreed upon. It is not unusual for a victorious army to set up effective administration and protection of areas acquired in battle so that no sudden resumption of the war can take away what has been gained.

Influential Roles

President Johnson, of course, was obliged to state publicly that there should be "appropriate consultation" between religious groups before a final decision is made on the status of the historic city.

Both the United States and the Soviet Union are bound to play an influential role when peace negotiations do start between the Arabs and the Israeli government. While the two adversaries ultimately will be talking to each other and trying to reach a settlement, Moscow and Washington will be giving advice that is not likely to be rejected.

The chances are that economic factors will play an important part finally in influencing the settlement on territorial questions. At the moment there is a disposition here to emphasize the importance of giving priority to measures of relief for the persons displaced in the war. It is recognized also that steps must be taken to clarify the legal status of both the Gulf of Aqaba and the Suez Canal. This is a subject that will require lots of study. There will have to be agreement by the major powers of the world before either the Arab or Israeli governments will be asked to concur.

Word to Castro

Little by little information is emerging as to what happened in the two conferences between Soviet Premier Kosygin and President Johnson. Dispatches from London and Moscow as well as from Havana reveal that President Johnson was told about Mr. Kosygin's prospective trip to Cuba long before the news was made public. The United States is deeply concerned about the activities of Fidel Castro in Latin America, and so is the Soviet Government.

Premier Kosygin was instructed by the Kremlin to tell Castro not to complicate matters by stirring up more trouble. The Soviets are not abandoning their strategy of meddling in the political affairs of countries in Central and South America, but they don't want Castro to run the show and perhaps aggravate the situation at the very time when settlement of the Middle East war demands a friendly understanding between Moscow and Washington.

The Kosygin - Johnson conference was conducted on an amicable basis and conceivably could bring constructive results. But the Kosygin trip to Cuba is a reminder that the Communist infiltration in this hemisphere and the consequences of the Israeli victory in the Middle East have not yet been fully appraised, nor a method agreed upon to solve the new problems that have arisen.

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The Gettysburg Battlefield As It Appeared Shortly After The Battle

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

One hundred and four years ago today, July 1, 1863, began the battle of Gettysburg which lasted three hot and bloody days. This battle is without doubt the best known and most important one in the War Between the States or the so-called Civil War — best known perhaps because of Lincoln's subsequent Gettysburg Address, and most important because it marked the high tide of the Confederacy and the turning point of the war. This battle was fought in our own back yard, we might say, and was the one closest to home, so for us in eastern Pennsylvania much — more so than elsewhere — was at stake, since the Confederate General Robert E. Lee was invading Pennsylvania, moving north eastward, no one at the time sure where he was going to pass through and end up. Our own local forefathers feared the worst in pillage and destruction.

Luckily the disaster was averted but the news of victory was not received here until two days later on July 5th, according to the evidence which follows. The modern means of communication were still unknown except for the telegraph. The first line entering the Lehigh Valley was in 1848 between Easton and Philadelphia. How far telegraph lines extended locally by 1863 we have not been able to ascertain, but by 1851 over fifty telegraph companies were operating in the U. S., so it seems the news of the victory should have reached here sooner.

On learning the good news, some local people, like others within the same radius from Gettysburg, were inquisitive enough to decide to go immediately to see the battlefield before the cannon had cooled off and the carnage been removed. One of these was the Rev. William A. Helffrich of Fogelsville, who went by horse and buggy. He kept a diary and also later wrote a lengthy autobiography of approximately 600 pages in German, entitled **Lebensbild Aus dem Pennsylvanisch-Deutschen Predigerstand: oder Wahrheit in Licht und Schatten,** 'A Picture of the Life of a Pennsylvania-German Pastorate: or Truth in Light and Shadow. (Allentown, Pa., 1906) I have lifted several pertinent pages (298-300) therefrom, which I have herewith translated. (Please note that I never use quotation marks for translation, which I consider improper, since the translator uses his own words, not the author's, which amounts to indirect discourse.):

In the last days of June of 1863 when people were waiting in suspense and were full of apprehension about what the rebel General Robert E. Lee had in mind in striking against Pennsylvania, suddenly came the report: "There is a terrible battle raging at Gettysburg, with the outcome undecided." All waited, full of suspense; good citizens were trembling. On the evening of the 5th of July it was reported: "The battle is won and General Lee with his great army is completely beaten."

Immediately I was determined to see the battlefield. On the 7th of July I had to conduct a funeral service at Longswamp. I hitched my ponies (He meant horses, using the term pony as slang. The long trip which he was about to take would rule out ponies; later he calls them horses. — D.B.K.) to the wagon, and loaded up my brother-in-law, Edwin Fogel, to drive along with me to visit the battlefield at Gettysburg.

First I delivered the funeral sermon at Longswamp; from there we went over the mountains toward Reading. When we reached that city toward evening, all the bells of the city were ringing. The report from Gettysburg and other successes of our army were officially confirmed. The same evening we reached Reamstown in Lancaster Co. where we stayed overnight. The following day we passed through Lancaster, where we had dinner, and then drove through a dreadful downpour to Columbia. The bridge there was burned down (by Union forces to check the Confederate advance in case it got that far — D.B.K.) but a ferry was put into service which was to carry us, together with horses and wagon, across the Susquehanna. We did not have to wait long for it. Just at this time a rain came pouring down like a cloudburst. There were also five or more large wagons with provisions for the army on the ferryboat, but we got across the broad stream with this miserable little vessel, not without apprehension, however. Little York was also passed in time and towards evening we reached a village perhaps eight miles on this side of Gettysburg, where we spent the night. Here already we saw slightly wounded soldiers lying. A captain was present who cursed the rebels terribly and bragged about the success of the battle. He could not understand "how the devil could fetch the rebels away so fast, just as they themselves tried to dispatch him out of life into eternity at Round Top where he was stationed."

The hotel was full of guests who, like us, had come to see the battlefield. All the beds, the floor, and even the portico lay full of people; the horses were tied to the fences. On the morning of the ninth we drove towards Gettysburg. The nearer we came to the place, the more devastated everything looked. The grain fields which had not yet been harvested were tread down so they looked like the streets and the fences along the street were missing. Before we got to York St. in Gettysburg we passed a railroad depot along a brook; here everything lay full of slightly-wounded who waited for transportation to more convenient hospitals. The whole view offered a sad sight. We drove into the town which also was devastated. Doors and windows of the houses were knocked to pieces; cannon balls had torn holes through the brick walls — in one wall and out another. We drove up the hill to the cemetery — Baltimore St. along the woods — until we reached a cross street which led up to Round Top; following this we came into the woods at Round Top. From there we drove right through the woods and over fields — fences were nowhere to be seen anymore — to the stone fence where the battle raged the fiercest. At the lower end of town we turned diagonally across the valley and up the street toward the Lutheran college and out in a circle where we again came to York St.

The sight of the battlefield was gruesome. The cemetery was shot to pieces — monuments, tombstones, and the iron fence around it, all lay amid each other in ruins. The dead soldiers in the vicinity of the town were buried; below at Round Top still lay many rebel corpses which were passing into a state of decomposition. Everywhere, where the rebel companies had surrendered, still stood their rifles by the thousands, set up in pyramid form. All the dead horses still lay unburied; they began to bloat and all assumed one position; as the bodies began to swell, the hind leg which was on top, lifted and stood in the air; so all acquired the same form and the many legs extending into the air gave the battlefield a strange appearance. The horses lay around the cemetery so thick that we had to search for a way to get through. At the stone fence we were made aware by the military that our tour was very dangerous because of the many unexploded shells which lay around.

In the College was the rebel hospital. We entered to look around. But already at the door, where a pile of arms and legs lay which that day had been amputated, I became nauseated; a look into several rooms was all that I could stand. This then was the fruit of war! Everywhere this thought accompanied me. By afternoon one noticed already in the air an odor of decaying flesh, which began to spread from the dead horses and the blood which had been shed.

About three o'clock we left the spot to begin our journey home. By evening we reached Little York where one of my horses became ill. (Notice he had more than one horse hitched to the buggy. — D.B.K.) In Gettysburg we could not obtain any feed for the horses; not until we were five miles out of town did we secure rye at a farmyard. The horse overate and became sick. With difficulty we reached Lancaster on the following day. Here I left the sick horse and Edwin Fogel remained a week with him in Lancaster. With the other one I drove home. The sick horse died in Lancaster. (This turned out to be quite an expensive trip for the Reverend but very enlightening for him and for us. — D.B.K.)

THE LIFE AND WORKS OF ELI KELLER

Pennsylvania German Poet

(Continued)

AUS DER ALTE ZEIT

6.
Flachs Reetze
Flax-Retting

Mer lad die nette Buendel uf,
Grad so wie mer sie grickt;
Es is ken Gfohr, dasz ebbes brecht,
Ah net, dasz sich's verdrueckt.

The tidy bales are loaded on wagons,
Just as they come.
No danger here that anything may break or be crushed.

Mer fahrt sie weit naus uf der Schwamm,
Un schmeisst sie recht un links;
Mer tschotscht dabei die Groesz vum Stueck,
Un dut die Erwet flinks.

They are hauled out to the distant meadow,
And thrown off right and left.
One judges the size of the ground,
then does the work without delay.

Ken Hinkel sotte do wol sei,
Ken Horn- un Ruesel-vieh;
Die Haette bal die Sach verwerrt,
Un mache Sarg' un Mueh.

No chickens ought to be about,
No horned or snouted stock;
These would soon have worked havoc,
and caused care and toil.

Es Strehe nemmt wol ziemlich Zeit
Un brecht em schier der Rueck;
'S sot grad un gleich sei in der Rai
Un jo ah net zu dick.

The spreading takes of course much time
and nearly breaks one's back;
it should be straight and even in the row
and also not too thick.

Die Bast henkt nau noch fast am Holz,
Un des derf nimmi sei;
Werd mol es Holz derch Faeulniss sprock,
Dann macht die Bast sich frei.

The husk now still clings to the wood,
and this may never be;
If once the wood through decay becomes brittle,
then the husk will free itself.

'S kummt gar viel uf die Witt'ring a',
Dasz sich die Sach gut macht —
Uf Rege un uf Sunneschei,
Uf Dau in stiller Nacht.

So much depends upon the weather,
to bring about good results —
On rain and on sunshine
and dew on quiet nights.

Kummt's Gras dann mol dazwische ruf
Un hinnert so am Licht,
So nemmt mer sich die Rechestiel
Un wend't die ganz Geschicht.

If grass shoots up between
and interferes with the light,
one takes the handle of the rake
and turns the whole affair.

Is mol es Holz im Halme sprock,
So brecht sich's, wann mer'n biegt;
Die Bast bleibt ganz un maechtig stark,
Dasz mer sich leicht betruegt.

Once the wood in the stalk is brittle,
it breaks when it is bent;
The husk remains whole and mighty strong,
So that one is easily deceived.

Die Seeler traegt mer in der Stall
Un sucht sie all herbei;
Der Flachs is nau recht gut geroetzt,
So bind mer'n widder ei.

The bands of straw in the shed
are all brought out and collected;
The flax is now properly retted
and is tied up again.

'S best, was sich am Flachs nau find,
Des is just blos die Rinn;
Bei Mensche kann's ken Kleeder sei —
Ach ne! Do is 's — der Sinn!

The best of the flax
is in the husk alone;
with man it cannot be the clothes —
Oh no! here it is the mind.

(To Be Continued)



'Crime? — What Crime?'

Another Break for Crime

Crime overlords and the rest of the lawbreakers won't have to wait until the Supreme Court resumes its sessions in October for their next big break. Atty. Gen. Ramsey Clark obligingly gave it to them with his new orders forbidding federal agents to eavesdrop.

Clark's rule is much more restrictive than any thus far handed down by the top court or dictated by the President in advance of the congressional action he has been seeking. It not only bans wiretapping and bugging, except in cases involving national security, but also denies federal law enforcement officers the right to use electronic listening equipment installed outside premises the courts have ruled to be constitutionally protected.

In his directive, the new attorney general presumes to read the mind of the court which has agreed to reconsider a 25-year-old decision that listening devices do not violate the Constitution's prohibition against "unreasonable searches and seizures" if no physical trespass is involved to install or use them. Up to this time, the court has made a distinction between tapping telephone lines and using remote equipment to listen in on what may be going on behind some closed doors.

By ignoring this distinction, Clark throws more roadblocks in the path of the FBI and any other police agencies that may be influenced by his orders. He also demonstrates he does not yet recognize that the nation's security is being just as seriously threatened by criminals and racketeers as it is by political enemies. This is a strange position for one whose job isn't to make laws or interpret them but to make certain the federal government takes its proper role in enforcing them.

Pleasant as History

It isn't only the shoofly pies, the apple dumplings, the chicken potpie and all the rest of the wonderful Pennsylvania Dutch cookery that year after year brings scores of thousands from all parts of the country and from many other lands to the folk festival in Kutztown. There's no carnival or honky-tonk to attract them, no rides for the kiddies.

They come to see a bit of Americana that isn't to be found anywhere else in the world, to get an idea of how people lived before there were factories and supermarkets and stores with limitless choices of anything anyone could possibly desire from anywhere in the world.

A few will remember watching by the hour as blacksmiths hammered shoes for horses at forges in Allentown, when they counted how many cigars nimble-fingered men and women and sometimes children could roll as they raced each other to earn a few pennies in the tiny tobacco shops on almost every street, or when they pumped water from backyard wells or cisterns and carried it to wash boilers and kettles that now are prized as antiques.

These crafts and chores weren't do-it-yourself hobbies for a weekend. They were the way of life.

The Kutztown Festival very happily brings them back each year as a bit of history. To see it in that perspective is fine and dandy. But even for those who love to talk about what they call the good old days, that's enough.

Choosing the Next President of U. S.

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Just twelve months from now the Republicans will be holding a national convention to nominate candidates for president and vice president. Everybody expects the Democrats to renominate President Johnson and Vice President Humphrey, but there isn't any consensus yet as to who their opponents will be.



Lawrence

Theoretically, the people do the choosing. In fact, however, under the outmoded and unrepresentative system of selecting delegates to a national convention, the voters have no opportunity to express their will. Actually, the party organizations — city, county and state — which are often controlled by small cliques, exert the dominant influence in picking candidates.

This doesn't mean that public sentiment is ineffectual. For, indeed, the organization leaders want to choose the man they think has the best chance to win in the elections. Discussion in advance of the convention is confined largely to appraisals of the possible appeal that a particular candidate might have on the voters.

The personalities mentioned most often nowadays for the Republican presidential nomination are Gov. Romney, former Vice President Nixon, Gov. Rockefeller and Gov. Reagan. Not one of them could be considered today as having enough support behind him in the Republican party to make sure of a majority of the convention. The real question is how many delegates are likely to switch their allegiance when the balloting gets going.

Thus, for instance, there are many Romney and Reagan votes that could transfer to Nixon, or circumstances might arise in which some leaders who were staunch supporters of Nixon in the 1960 campaign would line up behind Romney or Reagan.

Gov. Rockefeller's opportunity could come if a deadlock develops between Nixon and Romney and it is apparent that neither one can get the nomination. The Rockefeller managers, however, would have to get behind a vice-presidential candidate — possibly Gov. Reagan — to make the ticket palatable to those Republicans who feel that the New York governor's failure to support Goldwater in 1964 was a kind of political treason which doesn't merit reward. This is less important than to determine whether Rockefeller today has an increased strength with public opinion.

The debate among the delegates will be on this question: Who can defeat President Johnson? Realistically, if the public is in a mood to eject the Democratic administration from power, it will not make much difference who the Republican nominee is. Conversely, if the country doesn't want to see the Johnson regime ousted, it will not make much difference who is on the Republican ticket.

Again and again in political history an administration in office may not have been popular and may have encountered considerable criticism, but the crucial factor at election time has been whether the nation should "change horses in midstream." The answer in the coming contest depends on conditions as they will exist in November 1968 and not what they happen to be in July 1967.

If the war in Vietnam hasn't been satisfactorily ended, the American people might not want to see a big shift in government and a period of several months of uncertainty initiated in November 1968 until a new president can become familiar with the exact status and background of problems facing the country. The voters then might swallow their dissatisfaction, and decide to let President Johnson continue to ride his horse across the troublous streams of governmental affairs.

Maybe the people will choose to record an adverse feeling about the administration's handling of the Vietnam War. Maybe, on the other hand, there will be a peaceful ending and a constructive settlement by November 1968.

But who can accurately forecast the position of the United States of America in world affairs or the conditions in business and employment 16 months hence?

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Seashore Magic

If you look for contentment and comfort rare . . . I recommend you go . . . to a place where waves caress soft sand . . . and salty breezes blow . . . if you yearn for rest from worldly care . . . and a heart that's gay and free . . . just take a trip to happiness . . . down by the rolling sea . . . walk leisurely along a beach . . . where merry seagulls play . . . and fix your gaze on fleecy clouds . . . that brighten up the day . . . pause for awhile on blessed land . . . and let your dreams take wing . . . the wondrous sound of washing waves . . . will cause your heart to sing . . . then view the blue horizon where . . . the water meets the sky . . . and you will be resigned to watch . . . the world go drifting by.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — I find myself dwelling on me and my problems more and more. How can I get away from myself?

Answer — Fenelon once said: "Never let us be discouraged with ourselves. It is not when we are conscious of our faults that we are the most wicked; on the contrary, we are less so. We see by a brighter light; and let us remember for our consolation that we never perceive our sins until we begin to cure them."

Self-examination is all right if we do it constructively, instead of negatively. If you dwell on your problems, your weaknesses, you only compound your misery and plight. But if we think of what we might become by the grace of God, and set out to make improvement, self-contemplation can be a profitable exercise.

A sure sign of self-improvement is when you begin to think of others. A man said to me one day: "When I begin to feel sorry for myself, I hurry down across the tracks and try to bring a ray of sunshine to those who are much worse off than I. When I share myself, my goods, and my love with the poor and discouraged, I find my heart blessed and filled with gratitude to God."

A good prayer to pray is:

"Lord help me to live from day to day,
In such a self-forgetful way,
That all I do, and all I say,
Must needs be done for others."

The person who learns to live outside himself has found his real self.



THE LIFE AND WORKS OF ELI KELLER

Pennsylvania German Poet

(Continued)

AUS DER ALTE ZEIT

Eli Keller had written his long poem on flax culture, **Vum Flachs Baue,** or **Die Flachs Lieder,** for his Pennsylvania German Almanac for 1885. It is one of the treasures of our dialect literature. It consists of ten cantos, of which the first two appeared in the Eck for June 17, the third and fourth and fifth in the Eck for June 24 and the sixth canto in the Eck for July 1. Today we offer our readers Canto Seven, **Flachs Breche** (Flax Braking), and Canto Eight **Flachs Schwinge** (Flax Scutching). Please note the unusual verb "to brake," to crush or break flax or hemp in a "brake," and the verb "to scutch," after braking, to separate the woody fiber of flax or hemp by beating or swingling.

7.

FLACHS BRECHE

(Flax Braking)

Frieh marjeds eb der Dag noch lacht,
Werd Feuer getrage un a'gemacht,
Im Brechloch an der Krick.
Die Flamme steige hell un frei,
Ken starker Wind schlaecht dert druf nei,
Un sell is ah en Glueck.

In early morn ere smiles the day,
Fire is carried and started
In the roasting hearth along the creek.
Flames rise high and free.
It is a fortunate thing
That strong winds beat not thereon.

Dert zawelt ah en Mann drum rum,
Bal steht er grad, bal steht er krum.
Is sell verleicht en Traemp?
O, weit gefehlt! Des is en Mann,
Der schaffe will un schaffe kann —
Dert macht er sich sei Caemp!

A man moves about with short and hurried step.
Now he stands erect, now he stoops.
Is that perhaps a tramp? A great mistake!
This is a man who will and can work.
He is building a camp there.

Dert leien Stumpe un en Ax,
Un meh wie'n Dutzend Buendel Flachs —
En Flachs-Brech is derbei;
'S stehn Gawle newe'm Feuer nuf,
Un Stange leien owe druf —
So muss die Ruestung sei.

Stumps are lying around and an ax,
And more than a dozen bales of flax.
A flax-brake stands close by, and forks close by the fire.
And poles lie across the hearth.
Thus must the preparations be.

Er roest der Flachs zum volle Recht,
Dasz er sich schoener un leichter brecht —
Dann macht die Sach sich gut.
'S Feuer nemmt er gut in Acht,
Dasz es bei Leib net flammt un kracht,
Un treibt zu hoch die Glut.

He roasts the flax in proper form,
That it may brake nice and thus the work will come easy.
Of the fire he takes good care,
by no means to let it flame up and crackle,
and raise the heat too high.

Harch, wie loszt die Brech sich hoere —
Langsam, langsam — dann geschwinder.
Wie musz doch der Mann sich wehre,
Des waer nix for Frau un Kinder!

Hear the noise the brake is making —
Slowly, slowly — then more quickly.
How the busy man must hustle,
This no job for wife and children.

Mit der Linke musz er's halte,
Mit der Rechte schlaecht er's nunner;
Dausend Fetze darch die Spalte
Fliege uf un fliege nunner.

With the right he holds the flax,
With the left he beats it down;
Myriad shreds through the brake
Upward, downward fly.

Ploetzlich hoert er uf zu breche,
Dreht sich um, schlaecht uf un nidder;
Grad as wott er sich mol raeche,
Wie am Flachs, so am Gesplitter.

Suddenly he ceases braking,
Turns round about and down with flax
he beats the air, as if he seeks revenge
both on the flax and fragments.

Bal is schun en Handvoll fertig —
Hiegelegt uf glatte Stange;
Guck, wie geht er dann so hartig
Weiter in der Flachs zu lange.

A handful soon is done
and laid upon the smooth rods.
Look, with what hurried steps
He seeks to grasp another handful.

Frieh vun maryeds bis es duster,
Hoert mer fort dem Mann sei Klappe —
Weit vum Traemp! Des is en Muster,
Der net muesig rum kann dappe.

From early morn to even dusk
one hears the music of the brake.
No tramp indeed! A model man
who cannot idly loaf.

Oweds loescht er dann sei Feuer,
Bindt der Flachs recht gut zusamme,
Traegt en langsam noch der Scheuer,
Froh, dasz mol die Ruh is kumme.

At eventide he kills the fire,
Binds the flax firmly together
and bears it to the barn,
Glad the time for rest has come.

**O wie gut ruht so'n Mann,
Derch die Nacht, bis an der Morge,
Was 'n mancher jo net kann -
Ohne Farcht un ohne Sorge.**

(From the ms. version and not included in the Almanac)

8.

FLACHS SCHWINGE

(Flax Scutching)

So bal der Flachs gebroche is,
So geht mer ah ans Schwinge.
Des duhn die Buwe un die Maed,
Un peife noch un singe.

Soon as the flax-braking is ended,
The scutching takes its turn.
This the lads and lassies do,
As they sing and whittle.

En jedes steht am eegne Stock
Un hot en holze Messer;
Die link Hand hebt, die recht hackt druff,
Un gebt 's em immer besser.

Each stands by his block
with his scutching knife;
the left hand holds, the right hand whacks,
and hits it hard and harder.

Mer hebt der Flachs grad in Der Mitt
Un loszt en jo net ruetsche;
Mer schlaecht net unverstaennig nei,
Losst's Messer just so glitsche.

Mer hebt der Flachs grad in
Der Mitt
Un loszt en jo net ruetsche;
Mer schlaecht net unverstaennig nei,
Losst's Messer just so glitsche.

The flax is held right in the middle
and not allowed to slip,
One strikes with sense
and just lets the scutch slide along.

Was fliegt der Staab un macht en Dreck!
Mer musz sich ewe dumle.
Mer peift dazu — is gutes Muths —
Was helft dann alles Grumle!

How the dust flies and the dirt,
but one must hasten on.
We whistle and are of good courage,
for what 's the use of grumbling anyway?

Wie lustig gucke doch die Leut
In ihre schlechte Kleeder;
Charakter is net Staab un Dreck,
Des weesz doch wol en jeder.

How jolly they look,
the toilers in their dirty clothes;
Character is not dirt nor dust,
and that is known to all.

Var solche Leut haw ich Respec..
Mer kann sie ueweral brauche.
So Erwet macht en guter Stoff,
Der sich net leicht loszt stauche.

For such as these I have respect,
They 're useful everywhere.
Such toil makes the best of stuff,
That cannot be withstood.

Wie glaenzt der sauwer Flachs so schoe,
Wie Silwer un wie Seide!
Mer dreht en Handvoll uf en Tack
Un loszt sich stolz beneide.

How shining is the finished flax,
Like silver and like silk.
A handful twisted into a cut,
Just cause for envious pride.

So bal der Flachs geschwunge is,
Traegt mer en uf der Speicher;
Mer legt en an der Wand hie uf
Un zaehlt sich so viel reicher.

So bal der Flachs geschwunge is,
Traegt mer en uf der Speicher;
Mer legt en an der Wand hie uf
Un zaehlt sich so viel reicher.

Soon as the flax is scutched, it's carried to the attic,
and piled along the wall,
and counted as so much wealth.

(To Be Continued)

MONET SPRUECH

For his Pennsylvania German Almanac Eli Keller characterized each month of the year in the following verses:

Der **Jenner** is en ernster Mann,
Er weist uns Mensche was 'r kann;
Er kleed die arm, mued Erd in Weiss,
Un legt sie ruhig hie in Eis!

Der **Februar** macht alles raar —
Werst, die allerbeste;
Aeppel, Nuess un Keste;
Alles rutscht wie uewer's Eis,
Bei uns Mensche, bei de Meis!

Heest 's emol 's is **Maerz,**
Brecht 'm Winter 's Herz —
Eis so hart wie Felse,
Muss doch endlich schmelse;
Sunneschei, un warmer Wind,
Aennre alles — O, wie g'schwindt!

Der Monet **April**
Is 'n wildes Fuell:
Stellt sich wie 'n Lamm dohie —
Trau 'm awer werklich nie —
Mit kalte Wolke, rechts un links,
Weisst er dir sei beste Springs!

Im Monet **Mai**
Legt d'r Vogel's Ai—
Macht sich gar nix draus,
Bruet's geduldig aus.
Zwische de Blumme im liebliche Grue
Singe die Voegel gar lustig un schoe!

Im **Juni** is die Welt voll Halme,
So strack un schoe wie Himmelspalme:
Jeder traegt sei Frucht un Ehrekron —
So bezahlt der Herr 'm Bauer sei Lohn!

Im **Juli** geht mer in die Ern,
Un schafft un schwitzt, un dut's doch gern.
Do werd net g' stanne un lang geruht —
'S is ah ken Wunner — 's bezahlt sich gut!

Im **August** kann mer schwitze,
Sogar schun beim Sitze;
'S is Sunn un Luft un alles hees —
Gewiss, des macht die Faule boes!
Danze sot mer, wie die Muecke,
Des bringt Welschkorn in die Krippe!

In **September** geht der Bauer naus,
Un er saet sei goldner Saame aus:
Mit all de Gaeul un all de Kinner,
So is 'r frueh un spot derhinner —
Mit Hoffnung un me gute Muth
Geht alles frisch un schoe un gut!

Der **Oktober** meent's vun Herze gut,
Bringt uns Wei herbei, so roth wie Blut,
Un verschenkt uns Beere, Nuess un Keste,
Un 's is ah Alles grad vum Beste.
Ehr Buw' un Maed, nau sammelt ei,
Der Winter kummt schun schnell herbei!

Der **November** bringt der Inschesummer,
Macht uns los vum saure Joch un Kummer.
Alte Weiw'r gehn'n un Runz'le —
Schleiche meileweit herbei —
Liewe Muetter! — Kummt just rei!

Der **Dezember** bringt 'm Johr sei Schluss,
Un segt mer, dass ich sterwe muss!
Sott ich des mit Schmerz beklage?
O! Mei Freund: Beileiwe net -
Ja! (des will ich doch noch sage) —
Wann's ken Christag gewe hett!

Talks in Rome Set Automation Goals

By VICTOR RIESEL

ROME: — All roads, these days, lead to dialogues in **Rome,** in the Vatican and with His Holiness himself.



Riesel

In the deep privacy of Pope Paul's study and in the brain-drain discussions of these academicians, businessmen, bankers and labor leaders, the basic theme is of revolution — social and electronic.

In the Vatican and in the smoke-filled hotel conference chambers the pulsating question, asked and answered is: Can capitalism survive such revolutions, can it feed the poor, can it profit the competent, can it withstand the assault of Moscow and Peking, can it stand up against the electronic brain of modern cybernetics?

On the afternoon of Friday, June 23, Pope Paul discussed much of this with a group of businessmen brought together here from three western continents.

One dialogue at the International Institute for Pro-Deo blended with a subsequent one led by Theodore W. Kheel, the labor mediator, who is president of the American Foundation on Automation and Employment.

Kheel's dialogue brought together some of the toughest theorists from academic, industrial and labor circles of three nations. His philosophy was, and is, to put them into one room and let them talk things out. And most of them concluded that especially in the U.S. automation is a boon, and there will not be any real unemployment ever, and that the computer will continue to make millions of jobs decade after decade.

For years, disturbed labor leaders called automation a "curse." Such labor leaders here as the typographical union president Bert Powers, and the Machinists, second in command, Matthew DeMore, still are wary of it. But all agree that in the long run it will produce endless millions of jobs.

The conclusion here — and it can be presumed that it was discussed during the dialogues with Pope Paul over his recent encyclical on capitalism — is that the electronic revolution can remake a free society swiftly for the poor as well as for the more fortunate stratas of society.

For example, Whitney Young, Executive Director of the National Urban League, was here with private reports on President Johnson's new big cities committee. Actually that committee was created to bring together unions and contractors of the building and construction field. So much revolutionary progress has been made in this area that whole cities can be revamped almost overnight if the labor leaders permit the construction companies to implement their own electronic and technical revolution.

Ted Kheel led a 10-man labor management delegation to the Vatican on Wednesday June 28. Speaking in English during this private audience, His Holiness approved their efforts to harness automation for the good of all by convincing policy makers of labor and capital to work together.

"You have studied the problems of automation," said the Pope to the American group, "and of the provision of full employment despite the introduction of faster and more efficient instruments. These problems are most serious for those with fewest opportunities for education and training; and we encourage all your efforts to secure the full benefits of modern society for all its members without regard or discrimination for any motive whatever."

The problem is to wipe out labor fear of automation and revolutionary new techniques in building. If this could be done, the millions of the poor, working or not, could be rehoused and would no longer be a huge receptive maw for Soviet and Mao-ist propaganda.

And in the dialogues here, it is pointed out that once a controversial U.S. vice-president by name of Henry Wallace believed himself to be a daring revolutionist by calling for a nation with 60 million jobs.

That was just about 20 years ago. Today we have at least 80 million in the U.S. work force. The number will skyrocket though the electronic revolution and its computers have been with us these past two decades.

So from this dialogue it is hoped that the labor leaders will return and convince their fellow unionists that there is nothing to fear in the "short run" as well as the "long one."

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Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

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Disappointing Decision

Hopes that the hospitals of Allentown would cooperate in a major joint operation suffered a setback with the announcement that the Sacred Heart Hospital plans to go it alone in building an acute care center substantially like the one that has been projected as a joint venture.

The idea of combining to provide highly specialized care for short-term patients in a completely new hospital center was proposed in April by members of the Allentown Hospital's medical staff. A week later the Lehigh Valley Hospital Planning Council tabled it pending study by the boards of the Allentown, Sacred Heart and Allentown Osteopathic boards. Now that one has made its independent decision, further study doesn't seem very likely.

Each of the three Allentown hospitals has the staff and equipment to serve acutely ill patients who require surgery and other intensive treatment and care. This type of hospital is much more costly to build, equip and operate than one caring for long-term chronically-ill patients. The idea was that instead of expanding the more costly facilities in each of the hospitals they should be concentrated in one. Ultimately, the existing hospitals would have no more room for other kinds of care.

The need for additional hospital facilities is increasingly evident and joint fund raising efforts are being organized through the planning council with which all of them are affiliated. While the public historically has been willing to provide the funds for new buildings and equipment, the people who put up the money have the right to demand that all hospitals make the best use of every dollar they collect.

There is no question about the Sacred Heart's record or its ability to build and operate the kind of hospital it now proposes. In the face of the cooperative thinking and planning in which it has been participating, however, its unilateral action in this instance is disappointing to many.

Now They Agree

For the moment, any differences Secretary of Defense McNamara and Gen. Westmoreland may have had about the number of troops needed to get on with winning the war in Vietnam appear to have been resolved by the pleasant little colloquy they had with the President.

There had been persistent reports up to that time that Gen. Westmoreland wanted up to 100,000 more men and that Secretary McNamara had a somewhat smaller number in mind. By the time the two got to the upstairs living room of the White House, Westmoreland agreed he was getting all the men he needed and had no requests for any specific number.

It will be good news to the nation that the number of men agreed upon will not force calling up reserves, result in any substantial change in draft calls, hold men on the fighting front longer than a year or add significantly to the military budget.

The news will be even more satisfactory, however, if the events ahead prove that Gen. Westmoreland is getting what in his professional judgment is necessary to throw enough power into the fight to end it on a satisfactory basis. If he doesn't a lot of lives and treasure will have been sacrificed and the security of the nation may have been put in serious jeopardy.

Trade Controls War Deterrent

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Every now and then in world history it becomes apparent that the exercise of economic power, especially the use of the trade embargo, can do more than threats of military force to change an adversary's policy.


Lawrence

Sen. Karl E. Mundt, R-S.D., speaks for a substantial group in Congress when he declares that so long as hostilities in Vietnam continue and "world communism arms and feeds terroristic insurrections, it is immoral to support them with trade." He said in a speech in the Senate on Thursday:

"It is my earnest conviction that restraint of trade with the Communist world is needed now more than ever. That is why I am today introducing legislation to declare an embargo on exports to the Soviet Union and its East European satellites until such time as they abandon support for so-called wars of national liberation in Southeast Asia."

The South Dakota senator also is proposing legislation to raise by 200 per cent the duties on all products imported into the United States from the Communist-bloc countries. He insists that Americans should not trade with them as long as our citizens are dying on the Vietnam battlefields.

The administration gathered in recent months some support on Capitol Hill for its proposal to improve trade relations with the Communist-bloc countries in Eastern Europe, and has followed this with persistent efforts to secure passage of the measure. This is in direct contrast to the policy of the United States government in drastically cutting exports to the Soviet Union during the Korean War and subsequently during the Berlin crisis.

The pending East - West trade bill contains many ambiguous phrases which do not clearly set forth whether items that are not banned as "strategic" can be used in developing war weapons and materiel. In recent years, the American government has approved exports to the Communist-bloc countries of such goods as computers, electronic navigation gear, scientific instruments, precision machine-tools and chemicals in large volume.

Congress in 1962 wrote into the export control act provisions explicitly prohibiting the shipment of goods of "economic significance," but by one means or another, these have been circumvented.

It was pointed out by Sen. Mundt, moreover, that the embargoes against the Asian Communist states and Cuba have proved ineffective. He said that the United States has granted millions of dollars in concessions on grain deals with countries like Poland and Yugoslavia, and "then when our back is turned they use these extra allowances to increase aid to Cuba and North Vietnam." He added:

"In October 1966, we agreed to negotiate a $26-million debt overdue for food for peace sales. Having won this concession, the Poles then announced that they planned to extend $30 million in aid to North Vietnam. When the terms of bargain were confirmed in January this year, the Polish government flaunted the spirit of our concession again by concluding a new multi-million dollar aid pact with Cuba."

Ironically, the seven days beginning next Sunday have just been designated by President Johnson as the annual "Captive Nations Week." The White House might have preferred not to make the proclamation at this particular time. But a joint resolution of Congress, adopted in 1959, calls upon the President to issue such a proclamation for the third week of July "until such time as freedom and independence shall have been achieved for all the captive nations of the world."

There is no question about the friendship of the United States for the peoples of the Communist - bloc countries. But their governments today are dominated by the Soviet Union, and their trade relationships are subject to manipulation by Moscow.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Life's Balance

For every drop of rain that falls . . . a ray of sun will shine . . . to light the world with fervent hope . . . and tenderness divine . . . for every tear there is a smile. . . to touch this life with bliss . . . yes, somehow in the scheme of things . . . we can rely on this . . . for every boy there is a girl . . . to fill his heart with joy . . . and for each girl it must be said . . . there surely is a boy. . . love counteracts the stings of hate . . . and morning follows night . . . for every wrong of course we know . . . there always is a right . . . for broken dreams others appear . . . to slowly take their place . . . renewing faith in things to come . . . with heavenly embrace . . . for war there's peace, for death is life . . . so you can plainly see . . . this life is balanced very well . . . and it will always be.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — I am concerned for the spiritual future of our nation. It seems to me that every day we drift farther down the road of materialism and humanism. You are a man of world-wide experience. If you had one word of advice to Christians on how we can best witness for Christ, what would it be?

Answer — The best argument for Christianity is a dedicated Christian. That was true in the early years of history; it is true now. In Acts, the first chapter of Christian history we read: "When they saw the boldness of Peter and John . . . they marvelled . . . and took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus."

Tertullian, one of the early church fathers, said that he and most of the converts who came out of paganism in his day were won to Christ, not by books or sermons, but by observing how Christians lived and died. If we cannot prove by our actions and reactions, and our attitudes that Christ is superior, then all other arguments tremble and fail. The need of this hour is a higher grade, more dedicated Christian.

Jesus said: "Let your light so shine before men," and the only way the world can see Jesus is in the lives of His followers."

No Instant Integration in Unions

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — It was high noon on Thursday, June 22, when 18 powerful men gathered in a White House office to await the President for a discussion on how to spend $10 billion.


Riesel

They were not all friends, these men. Some were bankers and heavy construction men. Some were labor leaders — George Meany and Walter Reuther, hardly a Damon and Pythias. One was Whitney Young, executive director of the Urban League, who only the day before had learned of a gory plot to assassinate him by sniper fire.

The President had summoned them to work under industrialist Edgar Kaiser to rip the slum out of scores of cities — as swiftly and cheaply as possible.

In effect the President said that the construction unions, represented by the laconic, but affable Joe Keenan, secretary of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers (IBEW), would have to cooperate with the heavy construction contractors and with the Negro leaders.

Union membership rosters would have to be opened to Negro and other minority workers. Automatic modern equipment for composite high speed construction would have to be accepted by the labor leaders. Builders would have to deal with union officials on union scales.

That's what the President meant when he told the 18-man committee to get together "but don't squabble in public, let's not quarrel, let's get this work done."

Then the full committee, some still merely stiffly polite with each other, went to lunch at the Madison Hotel. There they agreed to meet in Chicago on July 20.

Skills, Not Statistics

There they will be distant from the presidential heat and may not again melt easily — though the committee chairman, Edgar Kaiser, will do his best. It may not be enough. The construction union chiefs say you can't build new cities on emotion. Skills are needed. There can't be instant integration, say they.

The most steadfast opposition to opening the big unions to all comers on the civil rights front springs from the building and construction union's elder statesman, Peter Schoemann, head of the plumbers and pipefitters.

"You have read in past reports in our . . . Journal," he told his followers recently, "that I have said 'Racial Equality? Yes!' On another occasion I said 'take them in provided they are qualified!' It does not therefore follow that our local unions are supposed to roll over and play dead and get some kind of inferiority complex every time a federal agency comes around with some wild scheme for going out and recruiting members of the minority groups."

In the same speech he asserted that "likewise we may have to face a sustained campaign to break down the skilled mechanical trades, at least on many urban renewal jobs, and parcel out our work piecemeal to unqualified and hastily trained residents of what we used to call slums, but which it is more fashionable in the present day to call ghettos."

In effect, Schoemann's position is that there can be no "integration by statistics." This he told a high level government peace-making committee three days before the 18-man committee met with the President.

The peace conclave met on June 19 in the Labor Dept. with Under Secretary of Labor Jim Reynolds who, according to one present, "had a big tub of honey" but nothing was settled.

The labor delegates to the integration peace conference were members of the Building and Construction Trades Department. They dueled mostly with Assistant Secretary of Labor Stanley Ruttenberg, in charge of manpower and, not too long ago, the head of research for the AFL-CIO.

The positions were fixed. No one took anyone's trench. Schoemann spoke for the rest when he said integration can't be measured by the number of Negroes in a given number of unions. Statistics, No. Skills, Yes.

At the end of the session it was agreed that both sides had talked squarely to the other and that at least the construction unions would be informed in advance of any action the government would take on the integration front where federal money and projects were involved.

None of this broke into the open. But it is the spectre which stalks the billion dollar uprooting of the nation's slum clearing.

At least for the moment the President has succeeded in keeping the squabbling behind the scenes — just to add a little cool to the long hot summer.

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THE LIFE AND WORKS OF ELI KELLER

Pennsylvania German Poet

(Continued)

AUS DER ALTE ZEIT

With Cantos 9 and 10 we conclude today Eli Keller's long poem on flax culture. It was a subject dear to the aging poet. He well remembered his boyhood days when raising flax, spinning and weaving the linen thread occupied an important place in the year's round of Pennsylvania German household activities. Few today are acquainted with the processes involved. Thanks to the poet who has in his poem **Vum Flachs Baue** perpetuated for posterity scenes of long ago. — The reader will remember that the alternate stanzas in English paraphrase were done by H. W. Kriebel of Pennsburg and appeared together with Eli Keller's poem in the July 1931 issue of "The Perkiomen Region" magazine.—

FLACHS-HECHLE
(Flax-Hatchelling)

Uf em Speicher treibt mer's Hechle,
Setzt sich nidder mit me Laechle—
"Alle gute Dinge drei:"
So musz die Rechling sei.

In the attic the hatchelling is done,
Seating one's self with a smile.
All good things come in threes,
Thus the account must stand.

Wu die Bolle druf gestoze,
Duhn noch kleene Baertcher trotze—
Scharf wie kleene Aagezaeh
Sicht mer die noch owe steh.

Where the bolls were attached
little beards do still defy,
sharp as tiny teeth,
we see them upward stand.

Richtig muesse die mol runner;
Kracht's un schnerrt's, es is ken Wunner—
Muesse harte Dinge sei,
Ei, so geb dich ruhig drei!

These must come off;
no wunder crackling and snarling is heard.
Hard things these must doubtless be,
but just calmly yield to them.

Des is Werg vum allerwueste,
Schlecht genunk en Hund zu niste—
Dient en Sach kem gute Zweck.
Besser schafft's vum Gute weck.

This is tow the coarest,
scarce fit to nest a dog.
If a matter serves no purpose,
better free it from the good.

Dann geht's schun darch feinre Spitze,
Dasz en schoener Werg bleibt sitze—
Macht's uf Buendel wie en Hut—
Des is schun zum Spinne gut!

Then through finer hackles drawn,
a finer tow is shown.
Form this in hatlike bundles.
It is good enough to spin.

Endlich geht's noch hie zum Feinste,
Wu der Flachs werd erst am reinste;
Un das Werg, so zart in fei,
Dasz es net koennt schoener sei.

The last is the best — when the flax
becomes the finest and the tow soft and fine,
beautiful as it can be.

Guck, wie sitzt es Werg uf Wickel,
Schoe un grad, wie wann's an Stickel;
Lange Raie laengs der Wand,
Des is doch gewisz scharmant.

Look, how the tow sits in bundles,
Nice and straight, as if tied on sticks;
Lenghty rows along the wall,
Surely this is quite charming!

So dut mer die Sach gewinne,
Des is fertig nau zum Spinne.
Guck, wie des en Erwt macht,
Frueh un spot, un Dag un Nacht!

Thus the aim must be pursued,
till the work is ready for spinning;
Look! what toil must be endured,
late and early, and day and night.

Duh doch mol den Flachs befuehle,
Is er doch darch harte Muehle,
Drum is er so zart un fei—
Meenst er koennt noch besser sei?

Just feel the flax; it has
come a long hard way;
hence it is so soft and fine—
You think it could be better still?

Ach, wie sin des schoene Schwaenzcher,
Zamme gedreht bis an die Endcher—
Die zaehlt mer bei Dutzend her;
Wann's ah just schun g'spunne waer!

Oh, the beauteous tapering tails,
twisted tight to the very end—
these we count by dozens;
Would that the spinning too were done!

FLACHS SPINNE
(Flax Spinning)

Harch, wie brummt es Spinnrad doch,
Maryeds frieh un oweds noch—
Spaeter oft, wie recht!
Guck, wie laaft doch's Raedche rum—
Dert sin starke Seede drum—
Hinne schafft der Knecht.

List, the humming of the spinning-wheel,
from early morn to evening late,
later even than is warranted!
Behold the hurrying wheel—
Strong threads are round about it,
and in the rear speeds the rod.

Owe steckt en Rocke Flachs,
Glatt gewickelt, hoch un stracks,
Un noch eigespellt.
Unne is der Tredel dra,
Dert fang grad die Erwet a',
Wu die Fuesz gestellt.

At the top the distaff, wound smooth
about with flax, high and straight,
and still pinned in the wrappings.
Underneath the treadle, and there
the work begins, where the feet are placed.

Vorne fliegt der Fluegel drum,
Dreht der Fade lustig rum,
loszt en uf der Spuhl.
Darch die Spindel fliegt er nei—
In dem Aag musz ebbes sei,
Des is laengst die Ruhl!

In front the busy arms hurry round,
Twisting the thread as they speed,
and passing on to speeding spool.
Through the spindle then it rushes;
the eye, must fill its mission,
for that's the rule of long ago!

Guck, wie strack die Spinn' rin sitzt,
Ziegt der Fade dasz er glitzt
An de Fingerspitz.
Ruhig tret sie fert ihr Takt,
Wie sie ah der Fade packt—
Hebt sich knabs im Sitz.

Look, how straight the spinster sits,
draws the thread until it shines
from the very finger tips;
calmly keeping an even speed,
while she shapes the tender thread,
scarcely moving in her seat.

Guckt sie uf die Finger nei,
Schmunzelt sie noch owe drei,
Denkt: des is en Freed!
Ich koennt sitze noch so lang,
Un es waer mer gar net bang,
Dasz sie zanke deet.

As she looks on her fingers fleet,
Her face betrays a lovely smile,
thinks, This is joy indeed.
I could sit and watch all day long,
never fearing she would scold.

Oftmols singt sie — O, wie schoe
Hoert sich dann des Spinne geh—
Wem waer's net en Lust!
Oftmols werd just so gehummt,
Ungefaehr wie's Raedche brummt—
Net aus voller Brust.

Oft indeed she sings — O how sweet,
to hear the humming wheel.
To whom would this not be a joy!
Oft there's but a humming,
Perchance with the busy wheel attuned,
subdued and soft and calm.

Sin die Spule all gefuellt,
Werd der Haspel mol gedrillt,
Dann gebt's Straeng un Kott.
Guck, ich heeb der's Haspelholz—
Denk mich grad so hoch un stolz,
Dasz ich helfe sott!

As soon as spools are filled,
the reel is put to work, and
thus the skeins and cuts are made. . .
Aha, I'm holding the reeling pin,
am proud indeed and rejoice,
that I could lend a hand.

Dausig, wie der Spule doch springt,
Dasz der Fade peift un singt,
Uf der Haspel nuf!
Ei, was zittern mer die Haend,
Dasz es schier wie Feuer brennt—
Hoer mol bissel uf!

Dear me, how the spool is spinning,
Making the thread both sing and whistle,
as it speeds to whirling reel.
Just look, my hands are trembling,
And almost like fire burn—
Wait a little!

(To Be Continued)

PROVERBS

The last entry in Eli Keller's manuscript volume, now in the Library of Muhlenberg College, is a collection of proverbs, which he no doubt collected over many years. They bear the title **"Gesammelte Pennsylvanier Spruech-Woerter"** and occupy pages 168 to 173 inclusive. They are written with trembling hand. Eli Keller died in Allentown, Pa., on Dec. 31, 1919. — Many of these proverbs have appeared in earlier issues of the Eck. We conclude with the following:

Junge Faulenzer, alte Bettler.

Kleene Grotte hen ah Gift.

Wie mer is zum Esse,
so is mer ah zum Schaffe.

Zu scharf schneid net,
Zu spitzig stecht net.

Wer net traut,
dem is net zu traue.

Geduldige Schoof gehn viel in eh Stall.

Die Kugle die peife, sin schun verbei.

Wu die Hinkel ausgebruet werre, wolle sie ah schlofe.

Frisch gewagt is halb gewunne.

Wer ufs Eis geht, kann leicht falle.

Die Aeppel falle net weit fum Stamm, rollen awer an der Berge oft weit weg.

Feuer un Wasser sin gute Diener, awer boese Mester.

Die krumme Raie sin laenger un hen meh Frucht as die grade.

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

Es Aierlege un's Gackse sin zwee verschiedene Sache.

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

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

Vorgethan und nachgedacht, hat manchen in gross Leid gebracht.

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

Was ehr heut duh koennt, schiebt net uf morje.

Wer in die G'for geht, kummt drin um.

Alle gute Sache neme Zeit, un muesse gelernd sei.

Es gebt Leut die meh Glueck hen as wie Verstand.

Die dumme Mensche sin noch net all g'starwe.

Armut is beschwerlich, Reichtum is gefaehrlich.

Wu en Wille is, find sich ah en Weg.

Maessigkeet bringt Gesundheet.

Im truewe Wasser is gut Fische.

Kumt's uf die Stimm ah, dann is der Esel forne dra.

Eibilding un Ausbilding sin zwee verschiedene Sache.

En Krebs geht hinnersich un find doch sei Schlupploch.

Die Leut, die die Maeuler gross uf hen, erkaelte sich leicht.

Ungezogene Kinner hen schun oft am Strick zuege muesse.

Wie mer sich sei Bett macht, so muss mer leie.

Wer jung viel verzaehrt, muss oft im Alter Mangel leide.

Wer sei beste Dage verschlendert, muss spaeter sehne wie's em geht.

Wer gern selig sterwe moecht, sott sich um frommes Lewe kuemmere.

Unkraut verstoert sich schweer — am beste is: frueh ahgefange un jo net ufgehoert.

'You Take It From Here'



Read and Study

The report of Allentown's Charter Study Commission now has been presented and is a part of the public record. Details of its proposals that the city adopt the strong mayor form of government, similar to the one under which Bethlehem operates, and the reasons for the recommendations are published elsewhere today in The Morning Call.

Within the next few days copies of the complete report will be mailed to every registered voter in the city.

This is a remarkably objective study of a matter that should be of deep concern to every resident of Allentown. It was made by a commission named by the voters and charged specifically with the task.

We commend the commission for its splendid service in the public interest and recommend the report to all the people of Allentown for their careful study. When they vote on the issue in November, they will have the first opportunity since Allentown became a city to decide on the kind of government they want it to have.

In the weeks and months ahead, this should be the moset widely discussed and debated subject in the community. It is important that all know the facts both when they speak themselves and when they hear what others are saying. Only when they do, can they properly make the decision that will determine the basic structure for Allentown's government in the years ahead.

More Spur Route Stalling

Somewhere or other, the State Highways Department engineer in charge of stalling dug up another excuse for delaying decisions on building the spur route long proposed between the Lehigh Valley Thruway and central Allentown.

This time some Federal Bureau of Roads criteria have been discovered. Now these will have to be studied in relation to the routes that were proposed months ago. Evidently no one thought much about them while there was a chance to use traffic surveys and computer delays as excuses for delaying decisions and action.

Meanwhile, traffic soon will be moving on Bethlehem's Thruway spur. Even before that Allentown has ample reason to ask for better reasons than it has been getting to repeated questions about why it is being treated so shabbily by the State Highways Department.

KSC's New President

Appointment of Dr. Cyrus E. Beekey as president of Kutztown State College should eliminate most of the problems of transition that so often occur when circumstances force sudden changes in the administration of institutions.

The new president has been identified with the college for nearly 25 years and for most of that time held key roles in the administration. He helped plan and implement the policies under which the college has vastly expanded its student body and its academic program. He knows the students and the staff and they know him.

An appointment like this is evidence that if politics ever was an influence in the operation of these state-supported institutions it is disappearing.

Steps to Protect Public's Interest

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—It may be confidently predicted that there will not be a nationwide railroad strike again.


Lawrence

The formula which has just been put into effect by an act of Congress has been called "compulsory arbitration." But it does not really become so unless collective-bargaining processes have been fully utilized and until a board of experienced labor and business mediators — appointed by the President — has endeavored to bring both sides together. It is only when no agreement is reached between the parties themselves that the terms of settlement proposed by the independent commission become final and binding.

This week's action by Congress, therefore, is a definitive step forward. Up to now, the labor unions have assumed that they could threaten a strike and invite presidential intercession in the hope of getting more favorable terms than seemed possible by their own negotiations.

Just three years ago, Mr. Johnson tried a different tack. As one veteran negotiator at that time put it, the President "took personal charge of the actual negotiations, and kept them right in the White House." But the same negotiator added:

"Now, this means that when the next big dispute develops, the industry and union will expect Mr. Johnson to take over the job of mediating it. They will be afraid to work out their own agreement if they think he may call them in for White House peacemaking."

Surprise to Labor

This is precisely what has developed during the current dispute. The labor side seemed sure that, even if the President threatened compulsory arbitration, Congress would balk. After three boards had worked almost a year on negotiations, Mr. Johnson submitted, on May 4, a recommendation to Congress which contained a threat of compulsory arbitration. The Senate passed the bill, but the House eliminated the portion that would have assured a final resolution of the dispute. The case had dragged on through all last year in anticipation of presidential interference and more favorable terms than collective bargaining could achieve.

President Johnson this week, on signing the new law, said:

"We had hoped that the parties would reach their own agreement, without the need for legislation. But for more than a year, companies and unions alike were unable to find a solution—despite the help of three special boards, members of Congress, and the secretary of labor . . .

"And so there comes a time when the public interest must prevail. It does so in the law I sign tonight."

So far as can be observed, public opinion has been behind the President in this controversy. In one letter to this correspondent, a reader said, pertinently:

"A strike in the garment industry is not so bad. But a strike affecting the public is the worst kind."

The big question now is what steps will be taken to deal with nationwide disputes before they become full-fledged strikes. More attention undoubtedly will have to be given to measures that will forestall work stoppages which damage the public interest. Except in wartime, Congress has rarely interfered with strikes, no matter how far-reaching their effects happened to be. The legislation just enacted applies only to the railroads and for a specified period of time.

Will Congress eventually give the President authority to intervene in the same way before any serious strike is called and to proclaim that the terms set by an independent board must be accepted and that no strike will be permitted?

Union labor will, of course, oppose any measures that could weaken its right to strike. The argument is that employers will refuse to make concessions when they know the government will intervene. The damage to the public interest has been growing as unions have insisted upon industry-wide action instead of selective strikes. This type of collective bargaining in a big industry is a form of monopoly, and someday Congress may decide to prohibit it as a violation of the anti-trust laws. For certainly a uniform settlement fixes the costs for all companies within an industry and indirectly tends to fix prices.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Land of Dreams

When I close my eyes for sleeping . . . and the darkness fills my room . . . I am carried into dreaming . . . where I leave all worldly gloom . . . in my reverie I journey . . . to a warm and peaceful land . . . that is paved with joy and beauty . . . and a tenderness that's grand . . . smiling faces bid me welcome. . .kindly words caress my ears . . . yes, this land is close to heaven . . . full of love and free of tears . . . flowers grow in great abundance . . . and the treetops kiss the sky . . . people there are without heartaches . . . because faith and hope are high . . . brotherhood and friendship flourish . . . hate and greed do not exist . . . oh, I love the land I go to . . . when I drift in slumber's mist . . . so each night when I am sleeping . . . to the land of dreams I stray . . . for it's there I'm truly happy . . . and content to always stay.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — I am a believer in Jesus Christ, but lately have been a victim of great depression. As a matter of fact, I am thinking about committing suicide. It seems the only way out. I should say that my depression is caused by the knowledge that I have an incurable disease, and I don't want to be a burden on my family. Please advise me. I don't want to displease the Lord. M. K.

ANSWER — Yours is an unusual letter, for you are one of the few people I know of, who, being an obvious believer, has entertained thoughts of suicide. We speak of faith in Christ as giving us a reason for living, and the rich, full life He gives, makes us want to live — not die. However, I am sympathetic with the fact that you have a terminal illness, and do not wish to burden your loved ones.

The Bible, however, contains no Scriptures which endorse or encourage suicide. Four suicides are mentioned in the Bible: disobedient Saul and his armor - bearer; Antithopel, the traitor, and Judas, the betrayer. None were in fellowship with God.

The Bible says that our bodies are the temples of the Holy Spirit, sick or well. Paul had a disease, which after having prayed, he was not healed, but the Lord "gave him grace to bear it." Your testimony of being sweet in suffering, and patient in affliction, can mean more to your neighbors and friends than a thousand sermons. May God bless you.

Unprecedented Wartime Strike Wave

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D.C. — There's a strange new anger on the strike front. Pros have turned amateurs. They've forgotten the old rules. They have allowed themselves to be terrorized by their rank and file. And thus, strike threats have crackled into real stoppages while young troops are dying in distant jungles and paddies.


Riesel

There's never been such a wartime. There've been more strikes in the past six months than in any similar period since the strange peace at Panmunjom. That's 14 years.

And strange strikes, too. Picking at random, there was a labor emergency in Radford, Va., which hit the army ammunition plant which supplied our fighting forces with "war powder" and rocket propellant. In Burlington, N.J., a steelworkers local hit a plant so vital that Pentagon brass sweated out every minute. It makes special munitions which I'm told are still classified. In Lebanon, Ind., still another steel local hit a mortar shell plant for six weeks.

Issues

These are what the federal professionals call the "unseens." More dramatic, though just as unseen, was the eight-months quarrel — and five-months stoppage — at 13 Western shipyards working almost exclusively for the Navy.

There is a long affidavit by Defense Secretary Robert McNamara which shows just how this strike by some stubborn Electrical Brotherhood skilled craftsmen dislocated the seventh fleet repair system, the construction of vital fighting craft and the placement of fighting vessels in the eastern Mediterranean.

Issues? Sometimes, just a few pennies as in the Pacific shipyard stoppage where the electrical workers wanted to demonstrate upmanship over the other metal craft unions. Or virtually no issue at all, such as the independent union which paralyzed the Newport News operation. Management wanted three members of the non-affiliated Peninsular Shipbuilding Assn. to work overtime. They refused. They were suspended. The union hit the gates. Soon there was a wild mob. Cars were burned. Men and women were beaten. Shots were fired by someone. Result — a full week's delay.

Railroad Stoppages

Of course there is the railroad strike. The commuters were upset. But not as much as the Pentagon and the President who awakened specialists around the world at four a.m. to get up a board which could settle the feud once and for all.

Skilled railroad craftsmen did not want to work for $122 a week (before taxes). But analysis shows that the length of the new contract really was the basic issue. Otherwise, the fight would have been over pennies.

But to the Pentagon's Joint Chiefs of Staff, the issue was rolled up into 10 big freighters waiting in Western ports to take on ammo for Vietnam. It takes 150 freight cars to fill each ship. That's 1500 cars. They just waited at sidings for almost a week. How vital was their load? Well, some 75 per cent of all ammo bound for Vietnam must first be hauled in freight cars. So must the wing panels for the huge C130 aerial carriers so crucial in this war — and a lot of other items such as bomb casings. For the armed forces the rail strike was a long one.

And if the strike explosion continues to knock out war shipments and plants the war will be long too — longer, anyway.

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Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

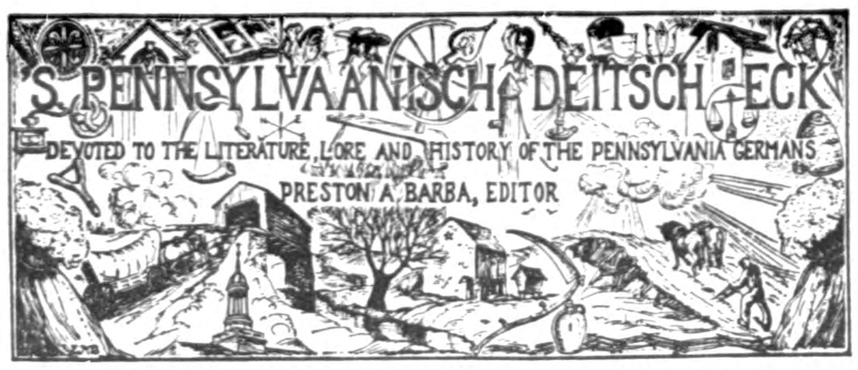
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THE LIFE AND WORKS OF ELI KELLER

Pennsylvania German Poet

(Conclusion)

Today we conclude our study of the works of Eli Keller. We believe he ranks high among the writers of our dialect. He was a contemporary and friend of Henry Harbaugh, but his earliest dialect poems antedate those of the author of the **Harpe.** Indeed, the poetic muse attended Eli Keller through a large portion of his long life.

We have considered only Eli Keller's dialect poetry, but he wrote also many English and High German poems. These are for the most part occasional poems — church festivals, birthdays of friends and relatives, etc. Looking over the entries in his manuscript volume, in the Pennsylvania German section of the Muhlenberg College Library, we cite the following in passing, so that the reader may have some idea of their nature:

p. 9—**Weihnachtsfest** (High German), Zionsville, Dec. 9, 1888.

p. 11—**Zum Geburtstage** (on his 63. birthday), Dec. 12, 1888.

p. 16 — **On receiving a Christmas card from Millie,** Marion, Ohio, Dec. 31, 1888.

p. 21 — **Ich will hin fischen gehen** (Joh. 21, 3) 1889.

p. 25 — **The Great Guardian** (Ps. 121, 5), Feb. 27, 1889.

p. 29 — **Es ward deiner verschonet** (1. Sam. 24, 11).

p. 31 — **To Sister Anna's 70. Birthday.**

p. 53 — **Nachruf** (no date). This German poem reflects the poet's generous attitude toward his fellow man. It is dedicated to an old organist and piano tuner living at Rehrersburg, Berks Co. He was found on the railroad in a half unconscious condition, and suspected of being drunk, but a woman recognized him, took him to her house and nursed him till he died.

p. 61 — A poem partly German, partly English, on receiving a pair of mittens from his nephew, Christian Keller, Sulphur Springs, Ohio.

p. 63 — **Gruss an den Blau-Vogel,** no date. One of his best, and a pity it was not written in P.G.

p. 65 — **Auf den 4ten Juli,** no date.

p. 64 — **Abendlied (bei Gewitter),** no date.

p. 66 — **Christ-Tag** (Dec. 21, 1886). A fine High German poem.

p. 71 —**Zum Abscheid** (von Ohio). It will be remembered that in 1874, the Rev. Dr. Eli Keller, after 18 years in Ohio as pastor in the Reformed Church, returned once more to Pennsylvania where he served among the people he loved until his retirement in 1901.

p. 79 — **Abendlied** (An einem schoenen Abend zu singen), Aug. 30, 1875.

pp. 107 and 109 — Two English poems **My Sanctum,** Aug. 16, 1853 and **Affliction,** Aug. 5, 1853, date back to his student days in Lancaster, Pa.

p. 115 — **Eine Fabel—Der Fisch und die Angel,** April 4, 1845. This we think is Eli Keller's earliest recorded poem.

p. 125 — **Mother's Coffee Kittle,** Feb. 27, 1892.

p. 127 — An English poem written at Zionsville, Pa., Aug. 22, 1893 perpetuates the memory of his brother's death. The note introducing the poem is of some historic interest. We quote: "Aaron Henry Keller, 1. Lieut. Co. C 49, Reg. O.V. U.S.A., being mortally wounded, suffered 26 days in a log cabin on the battlefield of Stone River, Tenn. and was carefully and tenderly nursed by several of his men. He gave charge to one of them (Wm. H. Heller, Ada, Ohio) to deliver his sword to his father, living at Bucyrus, Ohio, and tell him: That he had tried to do his duty and was prepared for death." — He died Jan. 25, 1863, aged 30 yrs., 2 mos, and 9 days. He was first buried on that battlefield, aside of his brother Amos (Capt.), but both were subsequently removed and buried in the cemetery at Bucyrus, Ohio.

—The following poem (the introductory note continues) is composed and dedicated to the Keller Post, G.A.R. at Bucyrus by his brother, Rev. Dr. Eli Keller of Zionsville, Pa. (It bears the date Aug. 22, 1893. We quote the first stanza:

Father, my work is done —
My course almost completed:
Victory now is won —
My sword no longer needed!

We continue with stanzas 9 and 10:

Father this world must change —
This warfare ever ended;
Prophetic ken and range
Have Peace and Glory blended!

"The Leopard with the Kid" is laid,
(In God's prophetic Book—)
And every spear is to be made
a peaceful pruning hook!

p. 151 — **Wo sind sie hin?** (Whither have they gone?) An old age plaint, April 26, 1901.

p. 154 — **Ein Boeser Geist** (inspired by the death of McKinley by the bullet of an anarchist, Sept. 6, and died Sept. 14, 1901.) Dated Allentown, Pa., Sept. 17, 1901.

However excellent and interesting his English and High German poems may be, it was through the medium of the speech of his ancestors that the poet's heart glowed most fervently. Such poems as **Mer Wolle Fische Geh, Der Alt Weidebaam, Es Schaudert Mich, 'S Mehe Mit Der Deutsche Sens,** remain among the treasures of our dialect poetry. His most quoted poem **Die Deutsch Sproch** expresses his utter devotion to his ancestral tongue:

Ich schwetz in der deutsche Sproch,
Lieb sie ah un halt sie hoch;
Sie is ah ken Hurekind,
Das mer in de Hecke find —
Sie kummt her vum schoene Rhei,
Wu sie Trauwe hen—un Wei!

Des is jo en alter Stamm —
Gut im Mark — un treu un fromm;
So hen unser Elt're g'schwetzt,
Ganz vum Ahfang un zuletzt.
Wer net Vater un Mutter ehrt,
Is gewiss ken Bohn meh wert!

Wolle Kinner englisch sei,
So was sott bei uns net sei—
Reite uf em englische Gaul
Passt sich ah zum deutsche Maul.
Less sie reite, flink un gut,
Deutsch steckt doch noch un'rem Hut!

The following poem, written in Allentown, April 28, 1904, presents a little problem. A German tramp comes to the kitchen door of the Keller home and is given food and drink. He notices that Mrs. Keller had a book in her hand when he entered and asks what it is. She hands it to him. It is her husband's book. He tries to read, but soon finds it is in the dialect and expresses his disgust with sich inelegant German. She becomes angry and tells him he had better leave at once before father (her husband) returns for he is of a different opinion. Question: What dialect book was it? Her husband's poems had not appeared in book form. She had told the German tramp it was about Pennsylvania, its land and people. This would seem to be an indirect reference to Ludwig A. Wollenweber's once popular little book **Gemaelde aus dem Pennsylvanischen Volksleben,** Phila., and Leipzig, 1869, referred to elsewhere in this Eck.

EN TREMP

Die Mutter hot em Vatter was zu klage,
(Un seufts derbei — wie aus em diefste Mage)
"Denk just mol hie—en Deutscher kummt,
Un kloppt mer an der Kueche Deer —
In sag dann: "Rei!" — un er — er brummt:
"Ich moechte essen — bin ganz leer!"

Ich sag: Du kannst dert uf die Bank hiesitze —
(Er war bedreckt, un graeuslich aa am Schwitze)
Ich schneid dann Fleesch — un schneid ah Brot,
Un schreich noch schoener Butter druf —
Ich geb em Kaffi — (der dut Not —)
Un drag em schoe un sauber uf!

Du hettst den Mann just sehne solle esse —
Den hot mer gar net noetig ghat zu heese,
Grad so, wie ah ken anri Sau!
So frog ich dann — "un war's genunk?" —
Ach ja — vortrefflich — gute Frau;
Das essen — und der gute Trunk!"

Dann bleibt er noch (ken Wunner) laenger hocke,
Un endlich sag ich — "Mach dich uf die Socke!
Er frogt — "Was ist das fuer ein Buch,
Das Sie da hatten in der Hand?" —
"Des is der Werth, den ich drin such;
Vun Pennsylveni — Leut un Land!"

Dann biet ich em dei Buch, un sag: "Wid leese?"
Un richtig, losst er sich ken zweemol heese!"
Er setzt sich uf sei hochi Naas
En merkenswaertig grossi Brill —
Dann sagt er: "Na — was ist denn das?
Ein Kauderwelsch, das ich nicht will!

Hei ja! sag ich: Mei Esse staerkt dei Mage —
Wann du des Buch net wid, hot's nix zu sage!
Doch, mach dich gschwind un sauwer fart —
Un jo noch eb der Vatter kummt —
Gewiss, er is vun annrer Art,
Un deer geht's schlecht, wann er deer brummt!

"Adje!"

DIE SAG VUN ZWEE SAUFER

This little narrative with its Lehigh County background is told in Ludwig August Wollenweber's rare little book **Gemaelde aus dem Pennsylvanischen Volksleben,** published in Philadelphia and Leipzig, 1869.

ALLENTOWN war noch e arg klener Plaz, un 's sin schun viele Jahre verflosse, wo die Geschicht pasirt sein soll, die ich jetzt erzaehle will, wie ich sie vum a Bauer in Lecha County gehoert hab.

Am obere End vun Allentown, wo der Turnpeik geht noch Kutztaun un Reading, hot en alt fraem Werthshaus gestanne das aber jetzt schun enem schoene Brikhaus hat Plaz mache muesse, un das nau a schun wieder alt worre ischt, do in sell Werthshaus sin zwee Maenner jede Tag hinkomme for de Dram zu trinke, un se habe so viel vun dem Giftstoff getrunke, dass sie schier jede Tag beseffe ware, un habe dann im Suf Streit mit ordentliche Leut angefange, hen bloe Auge krikt un bloe Auge gemacht. Der Dram un's Fechte hot sie zu so gute Freund gemacht, weil bede, bedes gegliche, dass sie schier immer zur naemliche Zeit sich in dem fraem Werthshaus gefunne habe. — Wann der Ene ke Geld for Dram gehat, hot der Annere die Zech bezahlt, un so ging's e paar Johr fort, bis sie uf enmol unenig worre sin un sich enanner die Auge selber recht verdrosche hent. Vun seller Zeit hent sie fort un fort gequarlt, un sich oft gelettert, wo die menste Zeit der John Stroh vum Charle Vetter gebotte worre ischt.— An Friede zu mache war nimmer zu denke, dann sie sin jede Tag speitvoller gege enanner worre, bis der Charle Vetter gestorbe ischt un mer ihn uf de Kerchlof gelegt hot.

Wo mer dem Tode Ales vergebe, un aller Speit vergesse sein sott, war die Sach vum John Stroh net, der hot uf de tode Mann fort-geflucht un gescholte, un wann's die Nochbere ihm's noch so uebel genomme.

'S war Samstags Obends, do war der John Stroh wieder an ener Sprie (Sauferei), de Rausch hot er sich en oder zwee Meile vor Allentown geholt. Uf em Heemweg kommt er am Kerchhof vorbei, do falle ihm die Fechtereie mit dem Charle Vetter wieder ein, un er stellt sich ans Kerchhofsthor, fangt an zu wettere un zu fluche, un fordert sei alter Freund aus dem Grab for nochmol zu Boxe. Des Grab ischt aber net ufgange, un Leut wo vorbei sin komme, un habe de John Stroh so wuesterlich thun hoere, habe des gesoffe Thier heem genomme.

Am annere Morge, wie dem Stroh sei Fra ufgewacht ischt, hot sie ihre Mann net im Bett gefunne, un hot gedenkt er haet schun in aller frueh wieder Dorst, un waer im fraem Werthshaus; wie sie 's Breckfest fertig geht, schickt sie ihre Johnny ins Werthshaus for de Daet heem zu hole, aber der Bu kommt heem un sagt der Memm, dass er Daet net ruebe waer un 's haett ihn a niemand in der Nochberschaft gesehne. — Die Fra wunnert wo ihr Mann hingekomme ischt un sucht ihn im Stall, in der Scheuer un ueberall, doch hot sie ihn nirgends gefunne.

Sie setzt sich jetzt mit ihre Kinner an 's Breckfest, un grad wollt sie e Schluck warmer Kaffee nehme, do hoert sie en arger Laerm uf der Stross, un sieht die Leut gege die Stadt naus lafe. Sie geht vor 's Haus um zu sehne was es gebt, un sieht wie e paar Maenner uf Baemaescht e Mann trage, un wie sie immer naeher gege ihr Haus komme, un o Gett! sie werd for Schreck schier lahm — es war ihr Mann, der John Stroh. — Sei Gesicht war ganz ufgeloffe un sei Auge halb aus dem Kopf geschlage.

Der alte Squire Busch ruft gleich e Jury wo die Wittniss angebe, dass sie de John Stroh tod an dem Kerchhofsthor gefunne haette, wo er de Abend zuver so gewettert un de Charle Vetter zum Fechte rausgerufe.

Zwee Tag druff hot mer de John Stroh zum Charle Vetter uf de Kirchhof getrage, un der Ganz alt Parre Jaeger der in seller Zeit noch e junger Mann war, soll am Grab en arg schoene Predig gethan habe, ueber ie Liebe un ueber de Hass, un wie weit es die Brandweinsaufer bringe koenne.

'68 Crystal Ball



The Voices of America

Voices that speak for America finally have come through from the anguish and violence that have been tormenting its cities and torturing their people.

Speaking to the nation from the White House, President Johnson said:

"Let us condemn the violent few. But let us remember that it is law-abiding Negro families who have suffered most at the hands of the rioters. It is responsible Negro citizens who hope fervently—and need most urgently—to share in America's prosperity."

In a joint statement the day before the President spoke, the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr., A Philip Randolph, Roy Wilkins and Whitney M. Young Jr. put it this way:

"Killing, arson, looting are criminal acts and should be dealt with as such . . . Riots have proved ineffective, disruptive and highly damaging to the Negro population, to the civil rights cause and to the entire nation . . . No one benefits under mob law. Let's end it now!"

This is the sort of thing that should have been said long ago and by many more people. It needs to be repeated until it is understood on every block of every street in every community in the land.

The right to parade, to picket and to conduct peaceful demonstrations is guaranteed to every American citizen by the Federal Constitution. The same Constitution, however, gives this country the duty and the responsibility of protecting all its people against the kind of violence that leads to death and destruction, that takes the lives of the innocent as they walk the street in peace and that destroys their homes. This is intolerable in American society, regardless of who promotes it or becomes involved.

The commission the President has appointed to look into the causes and cures of the criminal violence that for too long has been loose in the land should have been at work long ago. For, as we have said in this column repeatedly and as the New York Times once again comments:

"Racism, white and black, must be eradicated. Peace and order must be restored by police, or when necessary by military action. But if peace and order are to be permanently restored to American cities, the broader problems of urban and human rehabilitation must be tackled with far more vigor and imagination than have yet been displayed."

New Peace Corps For U.S. Cities

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The remedy for the epidemic of riots and disorders sweeping America today is not to be found only in the development of better living conditions for persons of all races residing in congested cities but in better means of communication between governmental authority and the people.


Lawrence

A new kind of "peace corps" is needed.

Baseless rumors of alleged injustices and brutal treatment would never have been accepted as factual by masses of people if it had not been for the suspicions and bitter feelings aroused beforehand by demagogic speakers in street "demonstrations" and "marches." Incitement to disorder as a result of these utterances has gone unpunished and even defended as "freedom of speech." But there has been no effective counter - effort — unquestionably permissible under "freedom of speech" — to spread truth so as to overcome false charges and to produce a better feeling between Negroes and whites in troubled communities.

Youths have been responsible for many of the crimes and much of the looting and hoodlumism. Lots of the young people don't read speeches or listen to radio, but they have been antagonized by the kind of things they hear in neighborhood gangs on street corners. Whites who misbehave can be reached by other whites, and Negroes can be counselled by fellow Negroes. Then mixed groups can be chosen to carry further the process of promoting a better understanding between races. Careful training of such a peace-making corps will be necessary. Benefits can be derived by everybody if the destructive influence of racial friction is superseded by the constructive consultations of groups striving to reason with each other.

In Other Lands

The problem is not confined to America. Riots have broken out in almost every free country and, indeed, in some police-state areas. The collateral effects of the enormous expansion of the world's population have been underestimated. Systems of government that have succeeded when the majority have been passively content with their economic condition now are faced with demands for sociological improvements which cost vast sums of money. These funds, however, can be collected in taxes only from the trained and educated segments of the community wherein individual talent has been given the opportunity to apply initiative and inventive ability.

The "Peace Corps" idea which came into operation during the administration of the late President Kennedy has been applied abroad with considerable success, though its advantages are not always immediately apparent. There are some among those enlisted in the movement who have not yet learned how to get along with people in other countries and advance the basic cause of human brotherhood. Progress nevertheless is being made, and what has been done externally can be accomplished internally.

Improve Communication

There is a tendency inside the United States to regard racial controversies as solvable solely by the exercise of rigid discipline. It is important, of course, to hold "teach-ins" to widen respect for law and order. But while disorders may be lessened this way to some extent, the roots of the trouble will not be eradicated just by threats of punishment. Gangs hitherto have frequently terrorized neighborhoods in cities where racial friction has been unknown or insignificant. Bitterness is not always due to conflicts between persons of different color, though racial consciousness is sometimes emphasized to a degree that influences human behavior and causes outbursts of violence.

Much harm is being done by those who hypocritically prate of "non-violence" yet incite to violence the ignorant or the misinformed. One wonders whether the clergy in America have done as much as they might have to prevent the outbreak of disorders in our cities. When some ministers of the gospel urge "non-violence" while raising passions to the point of an uncontrollable violence, dedicated clergymen as well as laymen are needed to reason with them. For only by utilizing the processes of person-to-person communication can peaceful living be achieved in the world today.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"25% of our crop goes to India. Why can't they send some help to harvest it?"

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION—In I John 1:8, it says: "If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us." Will you please explain this verse?

ANSWER — In this chapter the Apostle John is trying to get us to see the contrast of being "in Christ," and out of Christ. It is a sort of a "before - and - after" approach. "God is light," he says, "and if we say we have fellowship with Him, and walk in darkness, we lie." It would be inconsistent to say, "God is light; He is mine, and I am in darkness." Just so, he tells us that Christ "cleanses us from all sin," but that sin cannot be dealt with unless it is confessed. Hence, the words, "If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us." In other words, if we say we have no sin, we are also saying that we need no forgiveness, no Cross, no atonement. Many people in the world say this today. Not in so many words, but in attitude. They are not conscious of their need of God.

Then the ninth verse says: "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." But this marvelous promise is only to those who are conscious of their sin, and are willing to see Christ as the great sin - Bearer. To these, and to these only are granted forgiveness and cleansing.

Mafia Pondering New Young Leaders

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK — Slowly, coolly, methodically, and with a minimum loss of blood, La Cosa Nostra's nine-man high commission is revitalizing itself — and therefore is remaking the entire power structure and high command of American crime.


Riesel

Younger men now are being chosen to fill vacancies in the Mafia executive suites which direct a coalition of baronies worth what federal authorities believe to be over $50 billion.

Among those who will get the nod of deference due an "LCN" (La Cosa Nostra) chieftain is the "young" chap needed to direct its labor operations. Whoever he is, he will succeed the late Thomas (Three - Finger Brown) Luchese as head of the "family" which dominated "the labor thing." At the moment the labor specialist about to be honored appears to be one of two men — Carmine Tramunti or Tony (Ducks) Corallo.

Both were friends of the notorious Dio brothers and Jimmy Hoffa back in the days when the Detroiter's saga began. They invaded, and some even held office in, the New York Teamsters as prelude to the campaign to use the brotherhood as the basis for the capture of all of labor.

But before the Mafia's new "mod" era can begin, the LCN high commission must first deal with its dead, its imprisoned and its defiant ones.

Defector

Among the latter is the understandably quiet Joe (Bananas) Bonanno. There are FBI documents which state that Bonanno, "because of his greed," angered the commission. They summoned him eight or nine times to appear before it. According to these papers Bonanno, until then, had been on the board which has the power to order the execution of traitors and defectors. He rejected their "invitation."

They gave him one last chance. He spurned them. Then for the first time in Mafia history a commission "member" was expelled from La Cosa Nostra itself, the FBI memorandum says flatly.

Suddenly some 150 of Bonanno's best men defected from his "family." He still is alive though no other such powerful alleged Mafia chief has ever survived such open defiance.

Within the tiny circle of federal Mafia specialists, some believe that the commission is taking first things first. Cosa Nostra chiefs age and die natural deaths, too, just as ordinary mortals. Their problem now is to find trusted younger men to replace not only the dead, but the imprisoned, and one — the boss of New England — who now is under indictment for murder.

In Labor Field

But the dead come first inside LCN. Thus there have been discussions among those who in FBI glossaries are "unmen" — unknown men — over the replacement of Three-Fingers Brown. His is a prize family. It has been held together solidly since 1931 while revolts and defections have bloodied other Cosa Nostra groupings. Aside from its vast power, reaching from the Atlantic to the Mississippi River, the Luchese family is of interest because it has dominated Mafia activity on the labor-management front except for the docks.

In this family — according to the federals and the reports of Joe Valachi (now in the Milan, Mich., federal prison) — are the high-riding, newly wealthy Johnny and Tommy Dio and a network of others powerful in the trucking, meat, garment, construction and service fields. Topping even the Dios now are Tramunti and Tony "Ducks." In alliance with Johnny Dio they dominated several Teamsters locals in the early fifties.

But the true labor specialist and the man who could give orders even to the acidy, ex-convict extortioner Johnny Dio, is Corallo. He is the man who the federals believe will succeed Three Fingers. Thus for the first time this Cosa Nostra "family," considered the most powerful of all, will be headed by a man specializing in labor.

The federals say that any man who succeeds Luchese will take his place on the national commission. Obviously the labor movement should be on the alert.

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IT WONDERS ME

By Jane E. Master

BERKS COUNTY is my home and I love it. I have seen other parts of the country (New England, where I go to school) and the world (six European countries), but I am always more than happy to return to Pennsylvania and my home town of Robesonia. A special feeling of joy and contentment never fails to rise within me whenever I view the lovely, well - kept farms and breathe the fresh, healthy country air (not always so pleasing to everyone's nostrils). I ask no more than to be a part of a simple country life nestled snuggly in the green rolling hills and valleys.

Berks County is part of the Pennsylvania German area which comprises one third of the state in the southeastern section. The whole area has an extremely rich heritage. People tend to overlook things that constantly stare them in the face. Because I live in the heart of the Pennsylvania German area, I have naturally come to accept the quaint customs and speech of the people around me. It wasn't until I went to camp and school in New England that I viewed my home area in a different perspective. I soon discovered that people could determine from where I had come by listening to the way I spoke. Also, I learned that other people in the country were curious about the "Dutch" and that anything that was "Pennsylvania Dutch" called forth many strange images in their minds —some true and some the result of exaggeration used in publicity gimmicks.

I soon decided that it was a shame that I had lived here all of my nineteen years and still had little factual knowledge of the background of my people. Consequently I have spent this month of January (1967) trying to discover why certain things are the way they are in this special area. The amount of material that has been written on all phases of the "Pennsylvania Dutch" way of life is enormous: I have seen a volume which lists the titles of all the books written on the subject up until 1935, and that volume is approximately four inches thick! A person could get lost in the wealth of material, so I limited my studies to the Pennsylvania German dialect and various topics connected with it.

Here, too, I faced some obstacles. There are shades of differences in the dialect from county to county and even from town to town. Also, the dialect is more of a spoken language than a written one, and the spellings of certain words can vary with almost every individual. Another limitation on my part is my lack of any kind of background in linquistics which would have allowed me to make a somewhat thorough and comprehensive study of the dialect. Consequently I relied on a Pennsylvania German grammar to give me a starting point, and from there I looked through the books and articles listed in my bibliography. In this paper I shall attempt to combine some of the information from the books with some ideas gained from my own experience, and I hope to clarify some basic notions about the "Pennsylvania Dutch."

With the help of a grammar book written for the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society by Albert F. Buffington and Preston A. Barba, I familiarized myself with the dialect and its structure. Since I have studied the standard German for six years, I studied the dialect from a German point of view and looked for similarities and differences between the language and the special dialect.

The average person who listens to the Pennsylvania German dialect and can speak only English himself will usually estimate the percentage of English loan words much higher than it actually is. The reason for this stems from the fact that he is not aware of the linguistic relationship between English and German, and he regards many of the words, which are not derivatives but simply cognates, as English loan words. The percentage of English loan words used today by speakers of Pennsylvania German actually varies from only two to eight per cent. Anyone who speaks German and hears the dialect will immediately recognize the similar basic construction and type of feeling that is expressed.

How, then, does the dialect differ from the standard German? The differences between the two are also very noticeable, and it is some of these differences that make it hard for people in certain parts of Germany to understand the dialect. In the pronunciation of the dialect, the sounds are softer than in standard German. Germans words such as **hast, bist,** and **klein** become **hoscht, bischt,** and **glee** in dialect. "Pennsylvania German" does not have the long **a** sound of the standard German in any words. In the dialect equivalents of such words as **Nase, Vater,** and **Hahn,** Pennsylvania German has a low-back rounded vowel sound (approximately like English **au** in author)." Often a German word of one syllable (Milch) will have two syllables in the dialect (Millich).

In addition to differences in individual words and pronunciation, there are also differences in the constructions of the German and the dialect. The dialect lacks completely the German polite form using **Sie** — everything is in familiar **du. Es** is used in place of **das** for the neuter in the dialect, and the cases are different. While the German has four cases (nominative, accusative, dative, genitive), the dialect generally uses two (common and dative). The common case includes the nominative and accusative, but a separate accusative case is sometimes used. There is no genitive case in the dialect — it is replaced by the dative or a prepositional construction, e.g. German **das Buch des Mannes** becomes dialect **em Mann sei Buch.** In nouns, adjectives, and certain verb forms where the standard German has the **-en** ending, the dialect simply has **-e.** Another usage that is strange to the German ear is the dialect **mer** or **mir** in place of the German **wir.** The formation of the subjunctive in the dialect, as in the German, becomes very complicated.

Two sources of dialect literature and conversation which were, and to some extent still are, a great source of enjoyment for the people in this area are newspaper columns and radio shows. In the newspaper columns, men would write humorous gossip stories under pen names, or they would express their opinions on some current event or local topic of interest. G. Gilbert Snyder who lived in my town used to have a show on one of the Reading radio stations. The show was in dialect, and Snyder's radio name was **Die Wunnernaas** (one who is curious). The **Wunnernaas** would discuss local gossip and happenings and have local talent perform. I remember when I was in second grade that one of the girls in my class sang on his show. If people in the area had questions about anything, they could write to him and he would answer their questions on the show. If he couldn't answer the questions himself, he would ask other listeners to send in the answers. The newspaper columns and radio shows are some of the best traces of a disappearing dialect.

Some idiomatic expressions and special ways of expressing things in the dialect sound strange and often comical when carried over to the English speech. An expression often heard is, "Come here once!" from "Kumm emol haer." If any one of us in my family catches another using that particular expression in English, he usually retorts, "Can't I come twice?" Other expressions common in this area, although I am not sure they originate from the dialect, are the frequent use of **ain't** and the reference to hair in the plural. My friends will not say, "I must wash my hairs," but when using the pronoun they do say, "I must wash them." Perhaps this stems from the fact that the gender of **Haar** is feminine and its pronoun is **sie,** the same as the pronoun for all the plurals.

Many people in this area speak a basically correct English but can easily be connected with their geographical location through their pronunciation and inflection. Some of the most common differences in pronunciation can be found in the sounds of **au, th, v.** and **w.** In words like **house** and **now,** the **ou** and **ow** will have more of an **au** sound as in **author.** There is no **th** sound at all in the dialect, so a "Dutchman's" attempt at this sound in English usually ends up as an **s** or **d.** In the dialect, a **v** is pronounced like an English **F** and a **w** like a **v.** When the dialect speakers come across a **v** or a **w** in English, they get confused and either go by the dialect rules completely or simply pronounce the **v** like the **w** and the **w** like the **v.** The inflection differences are most noticeable in questions where the voice is raised at the middle of the sentence and lowered at the end instead of the accepted form of being raised at the end of the question sentence.

Many words from the dialect are so picturesque and are used in English conversation so frequently that for us they have become an accepted part of both the English and the dialect. Words like **spirtz** for **squirt, rutsch** for **squirm,** and **hex** to **jinx** or **bewitch** are so much more descriptive than their English counterparts. In place of **curious** or **inquisitive, wunnerfitzich** calls up a more comical image, and how natural it seems to ask for a **toot** (rhymes with **put**) instead of a small paper bag. One word that has been adopted over almost the entire United States is our word **spook** for **ghost.** However, my most favorite expression, one which I hear quite often, is "It wonders me," used for "I wonder." This can be traced back to the dialect "Es wundert mich."

Often times a **stigma** is attached to the "Dutch", **accent** and the strange **usages** in the English that **accompany** it. Outsiders will say that because the people around here speak the way they do, they must lack intelligence; the term "dumb Dutch" is sometimes applied to them. Another source of criticism developed during the world **wars,** when anything even hinted at being German was shunned or destroyed. I know of a high school in Berks County, about ten miles away from where I live, where they discontinued their German courses during World War I and to this day have not brought them back. Such thoughts and actions were truly ridiculous. If the critics would only have taken time to think, they would have realized that the Pennsylvania Germans were some of the first true Americans and that American freedom and democracy had a special meaning for them because they came over here to escape the tyranny in Europe.

Pennsylvania is known for its many excellent schools and colleges. Among those in the "Dutch" area and of "Dutch" background can be found Franklin and Marshall, Cedar Crest, Gettysburg, and Muhlenberg. From our Pennsylvania German area have also come such well - known personalities as Milton Hershey, James Whitcomb Riley, John Wanamaker, Frank Woolworth, Dwight Eisenhower, Clark Gable, Herbert Hoover, and Lowell Thomas.

And so in this paper I have discussed a few of the points which I have found especially interesting in my learning experience during the month. My account has obviously been prejudiced in favor of my home area and its people, the prejudice arising from no conscious effort but from natural feelings.

People who live in other parts of the country and write about the "Dutch" sometimes present a more all - inclusive and unbiased picture, but often go to extremes and exaggerate terribly about some of the unusual "Dutch" customs in order to satisfy the public's curiosity about this area. As the "Pennsylvania Dutch" way of life is fading into the past, the interest and curiosity about it has been growing, and the process can almost be compared with that which followed the disappearance of the rural traits of the cowboys and Indians. What can no longer be found in real life seems to provide excellent ideas for novelty and gift shops.

I have found that my study during January has made me even more aware and appreciative of the life around me than I was before. The vocabulary and speech habits of the people in this area have become especially interesting to me, now that I have some knowledge of the dialect and its background. I find myself constantly listening for dialect expressions and trying to determine from where they originate. What I have learned this January has helped me to see how very much there really is available to still be learned. I have an advantage, living in this area, because if I am observant I can learn much from the people around me. I would not consent in a hurry to living anywhere else in our country.

To The Reader

We have become nationally conscious of the existence of the Pennsylvania Germans. In recent years their culture, history and achievements have frequently afforded subjects for assignments on the part of teachers in our high schools and colleges. Occasionally a paper of particular merit appears.

In our Eck for today we are privileged to publish an essay "It Wonders Me," written by Miss Jane E. Master, of Robesonia, Pa., an undergraduate at Colby College, Maine. The essay won for her an "Honors" rating. It is reprinted here by Courtesy of Dr. Arthur D. Graeff, Editor of the Historical review of Berks County — ED.



Sporadic Violence Continues

Good Neighbors

Only those who have lived through a flood that came suddenly and without warning can appreciate what Bangor and some of its Slate Belt neighbors have been experiencing.

To see swirling waters rise without being able to stop them or change their course is terrifying. To survey the damage that often sweeps away years of striving is heartbreaking. To clean up and get started again is a staggering task.

It is at times like these, however, that communities have some of their greatest moments. Bangor has had its share. Those who were spared serious damage pitched in to help their more unfortunate neighbors. Community services and volunteers did much more than simply measure up to responsibilities. They wrote a proud and enviable record.

There is still a lot to be done before the area gets back to normal. Many who have been on the job since early Thursday morning will work through the weekend and beyond. They will welcome any help.

This weekend, however, all others should stay away. The gawkers will only be in the way of those with a job to do and willing to do it.

Double Tax Take

Now that President Johnson has definitely spelled out his tax proposals, Congress will have a better opportunity to decide what should be done about suggested Social Security benefits and wage deductions. Because the funds for both come from the same pockets, the relationship is clear.

The House Ways and Means Committee already has said the President's request for a 15-per cent across-the-board increase in Social Security benefits is too high and his formula for funding it too low. The committee reports that to increase pensions 12½ per cent and cover the higher-than-anticipated costs of Medicare, the payroll tax divided equally between workers and their employers will have to go up $148 in 1969 instead of $66 as it would under the present law. Over the next 20 years the increase proposed by the committee would hit $316 a year on a wage of $145 a week.

Mr. Johnson figures that the 10 per cent surtax he wants added to income taxes to help buy guns and butter will cost a family of four with earnings of $10,000 and an income tax bill of $1,100 about $110 a year more than they are now paying. Add this to the individual worker's increased Social Security payment and his total federal tax hike will be $179 in 1969.

The need for increased Social Security benefits to help those dependent on them meet higher living costs is obvious enough. There is evidence, however, that an eight-per cent adjustment on top of the seven-per cent increase that became effective two years ago would do this very nicely and that for such a boost the contemplated tax changes would not be necessary.

Now that the House Ways and Means Committee knows how urgently the President wants the added tax on personal and corporate incomes, it should take another look at proposals aimed at giving Social Security beneficiaries the cost-of-living increases they need without piling an extra bite on top of a new general tax increase.

Strategy Switch In Auto Talks

By VICTOR RIESEL

DETROIT — Walter Reuther and his embattled colleagues may well be able to lend the bulk of their $65 million strike fund to this city's poor — especially those evicted from their homes by arsonists' flames. The auto union, it seems, will have little need for its huge war chest now that those flames have burned up Reuther's strategy as well as sections of the car-making metropolis.



Riesel

Insiders believe it inconceivable that the United Auto Workers (UAW) will strike one or all of the Big Three corporations on Sept. 6, contract expiration date, and thus inflict disaster upon disaster. The day after Labor Day will be too soon to shut the big factories and throw, among others, 100,000 Negro workers onto the still scorched streets.

Pressures from the White House on both sides will be awesome. So the rust-haired leader is expected to pull a cliff-hanger and call everybody back for the next chapter in the serial. There will be an armistice, but not for too long. Sometime in the early fall — after the cool of the long hot summer — Reuther will make a stand on two issues:

The auto union will fight for a "heavy wage increase" and for "a new system of earlier retirement and pensions at higher rates."

There have been a series of polls, some by the union's regional officials and one by a professional New York opinion sampler, which show that the United Auto Workers' rank and file want the physical comforts which more money can buy and the psychological comfort of guaranteed retirement security.

Great Holiday

The professional poll was taken in the past 60 days. In effect, it asked the membership which were the issues worth striking for and for how long. Even those under 30 went for the retirement demand.

For the moment the auto union rank and file is not getting emotional over the guaranteed annual wage. They've practically got it. The terror is out of the job. In the old days, layoffs during tooling up for new models were the time for worry and saving of breadcrusts in the auto cities. But now the layoffs have a ball. They get special unemployment benefits, unemployment insurance, and vacation pay. This gives them all but a few dollars of their regular take-home pay. And a big chunk of the summer off. They look forward to it, the young workers do. What was once a catastrophe becomes a grand holiday.

Furthermore, during the rest of the year there are similar income guarantees so that it would take only a few cents more for the companies to hike their production workers' guaranteed income. Insiders say this will be no problem.

Early Retirement

The poll's the thing. Those reports now on Reuther's desk disclose that his people want that earlier retirement. They still seek more relief time and longer lunch periods. But basically they want to get away from the mills and assembly lines — permanently and younger.

So, Reuther and his fantastically computer-minded technicians even are talking about some employes' retirement at 50 under special circumstances, wide retirement at 55 (without loss of benefits they would gain if they worked into their 60s), and bigger payments all along the line. There is a complex system called the "85-points" rule won during the last go-round in '64. Frequently it permits auto workers to retire at up to 70 per cent of their previously earned annual income. Now Reuther wants that heavily increased.

Nor is he ignoring any past retirees. He wants them included in any new increased pension systems — regardless of when they retired from the auto companies' hire.

So there are the fronts on which Reuther and company will fight. Those polls showed a "surprising number" of workers demanding earlier retirement and so Reuther will heed the surveys. The issues will be sharpened after the conferees get out of what UAW Ford Council Director Ken Bannon calls the "nitty-gritty" stage of negotiations, during which each side probes the other's weaknesses.

They'll all be laboring over Labor Day weekend. The issues are clear — money and a secure middle-age type of retirement for the younger multitudes to dream about.

Only Reuther's timetable still is in doubt.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

True Friends

In order to have lasting friends . . . you have to be one too . . . life is a case of give and take . . . in everything we do . . . you must give something of yourself. . . if you expect to get . . . only by so doing . . . will you avoid regret . . . I've heard so many people say . . . true friends are hard to find . . . yet they themselves are seldom near . . . when needed by mankind. . .examine your own conscience . . . to see just where you stand . . . are you the type to aid someone . . . needing a helping hand? . . . if you can answer yes to this . . . then I am very sure . . . you will find the kind of friends . . . that will indeed endure.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: What do you mean by the word evangelism, which is associated with your work?

ANSWER: The word "evangel" was in use before apostolic times. The Roman Emperors sent heralds to proclaim some welcome announcement to the Greek-speaking provinces in Asia Minor. The news they brought was called "good news," or an "evangel." Naturally, in the Greek world it was adopted to describe the good news of the Gospel.

Evangelism is simply telling the good news of God. It is not the teaching of Christian ethics, the expounding of Christian doctrines, or Bible teaching. The Bible says, "He gave some to be teachers, some prophets, some pastors, and some evangelists."

The message of the evangelist is old, simple, and to some, trite. It is the proclamation of the news that Christ died for our sins, and rose again for our justification. I am not a great preacher. I make no effort to be eloquent, flowery, or dramatic in my preaching. My job is to bear the glad tidings of God that the hope of the world is in Christ. That is the purpose of evangelism, and the mission of every evangelist.

The Bible teaches that every Christian is to be an evangelist—bearing "Good News."



UNSER BU

Die Nachte sin lang,
die Daagge dezu;
Die Heemet iss leer
unne unser Bu.
Sei Deller uffem Disch
iss nimmi verschmiert;
Der Hund un die Katz
sin net uffgeriehrt.
Im Parlor sei Schduhl
iss immerfart leer;
Sei Bett net verschdeert,
ken Kleeder rumher.
Unser Haerze sin weh,
bis mer draadenkt,
Er's draus an re Aerwet,
wu Freiheit druffhenkt.

Nau, Onkel Sam,
yuscht en Watt odder paar;
Geb acht uff unser Bu,
nau in de Gfaahr.
Iss Dienscht mol geduh,
un brauchscht 'n net meh,
Dann schicken gschwind zrick
iwwer Land un See.
En Licht brennt im Fenschder,
die Dier iss uffgschdellt;
'S iss niemand meh willkumm
in all daere Welt.
Schdeh bei ihm, Onkel,
dass er kumme mecht
Zrick zu uns sicher
un gsund vum Gefecht.

— Ralph S. Funk

The theme was suggested by an anonymous English poem.

DIALECT STORIES OF TODAY

The following are among a number of short stories and anecdotes we have received from a contemporary raconteur, Mark Trumbore of Pennsburg. He informs us that all were heard and collected by him in the Perkiomen region. Sometimes they were considerably mangled. Sometimes all that survived was a key phrase or two. It remained for him to give them a semblance of plausibility.

Die Neie Brehdiere

'S gebt viel Sache wu mir ken Naame hen devor in de Mudderschproch. Die Sache hen yuscht Englische Naame, awwer en recht gschpassich Ding derwege iss, ass mer der Deitsch Naame verschtehe deet, wammer ihn heere deet.

So'n Watt iss "Drehtuer"; in der Mudderschproch deet mer saage "Drehdeer". In Englisch heesst mer 's en "revolving door". Die sehnt mer an all de grosse Schtore in de grosse Schtedte.

Doyetz hawwich en kazi Gschpicht gheert, ass do dezu gheert. Yaahre serick wie die neie Drehdiere erscht raus kumme sin, waare die Hess Brieder vun de erschde Schtore in Allentaun ass so Deere ghadde hen.

'S scheint, ee Daag kumme zwee Mannskall noch Allentaun. Sie waare am Laafe uff'm Peefment iwwer de Schtross vun de Hess Brieder ihre Schtor. Der eent hot gewisst vun de neie Drehdeere, do saagt er zu seim Freind, "Guck mol datt niwwer, datt schteht nau eens vun denne neie Drehdeere. Iss 's net wunnerbaar wie sie alles verbessere heidesdaags?"

Der Freind hot niwwer geguckt un hot des Ding mol gut beguckt. "Ya", saagt er, "des iss'n iwweraus schee Ding. Ei, ei," saagt er gans iwwerrascht, "hoscht acht gewwe wie selli dick Fraa uff der eende Seit neigange iss un wie hibsch un schlank ass sie an der annere Seit raus kumme iss. 'S neegscht Mol ass ich noch 'm Schtedtel kumm, muss ich mei Fraa aa mitbringe un darrich selli Miehl schprenge. Ich will gaern sehne eb's sie aa batt."

Oierblans

Der anner Freidaag Owed hawwich wennich abgschtoppt an de Eile (the Owls) fer en paar Bier drinke. Wie ich nei kumme bin, hawwich glei gheert ass die Buwe ebbes vumme Dischbedaat hen.

'S scheint's hot eener vun de Buwe gfrogt was mer eggplant heesse deet in unser Mudderschproch.

"Ya, well," hot eener gemeent, "ich weess nau net eb des recht iss odder net, awwer ich deet saagge es waer "Oierblans".

En annerer hot behaabt, er hett seilewe yuscht der Englisch Naame devor gheert.

Graad an selle Zeit waar der Scheiffli datt. Er iss 'n rechder Deitscher "Scheiffli," hot eener gfrogt, "du bischt en rechder Deitscher vum alde Land, was heesst mer des in Deitsch?"

"Des iss gans eefach," saagt der Scheiffli. "In Deitsch iss des Eierpflanze." Er hot's schee ausgedrickt in Deitsch.

Ich hab datt ghockt un hab alles eigenumme. Ich hab gsehne ass sie so ebaut all ihr Saag ghatt hen. Ich hab aa acht ghatt, ass der Danny, der Baertender an de Zeit, aa arrig intresiert waar.

Do saag ich zum Danny, "Danny, du hoscht nau alles gheert, ass die Buwe zu saage ghatt hen, was iss dei Meening? Was deetscht du saage ass mer'n Egg Plant" heesse deet in unser Schproch?"

"Ya, well," schmunselt der Danny un widderholt noochdenklich, Egg Plant, Egg Plant. Des iss yo gans leicht. Iss des net en Hinkelschdall?"

Alles waar ruhich fer en paar Sekunde, bis 's neigsunke waar, dann saagt eener: "Buwe, die Schul iss aus."

Der Verwhent Bu

'S waar'n Familye do in unserm Schtedtel wu en Bu ghatt hen. Weil er 's eenschischt Kind waar, hen sie 'n wennich verwehnt. Die Eldre hen grosse Gedanke ghatt fer ihn, wie Eldre ewwe dunne.

Wie er noch en Bewi waar, hen sie gemeent, er sott en Dokder odder ebbes wissenschaftlich wie sell gewwe. Wie er in die Schul gange iss, hen sie glei ausgfunne ass 's Lanne ihm schwaer gange iss. 'S waar gsaat unne de Leit, ass er ebbes vumme Rabbelkopp waer.

Wie der Bu vaerzeh waar, hen sie ihn aus der Schul genumme un hen ihn an die Aerwet geduh. Weil die Eldre gut aagsehne waare, hen sie ken Druwwel ghatt fer ihn naus duh fer en Handwarrick lanne. Niemand hot ihn awwer lang ghalde un er iss vun eem Handwarrick zum annere gange. Die Handwarricksleit hen behaabt, er waer mied gebore un waer nix ass 'n Faulenser.

Die Eldre hen sich gedruwwelt driwwer un sie hen gedenkt 's waer nau hoch Zeit fer schwetze mit dem Bu.

"Nau Willyum", hot der Alt aagfange, "du bischt nau siwwezeh Yaahr alt un du haldscht dich an nix. Was gebt's yuscht mol aus der? Du bischt nau an der Eld wu du Gedanke hawwe sottscht vun heiere, awwer unne en Handwarrick, wie witt 'n Familye ernaehre? Denkscht net alsemol an so Sache?"

"Yo, Paepp, ich hab schunn oft driwwer gedenkt, awwer ich bin zu dem Schluss kumme, ass 's gaar net notwennich waer fer schaffe."

"Was?" frogt der Alt gans verscheecht. "Wie verschteht mer dann des?

"Well, ich hab gedenkt, ich bin 's eensischt Kind. Dihr schafft alle Daag zu zwett un schpaart eier Geld."

"Ya, awwer was hot des zuduh mit. . .?", der Alt hot net faddich mache kenne, der Yung hot graad fatt gschwetzt in eenre Roi.

"Die Aunt Mable iss leddich un schafft alle Daag un schpaart ihr Geld."

"Ya, awwer was hot des zu duh . . .?

"Der Onkel Harry un sei Fraa hen ken Kinner. Sie schaffe aa zu zwett un schpaare ihr Geld."

"Ya, awwer was hot all des zu duh mit dir?, grickt der Alt endlich nei ins Gschwetz.

"Well, dihr hett niemand schunscht. Ich muss eich all mol ee Daag arrewe un ich hab gemeent, wann ich fimfe am Schaffe hett fer mich, waer 's seiisch vun mir fer Aerwet weck nemme vun eem wu 's notwennich breicht."

Well, wisst dihr, ich bin nau nimmi gans sicher, waer die Rabbelkepp sin.

A PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN DICTIONARY IN THE MAKING

A recent Bulletin from our Lexicographer, C. Richard Beam, Professor of German, Millersville State College, informs us that he will continue his studies of our dialect and its German backgrounds for a year or more at the University of Marburg beginning with June, 1967. During the absence of Professor and Mrs. Beam he requests that henceforth until further notice all mail pertinent to the compilation of the dictionary be mailed to Mr. Leonard E. Shupp, 1813 Elmwood Drive, Fullerton, Pa.

The same Bulletin also contains the following questionnaire addressed to prospective co-workers in the colossal task of preparing a comprehensive Pennsylvania German Dictionary.

The purpose of the following questionnaire is to determine where and under what circumstances Professor Beam's co-workers have learned "unser Mudderschproch".

1. Your full name.
2. Date of birth
3. Place of birth
4. List of places you have lived. Please list in order by a.b.c., etc. Please give the dates in each case.
5. List the schools you attended, with dates.
6. Where did you learn to speak English? At home? Who taught it to you? At school?
7. Did you speak P.G. in school, on the playground, with the teacher?
8. Do you recall any of the P.G. songs, games, rhymes, etc. you learned while of school age? If so, please send them in.
9. How well did your parents and grandparents speak P.G.? English?
10. Was there anyone in your family who never spoke English? If so, who? Was there anyone in your family who knew no P.G.? Who?
11. What was (and is) the attitude in your family toward P.G.? Pride? Shame? Lack of interest?
12. Can you read or write High German? If so, how did you learn it? Have you read much in German?
13. Have you ever heard German Sermons? When? Where?
14. Can you quote Scripture in German?
15. With whom do you speak P.G. regularly today? Please explain the circumstances.
16. Do your children or grandchildren speak P.G.? If so, when?
17. How does the P.G. of your children or grandchildren differ from that of your grandparents or great - grandparents? Please illustrate.
18. Have different words, expressions, pronunciations, etc. in P.G. come into your family through marriage? Please illustrate.
19. Which language has predominated in your speech and thought in your life to date? P.G. or English,
20. To what extent does P.G. "interfere" with your English speech? Are you aware that English influences your manner of speaking P.G.?

IN ALLENTOWN

The most interesting historic landmark in Allentown more closely associated with the history of the Colonial and Revolutionary periods is the Rhoads homestead at Nos. 107 and 109 North Seventh Street. It was built by Peter Rhoads in 1762, who from 1768 to 1814 conducted a general store in the southern end of the building.

As there were very few stores in those early days, people from a radius of many miles around secured the necessaries of life at this store. Its customers included not only the inhabitants of Allentown and the adjacent townships of Whitehall and Salisbury, but also from Macungie, Saucon and Milford, from Lynn and Heidelberg, Allen and Lehigh Townships across the Lehigh and even from beyond the Blue Mountains.

During the Revolutionary War many conferences were held within its walls, when such men as David Deshler, Peter Burkhalter, Col. Stephen Balliet, George Taylor, member of the Continental Congress, Col. John Siegfried, Maj. Philip Boehm, Col. George Breinig, John Arndt, Abraham Berlin, Peter Kohler, Robert Levers, Col. Henry Geiger, Robert Traill, Richard Backhouse and others visited its owner, Judge Rhoads, to discuss affairs of the state and nation. Within its walls men of state and national prominence have been entertained, such as Chief Justices William Allen and William Tilghman, Deputy Governor James Hamilton, Judge James Biddle, Joseph Hopkinson, author of "Hail, Columbia" General Daniel Hiester, Samuel Sigreaves and Governor George Wolf.

See **The Penn Germania, Sept.-Oct., 1912.**

Gedankeschliwwere

vum Charles C. More

Es iss yuscht ee Ding, ass en Maedel liewer sei wett ass schee, un sell iss noch schenner.

Die Aerwet hot en bitteri Warzel, awwer die Frucht iss siess.

Es iss nix so schlimm ass es net noch schlimmer sei kennt. Iewens en beeser Bu kennt Zwillinge gewest sei.

Mer sett net 's Gold verachte, wu in re roschtiche Schissel leit.

Wann yeder erscht zweemool denke daet, eb er schwetzt, daet wull arrick wennich geschwetzt warre.

"Frogt dei Fraa dich als wann sie ebbes will?" — "Nee, sie frogt net, sie secht mer's!"

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

Der Mann ass eigebt, wann er letz iss, iss gscheit; der Mann ass eigebt, wann er recht iss, iss — gheiert!

Wer schpaare will fer'n Reggedaag, darf net waarde, bis die schwarze Wolke am Himmel schtehn.

Die aermschte Leit in de Welt hen alsemool nix wie Geld fer sie zu recommende.

En Mann muss entweddder en Kicker sei, odder sich kicke losse.

Knippes, Knappes

The following "counting-out" rhyme came to us by courtesy of Clayton P. Boyer, Lancaster, Pa. Who of our readers will furnish us with others?

Knippes, knappes, Hollerschtock!
Wie viel Hanner hot der Bock?
Eens, zwee, drei,
Hicke, hacke hei,
Maad, hol Wei,
Hicke, hocke hei,
Herr, sauf aus,
Wer muss naus?
Ich odder du,
odder's Pfannebeckers
schneeweisi Kie, Kaa, Kuh—
Un des bischt du!

Politically Expedient Tax Program

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON —The Johnson administration is still not facing up to the fact that "butter and guns" during a war are impracticable and can only result in a floundering economy.



Lawrence

The President's message, proposing a surcharge of 10 per cent on the taxes of individuals and corporations together with some other technical devices to increase revenues, does not go to the heart of the problem of inflation. Usually during a war, not only is an excess - profits tax imposed, but wage - and-price controls as well. The President has suggested cuts in certain expenditures, yet the total budget seems likely to go soaring upwards just the same.

The message sets forth a policy of trying "to provide fairest and least disruptive means of sustaining — without inflation — America's unprecedented period of uninterrupted prosperity." The current inflation, however, is already noticeable as prices have been steadily rising, with higher wages being demanded at the same time. The President is promising that spending will be reduced, but members of Congress in both parties are skeptical about such a result.

The tax bill will not be passed until a little later in the present session of Congress when there is a clearer idea of just what the total federal budget is going to be. It seems certain, however, that there will be a tax increase, as this will be regarded by members of both parties as the lesser of two evils. There is a hesitancy, for instance, to pass wage - and-price - control legislation or to impose an excess - profits tax.

Repeated Deficits

No plan that raises taxes is, to be sure, popular, though more harm is done by handling tax problems on the basis of what is politically advantageous or disadvantageous than by putting into effect a policy that will preserve some kind of economic equilibrium.

Mr. Johnson says the currently projected deficit of $29 billion, if not offset by increased revenues, "poses a clear and present danger of America's security and economic health." He predicts that it could cause a spiral of inflation which would bring "brutally higher interest rates and tight money which would cripple the home builder and the home buyer, as well as the businessman."

But the real question is whether the $7.4 billion increase in revenues which will cut down the $29 billion deficit by about a fourth will produce in the minds of economic experts any feeling of confidence. For a $16 billion deficit is almost as ominous as one of $29 billion, since large deficits are becoming an annual affair.

Spending Continues

Undoubtedly the Vietnam war is a big factor in the government's deficit, but this is not the whole story. The public is confused by the maze of figures and the constant reference to the Vietnam conflict as a war of prolonged expense. The "Great Society's" programs nevertheless have expanded steadily. Federal outlays and grants have been authorized on a truly unprecedented scale in American history. It is conceded that many of these federal appropriations are desirable, but it is being asked why the government shouldn't hold down domestic appropriations for two or three years, until it is practical for the Vietnam war expense to be substantially reduced.

It is obviously difficult for an administration which faces a presidential election campaign within the next 12 months to suspend those domestic expenditures which mean votes in various areas of the country. So the new tax proposal and the size of the budget are designed to interfere as little as possible with the flow of government funds into the economy.

The tax measure will mean a relatively small diversion of private funds into the treasury. The high rate of government spending will continue, and if "inflation" can ever be called "prosperity," then the two terms will coincide at election. Eventually there will have to be a day of reckoning, because the current fiscal policy is based largely on political expediency.

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'He'll Do a Better Job With It!'

Hobbling the Crime Fight

In riding roughshod over the administration's ideas of an anticrime program, the House did much more than switch control of the federal funds intended to help upgrade police protection in communities across the land. If the Senate allows these politically motivated amendments to stand, the entire concept of the White House approach will be changed.

President Johnson's proposal is aimed at fighting murderers, thieves, rapists and the assorted thugs who attack Americans in their homes and turn streets into jungles. The latest FBI report of the sharply increasing number of victims of these vicious crimes demonstrates how critically urgent the fight has become.

Amendments voted by the House specify that priority in using federal funds for the crime fight must be given to controlling riots and fighting racketeers who thrive on gambling, the narcotics trade and similar vices. These are serious crimes, too, but fighting them requires a different kind of attack.

The aim of the amendments is to channel federal funds directly to the states rather than allocate them through the Department of Justice to programs by which many states and communities might benefit. The concern of the House seems to be that the attorney general would use the same tactics to control local police departments that the U.S. commissioner of education does to impose his will on local school systems.

Neither the original program nor the amendments will relieve Pennsylvania or New Jersey, Allentown or Bethlehem, of the responsibility for hiring and paying their own policemen.

All of them, however, share substantial benefits by participating in broad efforts aimed at developing new police techniques, improved communications and better training programs. To do this on the state-by-state basis the House amendments propose would accomplish little more than dissipate the $75 million it is willing to allocate by letting it trickle away in meaningless driblets.

Don't Forget Grandma

Grandpa won't like to see them, but the U.S. Bureau of Labor Statistics has come up with calculations that spoil his favorite story.

According to grandpa, when he started bringing home the bacon in the good old days, things were cheap and plentiful.

He's correct when he says that in 1910 he spent only $2.10 to fill his market basket with 10 items that today cost his grandson $8.18. What he doesn't say is that he worked 51 hours a week to earn $9.74, an average of 19 cents an hour, and that last year his grandson earned $119.42 in a 41-hour week, or $2.71 an hour. At those rates, Grandpa worked 11 hours plus to buy the same groceries for which his offspring put in just a bit more than three hours.

Something else grandpa usually forgets to mention is how many hours grandma spent in the kitchen so he could enjoy what he had worked so hard to provide.

City Marshall Plan Will Cost Billions

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Vice President Humphrey has been frequently referred to in the last few days as the author of a "Marshall Plan" for the reconstruction of American cities in order to help solve problems of racial friction, riots and other disturbances. Actually, this idea was first advanced by the National Urban League and was discussed at a news conference in July 1963 by Negro leader Whitney Young, director of the league. It was later endorsed by James Farmer, then national director of the Congress of Racial Equality, in a book published in February 1966.


Lawrence

The original Marshall Plan for Europe was started as a means of reconstruction in countries damaged in World War II. President Truman proposed it in a message to Congress in 1947. The project was authorized in a law passed in April 1948, and called for an expenditure of $17 billion over a four-year period. Actually, $13 billion was spent. The plan got its name because Gen. George C. Marshall, as secretary of state in the Truman administration, launched the idea in a speech at Harvard on June 5, 1947.

When, therefore, the cry of a Marshall Plan for American cities is raised, it means that many billions of dollars would have to be provided. Vice President Humphrey has emphasized that the project could be undertaken along with what has been called the Model Cities Act. The purpose is primarily to clear up the slums and improve housing conditions in overcrowded areas. Preliminary estimates indicate that it would cost $100 billion over a 10-year period just for the freedom budget for the poor that is being proposed by Negro leaders.

Local Responsibility

For a Marshall Plan to assist American cities means that the municipalities and the states would have to put up large sums for building not only homes but factories, too. If jobs are to be extensively created, a new approach is needed. It is contended by Vice President Humphrey that private enterprise can perform much of the task.

But so far as expense is concerned, the name Marshall Plan can hardly be applied to the kind of project the Negro leaders or Humphrey have been urging. The Negro leaders are thinking in terms of a relief project rather than a Marshall Plan. Very little of the sums given to Europe was in the form of grants to the poor or poverty-stricken. It was largely financial support to existing industries or to cities for the rebuilding of areas that had been destroyed during the war.

When Whitney Young, speaking for the National Urban League, outlined his Marshall Plan four years ago, he urged that preferential and compensatory treatment be given Negroes to help them overcome the results of past discriminations. Another Negro leader, James Farmer, later spoke of a domestic Marshall Plan as follows:

"Admittedly there is something startling about any demand that a whole ethnic group receive special attention . . . . We can no longer evade the knowledge that most Negroes will not be helped by equal opportunity."

Floyd McKissick, who succeeded Farmer as national director of the Congress of Racial Equality, has also been outspoken in his demand that billions of dollars of federal money be provided to improve conditions in the cities of the North as well as the South. He declared in a speech in Harlem last week that there should be an increase of $10 billion in the appropriations for the Office of Economic Opportunity.

Members of Congress have not yet taken cognizance of the demand for a new Marshall Plan. While they may not object to the use of that title to describe the sociological improvements which the government is seeking to achieve in cities with congested populations, they hardly have envisaged the expenditure of tens of billions of dollars as the price of peace in the Negro neighborhoods of America's cities.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

The Quiet Hours

These are the quiet hours . . . the sun is sinking low . . . soon night will close its curtain . . . and diamond stars will glow . . . now birds are winging homeward . . . each to its chosen nest . . . and weary mankind journeys . . . toward a place of rest. . . the torrid pace has slackened . . . troubles are put away . . . held in abeyance in our hearts . . . until another day . . . this is the rebuilding time . . . God grants most everyone . . . to renew faith to strengthen hope . . . for battles to be won . . . staying for just a while . . . withering away when dawn. . .shows us another mile . . . so we must drink the nectar . . . of evening's precious flowers . . . keeping deep within ourselves . . . some of the quiet hours.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — Is it true that resentfulness is a way of saying that God is unfair?

ANSWER — In counseling with many people I have discovered that many people bear resentments toward God. It crops out in such statements as: "God took my child away from me," or, "God has put a terrible affliction upon me." God becomes a symbol for cruel fate, and resentments build up and erupt into cynicism.

It always seems paradoxical to me that many people blame God for their troubles, but never thank Him for their blessings. God, to them, becomes sort of a "whipping boy" for all of life's adversities. When we substitute our limited knowledge for God's infinite wisdom, we get ourselves in a state of mental and spiritual confusion.

Many people who go through life carrying a sign of protest: "God is unfair," are merely trying to shift the blame for their own failures upon God. It is their way of isolating themselves from God and making alibis for not trusting Him. God to them is suspect. He is a cruel tyrant who punishes innocent children and the helpless. Before their lives are over their own inadequacy will show them that they have taken the wrong attitude. When the prodigal son, who bore this brand of resentments, "came to himself," he said, "I will arise and go to my father." That was the decision that turned his misery into joy.

Active Vietnamese Nations-Builders

During recent conversations with the vice president and some of his staff I asked what intriqued Mr. Humphrey—aside, of course, from the inner, off-the-record international diplomacy. In reply to my query, the nation's second - in - command, drawing on the experiences of his recent trips, wrote the following exclusively for this colum:—Victor Riesel.

By HUBERT HUMPHREY

WASHINGTON, D. C. — Americans read a great deal about the military battles going on in Vietnam. But they hear too little about the patient process of nation - building that is going forward at the same time in the midst of turmoil and violence.


Humphrey

Nation - building, as I had the opportunity to observe when I was in Vietnam last year, includes the establishment, in agriculture and industry, of an economic base strong enough to sustain South Vietnam's independence. It means also the creation of a democratic political system. We see this happening in the election of the Constituent Assembly last year, the writing and adoption of a constitution, the village and hamlet elections this spring, and the presidential election to be held this September.

It also — and most importantly — means the building of nongovernmental organizations, controlled by their members and responsible to them. These dramatic organizations include farmers' associations, cooperatives and credit unions. One of special importance is the Confederation of Vietnamese Workers (CTV), the 300,000-strong free labor movement of Vietnam.

Broad Base

This organization cuts across the religious and ethnic divisions of Vietnam. Its membership includes Buddhists and Catholics and members of the national minorities (Cambodians, Chinese, Montagnards) as well as ethnic Vietnamese. It includes plantation workers, tenant farmers and fishermen, as well as urban workers on the docks and in the textile mills.

Staunchly democratic, firmly anti - Communist, the Confederation carries on the normal work of a trade union in defending the workers' interests and living standards, including strike action when absolutely necessary and when it can be taken without handicapping the war effort. Sometimes it can be perilous and even fatal for a trade union official to stand up for his members. When the leader of a plantation workers' local recently protested the "cut" the Viet Cong was taking from his members' wages, they executed him on the spot.

Back in 1965, when the Viet Cong had blocked most of the roads and made land transport almost impossible, the fishermen's union mobilized over 400 junks and sampans to move essential supplies to the villages along the coast and up the rivers.

The Confederation's concerns go beyond wages and hours. They maintain welfare centers, both in Saigon and in the principal provincial towns. Located in working-class slums, where the people who need them live, these centers offer medical services and primary education. They are open to all children, whether or not their fathers are union members.

The tenant farmers' union is a vigorous advocate of land reform.

Support America

The Confederation is no rubber stamp for the government. It does not hesitate to criticize it. For example, it has demanded that the government abolish press censorship, in accordance with the guarantees for freedom of the press which the new constitution provides.

As one of Vietnam's capable and dedicated labor leaders said to me: "While we fight the Communists — as we must—we must also work to establish democracy and freedom in Vietnam."

The American labor movement knows that there can be no free trade unions — indeed, no freedom — under communism. That is why, in an overwhelming majority, it supports the American effort in Vietnam.

But it also maintains that a strong free labor movement is essential to the vigor and even the survival of democracy. That is why it deeply sympathizes with Vietnamese labor in its struggle, and has helped it with food, medical equipment and supplies, and in many other ways.

As for myself, I consider nation - building in Vietnam, including the building of a strong and free labor movement, essential to the establishment of a viable democratic society. Without that, no military progress can be permanent or even possible.

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FIRST



HISTORICAL SOCIETIES

A veritable rash of new historical societies has swept across the counties of Eastern Pennsylvania, some hardly worthy of the name and yet all of them actively persistent in preserving for posterity the heritage of our Pennsylvania German forefathers. The well-established county historical societies continue to go quietly about their work, so also such church societies as the well-established Moravian Historical Society which has only recently at its Lovefeast in commemoration of Johan Hus unveiled a bust of that pre-Reformation reformer whose "hidden seed" only came to fruition in the New World centuries after his martyrdom at Constance in 1414.

Among recent societies we mention here is the **Fereinicht Pennsylfaanisch Deitsch Folk** (organized 1960), which holds an annual "Fersommling" and publishes a bi-moht yln and publishes a bi-monthly Bulletin, sponsors church services in the dialect, conducts tours of areas of historical importance. Among its stated objectives are: "To search, authenticate, record and perpetuate the many fine contributions made by our ancestors towards the welfare of these United States of America." Noteworthy is their sponsorship of the school museum in the Rhodes School between Krumsville and New Smithville, placed at the disposal of the society by its owner, Arthur Hass. Here "still sits the little red schoolhouse by the road." It goes back to the time in our economy when schools were built debt free and sometimes on land donated by a member of the community, back to the time when prayer and Bible reading were still the daily rule in school. Here the younger generation can sense something of the school atmosphere of their forefathers. It is a one-room school with raised platform, maps and blackboard with equipment.

The model teacher standing on the platform has the attention of a dozen models of pupils in period clothes, occupying two by two the old wooden desks. Other exhibits in the room are slates, pencils, pen-holders, inkwells, attendance cards, etc. of the latter 19th century. There are teacher certificates, and reports of county superintendents dating back to pre-Civil War days. In the schoolyard stands the old cucumber-type wooden pump. The School Musuem is open Aug. 13, 14, and 27, 28 from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Historic Schaefferstown, Inc. was recently organized to further the work of the eminent folklorist, the late Rev. Thomas R. Brendle, who donated his vast collection of some 75,000 individual notes on P. G. folklore to his birthplace, Schaefferstown, Lebanon County. It has only recently held its first annual Folklife Conference and Folk Festival on the Brendle family homesite. The profits are to go toward the creation of the Thomas Royce Brendle Memorial Library and Open Air Folklife Museum. The ultimate aim of this society is to create a Williamsburg type of complex with restoration of authentic buildings beginning with the Brendle Library in the 18th century stone house once belonging to the Schaeffer family, founders of the town.

Most active of these societies is the so-called **Goschenhoppen Historians, Inc.** whose seat is Woxall, near Sumneytown, Montgomery County, in the heart of the ancient Goschenhoppen region, whivh they claim is the site of the "oldest Pennsylvania Dutch settlement in existence." **Goschenhoppen Historians** have established an open-air museum, instituted seminars for the young of the community, and undertaken the restoration of early Pennsylvania houses in cooperation with their owners. For an adequate presentation of the activities of this society see "The Goschenhoppen Historians" by Clarence Kulp Jr. in PENNSYLVANIA FOLKLIFE, Summer 1967.

But for solid achievement with little fanfare we give first place to **The Lancaster-Mennonite Conference Historical Society.** The new building of this society, with Information Center, Theological and Historical Libraries, Archival and genealogical material, is located on the Lincoln Highway East 5½ miles from the city square in Lancaster. This building now contains more than 1000 Archives boxes, 470 printed genealogies, some 45,000 books, abstracts on Lancaster County deeds (1729-1837) and abstracts on wills (1729-1865). It contains a large collection of cemetery records from Montgomery County to Franklin County and from Washington County in Maryland, but especially of Lancaster and Franklin Counties; also it contains topical files on many themes and subjects. There are thousands of clippings, mostly of Lancaster County. Among the rare books are two of Zwingli (1527) and two Froschauer Bibles of 1531 and 1539. There are 50,000 cards on vital statistics, affording a wide base for Pennsylvania German genealogy. Since this building opened its doors in late June 1961, over 4800 visitors including a variety of researchers have availed themselves of the resources and facilities of this society. A special feature of the library is an underground depository 38 by 70 feet with moisture, temperature and light control.

The MENNONITE RESEARCH JOURNAL (published by this society) from its beginning in April, 1960 under the capable editorship of Ira D. Landis, is a 12-page quarterly devoted to history, biography, cemetery records, book reviews, etc. This journal deserves to be known far beyond Mennonite confines.

Catechetical Instruction In 1841

By David B. Kaufman

It is always interesting to compare customs and practices at two different periods. Today we shall explain and describe catechetical class instruction and techniques 125 years ago as revealed in an autobiography by the Rev. William A. Helffrich who belonged to an illustrious family of Reformed pastors residing in Lehigh County. He was the third generation in the ministry of that denomination; his son Nevin was the fourth. He served Ziegel's, Longswamp, Lehigh (near Alburtis), and other congregations in the northern part of Lehigh County. His father and grandfather had ministered to most of the same.

In his book, **Lebensbild Aus dem Pennsylvanisch-Deutschen Predigerstand: oder Wahrheit in Licht und Schatten,** 'A Picture of the Life of a Pennsylvania-German Pastorate: or Truth in Light and Shadow,' Allentown, 1906, he reveals his own experiences as a catechumen at the age of fourteen. Since it is written in High German — both catechetical instruction and church services were also exclusively in that language — my function has been to translate it for those who cannot read High German and also to call it to the attention of the public whether they can read the language or not. Anyone able to read it will find it very instructive and informative, depicting conditions a century or more ago; of course it is out of print and not easily obtainable.

In many churches today, especially in urban areas, catechumens are required to attend instruction for three years. Some parents and other church members, as well as catechumens, have griped about this because not too many years ago a half a year or less of instruction one hour a week was all that was required. They are not aware that in earlier days the instruction was much more intensive, as we shall see later.

The following is my translation of pages 46-47 of the **Lebensbild,** which are pertinent to the subject:

In the summer of 1841 I enrolled in the catechetical class at Ziegel's Church. We (His brother and he - D.B.K.) ourselves had received religious instruction long before. I was, however, to be confirmed in the fall and so now I had to enter the class in order to participate in the periods of instruction in the church with the other children of the congregation. The class consisted of about 20 children. But how unprepared were most of them to receive thorough religious instruction. Many could hardly read and only a few had gone to school previously. When father (the pastor of the congregation - D.B.K.) began to ask questions, no one answered. So immediately and first above all else he had to act as schoolteacher. Each week we assembled once at first, soon twice, and finally thrice for a whole day at a time. (Please take note! - D.B.K.) Gradually it went better. At first we assembled in the schoolhouse (connected with the church where it sponsored a school before there were free public schools. - D.B.K.) but as the teaching became transformed more into actual religious instruction, we were allowed into the church.

Until toward fall the short questions in the catechetical book, which was a simplification of the Heidelberg catechism and contained the most important questions therefrom, were easily learned, explained, and pretty well understood by all the children. Learning the answers by rote was difficult for me. To memorize something mechanically is not and never was my "bowl of cherries." Since I had long known the material covered through Griebler's (one of his private tutors - D.B.K.) religious instruction, I more often than not answered in my own words but I was told: "Learn the answers verbatim!" We confirmands passed the dinner hour, usually from eleven to two, in social conversation in the church, in the cemetery, and in the shade of the trees.

So fall came ever closer when we were to be confirmed. With the learning and understanding of the letters of the alphabet (This makes it clear that the pastor had to begin with fundamentals by teaching some or many children to read — very elementary. Doesn't this sound like a very contemporary complaint that children can't read, but in those days it was for lack of schooling. - D.B.K.) father tried finally more and more to stir our hearts and especially in the last week when we assembled four times (Earlier he had said three times, but apparently he is here including confirmation day. - D.B.K.). On Friday as we were in class for the last time before confirmation, father talked so appealingly and touchingly that all of us left the church in tears.

On the following day, Saturday morning, the 9th of October, we had our public examination before the assembled congregation and were confirmed. Father's admonitions were serious and heartfelt, and the impression on all was deep. Once more at eventide when all alone I made a solemn promise to God to shun all evil my entire life and to serve Him. I know I found my Lord at that time and loved Him with all my soul. To be sure, even earlier, long before my confirmation, I had been made aware of conclusive acts of grace, but, with my confirmation, for the first time was I cognizant of my soul. Now a conscious, resolute step had been taken. And I believe a similar impression had been made with all the confirmands.

On Sunday Pastor C. G. Herman, who assisted father, gave the communion sermon. With the church packed we approached the communion table for the first time, with deep emotion, to receive holy communion. I was now a member of the Reformed church and wished to live as such forever — this was my firm determination.

UNVERHOFFTER B'SUCH

It is the time of the year when family reunions are in order. Speeches will be made, family histories read, and even some homemade verses recited. But who can surpass the following little gem read by Naomi S. Miller at the Michael and Frederick Miller Family Reunion held in Miller's Grove, Powder Valley in 1938!

Do haus kummt ebber in der Lane!
Kumm mol dabber, Mary Jane!
Guck du mol zum Fenschter naus —
Iss sell net die Aggie Baus?
Ya, un wann 's die Aggie iss,
Die bleibt fer Supper, so gewiss!
Ei, ei, ei — ich bin verwischt!
Oi, du Welt, ich bin net gerischt!
Nau, ihr Yunge, heert mol do!
Freddie, Minnie, Mary, Joe!
Sam, Melissa, Mamie, Katie!
Alice, Johnnie, Emma, Sadie!
Uff der Job, noh mach mer ready!
Yaag die Katz vum Fenschter, Freddie.
Mame, sei schnell un wesch die Kate!
Dabber, Emma, schtraehl die Maed!
Minn, grick's bescht lang Dischduch raus!
Liss, du kehrscht die Schanty aus —
Bring mol bissel Schpee do rei!
Hol der Oierkarreb bei!
John, geh nunner an die Grick,
Bring 'n aarmvoll Mint zerick!
Dabber, schpring, sei net so faul!
Dummel dich un halt dei Maul! —
Joe, fill der Wasser Eemer uff,
Noh gehschwind hol en Schunke ruff.
Maed, setzt der Disch, macht alles schee —
Sell Dischduch iss so weiss aas Schnee.
Grick's bescht G'Schaerr un Silwer raus —
Mer weise mol der Aggie Baas!
Nemm die glaasne Budderdeller!
Hol ge"jar"t Sach ruff vum Keller! —
Nau was ich saag, vergess es kens!
Sch! Sch! nau iss sie an der Fens —
Ya, sie kummt die Dreppe ruff! —
Sadie, mach die Dier mol uff! —

Well, well, Aggie, howdi-duh!
Unverhoffter B' such bischt du!



"You said to bring in all those interfering with the South Vietnam elections . . . !"

An Act of Kindness

Curbs on welfare payments voted by the House as a part of the Social Security measure it approved this week are not nearly as cruel as some opponents are making them appear.

Aid to dependent children which the bill would restrict was started in 1935 as a minor part of the Social Security system. It was intended to tide over widows and children under 18 if their breadwinner died before accumulating enough credits under Social Security to provide them with adequate monthly pensions. When a loophole allowed payments if a father deserted, some women started building their income by having more children.

The controversial provisions are aimed at putting the heads of families to work by training them for jobs and, if necessary providing day care for their children. States would be required to take more steps to assure support by absentee fathers of their children born in or out of wedlock. Payments would be cut off for children over 16 if they were not going to school or training for jobs. As an incentive for going to work, the amount of aid persons in these public support categories are permitted to earn before losing eligibility for government aid would be increased.

In the years ahead, the House program is calculated to cost several times as much as it would to continue the present policies of public support. The purpose of the bill is not to save money by taking bread or cake or shoes or books away from children who have no control over the circumstances into which they were born or the ways of their parents. Its objective is to encourage families to become self-supporting and thus show children that those who earn their way enjoy more pleasures and privileges than those whose principal business is drawing relief checks.

Calling on Experience

One of the most significant endorsements of the Charter Commission's recommendations that Allentown adopt a new form of municipal government is the willingness of two former mayors, one a Democrat and the other a Republican, to head the citizens' committee that will seek support for the proposal at the polls.

No one is more familiar with the problems of city government and the operations centering in city hall than men who have been responsible for them. No one is better qualified to speak with objectivity than those with this experience and who are not presently seeking political office.

The Charter Commission's recommendations to center administrative functions in the mayor and give a new kind of council the job of establishing policies and adopting ordinances are the result of its careful studies covering the present system, the other forms possible in Pennsylvania, and the experience communities throughout the state have had with all of them.

What former Mayors Donald V. Hock and F. Willard Harper have to say is witness from their experiences as well as their observations. That they are willing to lead a campaign for a change adds substantially to the convincing arguments the Charter Commission has presented in the report that has gone to every household in the city.

The Unconcern About Morality

By DAVID LAWRENCE



Lawrence

WASHINGTON — There's an old saying that "people who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones," and it might be applied to some of the criticism currently heard at the capitol about the "rigging" of the forthcoming elections in South Vietnam. It points up the issues of "conflict of interest" which are being studied by congressional committees as they examine the way candidates for public office in this country obtain campaign funds from individuals or groups with a stake in pending or future legislation.

Despite all the hullabaloo, for instance, about the lack of ethics in American politics, there comes over the wires this item from United Press International:

"TRENTON, N.J. — Attorney General Ramsey Clark will deliver the featured address at New Jersey Democrats' $100 - a - plate fundraising gala August 24 in Sea Girt, N.J."

This, of course, isn't the first time a U.S. attorney general has made a speech before political gatherings to raise campaign funds. Clark doubtless is under the same pressure as other cabinet members have been in this and in preceding administrations, irrespective of party.

The fact remains, however, that the Department of Justice, which includes the FBI, is virtually an arm of the courts and an integral part of the judicial system. Discretionary powers are vested in the department, as it determines who should or should not be prosecuted.

Does politics play a part in these matters? Instances can be cited when there has been a long delay before certain members of Congress have been prosecuted, even though their flagrant violations of the law have been widely publicized in the press.

The studies being made in Congress today on ethics are directly related to principles of fundamental honesty in government. Do not the political dinners at a high price per plate collect money from many persons or groups with an ax to grind in legislative matters? Haven't those members of Congress who misused government funds been violating the law?

Stress Honesty

Is there enough emphasis on simple honesty? Commendable as are many of the projects for slum clearance and the war on poverty, they do not necessarily remove the causes of the vandalism, looting and violence which have emerged in recent riots.

Can it be truly said, moreover, that a person who decides to throw rocks at someone else's property has been taught respect for a neighbor's property? Have these same disturbers of the peace ever been imbued with a knowledge of any religion or taught the meaning of morality?

Not much is being said by civil rights groups or other organizations about the need for more intensive activity by Negro and white pastors in the ghettos and crowded neighborhoods. Instead, too many clergymen — including Martin Luther King and Adam Clayton Powell—spend their time arguing about political and sociological problems.

There are doubtless some provocations in individual cases which have led to violence. But the operations of gangs which throw rocks and assail policemen who try to preserve order are unquestionably due to a breakdown of morality in community life.

Maybe the president's 11-member commission which is investigating the recent riots will emphasize this, but the chances are against it. For there has arisen in recent years a reluctance in government circles to do anything to encourage instruction in religious matters or morality in the public schools or elsewhere. It's supposed to be politically risky and indiscreet. On the contrary, it really zould be universally acclaimed.

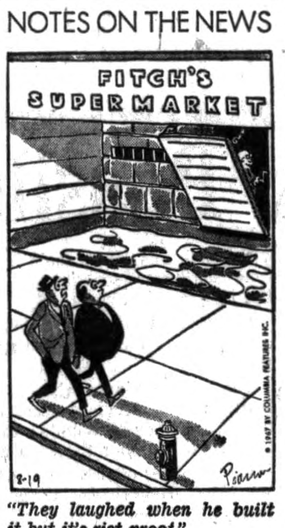
Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

After the Storm

Now that the storm is over . . . and the wind has run its course . . . timidly I open the shutters . . . to view the results of its force . . . all around me there is confusion . . . shattered tree limbs pepper the way . . . as snake-like electric wires . . . dangle and shimmy and sway . . . rivulets run wild in the gutters . . . carrying all sorts of debris . . . now I venture to observe my dwelling . . . just a shingle gone, oh lucky me . . . Dame Nature is a fickle woman . . . peaceful, then suddenly wild . . . and I confess I love her more . . . when she is tender and mild.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"They laughed when he built it but it's riot proof."

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — I am a Christian, and I feel that I am losing friends because of this. I have trouble making friends, and am concerned about this.

Answer — Though it is true that Jesus said: "Take up your cross and follow me," it doesn't always follow that real Christians have no friends. You may lose some of your friends who love conformity to the crowd more than a good conscience, but you should gain others. Christ gives one inner strength, and people are attracted to a person of strength.

Ask yourself these questions: Am I cheerful? Do I compliment others freely? Am I critical of those who do not conform to my ideals? Do I feel better than my associates? Do I glory in my own goodness, or do I give God the glory for what I am?

The best way to have friends is to be one. Search out some lonely young person and be friendly with them. Don't wait for others to come to you. If you would share Christ, share yourself, your love, and your understanding.



GENERAL PETER MUEHLENBERG and His German Soldiers in the American War for Independence

By LUDWIG AUGUST WOLLENWEBER

(Translated from the German by Luther A. Pflueger)

Part I—Section One)

It was the dawn of a glorious spring morning of the year 1760. It was still dark in the valley, but the sun, already shining full on the highest point of Eagle Mountain, located in what is now Berks County, afforded the eye a magnificent view. Life was gradually awakening on the German farmsteads scattered along Tulpehocken creek, and before one of them you could see a man saddling his pony. This man was Conrad Weiser, the famous interpreter in dealings between whites and Indians. The horse that he was saddling, a present of his friend the Indian chief Shekelemy, grew very restive when he tried to mount it.

Weiser was anxious to reach the parsonage at the Trappe in Montgomery County before nightfall. There his son-in-law, the Reverend Henry Melchior Muehlenberg, served as pastor, and there he wished to spend some time with his loved ones. He had to saddle his horse early to cover the almost thirty - six miles of rough mountainous road. However, the hope of finding the family safe and sound cheered on the man who was already well advanced in years. He set out briskly toward Reading, which lay eighteen miles distant from the Weiser farm.

During his journey his thoughts went out again and again to "wild Peter," as they called Muehlenberg's oldest son. Peter was his favorite. Even as a little boy his quick wit and cheery disposition had quite won his heart.

In order that my readers may have a glimpse of the life and attainments of the first German pioneers of New York and Pennsylvania I must tarry a while over the story of Conrad Weiser, for his life history is of the greatest interest to us Germans.

Conrad Weiser was born November 2, 1696 in Altstaedt in the district of Herrenberg in Wuerttemberg. His father was a highly respected farmer, one of many who had suffered much from the religious wars and the hordes of robbers of Louis XIV of France. And then the pestilence, that straggler that follows in the wake of armies, had robbed him of his wife. After this calamity he decided to join his fortunes to those of many of his neighbors, and with his ten children to go to England, leaving the German fatherland forever.

On the 14th of June 1709 the company of travelers, whose homeland had been turned into a place of bitterness, reached London in safety. But how overcome was the good man when he met there thousands of Germans, wandering about in the world metropolis, poverty stricken, without a sheltering roof, hungry, and obliged to support themselves by begging. They had been invited to come to England, were aided for a time, and then gradually cast adrift by the country to whom they had become a burden.

The same fate was hanging over the new arrivals. Weiser's scanty hoard would soon have melted away if he had not taken every precaution. In one of the suburbs he built himself a little hut and there he lived with his children, enduring the most bitter privations. But gradually, thanks to his willingness to work, his income increased to several shillings a day, and he no longer had to make inroads upon his savings. Sickness, hunger and homelessness were rapidly decimating the Germans, and many in despair took refuge in suicide. Then there appeared, as though sent by heaven, Colonel Nicholson, Peter Schuyler and six Indian chieftains from New York. They had come to England to confer with the government concerning the war that had broken out between England and France, for the French had already transferred the war to the new world, and with hostile Indians had made incursions into the English provinces. (This war, known in Europe as "The war of the Spanish Succession," and in America as "Queen Anne's War," lasted in Europe from 1700 to 1713 and in America from 1702 to 1713). The Indian deputation was very curious to see all sections of the great city of London, and so they came into the quarter where the poor Germans were living. When they saw their misery they begged their interpreter to conduct them to the reigning sovereign, Queen Anne, and they offered her as a present a great strip of country in the neighborhood of Schoharie in the present state of New York. She in return was to grant the needy Germans free passage and give them the land as a home in perpetuity. Queen Anne gratefully accepted the donation, and the English government at once made preparations to transport the Germans from London to America.

In December, 1709, they embarked on ships by thousands. June 13th, 1710, they arrived half starved in New York, merely to pass from wretchedness in the old world to wretchedness in the new. Weiser also with his ten children was among these unfortunates. However, this misery was not to endure all too long. Many were soon at work. Some went to the new settlement at Germantown nearr Philadelphia, and still others to the Livingston district where they found employment.

One hundred and fifty families who still had some means decided to go to the land that had been given them in Schoharie about forty miles from Albany. After duly considering the matter they sent a deputation to examine the land and to settle with the Indians on its exact location. Old John Conrad Weiser was one of the delegates. These, when they returned, gave the most favorable report on the fertility of the soil as well as on the beautiful and healthful situation of the country allotted to them. Further they reported that they had been most hospitably received by the Mohawk or Maqua Indians.

In the late summer of the year 1713 many German families went to the neighborhood of the highly extolled country, some to Albany, some to Schenectady. There they proposed to spend the winter making necessary preparations, so that when spring came they could with undiverted energy set about clearing their land.

Young Conrad Weiser Lives With The Indians

Conrad Weiser's father went also with some of his children to Schenectady, where he took lodgings with a fellow - countryman by the name of Meyderten. Meyderten had what the Pennsylvania Germans call a "Land-store," that is to say, a store in which the farmer and hunter could barter their products and pelts for all sorts of wares and implements. Many Indians came here to trade, and in exchange for worthless trumpery brought Mr. Meyderten the finest furs, feathers and wild game, so that in a few years he became a rich man. . .One of his best customers was an Indian chief by the name of Quagnant, who appeared regularly every month with a great load of skins, feathers, wild - game and honey. Meyderten was then employing young Conrad Weiser in his store. He proved to be a very valuable assistant, and soon became popular with all the customers. Quagnant especially took a liking to him, and after he had several times given him presents he proposed to Conrad that he accompany him to the wilderness. He should want for nothing in his wigwam, and he would there have the opportunity to learn the Indian language. Conrad was delighted with the proposition, for he felt strongly drawn to the serious and finely built red man. He told him, therefore, that if his father consented he would give him a definite answer on his next visit, and that he would in the meantime prepare for the journey into the wilderness. Conrad exercised all his persuasive powers on his father, who at first brought forward all sorts of objections to the plan. Quagnant returned at the appointed time, and, as he was anticipating the father's consent, he brought with him a horse for Conrad. After bidding farewell to his father and his brothers and sisters he joyously entered the limitless forest, and after an uneventful journey of several days the travelers reached Quagnant's wigwam.

Since Conrad Weiser had learned the English language in New York, and could read, write and speak it fluently, and since he was in addition both very intelligent and eager to be of service, the crafty Indian took full advantage of his opportunities. To counterbalance this exploitation he made much of Conrad, and gave him the best that his wigwam had to offer, so that he soon felt himself perfectly at home and contented among the savages. Through Quagnant he made the acquaintance of various sachems of the six nations (Iroquois), who grew fond of the paleface and delighted him with all sorts of presents. However, the young man soon discovered that the Indians were not always to be trusted, and that in their villages there were many who were filled with implacable hatred against the whites. He himself was repeatedly in danger of making intimate acquaintance with their tomahawks, and more than once came near to being the target of their accurate arrows. But he always escaped, either warned by his Indian friends, or protected by the watchful eye of his master. After he had spent some time in the wigwam he frequently had to go on business journeys with Quagnant into the forest, in order to buy up furs in the Indian villages near the great falls (Niagara Falls). Conrad soon learned the language of the Mohawks and the Iroquois, a knowledge that proved to be of great use to his adopted fatherland and that frequently protected it against murder, fire and pillage.

As long as the weather was mild and food supplies abundant Conrad remained well, in spite of the hardships and the fatigue to which he was exposed on his trips. But when the winter came . . . and it happened to be in that year and above all in that region a very severe one . . . and provisions everywhere ran short, there came bad days for the poor youth. Hunger and cold were his constant companions both on his journeys and in Quagnant's wigwam. To these ills was added a fever, so that he grew heartily sick of life among the red men. However, he made the best of it until Quagnant in July of 1714 went once more with his wares to Schenectady, and then he begged him to take him along and leave him there. The Indian, who saw that the young man's health had suffered greatly, and that he could not possibly endure the hardships of a second winter, consented.

As Weiser himself later said, in spite of his homesickness for his own people it was very hard for him to take leave of the red men. Almost all the chiefs, some of whom he had learned to know in Quagnant's wigwam, some upon his journeys, had come to love him. When they heard that he was returning to the pale-faces many of them came to bid him farewell and to assure him of their eternal friendship. As for Quagnant, he loaded him down with presents.

Conrad's father had in the meantime gone to the new settlement in Schoharie, and with the assistance of his neighbors had built a hut, and with the aid of his children had begun to cultivate the rich land. Conrad helped him faithfully. He now became useful not only to his father but to the whole settlement. As he himself relates: "Indians were living in the country round about, and there were always Mohawks to be met hunting in the forests. Repeatedly when difficulties arose I was called upon to translate, but always without pay." Many had to suffer want during the first winter in the new settlement. And when spring came, which here is very late in arriving, the food stores of the majority were reduced to nuts and wild potatoes and perhaps a little game. Nevertheless they courageously resumed their tasks. And since in the spring there daily arrived accessions of their countrymen from Albany and New York they founded within a few years various little villages which bore the names of Gerlachsdorf, Hartmannsdorf, Brunnendorf, Oberweisersdorf and Fuchsendorf. The land produced bounteous harvests, especially of rye, Indian corn, barley and wheat, and the young orchards were already bearing fruit.

(To be continued)

To the Reader

Many years ago the editor came upon a German narrative about Peter Muehlenberg written by Ludwig August Wollenweber, who had come from the Palatinate and settled in Pennsylvania. It had been written expressly for the German monthly "Der Deutsche Pionier," a magazine devoted to German pioneer life in the United States, founded in March, 1869 in Cincinnati, Ohio. It appeared in serial form beginning with January, 1870 and continuing in the following issues into 1871 under the title "General Peter Muehlenberg und seine deutschen Soldaten im amerikanischen Freiheitskampf." This engaging historical narrative appeared 80 years later in English translation in the Eck in 1951. We believe that the younger generation also deserves to have a more intimate acquaintance with a great American.

We urge our readers to keep the installments of this interesting story as they appear in the Eck in the next successive weeks. — Ed.

Clark Plans to Speed Job Integration

Ramsey Clark is the new attorney general. Because of the seething unrest and street warfare of this and past "long hot summers," I asked him what he believed was the panacea for the violence in our behemoth cities.

Here is his viewpoint, written especially for this column.—Victor Riesel.

By RAMSEY CLARK



Clark

WASHINGTON, D.C.—"Far and away the best prize that life offers," Theodore Roosevelt once said, "is the chance to work hard at work worth doing."

Today, many Americans are denied this prize because of their race. Racial discrimination contributes directly to the unemployment of Negroes, which is twice as high as that of whites.

Denial of employment is a personal tragedy and a national loss. A whole family may suffer not only the loss of the necessities and amenities of a good life, but also dignity itself. When the loss results from the injustice of racial discrimination, the injury is incalculable.

Equal opportunity will not solve all the employment problems of minorities, but it is an essential first step to a solution.

Ending job discrimination will move us closer to other important national goals. Employment means new independence and broad opportunities for the employed and his family. By making jobs available, we can reduce crime. Employment is the most effective part of the war on poverty. And by helping make full use of our manpower, the nation's entire economy is enhanced.

Three years ago, Congress outlawed job discrimination in the historic Civil Rights Act of 1964. But the act has not had the dramatic results in employment that it has in schools and public accommodations or that the Voting Rights Act of 1965 has had in voter registration.

Success has been limited because the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission created by the 1964 Act is without enforcement authority.

The Commission has only persuasion and conciliation as tools. These sometimes succeed. For example, the commission signed an agreement last year in which a large employer pledged to provide Negroes with the same pay scales and promotion opportunities as whites. Since then, nearly 4,000 of the firm's 5,000 Negro workers have been promoted.

But such agreements are few in number and do not reach vast areas of discrimination. They are clearly not adequate to the need. The commission's effectiveness is severely impaired by lack of sanctions.

Present law authorizes the attorney general to bring civil action to eliminate job discrimination. Vigorous enforcement of this law is now of the highest priority.

More department attorneys are spending more of their time in the employment area. More employment suits have been filed in the past several months than ever before. More suits will be filed against both companies and unions in the months ahead.

A successful lawsuit has effects far beyond obtaining compliance from a single defendant. It can shape the attitudes of other unions and employers.

The department has recently initiated intensive efforts to obtain compliance out of court through negotiation before filing suit.

To avoid suit, there must be a commitment to fair and well-publicized procedures for obtaining a job or membership. Any test to determine qualifications must be uniform and objective. Tests for new applicants can be no more stringent than in the past. Policies and practices which perpetuated discrimination must be abandoned. For those that traditionally excluded Negroes, it is not enough to say the doors are now open. They must undertake a program to assure Negroes they are welcome.

Hopefully, great advances will come through voluntary compliance by unions and companies acting in the best interests of all the people, including themselves.

THE MORNING CALL

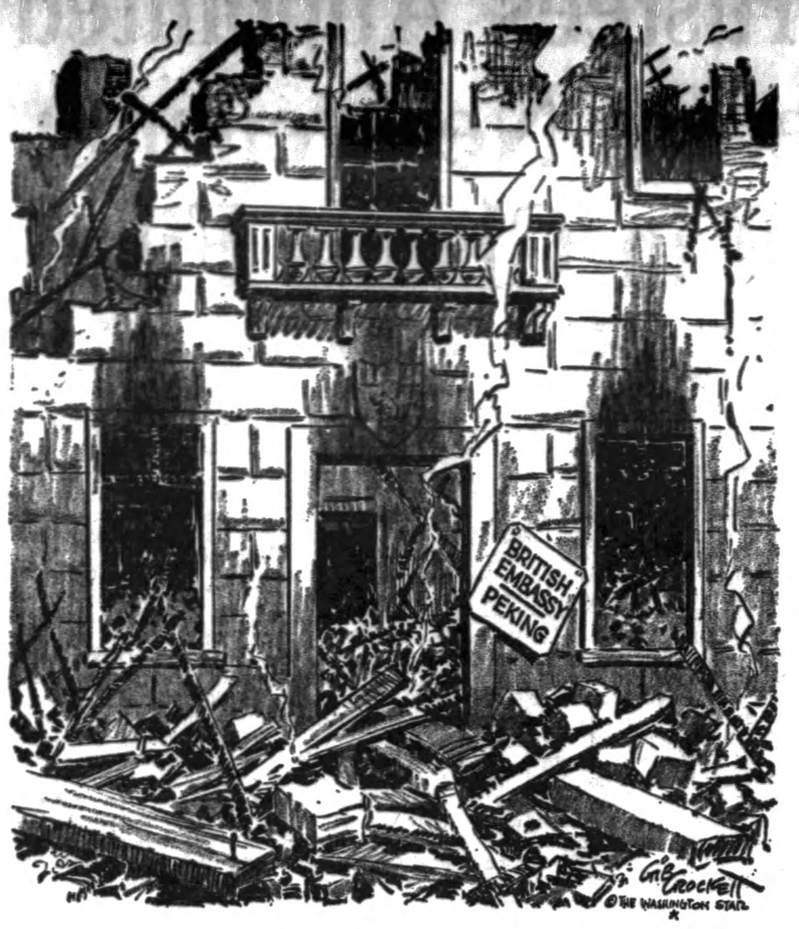
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'Lo, All Our Pomp of Yesterday . . .!'

Desperation Taxes

Legislators who are unwilling to curb state government spending are coming up with an increasingly motley collection of wild ideas for raising money needed to pay the bills they are approving.

The proposed tax on life insurance is the latest example of their desperation. It is one of the two taxes on widows included in the package now before the House Ways and Means Committee. The other would double the state inheritance tax on even the smallest estates.

More often than not, both these widows' taxes would hit those who can least afford to be hurt and at a time when they are counting their cash-on-hand more carefully than ever. Very often insurance is all a man leaves to tide his family over a rough period of adjustment. Frequently it is used to pay medical and funeral bills, to satisfy a mortgage or to establish an income to partially replace what he once earned for his widow and children. Too often the benefits are small enough without being nicked by the tax bites from which they now are exempt.

If he leaves anything more than insurance the state wants to take 4 per cent from his widow and children instead of the 2 per cent it now is entitled to collect. The percentage it levies is the same regardless of whether the estate is $500 or $5,000 or many times larger. The federal government exempts all estates below $60,000 from inheritance payments and there are circumstances in which a widow can inherit much larger amounts tax free.

The tax on life insurance benefits through which Rep. John Hope Anderson, chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee, wants to give the state the first share of family death benefits, is in addition to all other inheritance taxes. The York County fruit farmer estimates the state can collect $38 million a year. Presumably, he also figures the widows won't have a strong enough voice to make much of a difference at the polls.

The same legislator has come up with the proposal to extend the 5 per cent sales tax to all advertising in spite of court rulings that in the past have held such levies to be unconstitutional because they inhibit the public's right to a press free from government controls. Once this right is compromised, one per cent levies on insurance death benefits, five per cent sales taxes and 10 per cent surcharges on income taxes will seem like penny candy stakes in a penny ante game.

Legislative bodies are understandably eager to limit tax increases to the kind the smallest number of voters will notice. The more people who are made painfully aware of how much they are contributing for politicians to spend in constantly increasing chunks, the more interest they will be in how it is being spent and how really essential and effective the mushrooming programs of bureaucratic governments are.

Taxing insurance death benefits, doubling other taxes on the inheritances of widows and attempts to begin taxing away the public's right to know are indications of how desperately some Pennsylvania legislators are trying to postpone this wider and more penetrating interest in what they are doing.

The Real Enemies In Vietnam War

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The real story of why the Vietnam War goes on and on, with no sign of peace, isn't being told to the American people. Members of Congress in their speeches avoid it. Neither the White House nor the State Department mentions it. But the truth is that the major enemies of the United States are not being publicly identified before the world. The United Nations, too, though possessed of power fully to publicize the facts, maintains absolute silence.


Lawrence

For the enemies of the United States in the Vietnam War are not merely the North Vietnamese but the governments of the Soviet Union and Red China. They are supplying to North Vietnam billions of dollars' worth of arms and ammunition, planes, anti-aircraft equipment and other weapons of war—along with trained advisers and technicians. Yet the United States has neither declared a state of war nor formally explained to the world the source of the continuous aggression in South Vietnam.

Every government in the far Pacific knows the facts about the Communist co-operation with the military forces of North Vietnam. Indeed, Australia, South Korea, the Philippines, New Zealand and Thailand have sent some of their own military forces to help repel the aggression, because they fear it will extend to their own territory, too.

Unrebuked Aggression

Again and again, in the United States Senate, speeches have been made by well-intentioned senators who insist that the United States should "stop the bombings" and wait for "peace feelers" or "negotiations." Their assumption is that the government in Hanoi has a free hand and can do as it wishes. This is unrealistic. For authentic information is certainly available to those same senators about the vast sums which are being spent by the Soviet Union and Red China to prolong the war in Vietnam.

No attempt is being made, moreover, by the United States government, through the press in this country or through friendly governments in Europe, to publicize the nature of the involvement of Moscow and Peking in Southeast Asia.

Never before has such a conspicuous case of aggression gone unrebuked, either by an international organization like the United Nations or by spokesmen for individual governments. Maybe it's because neither the president of the United States nor the secretary of state has in any public utterance laid on the line all the facts.

Why is everybody in the government afraid to speak out? In this country, the idea has been fostered that the Soviets and the Red Chinese must not be criticized, officially or unofficially, lest they "escalate" the war. The illusion is widespread that, if a makeshift peace comes in Vietnam, there will be no further troubles stimulated by either Red China or the Soviet Union.

Worldwide Conflict

The American people have been led to believe that they are participating in just a local war. Actually, they are engaged in a worldwide conflict, at times euphemistically called the "cold war" but with many "hot" spots in it. What the United States is really fighting is a defensive war in Asia. If aggression is triumphant there, similar wars would be initiated in this hemisphere, and the interests of this country would be adversely affected.

Evidence of the ambition of Moscow to dominate the world is to be found in what is happening in Cuba, where a million and a half dollars a day is being spent by the Russians to assist Castro, whose apparatus now has infiltrated many Latin - American countries and is plotting further revolutions against existing governments.

One of the tricks of the Soviet game is to emphasize from time to time ideological differences with Red China, so as to give the impression that Peking and Moscow are at odds with each other. But facts in the possession of the American government show clearly that, so far as the Vietnam War is concerned, the Russians and the Red Chinese are truly allies, and are working coincidentally to accomplish the same ends.

It's strange that there should prevail in America today such an indifference to the real reasons why 12,600 American youths have lost their lives and 77,500 have been wounded in the Vietnam War.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Through a Forest

Once I wandered through a forest . . . where the world was dressed in green . . . and my heart was filled with glory . . . by the wonder of the scene . . . cool and velvet was the pathway . . . that wound gently through the trees . . . and the songs of thrush and bluebird . . . drifted on a tender breeze . . . oh I marveled at the foliage . . . beautiful lacework of God . . . emerald ferns of many species . . .sprang from out the moss-patched sod . . .I felt peace and real contentment . . . as I went along my way . . . drinking in the mighty fullness . . . of the wooded land bouquet . . . soon I tired and I rested . . . by a clear and babbling brook . . . then I drifted into dreaming . . . as I pondered in my nook . . . and my dream was most appealing . . . full of sweet and blissful charms . . . for I wandered through a forest . . that was held in Godly arms.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: Please use your column to remind Christians to be kind to one another as this is badly needed in these times.

Answer: I thank you for this reminder, and I am glad to devote this column to an exhortation to more Christian love and understanding.

We live in a fast, highly competitive world, and it is so easy for Christians to become enmeshed in the tactics and methods of the world. I like Phillips rendering of Romans 12:1: "Don't let the world squeeze you into its mold, but let God remold your minds from within. . ."

If we could just remember that kindness and love, as well as unkindness and hatred, are retroactive. We receive what we give. No man can sincerely help another without helping himself. No person can hurt another without harming himself. Love imparts a healing to our souls, but hatred a poison that destroys our spirits. If we could only learn well the lesson our Saviour taught: "Love your enemies; do good to those that despitefully use you."

George Eliot said: "When death, the great reconciler comes, it is not our tenderness that we must repent of, but our severity."



GENERAL PETER MUEHLENBERG and His German Soldiers in the American War for Independence

By Ludwig August Wollenweber

(Translated from the German by Luther A. Pflueger

Continued

The German Colonists Have Deep Grievances

Just when the colonists were rejoicing at the progress made, and the thought that their labors and anxieties were to be rewarded by release from exhausting toil and privations, there came like a belt out of the blue the news from New York that the governor of the province had sold the land of which the Germans had taken possession to seven merchants, of whom four lived in Albany and three in New York. It was claimed that the Germans had not paid their tax assessments. The purchasers, after paying for the land and the arrears in taxes, were making preparations to dispossess the settlers, taking over the land with all its improvements without any compensation to the original owners. One can readily imagine the dismay caused by the news. Meetings were held. There was counseling, disputing, arguing, but even here in the wilderness in these great straits the Germans could arrive at no unanimity. One was in favor of repelling the invaders with force, another of offering the delinquent taxes to the governor, explaining that they did not know that they were supposed to pay taxes. A third maintained that the land had been donated to them by the Indians, and that the governor had no right to impose taxes on it. Finally after lengthy debates it was agreed that a deputation should go to New York to remonstrate with the governor, at the same time offering him the arrears in taxes. In case he paid no attention to their just demands the deputation should at once proceed to England, and should present clearly to the royal government the governor's iniquitous conduct. Until an answer should come from England the colonists were to offer violent resistance to every intruder.

Philip Schaaf, J. Wallrath and John Conrad Weiser senior, were appointed members of this delegation. Provided with means they went at once to New York, where after a brief audience with the governor they were summarily dismissed. They were even called rebels who opposed the existing order. The governor said that he would do his best to establish the purchasers of the land in Schoharie in their claims and to assist them in taking possession of it. What was to be done now? The deputation at once sent a report to Schoharie, and the answer came that they should without delay set out for England, and an additional supply of money was sent them for the journey.

A German Delegation is Sent to England

Since at that time the port of Philadelphia was better known and more highly esteemed than that of New York, and since there were ten arrivals and departures of ships in Philadelphia to one in New York, the delegation went to the former city, and on the 17th of May, 1718, sailed down the Delaware. Who can describe the terror of the poor Germans, who, when they had scarcely arrived in Delaware Bay, were attacked by pirates and completely stripped of their funds? Weiser, on whose person the money of the delegation had been found, was even given a bastinado, because the robbers believed that he had money concealed somewhere in the ship. Only when the others gave the assurance that he was merely the custodian of the common treasury was he saved from further brutalities. Since the captain had been robbed of almost all his food supplies he decided to steer for the port of Boston, where he soon arrived. The delegates once more received money from Schoharie for the voyage. The ship was reprovisioned and after a short delay it sailed for London.

Section II

In England they found that everything had changed. Good Queen Anne had died. The colonial government was in other hands. When shortly after their arrival they presented their petition to the new authorities they discovered only too soon that they had already been defamed as common rebels by the New York landthieves, and that they need expect no hearing. Neither could they, in spite of all their efforts, gain an audience with the king. Wallrath, one of the three deputies, fell ill, and as soon as a partial recovery permitted it he returned despairingly to America. J. C. Weiser and Philip Schaaf, who still believed that they could attain their goal, remained in London until their funds were exhausted. And then, when the hoped-for money from America failed to arrive, they were finally thrown into prison for debt. Four years of wretchedness in London, the latter part of the time in prison, and finally money from the colony. Some benevolent persons had taken pity on them and furnished them means to return to America. The purpose of their journey unaccomplished, and with heavy hearts, they found themselves again in Schoharie.

Some Emigrate to Pennsylvania

In the meantime many changes had taken place. Some of the Germans, especially those who had not as yet spent much money on their farms, had moved to Pennsylvania. Others had compromised with the land thieves and remained. Still others had gone to Arabia Petraea (Stony Arabia), as they called the land in the neighborhood of Niagara Falls. Those who had emigrated to Pennsylvania found on the Tulpehocken fertile land, fine springs, and sufficient water power for mills. In addition, the Indians were friendly, and they lived with them for a long time in peace. It was, however, very necessary to conclude treaties at times with the savages. Since no interpreter was to be found they recalled Conrad Weiser and sent him the following letter:

Heidelberg, Penna., May 18, 1729.

Dear Friend Conrad Weiser:

You know that when we bade you farewell in Schoharie in March 1723 we were very poor. But since we saw that if we stayed there we would be completely ruined, we made the bold decision to travel here through the fearful wilderness. In our relations with the Indians we followed your advice closely. It proved to be of great advantage to us, and for it we owe you our hearty thanks. Without any especial difficulty we reached the north branch of the Susquehanna, where we stopped for a while to build rafts and boats to take our families and goods further south in search of a suitable place for a home . . . Some of us, who had charge of the domestic animals, had to drive them along the bank of the river. We decided that the party that first arrived at the mouth of a creek flowing into the Susquehanna should wait there until rejoined by the rest of the caravan.

Everything turned out well, and God preserved us all safe and sound until we came to the mouth of the Swatara creek, where we left our rafts and barks, and on the advice of a hunter we struck out inland until we came to a brook flowing from west to east. We found the hunter's promises corroborated. The land is beautiful, fruitful, has the best of springs and plenty of water power.

Every one of us has already brought sufficient and under cultivation to support his family and store up a considerable surplus. We have splendid livestock, and already have several mills on the Tulpehocken and on the Millbach. We have christened the region Heidelberg on account of its beauty. We have won out in our struggle for existence, but the Indians are beginning to cause us trouble. How glad we would be therefore if you could decide to come to us. We will give you a fine home. Do come soon.

J. Hen,
P. Fischer,
A. Lauer,
P. Anspach,
C. Loewengut,
J. Crist.

Conrad Weiser decided to accept the invitation and to go to this so highly extolled Heidelberg with his whole family, consisting of his excellent wife, two sons and three daughters. He arrived in the autumn of that same year and was most cordially received by the settlers.

In Pennsylvania At Last

In the smiling Lebanon Valley, in the western part of Berks County, through which now trains go roaring, carrying from the valley the finest fruits, iron, clay, ores, etc., a short mile below the attractive village of Womelsdorf, one still finds today one of the most beautiful and fertile farms of Pennsylvania. This farm was laid out by Conrad Weiser, and from here we saw him ride away at the beginning of our story. With great perseverance and skill he with his children tilled his fields, and like his neighbors he was soon comfortably well off, a happy and contented man, beloved by his neighbors and esteemed by all who knew him. His good reputation and his knowledge could not long remain hidden in his home, but were soon carried out into the wide world.

He made the acquaintance of the Indians living on the Tulpehocken, and in a short time learned their dialect. Soon many red skins came to him and begged him to serve as arbiter in their differences with the palefaces, and since he generally smoothed out difficulties to the satisfaction of both sides, it was only natural that in a very little while various savage chieftains came to visit him and that he gained their friendship and their confidence. It was especially the sachems Shekelemy and Cehachquay who became Weiser's friends, and in whom for his part Weiser could place complete confidence. Also influential whites, some living in Reading, some in Lancaster, and some in Philadelphia, hearing of Weiser's excellent reputation, came to visit him. Soon the provincial government in Philadelphia learned what a treasure it possessed in Heidelberg. In 1731 the highly respected P. Gordon, Lieutenant Governor of the province, came to Weiser's farm, and after a conversation of some length he begged him to accept the position of government interpreter, which, on the advice of his friends, he did.

In 1732 he came to this capacity with his friend Shekelemy and other Indian chiefs to Philadelphia. In the treaty then made between the Indians and the provincial government Shekelemy and Weiser were recognized as the men best adapted to conduct all dealings between the six nations and the government, and to compose all the differences that now and then arose. Soon after the appointment of Weiser and Shekelemy the Indians sent the following message to the governor of the province of Pennsylvania: "The two parts are evenly balanced. We have one half, you the other. Conrad Weiser is faithful and honest, a truly good man. In all our transactions he has spoken your words and our words and not his own."

Peter Miller and Conrad Beissel

About this time Weiser was visited by the Lutheran missionary - preacher, Peter Miller of Kaiserslautern, located in what is now called Rhenish Prussia. Miller was a very gifted and energetic man. Weiser received him cordially, and the two men discussed both the affairs of the country and those of the German immigrants. They became so attached to each other that Weiser entertained his friend as a guest for weeks, their days spent in interesting conversation. Miller then served for a time as pastor in the recently built Lutheran church at Heidelberg, then called Hehn's (Hain's) church, because a German farmer by the name of Hehn had donated both the ground and the lumber for it. A church still stands on the same spot, but one built of stone instead of wood. Later Miller was joined by Pastor Conrad Beissel, who as a capable musician afforded Weiser's family many a delightful evening.

A Jewish Settlement

In this same year 1732 a number of Jewish immigrants came to visit Conrad Weiser and begged his advice, as they wished to found a colony ten miles from his farm in the neighborhood of the present village of Schaeferstown. Weiser advised them to the best of his ability and assured them of his sincerest friendship, for he was anything but a bigot. Unfortunately this colony survived only a few years. Dissension and poverty scattered the immigrants, and nothing but the crumbling wall of a graveyard betrays their former presence.

(To Be Continued)

To The Reader

The author of "General Peter Muehlenberg" appearing in successive issues of the Eck, Ludwig August Wellenweber, was born near Zweibruecken in the Rheinish Palatinate in 1807. While engaged in newspaper work in Hamburg he became involved in the revolutionary uprisings in 1832 and fled to America. He settled in Pennsylvania where he soon felt himself at home among the Germans who spoke a dialect very like that of his own native Palatinate. He spent his remaining active life between Philadelphia and Reading as publisher, journalist and author. He died in Reading in 1888. As "Der Alte vom Berge" he became widely known and loved.

What's Best Place for Women to Serve?

It may be a man's world, but Sen. Margaret Chase Smith does very well proving to the contrary. It would be ungentlemanly of this column to describe her as a veteran Senator. But she is. And an effective one, too.

The other day I asked her if a woman can become president of the U.S. Here is her reply just as she wrote it for this column.—Victor Riesel.

By
MARGARET CHASE SMITH
U.S. Senator from Maine

WASHINGTON, D. C. —"Where is the proper place of a woman?" is a question I have often been asked.


Smith

My answer is short and simple —woman's proper place is everywhere. Individually, it is where the particular woman is happiest and best fitted. This may seem to be an over simplification, but it is a conclusion of mine that has been repeatedly reassured by my experiences in meeting people all over the world.

If there is any one proper role for women today it is that of alert and responsible citizens in the fullest sense of the word.

The question is where can women best serve. The answer is — everywhere: (1) in the home as wives and mothers; (2) in organized civic, business and professional groups; (3) in industry and business, both management and labor; and (4) in government and politics.

Perhaps the most lasting and basic influence of women is in the home. This might appear too obvious for mention. But it is too often that we overlook the obvious. The fight for decent conditions in communities, for improvement in food, housing, school, health and recreational facilities must be led by the women of the home.

Much, if not most, of the past leadership of women in this country has come through civic organizations.

Women have provided leadership in industry and business. This has been heavily on the management side for there is a dearth of women leaders in the ranks of labor. Labor unions need the balanced judgement of more women labor leaders.

Why is it that women have made such little progress in the field of politics? The answer lies greatly with the women themselves.

To a great extent, men have encouraged rather than opposed the participation of women in business and professions. Initially, women served their apprenticeship in secretarial jobs. The secretarial duties expanded into executive duties, and before the men realized it, they had come to rely so much upon their women assistants that they could not do without them and had to accept them in the executive field.

The shadings of development and promotion cannot be as subtle in politics for there is nothing subtle about being a candidate for political office. The old prejudice of men against women is given full warning for resistance.

Immediately when a woman candidate announces, the male cry is that "public office" is no place for a woman or "the State is not quite ready for a woman in that office."

Performances disprove the negative phrase of "no place for a woman." There are many examples of women officeholders who have more than held their own with men. All women in the Congress are outstanding members of most important congressional committees.

Whether or not there is a future in politics for women depends upon the women themselves. If they have the sufficient desire and determination not only to hold public office but to organize politically and vote in blocks and elect qualified women candidates, then there is most definitely a future in politics for women. The inescapable fact is that they hold the control of the public offices with their majority voting power.

Will they exercise that power? I think they will if they are made to realize that they hold the power. Organized women's power has been forcefully proved, if the incentive is there.

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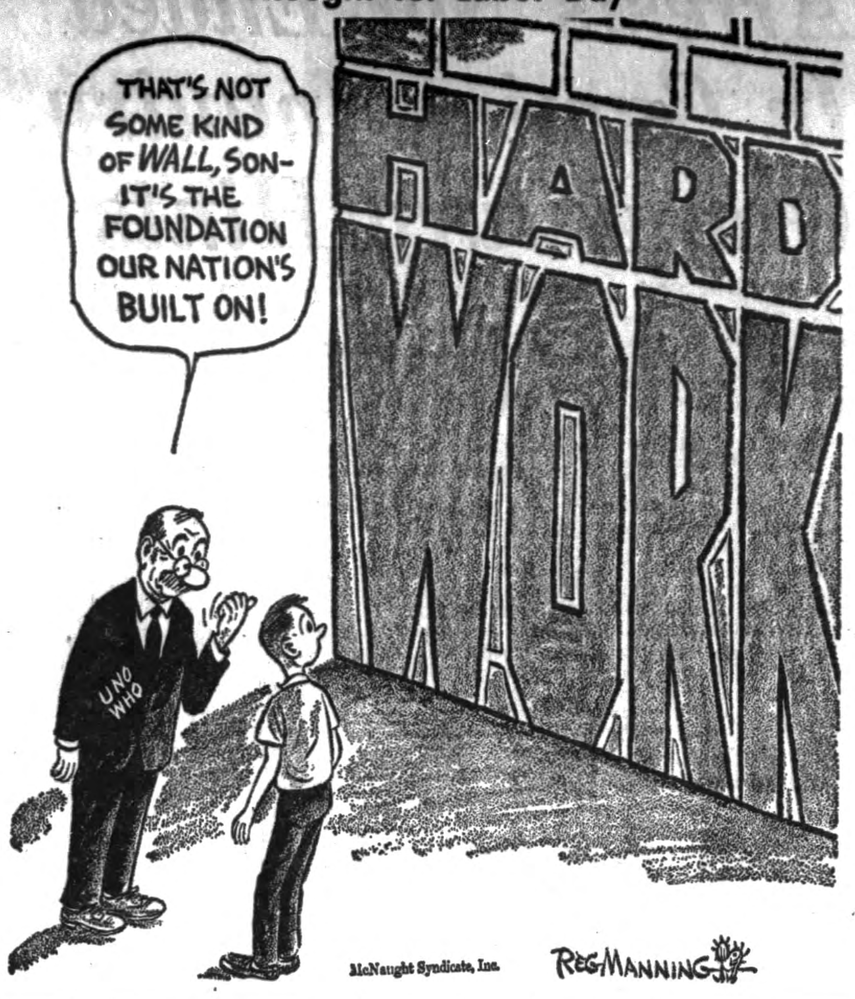
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A Thought for Labor Day



Get Out of the Dumps

At this stage of the game, the question of whether Allentown should go out of the dump business is purely academic. There is little immediate choice, if any.

The Carlisle Street dump, long operated by the city as a sanitary landfill project for rubbish that cannot be disposed of through the overloaded garbage incinerator, is just about filled and in the process of being covered. At best, the quarry at the rear of Hanover Acres will be filled in a year if used for general dumping. Heaven only knows how many years it will be before the city has the all-purpose incinerator it has been talking about for so long.

Fortunately, a private landfill operation is available in abandoned mineholes in the Ironton area, close enough to the city so that hauling costs should not be changed too drastically by the distances involved. Charges for dumping are in line with the fees the city collects to pay for the Carlisle Street operation. The city stands to save the $20,000 a year it now spends to operate the dump.

Although the licensed and sanitary dump in North Whitehall Township may be adequate for some years, this cannot become another excuse for delaying action on the incinerator. A facility that will burn garbage and most of the rubbish that now must be bulldozed and buried is the only realistic and practical answer to the problem.

More Jobs for Labor

This Labor Day weekend is quite different than a half century or more ago when men wore the badges of their trades and carried their symbolic tools as they paraded through the streets to rallies at which they presented the causes for which they crusaded.

Except for some scattered picket lines, the only parades in which today's workers are marching over this last long holiday of the summer are to the beaches, the parks and all the rest of the pleasant retreats they now have the means and the time to enjoy. The rallies will be around barbecue grills and picnic tables.

Organized labor has won its great battles. It now represents practically every trade and craft in almost all industries and speaks for members of many professions. It has a strong voice in government at every level and is a potent force in politics. Nowhere in the world do as many people share as much of what they help produce or have as much time to enjoy what they have earned.

For labor to continue enjoying what so many have struggled so hard to win, both its leaders and rank and file must curb excesses. Pay checks will be difficult to come by if there is no incentive for capital to provide labor with its tools or if prohibitive costs force goods off the market and services into the mushrooming do-it-yourself category.

An equally critical challenge is for organized labor to recognize its responsibility in training men who want dignified jobs instead of handouts and in finding place for them wherever there is work to be done.

Vietnam Election Makes Its Point

By DAVID LAWRENCE


Lawrence

WASHINGTON — The United States government is entitled to a vote of approbation throughout the world for having insisted upon the holding of free elections in South Vietnam. It is an example which will have an effect even inside the Soviet Union and the Communist-bloc countries of East Europe, where some word at least will penetrate that the right has been granted to a people to express themselves at the ballot box as between opposing candidates.

Nobody can claim that the election in South Vietnam on Sunday will be without irregularities. Indeed, a record of 100 - per - cent cleanliness is hardly to be found in any country, including the United States. The chicanery of politicians and their method of misrepresenting to the voters the attitudes of various candidates are well-known techniques. The "rigging" of elections, including questionable practices in registering voters and counting ballots, has occurred not only in the South in this country but even more in the big cities of the North.

An election such as is being held in South Vietnam is better than no election at all. It is a great improvement over anything in which the people of the Soviet Union can participate. For in the Communist countries there is no opposition ticket. The ruling power gives to the voters a single slate of candidates, with no alternatives.

Long Promised

In South Vietnam, however, in Sunday's election, there will be eleven candidates for the presidency, only one of whom is from the military. All the others are from civilian ranks. Voters will have an opportunity to choose their new Senate from 48 slates. They will cast paper ballots in boxes set up in 4,000 polling places.

Undoubtedly the military groups will use their prestige to get support for their own ticket. There are, on the other hand, parts of the country where opposition to the military will by itself be enough to reduce the vote cast for that ticket.

The significant thing about the election in South Vietnam is that it is being held at all. It was promised as far back as 1954, when an international conference agreed upon the terms for peace following the withdrawal by France from the area which had previously been its colony of Indo-China.

Commission's Role

President Johnson's decision to name a 22-man commission to go to South Vietnam, to observe the election was a wise one. It shows the entire world that the United States is not indifferent to the possibility of a "rigged" election, and that it wants to be able to testify as to the facts.

The sending of prominent Americans to take a look at the election process in Vietnam is unprecedented. Never in history has the United States government undertaken to do so in any other country. This might be viewed, in a technical sense, as an invasion of a nation's sovereignty. But, in this instance, the existing regime — a de facto authority — which asked for American help in fighting the aggression of the North Vietnamese, has publicly welcomed the presence of unofficial groups from this and other countries to see at first hand the election process in actual operation.

Undoubtedly there will be criticisms of the election, particularly on how the 60-member Senate is chosen. For obviously, in a country with inadequate means of communication, slates of candidates for the Senate are not likely to get very far without organized support on the part of the more powerful interests — either business or military or religious. There are, for instance, in Vietnam deep feelings as to having clergymen or spokesmen for certain religions — particularly the Buddhist and Catholic — prominent in the government itself.

On the whole, the election in South Vietnam is a step in the direction of freedom by the people to choose their own government. This is the real lesson that the election on Sunday will teach to all the world, especially to underdeveloped countries that are striving to reach political maturity.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Way to Profit

This verse is meant for those who toil . . . and management as well . . . only with co-operation . . . can our system ring the bell . . . over the years I've followed . . . the progress being made . . . but there's a long and rugged road . . . before we make the grade . . . I do believe and always will . . . with logic and fair play . . . management and labor can . . . have a much smoother way . . . thus I write this message . . . in effort to cement . . . the bond 'twixt labor and management . . . and all both represent . . . the key is complete honesty . . . when contract time is due . . . all can profit in this way . . . the rest is up to you.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — Please explain what is meant by the Bible when it says that a Christian be "as wise as a serpent and as harmless as a dove."

ANSWER — These words were spoken by our Lord when He sent His disciples out to preach. They carry much meaning to us today. We, as Christians, live in an alien and hostile atmosphere. The Bible teaches that the world is basically at enmity with God. But God places us here to be as light in spiritual darkness; as salt in a rotting society. That our witness be effective it must at all times be directed by love, tact and good judgment. God expects us to be very wise in sizing up our surroundings and their opportunities for Him. He expects us to be tactful in dealing with others. He expects us to use good judgment in deciding when and how we shall carry out our witness. There is such a things as a misdirected zeal which barges in at time and places where we should keep silent. On the other hand there is a spiritual awareness which enables us to grasp opportunities when they come. The Christian who exhibits these qualities in his daily contacts will be used for God's glory, not only by the things he says and does but also by the things which he refrains from saying or doing. It is the Holy Spirit living in our hearts who gives us the spiritual qualities of love, tact, patience and good judgment.

Overhauling Britain's Labor Laws

By VICTOR RIESEL


Riesel

LONDON — In the dark of night, inside the Tower of London the clock strikes ten, a bugle wails, a yeoman warder whispers, "We made it right on the head." The little - known ceremony of the Queen's Keys, the locking of the Tower and crown jewels, is over. We wander over to the yeomen's private little ale club while the chief warder changes from his famed uniform — and the "beefeater" is back in civvies as the business agent for the yeoman's local of the Civil Service union.

"That ceremony is almost 900 years old," says the erudite chap, "and we've been doing it right on time, wars or no wars, blitz or no blitz, even that night during the 1939-1945 war when a Nazi bomb knocked over one of our chaps 83 years old. It's tradition."

But side by side with tradition is this harassed land's cobweb - ripping operation. It's peering into the past and measuring the swing of the pendulum a lot more carefully than the U.S.A.

One fascinating facet of this self - examination, worth close observation by strike-troubled America, is Her Majesty's Royal Commission on Trade Unions and Employers Associations.

It was appointed by the Labor Government, no less, to get the answers to 330 basic questions: Why are the 200,000 shop stewards frequently more powerful than the unions' national leaders? Why are there so many unofficial (wildcat) strikes? What about the closed shop?

No Contracts

The unions here do not sign contracts. They make agreements with employers. Sometimes it's just a handshake.

Should British unions have the inherent right to be recognized? They do not now. They have no law which says an employer must bargain collectively.

There is no National Labor Relations Board. No Wagner Act. Just free and open tests of strength.

But whose strength is involved? The shop stewards have their own organization. They call strikes without consulting the local branch or head office (national headquarters). They have opinions on everything.

In the Clyde shipyard district the shop stewards have organized a Clyde Action Committee which passes resolutions on companies' merger and business policies. Not too long ago, the Shop Stewards Committee shut down the Dounreay Atomic Station for hours in protest against some government action.

All these actions are "unofficial." Yet there is a powerful central force in each area. Who and what make up this force? The Royal Commission seeks the answer.

And then there are demarcations — sharp craft jurisdictional practices — which sometimes have cost Britain as much as some minor war. One of the most notorious of such incidents involved a movie set. Plastics were introduced. The plumbers claimed the jurisdiction, saying that all plastic jobs were theirs. Why? Because plastic could be heated and bent.

But, retorted the carpenters, it could be cut and hammered. So the job should be theirs. The movie set was crippled. There have been thousands of similar feuds.

But there is just as much stuffiness on management's side. Unlike the bright new breed of American executives, few British management people are "graduates." Their lack of training here is tragic.

So, for several years, sitting quietly in Lacon House in a sixth floor headquarters, the Royal Commission has taken written "evidence" and has heard oral testimony.

As Minister of Labor Ray Gunter, once a railroad union official, recently told me — the pendulum has swung, too many workers have been doing the same thing in the same way for decades. It has taken 50 years, but now the government knows what's wrong with British labor-management relations.

In the next 90 days the Royal Commission will report. The government will move to change the laws. Tradition will go.

If this can be accomplished under a labor government, why should there not be a presidential commission back home under our capitalist government? We need the answers to some mighty important questions too. There are some mighty costly industrial civil wars upcoming.

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David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

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GENERAL PETER MUEHLENBERG and His German Soldiers in the American War for Independence

By Ludwig August Wollenweber

(Translated from the German by Luther A. Pflueger)

(Continued)

In September 1736 the chiefs of the six nations were expected in Philadelphia in order to ratify the treaty concluded in 1732. Weiser's letter on this matter, which he wrote to the governor on the second of September at Heidelberg, and which is still preserved in the archives of Philadelphia, runs as follows: "I have received news that a great number of Indians with many sachems or chiefs have arrived at Shamokin in the neighborhood of the Susquehanna River . . . They have sent a messenger asking me to come to them and provide them with food so that they can reach Philadelphia without suffering hunger." . . . All necessary food supplies were at once sent to Weiser, and accompanied by three Germans and an Indian he took them to the foot of the Blue Mountain, where he met the savages. Like wolves they at once fell upon the supply-wagon. On the 29th of September he with his whole wild army, that had given him trouble and worry enough, appeared in the official mansion in the neighborhood of Philadelphia, where he and the Indians were cordially received and entertained by the proprietor and governor of the province, Thomas Penn.

The deliberations lasted a whole week, Conrad Weiser being the guiding spirit of the proceedings. Since everything was concluded to the mutual satisfaction of both parties the convention adopted the following resolution: "Seeing that the services of Conrad Weiser as interpreter of the convention were of great advantage to both parties, and satisfied both of them perfectly, be it resolved that twenty pounds (ca. $100) be given him as a present."

In the year 1737 Conrad Weiser, commissioned by the governor of Virginia, went to Onondaga in the province of New York to conclude a treaty with sachems of the six nations who were holding a council there. This he did to the satisfaction of all concerned. The chiefs did him the great honor of adopting him into the tribe. His journey from Heidelberg to Onondaga was, as Weiser himself relates, one of the most dangerous that he ever made. With his two companions he had to contend not only with cold and snow, but also with hunger and beasts of prey. When he had returned safely to his home he was visited by the Moravian missionaries, Bishop Spangenberg, D. Zeisberger and H. Schebach, who begged him urgently to make the trip once more with them to Onondaga, assuring him that they with his help could preach the gospel to the savages and accomplish much that would be pleasing to God. Weiser was at this time more than ever before, or later, inclined to sectarianism, and believed, therefore, that it was a holy duty to fulfill the wish of the "missionaries sent by God," for thus it pleased them to call themselves. Once more he undertook the journey through the wilderness.

Count Zinzendorf Arrives

In the spring of 1742 there came from the German fatherland to America the well-known Moravian, Count Zinzendorf. Since so great a fame had preceded his coming, Weiser hastened to pay the renowned man a visit in Bethlehem. The count, who had already heard the most favorable reports of Weiser, received him most cordially. The two men found in the religious conditions among the Germans in America an interesting subject for discussion. Zinzendorf, who believed that he was especially called to convert the savages of America to Christianity, saw in Weiser an instrument sent to him by God. He entreated him most urgently to procure for him the opportunity to preach the gospel to the Indians. This opportunity very speedily presented itself, for on the very day that Weiser returned from his visit there came to see him his Indian friend Shekelemy. He told him that several chiefs of the Delaware tribe were in Philadelphia, and that in a few days they were to pass through the Tulpehocken valley on their way to the Susquehanna river. Word was sent to the count, and he at once repaired to Weiser's farm. Messengers were dispatched to Philadelphia to find out what route the Indians would take. Soon the news came back that the Indians were already on the march, and that they very much wished to speak to Father Weiser. Weiser, Zinzendorf, and Shekelemy at once went to the place where Sinking Spring now stands, and there they found the Indians already encamped by the big spring.

Weiser addressed the red men as follows: "This man Zinzendorf has not come to trade with you or to buy land. His wish is to speak to you and show you the road over which you should walk in this world, and how in the beyond you may be happy in the eternal forests."

After a short debate the chiefs gave Zinzendorf the desired permission. With Weiser acting as interpreter he made a long speech which met with general approval. Zinzendorf was then invited to smoke the peace-pipe. After the savages had cordially begged him to pay them a visit on the Susquehanna they extended their hands in a friendly farewell.

SECTION III

At that time sectarianism was rampant among the Germans of Pennsylvania, for everyone who had read the Bible several times felt himself qualified to found a sect fashioned on his own peculiar beliefs. Besides the Lutherans, Reformeds and a few Catholics there were Moravians, Anabaptists, Seventh Day Baptists, Quakers, Heckewaelders, Schwenkfelders, Newborn, Newlanders, and finally Battleaxes. Every sect was more extravagant than the other, especially the last named which practiced an exaggerated form of Mormonism.

An Early Ecumenical Movement

In order to reduce this religious Babel to some measure of uniformity Count Zinzendorf called a meeting to which the educated preachers and the leaders of the sects, such as Miller, Beissel, Buettner, Zander, Kurz, Weiser, Baumann and Muehlenberg were invited. All of the above mentioned men came to the meeting at the Trappe, bringing with them the elders of their churches. After an exchange of friendly greetings, and after the various sects had set up their camps, in which, as Weiser relates, God and the Saviour were invoked and molested with petitions in very divers fashions, the debates began. In these the young Lutheran preacher, Henry Melchior Muehlenberg, who had quite recently arrived from Halle in Germany, especially distinguished himself. After Zinzendorf had made it clear that the Moravians were the genuine Christians, and Beissel had proved that only the teachings of the Seventh Day Baptists reflected Christianity in its purity, and Muehlenberg had upheld the claims of Lutheranism, and the Heckewaelders and the Schwenkfelders, the Newborn and the Newlanders had completely rejected the doctrines of the old established churches, the confusion was magnificent, and the Babel that followed the convention was worse than that which had preceded it. Scarcely had one day gone by than the various sects broke camp and the assembly dissolved.

Conrad Meets Young Muehlenberg

On this occasion Conrad Weiser saw young Muehlenberg for the first time. He had a long conversation with him and invited him to visit him at his farm. The two men parted cordially, both hoping soon to meet again. Weiser had scarcely reached his home before he was besieged by whites and Indians, who wanted medical advice. Weiser had also studied medicine, and in addition had learned from the Indians and the farmers the medicinal virtues of many herbs. From these he brewed drinks which had often, especially in low fevers, proved efficacious, and had given him quite a reputation as a doctor. At this period he received frequent visits from famous Indian chiefs, such as Canachquasky, Sogogock, Cajadies and Katake. There came to him also as pupils to learn the Indian language distinguished German scholars and missionaries, among them Zander, Buettner and Pyrlaeus. He translated the Lord's prayer into the Iroquois tongue.

The Quixotic Baron Stiegel

Among his numerous visitors there was a certain Baron Stiegel, who had built a sort of mediaeval castle at a little distance from Heidelberg and quite close to Schaeferstown. Here he entertained magnificently. After the baron had paid visits to the prominent Germans such as Weiser, Miller, Muehlenberg, Zinzendorf, Buettner and Beissel, and invited them all to visit him, his castle became a rendezvous, and there they held frequent reunions. The fine French and Rhenish wines which the baron was accustomed to import were set before the guests, and under the influence of the mellow grape-juice the sectarians became so merry that they became devotees of music and the dance and even indulged in the maddest pranks.

We would here like to take occasion to give some details concerning Baron Stiegel, who in the second half of the eighteenth century played no unimportant role in Pennsylvania. Some say that he was born along the Rhine, and others near Lahr in Baden, where his parents had a landed estate. Rumor said that he grew up a madcap, causing his parents infinite worry. After their death, paying no heed to the warnings of his relatives, he set out into the world, and made the acquaintance of some alchemists operating at that time in Stuttgart, Darmstadt and Cassel. After they had mercilessly fleeced him a guardian was appointed over him who gave him an annual allowance. Stiegel had to curtail his expenditures, but spent his time on all sorts of inventions that swallowed up just as much money as his former escapades had done. In order to remove this irresponsible young man from their more immediate neighborhood, and perhaps with the desire of a permanent transfer, his relatives most willingly sent a not inconsiderable sum to London. Soon we see him on the high seas, and a little later landing safely at Philadelphia.

He did not remain there long, for the quiet life of the Quaker city was little to his liking. When he heard that mineral wealth was to be found in the mountains of Pennsylvania he set out for Lancaster. From there he was directed to Ephrata, where he went accompanied by his faithful body servant, Jacob of Ettenheim, who had followed him to England and America. At Ephrata he was kindly received by the Seventh Day Baptists, Miller and Beissel. They advised him to go to Schaeferstown, near which some settlers had found the finest and richest iron ore. In high spirits master and servant went over the South Mountain and arrived at Schaeferstown, where there was already some sort of inn, in which they found comfortable quarters and good food. The landlord, a jolly fellow, Ambos by name, came from Zweibruecken in the Palatinate. He gave the baron complete information concerning the iron ore, told him where it was to be found, and in addition engaged two men with pick-axes and spades to help him hunt it. Early in the morning they set out, soon reached the indicated spot and began to dig. They dug until noon without finding a trace of ore. But then Jacob of Ettenheim suddenly cried out: "Land! Land!" He had extracted a heavy reddish mass from the earth, which the baron tested and at once declared to be rich iron ore. They dug further and found more of it. An iron Eldorado lay before them.

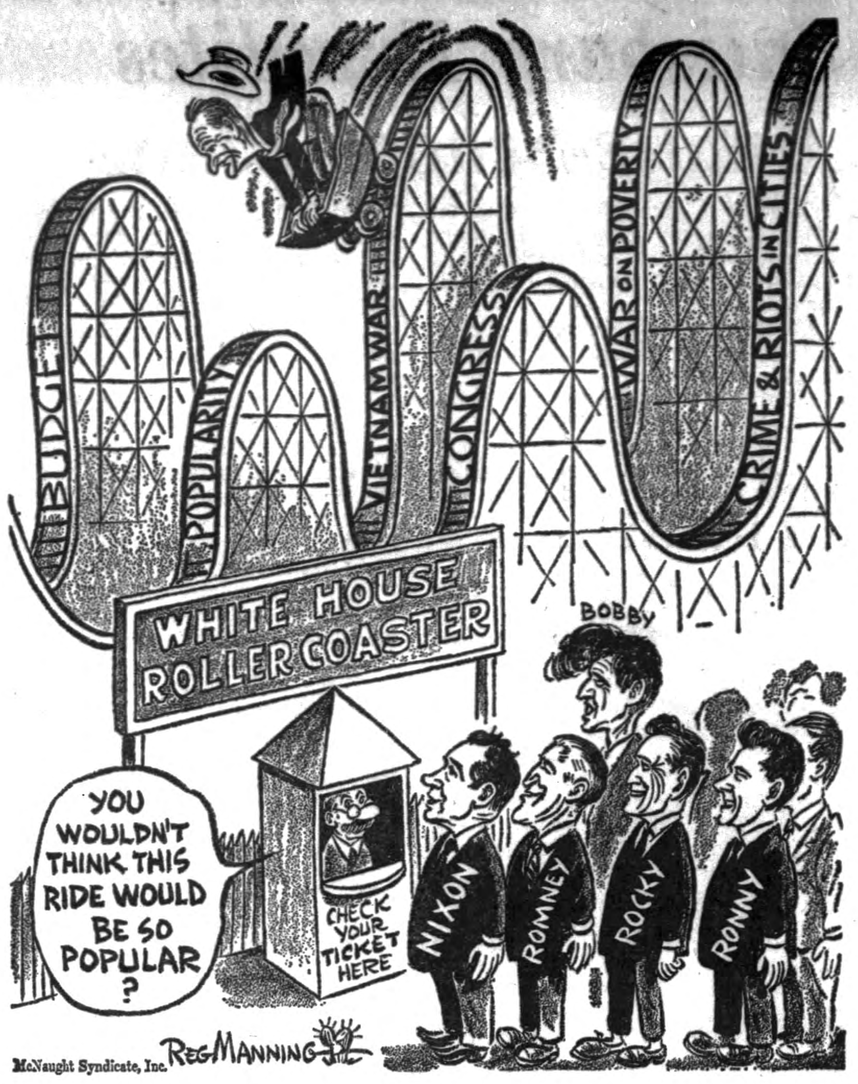
They now set diligently to work. The baron and his men were tireless. Before winter set in a miniature smelting-works was already erected, and on the Millbach workmen had begun to smelt the ore into fine iron. When the success of his undertaking became known in Philadelphia it created great excitement. And when in February the baron himself appeared with specimens of his iron his reputation was made and his credit unlimited. Well supplied with money and workmen he soon returned to Schaeferstown, and in the month of May one could already hear at the Millbach the pounding of hammers beating out the iron.

(To be continued)

To The Reader

Ludwig August Wollenweber, author of the historical narrative running in these successive issues of the Eck, deserves the honor of having been the first to see in the historical backgrounds, the traditions and legends of the Pennsylvania Germans rich material for literary exploitation. To be sure the historian of today will readily find inaccuracies in Wollenweber's historical tales. At the same time it must be remembered that Wollenweber came to Pennsylvania early enough to have had direct contacts with people and sources, which later historians and scholars could not have had.

Always A Waiting Line



Lights, Pavements NOW

Long before the Trexler Junior High School was opened this week, it should have occurred to all in authority that adequate sidewalks and at least one set of traffic signals would be necessary for the safety of children walking to the new school. Certainly the fact that a large school was being built hasn't been kept secret. Construction has been under way for two years.

Some of the additional curbs and walks the city now is ordering built along school district property are included in the original contracts. Getting them built is just as important as completing the gymnasium floor.

Private property owners now directed to install curbs and pavements so children won't have to walk in the street or cross hazardous highways should have had deadlines long ago. It's not always easy to raise money for these projects.

Requests for traffic signals at the dangerous Roth and Sumner intersection have been pending since June 1966, waiting for State Highway Department approval.

At this point excuses cannot be tolerated. If there are differences of opinion between responsible officials they must be resolved without further stalling. The children are marching at least twice a day. Nothing is more important than their lives.

The McNamara Line

No new military strategy is involved in the proposed McNamara Line, the barbed wire and electronic wall the secretary of defense has decided to build across the border of South Vietnam to block infiltration by Communists from the North. History, therefore, makes the debate and the opposition understandable.

The French took years to build the famed Maginot Line, a complex of forts, pillboxes and barbed wire entanglements designed to keep out German invaders. The Germans sought to protect themselves against the French with the Siegfried Line.

When the Germans were ready to invade France, they came through Belgium, swept around the fortified line and captured it from behind. The Allies had little trouble penetrating the Siegfried Line. Other walls have been battered down by invading forces, including those the Greeks penetrated centuries ago with their Trojan Horse.

Proposals for the McNamara Line call for considerably more sophisticated weapons than any of its predecessors in other wars. It's not likely to be much more effective than any of them, however, so long as the Ho Chi Minh Trail through Laos remains open for enemy troops and Red supplies. Sealing it doesn't appear to be included in the defense secretary's plan, probably for the very simple reason that Laotians have rebuffed suggestions that they man it.

The McNamara Line obviously is another of the defense secretary's alternatives to effectively blasting key supply centers deep in enemy country. Coupled with plans for organizing an additional Army division, it provides new evidence that the administration has very little hope for an early end to the war an increasing number of Americans are being called upon to fight.

Laws That Prevent Crippling Strikes

By VICTOR RIESEL

OSLO, Norway — Strolling through the aromatic open-air flower and fruit market outside the Norwegian Labor Party headquarters here the other day, one of its high officials chuckled and observed that we Americans are problem-proud."


Riesel

We had been discussing his friend Walter Reuther and the crisis in the U.S. car industry. For every solution, said the candid Norwegian, "you have a problem." "If only Lyndon Johnson had been given a copy of the Norwegian labor law when he was here as vice-president some years ago, America, too, might today be virtually a strikeless nation," mused my companion.

Norway and the rest of Scandinavia see no profit in strikes or lockouts. They have a simple 40-year-old national labor disputes act. The U.S. could wipe out the kind of local strikes, wildcat walkouts and sporadic upheavals which plague the auto industry back home, were we to pattern our law after the successful legislation of the Scandinavians.

Here the law states specifically that there positively cannot be any strikes over the interpretation of existing labor-management contracts. If there is a dispute, it must go to special labor courts. If a local branch is involved, the district court appoints two lay judges to the existing panel—one from the union and one from the employers group.

If the dispute is broader than a local argument, it goes to the central labor court in Oslo. Theoretically appointed by King Olav, this court is actually appointed by the government. Three members are neutrals, two are nominated by labor and two by industry. But the chairman and at least one public member must be of the caliber of regular supreme court justices.

They consider the grievances in regular public sessions reminiscent of an ordinary trial. They interpret the labor - management contract, issue their decision and it is the law.

Law With Teeth

Thus it is illegal for a local or a band of unionists to hit the bricks over a grievance, or in anger against a signed-and-sealed agreement made by their leaders with employers associations. And the law has teeth. It can be enforced. Violators who defy the court are punished.

Though the labor court has jurisdiction over disputes springing from existing collective bargaining agreements, it has its full place in the Norwegian judicial system.

When a quarrel is merely of local interest and no broad principle is involved, the labor dispute can be handled by ordinary municipal or county courts. This takes the burden off what in effect is a labor supreme court sitting here in the capital. However, local decisions can be appealed to this central Labor Court, the ruling of which is binding.

What all this actually says is that if the rank and file's leaders have signed a contract it is a matter of the highest ethics to honor their officers' word, deed and signature. It is unthinkable here that a membership would reject parts of an agreement after it has been signed.

Mediation

The time for such action, according to Norwegian law, is before both sides have given their word. There actually is no law which forbids a national or sectional crippling strike or lockout during such negotiations as Walter Reuther's auto union has been having with the auto manufacturers.

House painters can strike; bakers can cease baking; waiters can stop waiting.

But if the threatened strike can injure the national security, welfare or economic well-being, the cabinet, in the name of King and country, moves swiftly.

There is all the standard mediation, public hearings and cooling-off periods with which we are familiar. But if these don't take the heat our of the feud, the Minister of Labor tells the Prime Minister that the crisis looks mighty grim. They go to the cabinet. It decides the time has come for a quick law.

Swiftly, before the strike can break out, the Storting (Congress) passes a compulsory arbitration act. That's it. Usually the dispute then goes to a State Wage Committee originally created to handle civil service matters. It makes the decision on pay, fringes and working conditions.

And it should be remembered that all this is standard operating practice—even when a Labor government is in power. The workers are primary in this beautiful fjord-filled land. But the survival of the nation is more primary than anything else.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

All Are Gifted

We are all gifted by the Lord . . . who rules the universe . . . each with a different quality . . . to use and to disperse . . . some use their gifts to capture fame . . . and climb life's rugged hill . . . while most of us are those who seem . . . to have no special skill . . . but if we search the stage of life . . . I'm sure that we will find . . . the hidden gifts which are to me . . . real treasures of mankind . . . the average man is favored with . . . the attributes that count . . . and though he never may be great . . . his traits are paramount . . . with extra portions of true love . . . and faith beyond compare . . . he goes along from day to day . . . equal to every care . . . so when you see someone advance . . . don't ridicule or hate . . . but use the precious gifts you have . . . and leave the rest to fate.

Factographs

Six thousand five hundred to 7,000 people are bitten by venomous snakes in the United States each year.

The deaths of seven Presidents have resulted in the Vice Presidential succession to the office.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

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GENERAL PETER MUEHLENBERG and His German Soldiers in the American War for Independence

By Ludwig August Wollenweber

(Translated from the German by Luther A. Pflueger)

(Continued)

Baron Stiegel, Iron Master

Things were booming in those days at Schaeferstown and in the neighborhood. Inquisitive people came from everywhere to see and admire Stiegel's smelting-works and iron hammers. Here they saw a forge, there a wagon factory, elsewhere carpenters and masons busy building houses. In short, the baron's genius had speedily given life and inhabitants to the whole region. And when after a short time Stiegel succeeded in building excellent stoves, and sent samples of them to Philadelphia, merchants came streaming in from all directions, all ready to place orders, all willing to pay high prices. The author of this work recently saw one of these stoves in Lebanon on which is moulded in Gothic letters:

Baron Stiegel ist der Mann,
Der die Oefen giessen kann.

Since Stiegel's finances had taken such a skyward flight it occurred to him in his pride to have a castle erected, one worthy of his ancestry, and, behold, in a short time the castle was there. It stood high up on a hill about a mile from Schaeferstown. The watchtower dominated the countryside, and on its pinnacles was a little cannon from which was fired a shot whenever the baron arrived or departed.

Stiegel Makes Glass

Stiegel had also become a happy husband and father, and had all the earthly goods that his heart could desire. But his restless spirit gave him neither peace nor enjoyment of his happiness. Now he was trying to invent machines. Now he was hunting for veins of lead, copper and even gold and silver in the Pennsylvania mountains. Next he became interested in the manufacture of glass and sought everywhere for the sand best adapted for it. Then one Sunday a German came from near Lancaster, and he told the lord of the castle that on his land he had sand suitable for glass manufacture. He himself had been employed in a glass-works in Germany, and he understood the business. If he only had the means he would show the Americans how to make glass. "What good angel sent you here?" cried the baron joyfully. "Stay with me today. Eat and drink your fill, and tomorrow I'll go with you. We'll see what can be done. And if you've spoken the truth you're a rich man." The next morning had scarcely dawned before the two men were on horseback, accompanied by the faithful squire Jacob of Ettenheim, and away they rode over hill and valley until they reached the region where Mannheim in Lancaster county is now located, the region of the silver sand. Stiegel tested it, and felt sure that the finest glass could be made from it. Three months had not fully elapsed, and already there was in operation at Mannheim a glass-works in which many workmen were busy turning out glassware. The demand for it was extraordinary, for most of the houses at that time, especially in the country, had windows equipped with oiled paper instead of glass. This new venture appeared to Stiegel to be more profitable than his iron-works. His dreams were now of millions. And in order to play the role of a great lord he borrowed large sums of money in Philadelphia, built himself a palace in Mannheim near his glass - works, furnished it magnificently, and with his family held a triumphal entry as though he were a prince, for the inhabitants of Mannheim and the neighborhood had erected triumphal arches in his honor. The furnishing of his palace, as well as his bacchanalian feasts, the entertaining of guests from Lancaster and Philadelphia, his hunting parties and his trips to Philadelphia, cost him much more money than the combined income from glass and iron works. His funds began to ebb. He could not meet his obligations punctually, neither to his workmen nor to his creditors. And then suddenly the sand, the sand so excellent for the making of glass, became of inferior quality, and soon there was no more sand, either good or bad. Then the baron saw too late that his calculations had all gone awry, and realized what a squanderer he had been. His rise had been rapid, his fall more so. The speculators from Philadelphia who had advanced him money reached out itching fingers for glass works and iron foundries. Since he could not meet his obligations he was brought to trial. As the sale of his properties did not bring in enough to pay off his debts he was sent to the debtors' prison. There he stayed for a long time, and when he was finally set free he found that his wife had died of grief and his two children of illness. He stood poor and hopeless at their graves.

SECTION IV

Tory Stiegel Fares Badly

Meanwhile times had changed. The Revolution had broken out, and since Baron Stiegel was an ardent partisan for England he was unwilling to participate in the struggle for freedom and independence. This attitude made him many enemies and he found it advisable to disappear from Philadelphia. His friends in Ephrata, Lancaster, and Reading who had spent such jovial days in his castle were for the most part dead, and from them he could no longer obtain help. He, therefore, had to wander about as a beggar, until he finally succeeded through the intercession of the pastor at Womelsdorf in obtaining a position as the schoolmaster of the German congregation there. He had now at least a home and shelter from the inclemencies of the weather. After filling this position for some time and giving his correspondent in Philadelphia news of his place of residence, he received a letter from him containing a draft for one hundred pounds. Soon after that he vanished from Womelsdorf nor did any one ever hear what had become of him.

Conrad Weiser, Indian Agent

And now, after this digression, let us return to the story of Conrad Weiser. Weiser was not long to enjoy repose and domestic happiness, for the war which had broken out between England and France (called the Seven Years' War in Europe, the French and Indian War in America . . . 1755-1762) was constantly extending its circle of operations, and the warning torches of the conflict were daily flaring higher in America. Both belligerents on this continent were trying hard to win over the Indians, and both spent great sums of money in the effort. But neither could with any certainty count upon the savages, for they were then, just as they are today, given to breaking their pledged word.

Finally, so history relates, the French succeeded in bringing the Indian chief, Peter Cartiere over to their side. Through his influence other chiefs of up-till-then unknown tribes were won over. At the very opening of the year 1754 hordes of the most cruel savages came over the Blue Mountains, pouring down into the English villages and murdering the inhabitants without mercy. The German settlements as they lay closer to the mountains, had to endure the fire and the most terrible scenes of devastation, for the savages, whenever they attacked, spared neither man nor woman, neither hoary head nor child. Peter Cartiere rewarded his savages according to the number of scalps taken. If I were to describe the details of what the German pioneers of those days had to suffer they would fill a book.

You can readily understand that at this time the interpreter Conrad Weiser was everywhere in demand. And be it said to his praise that he was untiring and at once on hand where he was needed and danger threatened. He speedily collected his neighbors, and volunteers from everywhere, and formed a regiment. He divided it into various sections, but always stationed them so that they were never out of touch with each other, and could easily be united again into a compact body if it were necessary to confront a large troop of Indians. He erected forts at various places, and was constantly in communication with friendly Indians, especially with the chiefs Scalohady and Shekelemy. Through them he always received timely warning of the movements of hostile bands of savages and could govern his movements accordingly, thereby staving off many disasters. The government now sent regular troops, and soon the barbarians were driven back over the Susquehanna and the Blue Mountains.

Conrad in Reading

Weiser remained in active service up to the year 1759, in spite of the ill health induced by the many hardships that he had endured. Then, however, as hostilities more and more abated, he yielded to the entreaties of his children and his son-in-law, Pastor Muehlenberg, sent in his resignation as interpreter to the government and retired from public life. From then on he lived sometimes in Reading, sometimes with his son on the farm at Heidelberg, from where we saw him ride away at the beginning of our story to visit his son-in-law Pastor Muehlenberg and his family. Weiser had departed, as we have already read, with the definite intention of reaching the goal of his journey on that same day. However, it turned out otherwise. As he entered Reading, through which town his road lay, he was stopped by some of his friends there and by some delegates from Philadelphia. They greeted him with great respect and begged him so urgently to give them a few hours that he could not refuse their request and so he spent the afternoon and the night in Reading. But at daybreak Weiser was already in the saddle, riding through the ravines of the Neversink and Penn mountains towards his goal.

Conrad Arrives At the Trappe

It was a glorious Sunday morning when about ten o'clock he reached a height from which he saw lying before him down in the lovely valley the beautiful German settlement, the Trappe, surrounded by blooming fruit trees. He heard distinctly the bell that called worshippers to church, and his heart filled with gratitude towards the Creator in whom he placed his trust and who had saved him so often from distress and danger. He folded his hands and sent up a prayer beyond the stars, where he firmly believed a loving Father dwelt. He looked down once more at the church, then put spurs to his pony and in a few minutes arrived at the parsonage.

Conrad's Wild Grandson

He found no one at home except the faithful housekeeper, Maria, for the whole family had gone to St. Augustus church, where Pastor Henry Melchior Muehlenberg was that day conducting divine services. Maria was pleasantly surprised to see the good grandfather before her, and came hastening up to welcome him. Soon a light luncheon stood on the table, and the old man was eating with a hearty appetite. Soon the following conversation ensued:

Weiser: So, my whole family is well and at church?

Maria: All except Peter.

Weiser: And where might he be? As wild as ever, I suppose?

Maria: No one knows where he has been keeping himself since yesterday evening. But I'm not afraid for him. He'll come back safe and sound and . . . without having done anything to be ashamed of. Of course the pastor will recite to you a whole litany of woes about my good Peter, and tell you that he is a good-for-nothing. The good man worries without any reason about the boy. He finds fault now with this, now with that; nothing that Peter does is right. His younger brothers are meekness itself, doing their best to become regular sit-by-the-fires, and they are always unduly favored and spoiled by their parents. But, I assure you that Peter is not only the best child of the pastor, but that he is also cleverer than any of the others. This Peter might make his mark in the world if only his father would not compel him to become a preacher, for against this calling he has a great dislike.

Weiser: He ought, however, to obey his father unconditionally, for he surely knows what is best for him.

Maria: Peter is not at all as wayward as they maintain. He simply does not want to sit in the house all the time. Has he not, in spite of his youth, just like you, won the closest friendship of the Indians? Is not our village spared from being molested by the savages who live everywhere round about us?

(To Be Continued)

To The Reader

Please note that we have retained in Wollenweber's historical narrative the correct and original spelling of the name MUEHLENBERG, as the author himself used it throughout the narrative. In the course of the years the "e" was lost!

Visitors to Muhlenberg College will see a fine bronze statue of Peter Muhlenberg on the campus before the College Library. But please to remember that the college was not named for Peter Muhlenberg, but for his illustrious father, Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, Patriarch of the Lutheran Church in America.

Need for Wage-Price Controls Grows

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — President Johnson is up against a crisis in his political career, but the country is faced also with a climax in its economic life. The only way out may be laws imposing wage-and-price controls as well as higher income taxes on individuals and an excess-profits tax on business.


Lawrence

Whenever there has been a large war heretofore — including the Korean war — such laws have been passed. Mr. Johnson has been trying to get along without them, but now is feeling the full effects of an attempt to give the nation "guns and butter, too."

Whatever "peace feelers" may emerge, it is not likely that the guerrilla - type war in Vietnam will be stopped as easily as a conflict between governments, with large bodies of land troops in action. Since the outlook is for a prolonged war, the President is confronted with huge expenditures. Because he has also endeavored to spend on domestic reforms sums unparalleled in history, a big deficit has resulted from the expenses of the war abroad as well as on projects at home.

The fear now is that, if nothing but the proposed tax-surcharge is tried, the inflation will get out of hand just the same, and interest rates may rise to unprecedented proportions. On the surface, the economy looks like it is in a boom. But it may be the boom before the crash. History shows that, in the 1920's, the word "prosperity" was widely used, but when in 1929 the economic facts began to reveal the signs of severe strain, an inevitable readjustment started. The question at present is not merely how to preserve a sound economic position, but how to prevent a collapse or slow-down of the business apparatus altogether due to excessive restriction.

There is no hint yet from the administration that it is thinking about wage-and-price controls. But, in the background, almost everybody who has followed the economic trend knows that it is the absence of such restraints which has permitted the present inflation to grow while the deficit is approaching approximately $29 billion for the current fiscal year.

Certain risks have to be taken in war, but matters are reaching the hour when logically there has to be more intensive action on the military side in order to move into a decisive stage. Meanwhile, it looks like a period of two or three years of economic readjustment is ahead inside the United States, no matter what happens in the war.

This means that the President not only will insist now upon the 10-per-cent surcharge, but he will have to decide soon to do something about wage-and-price controls. The strike against Ford Motor Company has dramatically emphasized that powerful forces are at work which can seriously disturb the economy. The automobile industry is not the only one which can be subjected to higher wage demands and threats of strikes. This leads, of course, to higher prices and intensifies the inflation.

During wartime heretofore the government has imposed limitations on wages and has required corporations to maintain their price levels, while at the same time it has collected more revenue through an excess-profits tax.

What all this might do to the domestic reform program is a difficult question to analyze at this time. Certainly there has been an overextension on the sociological front. Lots of money has been poured into the states and cities which, under normal circumstances, could be utilized effectively. But with a war going on and a grave economic crisis at hand, it is not likely that the government will wish to increase such expenditures by any substantial amounts.

Members of Congress have been opposed to a tax increase, and this is not surprising. But as more strikes occur and the economy starts feeling the effects of higher and higher prices, there will be a demand for restraint by action of the government itself. The question is: When is the propitious moment for such action? Many observers believe the time has come when the President, reluctant as he may be to do so, will have to make the decision in favor of a controlled economy during wartime.

Balled Up, But We Love It!



Try New Housing Key

Willingness of the nation's life insurance companies to finance low-rental housing in slum areas is a challenge that should spur other elements in the private sector of the economy to look for their own roles in the increasingly urgent crusade to eliminate some scourges of urban life.

These companies, responsible for the savings of many millions of Americans, have promised to invest $1 billion in helping restore deteriorated areas others have shunned because of the financial risks.

The money is available. Two critical factors will determine how quickly it will be put to use. One is the willingness of Congress to extend the rent supplement program for which the House has been reluctant to appropriate funds. The other is the interest of sponsors, builders and landowners in making effective use of the loans the insurance pool is ready to make.

This isn't slum clearance by bulldozers nor is it low rental housing through government-sponsored projects like Hanover Acres, Riverview Terrace and the long-delayed development still planned for South Allentown. Here is a program through which some of the private interests that have been complaining about government competition in housing will be able to demonstrate their interest and their ideas. They will have an opportunity to prove that with reasonable financing and guarantees of subsidized rents from those unable to pay the full going rate, they can provide just as satisfactory housing as any government-financed projects.

Worthwhile School

Lehigh County School Board candidates who don't show up at all the campaign rallies in the weeks ahead may have good reason for being absent. If they attend the Wednesday night classes of the county's first school for school board members and candidates, they will be putting their time to much better use than by taking bows or handing out "vote me" cards.

Voters interested in sound solutions for public school problems have reason to be pleased with the attendance report from the first session. Every school district was represented. More than half the directors and candidates were present even though one of the boards had its regular meeting at the same time. For school board members and those seeking to replace some of them, spending this extra time to better prepare for an unpaid job is an indication of their very real interest.

The first lesson should please the public just as much. Pupils were reminded, as other bodies have been by the courts, that they cannot take binding action or authorize any expenditures at closed door sessions, regardless of where they are held or what they are called.

This kind of school should be encouraged. Something like it for all who seek public office shouldn't be too difficult to organize or to justify.

Nation's Riots Campaign Issue

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — President Johnson has apparently decided that he will not allow any blame for riots of the last two years to be imposed upon him in the political arena in 1968. But the speech he made in Kansas City Thursday to the International Association of Police Chiefs, stating that the responsibility for keeping the peace is "squarely on the shoulders of local authorities" and that the federal government cannot "prevent a riot in a great metropolis," by no means closes the debate.


Lawrence

Strictly speaking, the President is right in saying that the local police must bear the burden of law enforcement. But this is not the basic issue. The causes of riots are far more pertinent than what is done to squelch them once they have begun. Indeed, the federal government is today primarily responsible for the climax that has been reached in the conflict between the races arising from the problems of segregation and desegregation.

Under the civil - rights acts which have been passed in the last few years, the federal government has assumed a responsibility for racial relations such as has never been undertaken by the states in the North or the South. Congress has enacted laws giving the federal government the right to intervene in questions involving racial "discrimination" in almost any form.

The federal government, moreover, wields its vast powers over the disbursement of public funds as a club over the heads of state and local authorities in order to speed up "integration" not only in schools but in public accommodations, housing and employment.

Federal Responsibility

What Mr. Johnson conveniently overlooks is that in many cities in the North—like Milwaukee, for example — the issue of "open housing" would never have developed into the bitter controversy that has been the cause of recent rioting if it had not been for the federal government's intrusion into the whole housing problem.

Thus, while it may be literally true that the federal government itself cannot prevent a riot by sending policemen into a community, the federal courts and a majority of the Congress, together with the President, joined to impose upon the states rules and regulations into the handling of racial "discrimination" which are at the heart of the whole problem of rioting and discontent.

The Department of Justice goes into court promptly to take action against schools or other institutions in the South which allegedly are engaging in "discriminatory" practices, but is slow to do so in other areas of the country. Federal troops were sent into Mississippi and Alabama to quell disturbances without any request on the part of the governors of those states, but President Johnson hesitated to order troops to Detroit until he had a written request from the governor of Michigan.

Little Action

The President himself in his Kansas City speech declared that a new threat to local law enforcement has been raised in the "violence this summer," which has "spawned a group of men whose interest lay in provoking others to destruction while they fled its consequences." He condemned "these poisonous propagandists." But weren't these very persons moving in interstate commerce and thus subject to federal power?

Mr. Johnson has heretofore made a few abstract statements about the breakdown of law and order, but he has not until now denounced the irresponsible individuals who have provoked violence by arousing the passions of both whites and Negroes in various parts of the country. There are authentic reports, too, about nationwide organizations with Communists in their midst.

It is largely because there has been no denunciation from the White House that large numbers of civil rights demonstrators have felt that they had the support of the administration in their quest for more and more benefits and that "the end justifies the means."

When the 1968 campaign begins, it may be expected that, just as has happened in the past, the voters may tend to blame the incumbent administration for the unrest and lawless conditions prevailing throughout the country.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: When we pray, "Thy will be done," what's the use of asking for anything specific if God's will is to be done, when it may not be in accord with our request?

ANSWER: Demanding, arrogant children don't have their requests granted as promptly as children who ask mannerly and humbly. The "Thy will be done" is to show that we don't want our way, whether or no, but we want it only if an all-wise Heavenly Father deems it for our good and His glory.

There are so many "unknowns" in life, and the aid of Him who knows the unknowable should by all means be sought, humbly and prayerfully.

It is all right to pray for specific things, for our Lord said: "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you."

If He abides in us our wills are aligned with His will, and we can then well pray, "Thy will be done."

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GENERAL PETER MUEHLENBERG and His German Soldiers in the American War for Independence

By Ludwig August Wollenweber

(Translated from the German by Luther A. Pflueger)

(Continued)

At this point Weiser said: "And that is due to my Peter?"

Maria: Yes, yes, papa Weiser. That is due to your Peter, YOUR Peter, I say, and he'll do a lot more fine things if only they do not make a stay-at-home out of him.

Weiser: Go ahead, and tell me about it, Maria.

Maria: There are, you must know, two young Indians called Pic-to-nu and Cac-tu-mi who are absolutely devoted to Peter. He spends every free hour in their company. From them he has learned the Indian language. With them he goes fishing and hunting, and he brings me many a fat roast to the kitchen.

Weiser: So, so! That's the way the wind blows.

Maria: If the pastor had only granted Peter's so urgent request to be allowed to visit you in Heidelberg the two Indians would surely have gone along with him. For they want nothing more, as Peter told me in confidence, than to meet you, of whom they have heard so much praise. They call you the great Father, the faithful friend of the red men.

Weiser: Is that all?

Maria: No, no! Perhaps on this visit you will learn something that will set you completely at rest about Peter. However, not a word more. I beg pardon, dear Father Weiser, the church bell is announcing the end of the services, and I must prepare the dinner.

Henry Melchior Muhlenberg And Family

While Weiser was walking up and down the room thinking of what Maria had said to him, Pastor Muehlenberg entered with his family, and all gave the good grandfather a hearty welcome. There was no end of embracing, kissing and handshaking. When the excitement was over Weiser looked about once more among his loved ones . . . Peter was missing. Muehlenberg noticed whom his father-in-law's glance sought and began: "Dear father, are you wondering where Peter is? As he worked hard this week I gave the rascal permission yesterday to take a little trip with his two Indians, with the understanding, however, that he was to be home again by evening. You can see how he is extending his leave of absence. It is now twelve o'clock of the second day, and the boy isn't here yet. But when he does come home I shall make an example of him. A good beating, and then locked up in his room on bread and water." Weiser protested against the severe punishment and said that he had heard that Peter was diligent, of a quick understanding, and that in spite of his youth he had done many useful things. One should not treat him so harshly. It seemed that the robust and active boy was not made for poring over his books. "Ha. ha!" laughed Mrs. Muehlenberg, "I think our good Maria is talking out of your mouth, defending her favorite. He has never before stayed away a whole night." And then she added anxiously: "If only he has not met with an accident." "Nothing will happen to him," interposed Muehlenberg. "With his Indians he will defy wolf and bear, and even the rattlesnakes of which there are so many in their hunting grounds. He has nothing to fear from the whites, and the savages will give him their best furs for a bed if he is fatigued." . . . With a gesture of his hands Weiser said: "God bless him."

The dinner was served. The conversation had turned to other channels, when suddenly Muehlenberg's second son stood up, pointed outside and cried out: "Look, father, the Indian Pic-to-nu is slinking into the kitchen to Maria. He is certainly bringing her news of our brother." . . . "Heavens," cried Mrs. Muehlenberg, "I only hope that nothing has happened to him." "Calm yourself, dear wife," remonstrated Muehlenberg, "Maria will soon give us full information." But when Maria failed to put in her appearance Muehlenberg sent his son to the kitchen to call the two in and to hear the Indian's report.

Maria came into the room holding her handkerchief to her eyes and weeping. For several minutes she could not answer Muehlenberg's questions. Finally with a loud voice she broke out with the words: "My Peter, my good Peter. Oh, what happiness, Pastor. You have a blessed child, my good, good Peter."

The terror depicted on all the faces at Maria's entrance had through this exclamation suddenly given way to astonishment and curiosity. "Speak, speak," cried Father Weiser, "what had happened?" The good housekeeper held out her hand to him and said: "Father Weiser, didn't I tell you that Peter was a good boy, and that during your stay here you would probably hear of something that would make him still dearer and more precious to you? But before I begin my story I must first beg pardon of our worthy pastor and Peter's mother for not initiating them into the secret that Peter shared with the Indians and with me. I was convinced that the three would succeed in their undertaking, and that after their success the joy would be so much the greater, and so I kept silence." . . . Well, don't keep us on the rack any longer," cried Muehlenberg. That wild fellow has done nothing so important, I am sure, that it merits all those tears of yours. You are simply foolish about the boy, and whatever he does is counted up twice to his credit."

Maria, Wild Peter's Advocate

"You have not yet forgotten," said Maria, turning to Conrad Weiser, "how three years ago the savages came pouring like a flood across the Blue Mountains and down into the settlements, murdering and burning our homes. Even the poor animals had to suffer from their cruelty. Those who were not murdered were carried off into the wilderness. You surely remember that the redskins burned down the farm buildings of your friend Jacob Heck, whom you always called your dear Zweibruecker. Everybody believed that the whole family was murdered with the exception of a daughter who hid herself in the woods."

"Certainly I can recall that time so terrible for our neighborhood," answered Weiser. "We came too late with our help."

"Well," continued Maria, "since then no one has ever heard anything of good Mr. Heck or of his family. Nevertheless Emma, the rescued daughter, who now lives in our parish, she at whose baptism you were sponsor, always maintained that her parents were still living. She said that she often saw them so clearly in her dreams, making fire for the savages, preparing their food and sewing skins. They looked very miserable, especially her father. Emma frequently comes to see me. Now it so happened that when she came to visit me again about two months ago Peter and his two Indians were with me in the kitchen. Pic-to-nu and Cac-tu-mi were talking with Peter and told him that they were going over the Blue Mountains to attend a council of their chiefs, and that it would be some time before they came again. When Emma learned of the intention of the Indians she begged Peter with tears in her eyes, urgently and affectionately, that he should request his two friends to inquire among the tribes living in the Blue Mountains whether any palefaces were to be found among them. Then she described the appearance of her father and mother. Peter talked a long time about the matter with his friends, and promised each of them a blunderbuss if they brought him news about old Mr. Heck. Then a handclasp, and the Indians were gone. Emma left me filled with hope. Early yesterday morning just as Peter was about to go from his bird-traps to his pine-grove he heard his name called from a distance. And when he looked around he saw his friend Cac-tu-mi running towards him. 'Good luck, Peter.' he cried. 'We have seen your white friend. We brought him with us as far as the little Perkiomen, but there he sank down with exhaustion. Pic-to-nu is looking after him, but you must take him food, or he'll never see your settlement and his daughter any more.' Peter came to me into the kitchen with Cac-tu-mi when the family was at breakfast, told me the joyful news, but begged me to keep the matter absolutely secret until he himself had seen the old man. After the Indian had appeased his appetite I packed up some bread and meat for him and he hastened away to the Perkiomen. Peter begged me once more to keep silence, and said he would study hard that morning so that his father would give him permission to spend the afternoon as he pleased, and then he would go as fast as he could to the Perkiomen. But as it is such a long way he said that he would not be able to get back until late in the night. I did just as Peter told me, gave him food and drink, and as fleet as a deer the boy sped over the mountain." . . . "And what news does Cac-tu-mi bring now? why hasn't Peter come back yet?" asked Weiser . . . "The Indian," said Maria, "has just brought me the news that old Heck is better, but that he is still much too weak to make the long trip here on foot. Peter begs his father to send him a wagon so that he can bring the weak old man to the settlement." Like an actress Maria now assumed a malicious expression and asked in a sharp tone: "Now, Pastor and Mrs. Muehlenberg, what do you think of my Peter: Grandfather Weiser, doesn't my Peter deserve your respect?" . . . Tears stood in the eyes of all, and it was some time before Muehlenberg began to speak, thanking Maria for the joyful news and promising to send a wagon at once with the Indian, so that poor Heck could be brought to the Trappe. Weiser pressed Maria's hand affectionately and promised to send Peter two blunderbusses as soon as possible, so that he could keep his promise and reward the two good redmen. After Maria had gone out they talked a long time about Peter. Weiser reproved his son-in-law for being so harsh with him, and for trying to force him into the ministry in spite of his aversion to the profession, especially seeing that a pastor such as the people wanted to have did not lie in his make-up. Muehlenberg, however, rejoined that Peter was unusually talented and ought to be submissive to the will of his parents, particularly so because on account of the great German immigration there was a pressing need for Lutheran preachers.

The following day the clock had just struck eleven when a wagon came driving into the settlement, and in it old Heck and Peter on the front seat, and the two Indians on the rear one. Since the news of the finding of Jacob Heck had already spread throughout the village old and young came hastening up to see their former neighbor. The meeting between father and daughter was very touching, and the grief of the girl was pitiful when she heard from her father that her mother was dead.

The wagon stopped before the parsonage, where Weiser and the whole family greeted the new arrivals with great manifestations of joy and affection. Weiser ran up to his grandson Peter, a slender and vigorous young fellow with clear blue eyes and an open countenance. In silence he kissed him and clasped his hand while the tears ran down his cheeks. Scarcely had he dried his tears than the two Indians stood before him. Timidly they took his hands and pressed them affectionately. Pic-to-nu was the spokesman for both, and speaking in the Iroquoise language he said: "Conrad Weiser, our hearts have for a long time yearned to see the paleface who has done so much for our red brothers. Your soul and our souls walk together. It is a pity that not all our brothers know you, as do the Delawares, Iroquois, Shamokins, and Mohawks. If they did, your opinion would be the general one in all our councils until far beyond the steep mountains that can not be climbed, for your advice was always the best."

Conrad's Last Days

This was Weiser's last visit to Muehlenberg. On the following day, after visiting his friend Heck, he went to Reading where he spent some time. On the 12th of July he returned to his farm at Tulpehocken, in part to visit his children and grandchildren there, in part to recover his health in the invigorating air, for the severe hardships of his life had greatly weakened him physically. Unfortunately in the very first night after his arrival he was seized by a severe attack of colic, and already on the afternoon of the next day. Sunday the 13th of July, the good man was a corpse.

When Weiser laid out his farm he designated on one of the highest points of it a place, a quarter of an acre in size, as a family burial plot. Here there were already resting five of his children and his Indian friends, Shekelemy, Ochano and Cehachquay, who had begged him when dead to be permitted to sleep beside him. Another Indian chief, to whom Weiser had promised a burial-place beside his own, died the following year, and the redmen brought his body, which was received by Weiser's son Philip, and accorded burial beside the others.

(To Be Continued)

Teachers' Strike Is Power Struggle

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK — Blackboard power is the name of the game, actually.

When the doors are tightly closed on the chalk-room crowd's inner sanctum, teachers' union leaders talk excitedly about eventually administering a vast single organization of some 2 million instructors — in parochial as well as public schools, in universities as well as improvised poverty schools.


Riesel

Basically and bluntly that's why the teachers here hit the bricks. Their leaders were determined that the AFL-CIO United Federation of Teachers (UFT) would deliver the juiciest contract ever. This would make it the real power bloc in the small parent American Federation of Teachers (AFT) — which in turn they hope to make the launching pad for the campaign against the 1,030,000 - member National Education Assn. (NEA).

Out of such a foundation could come the thrust for leadership of a "new - breed" American labor movement in a decade or two. Remember that the New York strike leader, UFT president Al Shanker, is 38 years old.

Face Dangers

True, there are nasty immediate issues which few here mention publicly in polite society. Some of these issues are the same as those which affect the firemen and telephone workers in high crime areas. The communications repairmen are frightened to go in. So are the teachers. They have long wanted some sort of authority to handle "disruptive students." There is evidence of thousands of incidents involving muggers, rapists, knife wielders, narcotics pushers and the like, right in the corridors. And when the winter comes on with its early darkness, teachers gather for a swift dash to the buses and subways.

Over in one section of Brooklyn, teachers have been reviled with anti-Semitic notes. Letters are left in the instructors' boxes filled with lewd threats. Many a teacher has an unlisted telephone number. These are the printable stories. Some are not.

True, there is a matter of money. But the contracts are short term. What the UFT doesn't get this time, it will get from an insolvent city next time.

Blackboard Power

The real issue, therefore, is blackboard power among the teachers of the land. Fact is that the AFL-CIO teachers union — despite all the hubbub and brick pounding — has not done so well in academic circles.

Back about 1960 the AFT had some 50,000 members. Then came Walter Reuther and his AFL-CIO Industrial Union Dept. They sent in organizers. They put a steady staff into New York. They revamped the AFT's Chicago office. They put militant little Charley Cogen in a bright new saddle. Since 1961 they have poured in $1.1 million. They did right well in New York where it is impossible not to do right well on the labor front.

They enrolled some 49,000 members. And when they had the original membership and the newcomers all totaled up across the land, they found they had 140,000. This meant that outside of New York they had picked up about 40,000 dues payers.

NEA Strength

And the AFT totaled its contract and found the other day that it has pacts in 41 school districts. Not much compared with the 1,336 exclusive NEA contracts covering 650,000 certificated teachers in 45 states. Thus the so-called militant teachers who now are striking regularly under the AFT leadership have 3 per cent of the exclusive bargaining contracts compared with the 93.7 per cent negotiated by the 100-year-old NEA.

The so-called old lady of the teaching business turns out to be a mighty spry chick. It has not gone to pot with flower power. When the AFT teachers began moving, there was parallel NEA action. The Washington - based association — housed in a big block-long structure and employing about 1,000 staffers — began collective bargaining five years ago. These pacts are negotiated by officials of the NEA's 8,000 local affiliates in 56 state units.

They can get tough, too, though they don't hit the bricks. In Florida early in June, for example, the Education Assn. voted $100,000 for a campaign to warn industry from moving into the state until the authorities met the teachers' demands. I was in Tallahasse then and inquired to see if they were serious. They certainly were — and are. In Washington the other day I was told that the Florida Education Assn. still surveyed the state to learn where the big companies were looking for location sites, and then devised strategy for constant contact with the corporations.

"We've contacted such firms as IBM, Union Carbide, etc.," said a spokesman, "with telegrams, letters and personal messages to stay out of the state."

The NEA makes no fetish of militancy, however. Under its current president, Braulio Alonso, a Tampa, Fla., high school principal on leave, the huge organization runs a vast enterprise made up of 17 headquarters divisions, 33 departments, one institute, and 25 commissions and committees. It's a professional organization such as the American Medical Assn. And it has no more intention of yielding to the strike-happy unionists than the doctors have of throwing away their stethoscopes and loops.

So the struggle goes. Blackboard power will mean — eventually — terrific influence over the nation's youth. There is the real issue.



'No Cause for Alarm, Lady—He's Just Seen the Latest Poll!'

End Tax Hassle Or Take the Blame

Pennsylvania legislators and Gov. Raymond P. Shafer have reached the point at which the usual partisan hassle about new taxes must be resolved. Little time remains to determine the future of programs that apparently depend on the willingness to finance them with new revenue.

The House, which approved the governor's proposals for a hike in the corporate net income tax rate and cigarette levies, has recessed for more than two weeks to permit a delegation to attend the National Legislative Conference in Texas then travel privately in the Southwest. Efforts may be made Monday to have the Senate reconsider its rejection of these revenue measures before its representatives head for the Texas roundup.

After both houses return Oct. 9 and take time out for elections and the Thanksgiving holiday, they will have just about 24 working days before the opening of the Constitutional Convention on Dec. 1. By that time, all legislative business of the current session should be cleared so the state can give full attention to this task, one of the most important it has faced in nearly 100 years.

Considering that not more than eight or nine administration bills have been passed by both houses since the Legislature convened 10 months ago, the pending revenue measures are a big order. The corporate income and cigarette levies stalled in the Senate would account for only $128 million of the $289 million the governor says is needed to complete the budget. There are a half-dozen or more other tax bills still to be acted on to make up the balance.

Programs at stake include industrial development to create more jobs, housing and urban renewal, stream clean-up through extended community sewage disposal facilities, strip mine reclamation and expanded scholarship aid for Pennsylvania college students. Federal funds available for some of these undertakings are being jeopardized by the delay.

There is little question among either Democrats or Republicans in the Legislature about the need for most of these programs. If they go down the drain because of political disagreements on how they are to be financed both the governor and the two major parties will have to share the blame.

Police Have a Case

Allentown police probably expect their request for a 30 per cent pay increase to be reduced during negotiations. However, in going it alone on their latest wage proposals instead of making their traditional joint approach with firemen, they are giving ample notice that they want to be measured by their own yardstick.

Separate negotiations for police and firemen are entirely realistic. So are separate wage scales even though there are certain to be some similarities between them.

City officials have been concerned that police are interested in applying for jobs in the fire department because they believe these are easier and involve fewer risks. In separate negotiations both these essential services will have the opportunity to bargain on the basis of the hours they are required to be on duty, the training required of them, the work they do and the risks they take.

These definitions should be welcomed by both protective services and by the community that pays for them.

Long Strike Ahead, Auto Leaders Say

By VICTOR RIESEL

DETROIT — No one here is dreaming of a white Christmas. If they did they'd have nightmares. For deep in the executive suites of the entire auto industry — and Walter Reuther's own Solidarity House—they are telling each other that much of the industry will be shut down by official and wildcat, national and local strikes right through to 1968.


Riesel

So certain are they of the seeping paralysis, they've passed the doleful news on to an unhappy White House.

The tearing sound one hears around the auto town is the slashing of staffs of the union locals themselves. To economize, the huge Ford Local 600 is laying off half its office force. On Oct. 8 in Cobo Hall, if the hoarse "redhead" regains his voice, he'll tell several thousands delegates to a special convention that the United Auto Workers will need almost another $100 million in increased assessments and dues for the "1967 and 1968 collective bargaining effort."

To insiders, this means that General Motors will be struck hard and long. The White House won't move. It has passed word on to Reuther he is on his own.

No Signals

What really has hung a pall of pessimism over this auto town is Reuther's failure to send a message to the auto executives through the underground grapevine on what it really would take to make peace.

He somehow traditionally informs such men as Ford's Malcolm Denise and General Motors' Louis Seaton, the industry's real bargainers, how much money he wants in total to settle.

And then he tells them of his priorities — the hard-nosed, unshakable gains he must take back to his people.

Then comes the public tango before the hordes of newsmen and TV cameras. Then come the stentorian dramatics. Then comes the 4 a.m. deadline and the final word on what the companies can give. Reuther then goes back to a handful of his people. They do some pencil work and say yes or no. But at all times both sides have had concrete data with which to work.

This time there is nothing but rhetoric.

It isn't because Reuther suddenly has gone amateur. It's the professionalism in him that keeps him strangely silent.

The traumatic truth is that Reuther simply can't pass word on to the industry's men because even he does not know if he can make it stick. For the first time in over 20 years he may not be able to control his membership. There is, for example, the dollar-an-hour-now club of skilled workers. Don't snicker. This militant coterie — as tough as the tightly organized steel truck haulers who revolted against the Teamster leadership — wants a raise of $40 a week per man, plus fringes — now, this time, and not over a three-year period.

Skilled Workers Demands

This is the skilled workers crowd. They're ready to stay out right through New Year's.

They're furious because some of their comrades have been fired for illegal picketing. Some of them have fought Reuther's men in the streets.

Some of them are waiting for Reuther to pull the huge auto union out of the AFL-CIO so they can bolt to the old craft unions.

"Sure, Reuther doesn't know where he is going," said one international union chief here. "We're having this trouble all over the labor movement. We can't deliver enough to satisfy some of our people. He can't produce enough to satisfy his. Those skilled men, especially the younger workers, want more money now. There's a war on. They can earn the dough in a hundred spots while they're on strike. They want money now, not three years from now when the fighting's over. They want more money and will fight unless the government dams up all this inflation. Just watch this strike fever spread."

How will it end? They'll go back when things get tight at home; when installment payments are overdue and piling up so neither the union nor the finance companies nor the banks can carry them; when there is no strike relief; when the hundreds of thousands of strikers become just a "little hungry."

But now they have the veto power over Reuther's negotiations. They'll use it.

Those skilled workers saw this veto work on the airlines and the railroads. They don't see why it shouldn't work "in auto."

Their discontent will make this a long hard winter for the "redhead," the auto industry, the auto town, the nation.

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My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: How should we, as Christians, deal with people who hurt us? I have been the target of unjust criticism, and I don't know how to handle these things. Help me.

Answer: Look at Jesus on the cross! Here were evil, vengeful men, spitting on Him, mocking Him, and taunting Him — and all unjustly. As He looked at them He saw hatred in their faces, violence in their hands, foul language upon their lips, and blackness in their hearts. Nothing could have called for a greater reaction. But, what did He do? He said, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." You may say, surely, but that was Christ, and I am just a normal person!

If you are a Christian, with Christ living in you, you are not just a normal person. You have the greatest superhuman power known on earth: the power to forgive. Paul wrote to the Colossians who were harassed on every hand, unjustly: "Christ is all, and in all." Then he said, "Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercy, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, longsuffering: forbearing one another, and forgiving one another; if any have a quarrel against any: forgiving one another, even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye." (Col. 3:12, 13).

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Growing Discontent Hurts Democrats

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—Many politicians—both Democrats and Republicans—in their private comments express doubt whether President Johnson can be re-elected in 1968. Nobody, of course, can foretell what the condition of the country will be on Election Day and whether the discontent now manifesting itself from coast to coast will have been substantially diminished. One thing does seem sure—unless the Johnson administration faces up soon to the challenge that it has been trying to avoid for several months, it will not matter much who the Republican candidate is, because the country will vote against the Democratic party.


Lawrence

Dissatisfaction about inflation, the cost of living, huge deficits and high taxes is considerable. Disorder is the biggest single issue—in fact, it is the most penetrating question that has aroused the American people in many years, and is related to two subjects. These are crime and riots.

In 1967 more than 120 cities have been hit by violence. Property damage has amounted to $270 million. At least 118 people have been killed and nearly 4,000 injured. Crime rose by 62 per cent in 1966 over 1960.

Racial friction has contributed to the nation's unrest, but basically the startling growth of the crime wave has frightened the American people. The fear of attack in one's home and on the streets and the frequent indifference to so-called "demonstrators" who provoke mob violence have disturbed the nation. The anxiety will not be allayed merely by appropriations of public funds to improve sociological conditions. Nor will it be lessened by occasionally sending federal troops into the cities to preserve order.

The administration is being accused of playing politics with the whole problem of domestic disorder, and the people have the impression that the incumbent party is afraid of losing votes if stern measures are taken. Speeches severely denouncing and condemning the originators of mob violence have been uttered in recent weeks by the President and vice president and members of the Cabinet but riots continue. Many cities are suffering waves of terror as citizens are afraid to venture out at night.

Although President Johnson has been seeking to transfer the responsibility to the states and cities, the voters appear likely to blame the national administration. It can find plenty of ways to control education—which is a state function—but hasn't been willing to tackle crime affecting "interstate commerce."

There is little question about the importance of eliminating racial discrimination in America. But, in an effort to maintain the good favor of certain blocs of voters, the administration has overlooked the growing discontent of people generally as a result of the riots and disorders, the looting and vandalism.

It certainly is surprising to find Congress itself so reluctant to deal decisively with the crime problem in America. No legislation has been enacted or constitutional amendments proposed to the states for ratification that would overturn the court rulings which have been breaking down the whole system of discipline in handling criminals, Nor is there any trend toward rigid enforcement of laws forbidding treason and sedition.

The grievances of the electorate are increasing every day, and this is why the public - opinion polls show President Johnson's political position to be slipping. He could still win the election of 1968 if he reversed his course and began forthrightly to champion the rights of the people to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." These rights have been violated by the failure to enforce laws, by the intensification of racial friction and by the unwillingness to prosecute individuals who openly and defiantly proclaim themselves as sponsors of "civil disobedience."

As riots and other disorders are euphemistically called "demonstrations," and a reign of terror arises in nearly every community, the total impact of the people's resentment could mean on Nov. 5, 1968, a negative vote of landslide proportions against the party in power.



GENERAL PETER MUEHLENBERG and His German Soldiers in the American War for Independence

By Ludwig August Wollenweber

(Translated from the German by Luther A. Pflueger)

(Continued)

Some years ago the author of this novel with his friend General George M. Klein of Reading visited the burial ground and Weiser's epitaph on the half-decayed tombstone. It runs as follows:

Dies ist die Ruhe-Staette des weyl-ehren geachteten M. Conrad Weiser Derselbige ist geboren 1696, den 2. November, in Astaedt im Amt Herrenberg im Wuerttemberger Lande und gestorben 1760, den 13. Julius, ist alt geworden 63 Jahr, 8 Monate, 13 Tage.

This is the resting-place of the late highly esteemed M. Conrad Weiser He was born in 1696, the 2nd of November, in Astaedt in the district of Herrenberg in the land of Wuerttemberg, and died the 13th of July, 1760, at the age of 63 years, 8 months and 13 days.

On the 13th of November 1793 General George Washington, the father of his country, visited Weiser's grave. He came from Reading and since it grew too late to return there that same day he stayed with friends over night in the village of Womelsdorf near by. At that time no one living there was able to address the General in the English language. It was, therefore, decided that the pastor should compose an address in German and that this should be handed to General Washington by a committee. The address was written that same evening, and then a number of the citizens who had served in the Revolutionary war assembled. They sang a song in front of the General's lodgings and fired off their old guns several times, crying out loudly in unison: "Long live George Washington!" the address, unaltered, is as follows in English translation:

"Your Excellency. May you be so gracious as to accept with your innate and customary kindness our manifestations of joy, arising from our gratitude and obedience, on this happy occasion of enjoying the personal presence of your Excellency. The wise deeds crowned with happy success which under the protection of the All-highest Being you executed in the recent glorious war, the happiness and the contentment which we since then have enjoyed in times of peace under your government, and the recently so thoroughly considered and opportunely recommended principle of neutrality inspire all men anew to accord you high esteem and love. (Reference to Washington's proclamation of neutrality when at the time of the French Revolution France solicited the aid of America against the other powers of Europe.)

"The inhabitants of this region will never cease to pray that God grant you health and long life."

The next morning the inhabitants of Womelsdorf received the following answer from General Washington in English, written by his own hand.

"The courtesies that you have shown me, and the approval that you have indicated of my efforts have given me the greatest pleasure.

George Washington"

PART II

Henry Melchior Muhlenberg

SECTION I

Pennsylvania is a beautiful, fertile and healthful land. There is probably no other on earth that in topography and climate so strongly resembles our old fatherland. This may have been the reason that the earliest German immigrants built their huts here, and here felt at home. The proverb is still current that if a German has lived for a time in Pennsylvania he feels as much at home as in the old fatherland. If he emigrates homesickness steals upon him. There was even a period, from 1730 to 1764, when in Pennsylvania more German was spoken than English. It was frequently necessary for officials who understood no German to take interpreters with them whenever they visited the interior of the province.

One of the most beautiful and fertile sections of this favored country is the plateau, the Trappe, formerly called by the Germans the **Treppe,** where as early as the first quarter of the 18th century a large number of Germans had settled. The first German schools were to be found here, and by 1730 there had been built a German church to which was given the name of Augustus.

The pastoral care of this church was assigned to Henry Melchior Muehlenberg. This good man was born in 1711 at Einbeck in Hanover, studied theology under the guidance of Franke in Halle, and after his ordination in 1742 was sent through the mediation of the famous orphanage located there as a Lutheran missionary to America, where he first served the St. Michael's and Zion's congregations in Philadelphia. He was a highly educated philologian, master of the Hebrew, Greek and Latin languages, and preached in Philadelphia in German, English, French and Swedish. One can readily imagine that he soon acquired a great reputation among the scholars and clergymen of that period.

When Muehlenberg came to Philadelphia, the German Lutherans that later constituted St. Michael's German Lutheran congregation were holding services in a large carpenters' workshop in what is now Arch Street near Fifth. Sermons were preached in German and in Swedish. Although the congregation had a large membership its means were limited and its finances indifferently conducted. Muehlenberg soon saw where the shoe pinched, and took the reins into his own energetic hands. He made such clearly thought-out and practical suggestions to the church council that soon members and money both came streaming in. An acre of land was purchased on Fifth Street, and as early as 1743 the cornerstone of the still-standing St. Michael's Church was laid.

Muehlenberg soon became the most beloved Protestant pastor in the province of Pennsylvania. The carpenters' workshop and the St. Michael's Church became too small to contain the throngs that wanted to hear the talented pulpit orator. Muehlenberg's sphere of activity was not limited by Halle to Philadelphia. He was to travel throughout the whole province, to bring order into the religious affairs of the Germans to the best of his ability, to preach, to convert, to administer the sacramant of the Lord's Supper . . . in short to perform the services of a general missionary. As soon, therefore, as he had brought order and system into the congregations of Philadelphia and Germantown, and Pastor Brunholz had taken over his position there, he traveled over the province and visited all the congregations, preached whenever opportunity offered, and discussed with his brothers in the work the necessary steps to be taken to stem the inroads of the sects. One of his most interesting stopping places was Bethlehem, where many Moravians from Westphalia and the Rhineland had settled, and where their great leader, Count Zinzendorf, was then staying. Zinzendorf, who had already heard the most favorable reports of the young Lutheran, gave him a most hospitable reception. Ear and eye witnesses of that period claim that in a learned debate of several days duration, the subject of which was the basic principles of Lutheranism and Moraviansim, Muehlenberg carried off the palm of victory. But the bond of friendship which united the two Germans remained untroubled, and Muehlenberg grieved greatly when Zinzendorf returned to Europe.

From Bethlehem Muehlenberg accompanied by Zinzendorf went to Nazareth and preached there. Then he continued his journey through the wilderness to New Providence and the above mentioned Trappe, where there already existed a large German Lutheran congregation which was badly in need of a capable pastor. "In none of my journeys," as Muehlenberg expresses himself in the **Hallesche Nachrichten.** "was I accorded so sincere and friendly a reception as at the Trappe, so that I found it hard to take leave." From the Trappe Muehlenberg went to Reading, Ephrata and then to the Mountain church (Berg Church) in the present county of Lebanon, a church founded by a certain Pastor Stoever. Muehlenberg was astonished to see before him when he preached his first sermon there such a multitude of Germans, for this region was at that time in Philadelphia called the far west, where the wildest savages still lived. Pastor Lochmann writes of the years 1732 to 1740 of this Mountain Church: "The hunger for the word of God and the eagerness to be present at divine services were at that time very great. The hearers assembled from far and near, and were deterred from attendance by no dangers. The men took their guns along to church to defend themselves on the way, not only against wild beasts, but also against still wilder Indians. Throughout the duration of the services several men stood on guard with loaded guns in front of the church, for they had taken warning from an attack made by the Indians on a German congregation in the neighborhood, an attack in which all except a boy had been horribly murdered. The boy, who had concealed himself beneath the floor of the church, was the bearer of the terrible news."

Muhlenberg was not satisfied to preach only where churches and congregations were already existing, but he traveled from settlement to settlement, preaching the word of God, establishing congregations and administering the sacrament of the Lord's Supper. In this period he sent the following report to the **Hallesche Nachrichten:** "In very many places there is not only a lack of houses where one can preach the Word and administer the sacraments undisturbed by the bleating of sheep, the grunting of pigs, the lowing of cows, the neighing of horses and the various noises of other animals that proceed from the stables adjoining the dwellings, but there is also a lack of buildings that might be used as schools for the children."

Muehlenberg in Love

Before his return to Philadelphia Muehlenberg preached in the Rieth's or Tulpehocken Church, where he met his old acquaintance, the esteemed Conrad Weiser, who invited him to stay at his farm near by. Both men had been mutually attracted to each other at their first meeting and speedily became united in bonds of a friendship that lasted unbroken until Weiser's death. Muehlenberg stayed at the Weiser home for several days, and many things looking towards the welfare of the German settlers were discussed and resolved upon. Well satisfied with his journey Muehlenberg returned safely to his congregation in Philadelphia, where he threw himself more whole heartedly into the work that he had begun. But he could not remain here long in repose. Some impulse was driving him out irresistibly into the hinterland of Pennsylvania, and especially to Weiser's farm. There he had seen a pair of dark-brown eyes which drew him constantly like a magnet, and which belonged to Maria, Conrad Weiser's eldest daughter. Maria likewise found great pleasure in the smartly dressed young pastor, and Weiser and his wife with great satisfaction gave their consent to the union, in spite of the fact that Muehlenberg was almost thirty-two and Maria only eighteen years old. The wedding took place with the traditional rites and customs at Weiser's farm on the 30th of April, 1745. Guests were invited from everywhere round about. Muehlenberg brought friends and colleagues from Philadelphia, Germantown, New Providence, and Weiser from Reading, Ephrata, etc. There were even some Indian sachems present. After the wedding Weiser wrote to Reading to his friend Stichter: "It is a pity that you could not attend the wonderful festivities on the occasion of the marriage of my daughter Maria to Pastor Muehlenberg. I, my wife, my children, yes all, all who were present, were as joyous as little children. It was the happiest day of my life."

Muehlenberg took his young wife to Philadelphia where she was most cordially received by the members of St. Michael's Church, who tried to outdo each other in giving all sorts of presents to the young couple. They were happy together throughout their whole married life, although their children, especially Peter, were a source of much worry. Muehlenberg continued to be diligent in his work, and every day he increasingly won the confidence and love of his members, his fellow - pastors, the gentry and all the highly esteemed citizens of the city. The correspondence that he carried on with the Reformed preachers and missionaries, J. B. Boehm, Michael Schlatter, Bucher and Dorstius, is of the greatest interest, and gives us a faithful picture of the conditions that then prevailed among the Germans in America, both in religious matters among the various confessions of faith, as well as in material affairs and activities. His letters to the **Hallesche Nachrichten** are also of unusually great value, as they describe in detail the immigration of the thousands of Germans to Pennsylvania and the sufferings that they had to endure, and at the same time make no attempt to conceal their lack of unity and their highly evident shortcomings.

(To Be Continued)



'I can't understand it . . . We're getting 100% 'No opinion from Boston, Chicago, Detroit and Minnesota!'

Welcome Air Service

Direct flights between the Allentown - Bethlehem - Easton Airport and Boston, to be inaugurated tomorrow by Allegheny Airlines, is another important step in the continuing effort to provide this metropolitan community with the air transportation its people need.

The Lehigh Valley has been on commercial air routes since 1935 when United Air Lines inaugurated the east-west service it has expanded several times. Additional service has been provided by TWA, Eastern, Reading Airlines and General Aviation, an air taxi service. They now carry more than 13,000 passengers a month in and out of the A-B-E Airport.

Even though beginning tomorrow there will be passenger flights in every direction and to key connections, more are necessary. When TWA ends its service here tonight, there will be no flights to Harrisburg. Better schedules to Washington, to Buffalo and Detroit and other midwestern points with important business ties to the Lehigh Valley are still needed.

Allegheny's service is a welcome addition to the A-B-E flight boards because it is primarily a regional airline specializing in comparatively short hauls. Its flights that extend into 13 Middle Atlantic and Eastern states, the District of Columbia and Ontario crisscross the Lehigh Valley many times a day. It shouldn't be difficult to convince either an airline specializing in this kind of business or the Federal Aviation Administration that here is a community ready to support more of this service.

Dr. Keller's Ministry

During his 14 years at St. John's Lutheran Church, the Rev. Arnold F. Keller Jr. has served many not on the rolls of his own congregation. As the pastor of the church in the heart of Allentown's Civic Center, his ministry also has been to the community.

The pastor of a church located as St. John's long has been is in a unique position. People who never worship with any congregation regard him as their minister. He spends more time with many of these who have problems than with his own parishioners who don't. The congregation recognizes this as one of his responsibilities.

A pulpit within earshot of the chambers of municipal government is one for a man courageous enough to say what needs to be said in bringing the solutions offered by the Scriptures to the problems of this era. Dr. Keller used his fearlessly and effectively to challenge and influence both his own people and the community.

Such a ministry wasn't new to St. John's or strange to its pastor. Nearly a half-century ago the congregation decided that this is where it would continue to work and worship because here is where a strong church with a strong program always would be needed. From his boyhood days in the home of an urban pastor, Dr. Keller understood this mission and knew it wasn't easy.

This is the kind of ministry that one of America's most influential Lutheran congregations has asked him to bring to the heart of the nation through the Church of the Reformation on Washington's Capitol Hill. Few greater challenges come to any pastor. So long as Dr. Keller is there, Allentown and St. John's have good reason to feel they are sharing his mission.

Morton Suggests No New Formula

By DAVID LAWRENCE


Lawrence

WASHINGTON—Sen. Thruston Morton, R-Ky., has just bestowed on President Johnson honorary membership in the "brainwashed" club, supposedly founded by Gov. George Romney, R-Mich. Morton doesn't exactly say he himself has been "brainwashed," too, but he concedes that early in 1965 he supported the increased American involvement in Vietnam. He now says, "I was wrong!"

The Kentucky senator refers to a phrase in one of the addresses by President Eisenhower at the end of his administration, and claims the latter warned against "the dangers of too much power and too much influence in the hands of a 'military - industrial complex.'" Mr. Eisenhower, however, has supported the President's policy in Vietnam and has not blamed Mr. Johnson's action on any "military-industrial complex." Sen. Morton says:

"I believe that President Johnson was brainwashed by this power center as early as 1961 when, as vice president, he ventured to Saigon on a fact-finding mission. I believe he has been mistakenly committed to a military solution in Vietnam for the past five years — with only a brief pause during the election campaign of 1964 to brainwash the American people with 'The war in Vietnam ought to be fought by Asian boys.'"

The phrase — a "military-industrial complex" — could mean that the generals and top commanders of America's armed forces are in some way influenced by governmental contractors who make munitions or war weapons. This would imply a stigma on the careers of our dedicated military leaders. Certainly Mr. Eisenhower didn't construe it in this way. In his farewell address, he recognized the possibility of "the acquisition of unwarranted influence," but did not charge it had already affected public policy.

Done Before

Sen. Morton made his speech before "the national committee of business executives for peace in Vietnam," which met in Washington this week. Businessmen, to be sure, have a variety of interests, and certainly cannot be lumped together in a single group. Nor can any particular point of view about the Vietnam War be attributed to "business executives" as a whole.

Sen. Morton was formerly chairman of the Republican National Committee and also was an assistant secretary of state in the Eisenhower administration. His address does not offer any formula to solve the Vietnam problem that has not already been advanced. He recommends "an immediate cessation of all bombing of North Vietnam," saying that this "might encourage Hanoi to talk." He suggests "a gradual concentration of effort to secure the coastal and population centers of South Vietnam" and says this "can and must be accomplished with a substantial reduction in American troop strength." He believes that increased pressure should be placed upon the Saigon government to negotiate peace. In conclusion, Morton says:

"The administration should precisely state to Hanoi and the world that our unilateral disengagement seeks an appropriate response."

Seen Peace Vote

This generality has been expressed time and again, but it seems to fall on deaf ears in North Vietnam.

Gov. Romney is naturally glad to learn that someone else besides himself has been "brainwashed." He also welcomes Morton to the club and says he thinks the Kentucky senator "made no slip of the tongue."

These references to "brainwashing" are, however, not doing much good for the cause of the United States in the Vietnam war as viewed from abroad. They merely imply that politicians in America are trying to cater to what they seem to believe is a large "peace vote." Politicians are sometimes misled into thinking that Americans prefer "peace at any price."

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My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I am 14 years old. I got in a car one night with a group of boys, thinking there would be safety in numbers. One boy took me out of the car and demanded a sex experience. I was scared to death, I can't tell my mother for she would blame me. I am worried to death. Help me.

ANSWER: You should go immediately and share this with your minister, who in turn can advise you about legal help. You have been victim of rape, and if the boy is of age, he is in serious trouble. In order to safeguard your reputation and your future, you should not keep this a secret.

There is a forcible rape in the United States every nine minutes of the day. Our sex obsession is catching up with us, and we are in danger of going the way of 26 fallen and forgotten civilizations. The exponents of sex freedom and the new morality are in part to blame for the deplorable moral conditions in our country. In a recent crusade held by one of my associates in a small town, the teenagers stated that there was not a single girl in the community over fifteen who had not "given in" to the pressures of sexual freedom practiced in the high school. Anyone knows that the future happiness and wholesome parenthood of these children are greatly impaired. They think they are "beating the game," but the game is beating them. We need a revival of old-fashioned morals if our nation is to be saved from complete moral collapse. However, I know many young people who have committed their lives to Christ. They are our hope for the future.



GENERAL PETER MUEHLENBERG and His German Soldiers in the American War for Independence

By Ludwig August Wollenweber
(Translated from the German by Luther A. Pflueger)
(Continued)

About the middle of 1745 there arrived in Philadelphia a large number of Germans coming from the old Fatherland, accompanied by various ordained Lutheran and Reformed ministers who were trained for missionary work in America. They were especially recommended to the care of Muehlenberg and he received them most cordially, assisting them with advice and deed. Unfortunately he was repaid by some of them with rank ingratitude, so that the ensuing disturbances and disorders gave him a great distaste for life in Philadelphia. Since his faithful wife daily begged him to take a country parish, so that he might recover his health which had been greatly injured by over-work, and since the congregation at the Trappe entreated him to come to them, Muehlenberg decided to move there that same year.

The Muehlenberg Family Settles in a Country Parish

No one was more overjoyed than Maria, Muehlenberg's young wife, when she learned that her husband was going to the country, for she had little liking for the bustle of the city, and for the many calls that left her scarcely an undisturbed hour during the whole day. In addition she was greatly worried on account of the declining health of her husband. The hopes that he would again become strong and well in the country made the wife, usually so quiet, cheerful and happy.

Deeply heartfelt was Muehlenberg's leavetaking from his many friends in Philadelphia, and especially from his congregation. He delivered his farewell sermon in the now completed St. Michael's Church. No eye remained dry, and when Muehlenberg left the pulpit the whole congregation, men, women, and children, came forward to extend their hands in farewell. The little family was soon ready to set out, two wagons for the family, the furniture, and the books of the pastor. Among the papers of Philip Weiser we find the following letter describing the journey, written by Maria Lips, Muehlenberg's maid - servant, to Conrad Weiser. "Oh, how difficult was this journey of only forty miles from Philadelphia to the Trappe! Three full days were required for it. How we women trembled if on going through the forest there was the slightest movement in the bushes, for we were all afraid of a surprise attack by the Indians, who at this time were murdering and burning so cruelly. But Pastor Muehlenberg was quite without fear. He reassured us by reminding us of the high esteem in which you are held by the savages, especially by those that roam through this region. The mere mention of your name would be a safeguard. In addition he had your picture, which he would show if danger from the red men threatened. In spite of that we were in constant anxiety until we arrived safely at the Trappe, and then we all joined in thanking our Lord God."

About Maria Lips

We have already met Maria Lips, Henry Melchoir Muehlenberg' maid-servant, at the beginning of our story. Since she seemed to be so thoroughly a member of the Muehlenberg family it may be of interest to our readers to learn about the adventures of this girl.

The Rhenish Palatinate was certainly the south - German region that had suffered most severely in the desolation wrought by the French. The barbarians destroyed not only cities and villages, but also laid waste the fields, and above all the vineyards. The untiring diligence of the farmers required more than one year to restore them to profitable cultivation. Maria's father, John Lips, had lived at Duerkheim along the Hardt mountains. In spite of all the labor that he had bestowed upon his ruined fields and vineyards, he failed to prosper. Therefore he decided to sell his few acres, and with the proceeds to emigrate to America to try his fortune anew. In the homeland his plans were carried out to his complete satisfaction. He obtained a good price for his house and land, and then made preparations for the long voyage across the seas with his wife, two sons, Henry and Frederick, and his daughter Maria.

Section II

The Lips family arrived safely at Rotterdam in Holland, where they hoped soon to find a ship on which to continue their journey. But week after week went by, their money was melting away, and still no prospects of an approaching departure. Then Lips went once more to see all the ship-brokers of the city, hoping to hear at least that some ship or other would soon be getting under sail. But he was everywhere turned away with the curt answer: "But, my dear sir, we can't produce ships by magic." Then he returned sadly to the inn to his anxiously waiting family and bewailed his ill-luck to them. There was nothing left except to return to their old home in Duerkheim, where he would have to drag out the remainder of his life as a day-laborer. Mother and children listened, overwhelmed with grief, to the decision of the father. All shed tears and lamanted aloud the misfortune that had overtaken them. All the prospects of a bright future in the old home that Father Lips could give them were in vain. Then one of the guests of the inn stepped up to the table around which the weeping family was standing. He was a well-dressed man, respectable in appearance, with a kindly look in his eyes. With a low voice he inquired about their misfortune, and after he had heard the details from Father Lips he held out his hand to him and said so loud that every one in the room could hear: "Fellow countrymen, do not despair. Here is my hand on it. I want to help you and I will, and that very shortly." Then he continued: "I also once found myself here in the most wretched condition, deserted by both God and man, and was almost on the point of making an end of it all. Then a charitable Samaritan in the person of a Swabian came to my rescue, and took me to Amsterdam where I served him faithfully as a workman in his bakery. Soon I learned that he, like myself, had been born in Stuttgart, and further that we were distant relatives. Later he gave me his beloved and only daughter as a wife, and we lived happily and contentedly together. I was his sole heir, and am now a wealthy man., and I thank God that he is giving me this opportunity in the place where so much kindness was shown to me to show kindness to others. I want all of you to go with me to Amsterdam. The good ship "Markus," which will shortly be leaving for Philadelphia, is lying at anchor there. And since I myself am furnishing it with provisions I shall especially recommend you to the care of the captain. Prepare for the journey, for tomorrow we leave for Amsterdam."

The Lips Family Embarks at Rotterdam

"The "Markus," like all ships of that time that came to or left from Holland, was small, had no conveniences for passengers, and in addition was over - filled. Soon came sea - sickness, and that was speedily followed by the smallpox, which in a terrifying fashion demanded its daily victims. On the thirtieth day after the "Markus" had sailed out of the harbor of Rotterdam one third of the passengers had already been lowered into their ocean graves, and when it finally landed in Philadelphia only 38 remained of the 174 who had embarked. Among those who had died were Maria's parents and her oldest brother Frederick. Henry, the younger brother, and Maria herself, along with twenty others who had arrived ill, were transported to a temporary hospital that was erected in what was then High, but now Market Street. When the German inhabitants of Philadelphia, then but a small town, heard of the distress of their fellow countrymen, they came hastening up with every possible offer of help, and did their best to alleviate the misery of the poor sufferers.

On a certain afternoon when Muehlenberg was visiting the hospital he observed a young girl kneeling before a sick - bed, crying out in pitiful accents: "Oh, brother Henry, stay with me. I have no one else left in the world! Who will protect me? Whom can I trust? There was no answer, for she was holding the hand of her brother who had just become a corpse. Muehlenberg succeeded with difficulty in raising her to her feet and comforting her. She would not leave the last of her family. She threw herself weeping on the bed and kissed the pale face of the unfortunate young man. Finally when she realized that it was impossible to recall the beloved brother back to life, she sank in a swoon before the bed. She was carried away from the corpse and placed upon a cot, lying there unconscious for several days. At the corner of Fifth and Cherry Streets, now the site of the fine factory of the Horstmann brothers, there was then located the Lutheran cemetery. There Muehlenberg had the young man buried, and in the presence of a large number of hearers he preached an excellent funeral sermon, in which he made special mention of the sufferings of the poor immigrants of the ship "Markus," and begged all who were present to help the survivors whenever and however they could. Some years ago when the burial ground was sold to Mrs. Horstmann one could still see the tombstone of Henry Lips which his faithful sister had had erected upon his grave.

When Maria had recovered, Mrs. Muehlenberg offered her a home and the good and industrious girl showed such gratitude that she soon, as we have already noticed, became one of the family. She survived both Muehlenberg and his faithful wife, and when she died in Philadelphia of the yellow fever she was buried beside her beloved brother.

The invigorating mountain air, the pure spring water, and above all the restful atmosphere of the Trappe, soon produced their beneficial effect on Muehlenberg's health. In a few weeks Muehlenberg could again undertake journeys, preach now here, now there, and hold counsel with his fellow ministers concerning religious and temporal affairs. As his father-in-law's farm in Heidelberg was such a convenient meeting place he would invite there his colleagues and other friends, such as Zinzendorf, Miller, Beisel, Zander, etc., and there they often discussed the varied affairs of the Germans for two or three days. After they had all had their say they would accept an invitation to Stiegel's castle at Schaeferstown, where they were received with the blaring of trumpets and the beating of drums, and, as previously mentioned, were most bountifully feasted.

Up to the year 1761 Muehlenberg devoted himself to his calling and his family, which now consisted of his wife and his three sons. He was also a faithful contributor to the **Hallesche Nachrichten,** and corresponded with the greatest men of his time. Among his correspondents were Thomas Jefferson and Benjamin Franklin, and although both of these men were freethinkers, and had religious beliefs widely at variance with those of Muehlenberg, there developed, nevertheless, an intimate friendship among the three that lasted throughout their lives. It is much to be regretted that various letters addressed to Jefferson and Franklin are missing from Muehlenberg's papers. The loss has most certainly deprived us of many very interesting observations concerning religion and the activities of the sects.

Muehlenberg Returns to Philadelphia

The extraordinary German immigration of the years 1758, 1759, and 1760 caused such a growth of the Lutheran congregation of Philadelphia that it was necessary to consider the founding of a second church. The church council decided to send a committee to Muehlenberg and entreat him to help them through this difficult period, especially as the congregation intended to erect a new edifice. Muehlenberg felt it to be his duty to answer the call and to move to Philadelphia, where in the year 1761 he resumed his labors. Everywhere active, he succeeded in 1766 in having the cornerstone laid for the great Zion's church, which, when finished, was said to be the largest in America. (The cornerstone of this church was laid May 16, 1766. In 1777 the church was used as a hospital by the English troops. December 25, 1794, it burned to the ground and was re-erected in 1796. Henry Melchior Muehlenberg had the happiness of seeing this edifice completed and of conducting the dedicatory services.

Rebel Muehlenberg and Family Flee

At the outbreak of the Revolutionary War he stood firmly on the side of the colonists. When the British occupied the city he and his assistant pastor, his son Ernest had to flee, as they had been proscribed as rebels by the English government, and for good reasons, for Muehlenberg was active with counsel and deeds in the patriot cause.

(To Be Continued)

Baseball's Big Battle Still Ahead

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK—One of these baseball championship seasons the strikes called will be outside — not inside — the stadiums of the land. World Series ducat holders, arriving for a long, hot dog laden afternoon, will face pickets, not pitchers.


Riesel

In the mood of the times, the major league athletes — like doctors, scientists, space technicians, Hollywood writers and TV profiles — have built themselves an organization which is a labor union in everything but name.

It's the way of all flesh now. The ball players are taking their grievances to the National Labor Relations Board (NLRB). They're fighting for a guaranteed annual minimum wage—$12,000 yearly against the current seven grand and the owners' offer of an eventual $8,500. They're arguing for updated grievance machinery, an impartial industry arbitrator, increased "Murphy Money" to match the cost of living, and a firm voice in scheduling. They're even talking about the supply of clothes and uniforms.

Leaders of the Major League Baseball Players Assn., under their comparatively new Executive Director, Marvin Miller, fresh out of the United Steelworkers union inner sanctum, are sounding so much like a union now, the owners have taken on a bright labor infighter themselves. He's John Gaherin, former president of the Publishers Association of New York City, who was in charge of headaches — generally known as negotiating with the big city's newspaper unions. So, now on the mounds are Marv Miller of Pittsburgh and Jack Gaherin of the owners' player relations committee.

Gaherin won't find Miller any less adept at pitching curves in this field. This has become razor sharp since the restricted distribution of a seven-page Statement of Policy by the Players Assn. "to be used as a guide in the forthcoming negotiations with the Major League Clubs."

Big Pitch

Buried in the virtually unreported statement is the signal for the Executive Board's big pitch. For it says that, against the increase in ticket prices, the higher take in TV royalties, and the ever-rocketing game attendance, "it is difficult to be modest in making proposals."

After a considerable listing of immediate demands during this current negotiations season, the players say that they "look for an appropriate resolution of this problem in the immediate future."

The document sounds mighty like the common garden variety of demands couched, of course, in the jargon and yearnings of the ball players.

Translate this into a set of demands in "rubber, steel, auto," and you have a discussion of speed of production of the product, in this case the ball game.

The players want in on what affects their daily living, their appearances, their travel, even on the length of the ball season. And they want to see that schedule a week before the World Series games so they can bargain on the upcoming season.

Game Times Too

They don't, for example, want day doubleheaders following a night game. Split doubleheaders should not be scheduled or rescheduled. "Twi-night" doubleheaders should not be scheduled or rescheduled just before a day game. Night games should not be scheduled or rescheduled on getaway dates if either club has a day game on the morrow in another city.

They want all games starting later than four o'clock to be considered night games. Low temperatures and high winds should be given more recognition in determining whether a game should be postponed and "minimum standards" should be adopted. There should be a day off for clubs traveling between cities in the Eastern Zone and those in the Western Zone. There should positively be no one-day stands. And no games should be played during the "three-day All Star Game Break."

They want the preliminary schedule for following seasons shown to the players' representatives about this time of the year.

They want a joint study committee established consisting of representatives of the Association and the Clubs "to review and discuss the merits and disadvantages of shortening the playing season."

This is the trail of the steel industry's Human Relations Committee developed by Marvin Miller and an erstwhile lawyer, Arthur Goldberg. Undoubtedly the ball players will live better during preseason training and the long haul to the World Series. Slowly the club owners will begin sitting with those many industrial executives who go to all those management seminars.

Yes, Virginia, there was a Babe Ruth.



"But, First—I Demand the Head of John-the-Budget;" Said Salome.

Frugality: Act. I

The Defense Department, in a fine grandstand play, has ordered a suspension of proposed military building contracts and civilian "pork-barrel" projects worth $350 million. Military plans coming under the knife of economy include barracks, family housing, training facilities and other structures. Those being dumped out of the pork barrel are flood-control dams, dikes and channel and harbor improvements.

On the face of things, there will be those who will laud the Pentagon for much-needed economy in government spending. The motives of the Defense Department aside, the whole maneuver will probably come to naught simply because the knife work will be painful to the very congressmen who have been shouting for government frugality.

The Pentagon has proposed such economies in the past, particularly in the area of closing military or naval installations. The first reaction of Congress is praise. But when individual congressmen begin to see how these cutbacks will affect their home territory, the air is filled with righteous cries of indignation. "Stop spending so much," these congressmen say, "but don't cut out my vital (pet) project." Vital is their word; pet is ours.

The next act of this melodrama is usually anticlimactic, as most people try to forget the whole thing ever started. The Pentagon is satisfied because it has gone on record as trying to save money. Congressmen are appeased because they have made the same pleas for economy while preserving that dam or dike or antiquated military installation which their constituents have been hounding for. In the end then, the gap between the words and actions is just as wide, in this case about $350 million wide. This effort at economy might be different, for some powerful congressmen have told the President his requested tax increase hinges on it. But if it isn't, few will be surprised.

Crime in the Home

Crime on the streets is nothing new. Neither is crime in the home. By this time, people with $1.5 million coin collections should know they are running a risk by storing them in an unguarded house, as the Du Ponts of Miami learned this week. The problem exists in the Lehigh Valley, too. Anyone with hundreds of dollars in cold cash should not keep it in the freezer. The banks are much safer. This is not a new problem, but it is an unnecessary one.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — I am 13 years old and have been asked by a good man, interested in charity, to collect for the pools, the money of which goes toward polio and cancer research. My mother says this is gambling and is wrong. I see nothing wrong in it for it goes to a good cause. What do you think?

A.M.N. Ireland

Answer — I must stand with your mother on this question. While the motive is good, the method is wrong. In gambling, some people get something for nothing, and others get nothing for something. The chief thing wrong is that it is inequitable and unfair. Gambling, and the lust for money, has ruined many lives and broken up many homes.

I realize that some churches use gambling devices and methods to raise money for religious causes, but this still doesn't make it right. The church should not take the attitude that "the end justifies the means," for if this was carried to its logical conclusion, then prostitution, and even theft could be justified, so long as the proceeds went to a good cause.

I believe that people should give to good and worthy causes without expecting something in return. For the same reason, I don't favor the church going into the restaurant business, to raise money. Though that is legal, in my opinion it is far better for people to contribute out of the generosity of their hearts rather than expect a meal or a jackpot in return for their meager charity.

Factographs

The pharmaceutical industry spends about $1 million a day on research and development.

Aside from rattlesnakes in the sagebrush country of the eastern half of the state, Washington is virtually free of poisonous snakes or insects.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

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Reds Support Peace March

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The Communist party in the United States is taking a deep interest in the forthcoming "peace march" in Washington. In "The Worker," the official organ of the party, which is read primarily by Communists, the headline on a story a few days ago about the planned demonstration says: "Support Zooming for Peace March in Washington." The first paragraph then reads as follows:



Lawrence

"It's all out, rain or shine, for the mass march, rally and demonstration before the Pentagon in Washington Oct. 21-22. In the last week there has been a great surge of support for this first demonstration which will couple the nation's peace demands and the freedom struggle of black Americans. Support for the demonstration is both national and international."

Detailed instructions are given to prospective participants as to the exact time they may get buses in different parts of New York City. Included is a list of various organizations involved—several from colleges throughout the country—and facts about the preparations for the rally. The article further states:

"In Detroit ten buses and a plane have already been chartered for Oct. 21-22 and publicity here for the demonstration is going full blast. The Detroit area National Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam reports an 'excellent' initial response to leaflets and billboard signs publicizing the demonstration. In addition car caravans will be heading for Washington from this city.

"In Madison, Wisc., several campus and community groups have joined to charter buses for Washington . . .

"There will be two staging areas for the march. One will be at the reflecting pool at Lincoln Memorial and the other will be at the Washington Monument, southeast of the Sylvan Theater section. Demonstrators will assemble at both places at 10:00 a.m. and begin marching from both areas at 11:00 a.m. for the rally at the Pentagon. The Pentagon rally will be held in its vast south parking lot."

Many people may well wonder why the organ of the Communist party feels it necessary to publicize the details of the forthcoming march—unless it is a means of notifying Communists throughout the United States that they are to take an active part in getting a big turn-out for the rally in Washington. The same article in "The Worker" tells also of the plans for demonstrations abroad. It says:

"In addition, U.S. embassies and consulates in virtually every major city of the world will witness solidarity demonstrations Oct. 21 - 22. Supporting demonstrations are planned for Rome and Bologna, Italy; Oslo, Norway; Amsterdam, Holland; Aberdeen, Scotland; London, England; Paris, France and other cities throughout the nation, Copenhagen, Denmark, Winnipeg, Canada, in West Germany, Belgium, Japan, Australia and New Zealand among others."

This comprehensive statement of the plans being made for the "peace march" would seem to indicate that there are influences at work in this country and abroad which are trying to break down the spirit of America's armed forces and to mobilize public opinion, if possible, in the United States to bring about a withdrawal of American troops from Vietnam. This would involve the humiliation of retreat and the waste of American lives already lost there.

There are, of course, certain members of Congress whose expressed views on Vietnam are identical with those of the Communists, and this gives the latter an excuse for saying they are merely endorsing what senators and representatives are advocating. Some of the Negro leaders have deplored speeches which have joined the Vietnam issue with the agitation for civil rights in the United States. But undoubtedly the Communists see a means of stirring up more racial friction in this country by linking the Vietnam war with the racial problem.

The Communist party of America, in its newspaper, has for several weeks been boosting the coming demonstration in Washington, and has appealed to its readers to urge people to buy leaflets and mobilize their friends to participate. Some of the leaders claim they will have at least 200,000 persons in the rally to be held here.

Truck Drivers Battle Union

By VICTOR RIESEL

PITTSBURGH—For weeks now FBI teams have been probing wide-open, violent rebellion — not in asphalt jungles of our big cities but on the concrete ribbons of highways which link them.



Riesel

Strangely the bloody, terror-laden trail leads to an office in Hollywood. On Santa Monica Boulevard, to be exact.

There the central headquarters of Overdrive Roadmasters, an organization of owner - operator truckers virtually unknown outside the trade, has become the message center through which leaders of the violence-jammed steel haulers' nine-state revolt could get their strike intelligence swiftly and learn which lawyer in what city would defend those crashing up against the law.

Roadmasters sought no violence as their members (and non-members) launched their crusade for justice. And justice they needed. This revolt began as an embittered outcry against sections of the Teamsters Brotherhood which appears to have given these drivers only a slight whisper in the contracting of their economic fate.

But like so many embittered crusaders, these men who haul everything from steel to food to lumber, hides and missiles turned bloody. Since late August there have been over 275 violent acts. The FBI is investigating more than 60 major assaults, burnings, bombings, brutal beatings and sabotage.

As I rode the highway to this Iron City the other day, pickets were stopping more than steel haulers. They were flagging down vans carrying heavy loads of lumber and hides. They were going after general cargo. They were using their grapevine to send word to paralyze everything on big wheels except food shipments.

Since they could not do this with persuasion, some of them used Molotov cocktails, high-powered rifles, brass knuckles, axes, iron bolts and big rocks.

But then they got nasty. Someone bombed an office. Others began threatening the families of non-strikers, non-wildcatters, that is.

That gets mighty low even for those who deserve justice, even for those who are represented by centrally appointed Teamsters business agents whom they scarcely know. The strikers' battle is with the locals which represent them. Their feud is with the Teamsters' national headquarters regardless of who sits in the big carpeted office with the huge picture window looking out on the nation's Capitol.

As I rode the highways, however, the battle was hitting 10 steel companies, some as big as U.S. Steel, Bethlehem, Jones and Laughlin, and some smaller producers. At least 10,000 steelworkers have been laid off as the finished metal clogs the plants and yards. Steel company executives meeting in New York, Washington and here in the Golden Triangle were concerned by the impact on the entire country, though at the moment Ohio and Pennsylvania, where the National Guard was standing by, were hardest hit.

Fully 55 per cent of the nation's steel is hauled directly by truck from the plants. But in the final stage of delivery virtually all steel is carried over the road or streets. Thousands of customers have no rail sidings, so the steel shipped in freight cars must eventually be picked up by trucks.

What worried the executive suites, not only of industry but of government too, was the thought of a steel shortage at the big auto plants—and eventually at some vital defense installation.

What harassed them was the possibility of another 75,000 general products haulers joining in the rebellion.

What do the haulers really want? They want out of the Teamsters, really. They want their own contracts. They want the proliferating small trucking firms — which compete with the big forwarders who hire the owner-operators —to stop undercutting prices.

But mostly, they want what a spokesman of the Overdrive Roadmasters told me the other day: "Many of these truckers," said he, "do not feel that the Teamsters Union has given them anything near a fair shake when it came to bargaining (in their) behalf. One of the frequent problems that comes across our desk is that. . .particular problems are not covered in the contracts."



GENERAL PETER MUEHLENBERG and His German Soldiers in the American War for Independence

By Ludwig August Wollenweber

(Translated from the German by Luther A. Pflueger)

(Continued)

Muehlenberg encouraged the young men to take up arms for the freedom and independence of the colonies, and in secret collected money and food supplies, in which matter he was especially assisted by the highly respected German baker, Christopher Ludwig of Philadelphia. This estimable German provided the American army abundantly and unselfishly with food supplies, and was highly esteemed by Washington. A clause of his will, according to which several hundred loaves of bread are to be distributed among the poor every January, is still carried out.

Muehlenberg's Last Days

Later, when the British left Philadelphia, he returned with his son Ernest, and continued to be active in pastoral work until 1775. Then, an old man, he longed for rest and submitted his resignation, which the church council in view of his age, accepted, but with the condition that he would always retain his connections with the St. Michael's and Zion's congregations and accept an annual present of money. Now Muehlenberg returned once more to his dear Trappe, where he spent five more peaceful years, and then ended his earthly course on the 7th day of October 1787.

His mortal remains were consigned to the cool earth of the burial ground near the old Augustus Church at the Trappe. A monument covers the grave, and on it the following now scarcely decipherable words are engraved:

HOC
Monumentum sacrum esto memoriae beati ac venerabilis Henrici Melchior Muehlenberg sacrae theologiae doctor et senioris ministerii lutherani americani
Nati Sept. 6, 1711
Defuncti Oct. 7, 1787
Qualis et quantus fuerit non ignorabunt sine lapide futura saecula.

or:

Sacred be this monument to the Memory of the Blessed and Venerable HENRY MELCHIOR MUEHLENBERG, Doctor of Sacred Theology and Senior of the American Lutheran Ministerium, Born Sept. 6, 1711. Died Oct. 7, 1787. Who and what he was future ages will know without a stone.

PART III
Peter Muehlenberg
Section I

Now that I have recounted to my worthy readers the most important events in the history of the first German settlers in North America, and have introduced the bravest pioneers and described their deeds of the beginning and the middle of the 18th century, I come to the hero of my novel, Peter Muehlenberg. In order that you may better understand his character I must add a few more scenes of his youth, although we have already made his acquaintance in reading the story of Conrad Weiser's life.

General Peter Muehlenberg was born October 1st, 1746. And today, seeing that it was his thirteenth birthday and that he had for some time diligently applied himself to his books, his strict father permitted him to spend the day in his favorite amusements, fishing and hunting. Early in the morning Peter hastened with fishing - rod and net to the Schuylkill, confidently hoping to return soon to Maria's kitchen with a fine fish for frying . . . He had already often cast his hook into the water and thrown out his net, but during a whole hour had caught not even the tiniest little fish. All his maneuvers were in vain, and vexed at his ill luck he was about to look for another spot where fortune might be more favorable. Suddenly he saw at some distance two Indians absorbed in their task of fishing. They caught fish, one after another, drew them out of the water and immediately covered them over with ground. Without any fear he approached them, and saw that they were boys of his own age. They looked at him smilingly, something not so common among the Indians. Peter looked on in silence, standing motionless beside the savages. One of them now removed the ground from the fish and filled Peter's net with the finest of the catch. Peter's face suddenly beamed with delight. He pressed the hands of the two lads affectionately, and imformed them by signs how happy they had made him and how he would like to show his gratitude. The Indians for their part tried to let him know that he should come frequently. They would not only go fishing, but also hunting together. After Peter had bidden farewell to his new friends and indicated in pantomime that he would soon come again he hastened with his heavy load to the house, slipped in at the back door and gave Maria the savory fish that were soon sizzling in the pan, and a little later were furnishing an excellent evening repast to the Muehlenberg family.

Peter now suddenly displayed extraordinary zeal for his studies, and so far outstripped his brothers, that he even elicited praises from his exacting father, and above all received permission to spend the following Saturday as he pleased. This latter gave him more pleasure than all his father's eulogies. The next Saturday found him hastening with pleasant anticipation down to the Schuylkill, where he found his new friends, who with signs and gestures manifested their delight at his coming. But today Peter came not only with fishing line and net. Maria had filled a little bag with meat and bread, which immediately after the greeting he opened, and laying the food on a flat rock he invited the redskins to fall to. This they did with gusto, finding the new and strange foods much to their liking. Dining over, the fishing began. But this time it was pursued indifferently, as though it were of quite secondary importance, for the boys were anxious to make themselves mutually understood in words. They eagerly fell to pointing out objects, giving them their names, Peter in German and the Indians in the Iroquois language. The words were distinctly pronounced, and repeated again and again. Not until the sun approached the horizon did our students take cordial leave of each other with the hope of another speedy meeting.

Since young Muehlenberg found frequent opportunities to visit his Indian friends in their solitary wigwam, which stood in the depths of the forest not far from his father's house, their linguistic studies were diligently continued. After a few months they could understand each other. Peter spoke the Iroquois language fluently, while the Indians learned to understand German, and could converse after a fashion with the settlers at whose farms their visits were welcomed. The Germans were not a little astonished to hear themselves addressed by the savages in their own language. For a long time no one knew who taught them German, until, as we have already related in the story of Conrad Weiser, Peter brought old Heck back to the settlement. Cac-tu and Pic-to-nu had in the meantime received permission from Pastor Muehlenberg to visit the settlement whenever they wished, and so they availed themselves frequently of the privilege.

Peter and His Indian Friends

Pastor Muehlenberg was highly delighted when he learned of the intention of the Indians to accept the Christian religion, for this was then quite an event, and to effect such a conversion was looked upon as especially pleasing to God. The good orthodox pastor was greatly pleased when the Indians recited to him the Lord's prayer in the Iroquois tongue. My wild Peter, the Pastor had to confess to himself, has accomplished more than I in the taming of the redskins . . . Conrad Weiser had kept his promise and had sent Peter and his young Indian friends three blunderbusses with all the accessories. The boys were overjoyed, for now they could follow their favorite sport, hunting in the forest. Their fishing was quite neglected. Other youths of the settlement had also received guns and offered to join Peter and his companions when they went hunting. The offer was gladly accepted, for a hunting expedition then meant meeting not only rabbits, deer and stags, but also the wolf, the bear and the still worse panther.

It was, therefore, of great advantage, especially in the case of young boys, if the hunting party was numerous. In all these expeditions the command was entrusted to Peter. He willingly accepted the leadership, and not even the oldest hunter could have stationed his men better. Of the two Indians he made scouts, and they were to give signs of warning whenever danger approached. Peter showed such presence of mind that his comrades were astonished, and conceived such respect for him that they never failed to follow his orders minutely, and never did they meet with accidents. Unfortunately they could go hunting only on Saturday afternoons, and then only if the weather was fine.

Since at this period in the history of the English colonies the danger of war with the French and the Indians flared up repeatedly, many weapons were sent from England to Pennsylvania and Virginia. They filled a great need, for as my friend, the unfortunately too early deceased General J. M. Keim, proved from the diary of his great grandfather, guns were so scarce that the farmers of Montgomery county paid a dollar a month rent for them, and even at that figure they were hard to get hold of.

Peter now transformed his hunters into a company of young soldiers, learned military drill from the older men who had served in war, and became untiring in training his little army of fifteen men. The preparations for war were going on swimmingly, when suddenly there came dictatorial orders for peace. Pastor Muehlenberg decidedly disapproved of this soldier - game and preemptorily ordered his son to discontinue it. He, very much distressed, but constrained by force of circumstances, dismissed his soldiers and bade farewell to his beloved little army. The young boys, however, promised him not to give up their military exercises, and if the fatherland should ever be in danger they pledged themselves to hasten to enlist under his command as soon as he should summon them, and they would follow him to the death. This paternal ban on all things military was extended for some weeks to Peter's Indian friends, for they quite evidently were the most warlike of the troop and the most reluctant to see it disband. However, we shall find them all again in the days when it came to freeing the country from tyrants.

Peter now became very discontented and showed the utmost indifference to all his studies, and especially to theology. He begged his father again and most urgently not to make a preacher out of him, as he had conceived such a great aversion to the calling, and could never build up a church such as the Lord would have him build. He was willing to take up any other occupation. But Muehlenberg remained steadfast in his determination, with his son growing every day more obstinate. Since his resistance lasted longer than Father Muehlenberg had expected, and since punishments had ceased to have any effect on Peter, he decided to send him and his brothers as soon as possible to a theological institute in Philadelphia. There they would tame his wild pleasures and take the hunter and the soldier out of him.

The young man received the news with complete unconcern, and pretended that it made no difference to him where they sent him. He at once hastened out into the wilderness to look up his old friends and bid them farewell. He was unwilling under any circumstances to leave the settlement without having seen and spoken to his faithful friends once more. The leave-taking was deeply felt. They recalled their first meeting on the banks of the Schuylkill, the attraction that they had at once felt for each other, the discovery of the old prisoner Heck, and the later happy days spent together in fishing and hunting. Repeatedly they clasped each others hands, and then Cac-tu and Pic-to-nu went sadly into the wilderness, and Peter just as sadly back to his home.

Section II
To Europe

The next morning Henry Melchior Muehlenberg and his sons, Peter, Frederick and Ernest, got into the "Stellwagen," as the heavy wagons that took passengers to Philadelphia were then called. Silently they sat side by side, each buried in his own thoughts. Their mood was a heavy one, and from time to time tears rolled down the cheeks, now of this, now of that young fellow. These tears surely had reference to no one else than their mother, for they all loved the dear good woman with their whole heart and soul, and for that reason found it very hard to part from her.

Not until late in the evening did the travelers reach Philadelphia, where they stopped over night with Pastor Brunholz, who gave his guests a cordial reception.

(To Be Continued)

Russia Holds Key to Vietnam Peace

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The biggest single factor holding up the cessation of hostilities in Vietnam is the failure of the Soviet government to use its influence with the North Vietnamese to bring about an armistice and the negotiation of a peace agreement.



Lawrence

Secretary of State Rusk, in a lengthy conference with newsmen Thursday, emphasized that there has not been the slightest intimation from the Hanoi government as to what it would do if there were a suspension of bombing by the American side. When the reporters asked Rusk what Russia was doing to bring peace, he replied that he had absolutely no information. The transcript of the press conference on this point reads as follows:

Mr. Secretary. Is it not correct that this government was informed by the Soviet government, on the authorization of Hanoi, that if the bombing was stopped there would be a conference between the United States and North Vietnam within three or four weeks?

No, we were not informed that. There was a public statement by Mr. Kosygin, in London. But Hanoi has not said that, to our knowledge . . . there is no one in the world who has been able to tell us what Hanoi would do if we stopped the bombing . . .

"Now, we are interested in peace. We are not interested in a sanctuary which will let them carry on these operations against South Vietnam and Laos for eternity while they sit there in a sanctuary taking their own time, paying no price, trying to seize their neighbors by force."

The most obvious fact of all is that North Vietnam could not continue to fight the war without the direct help of the Soviet government. The conclusion is inescapable that Moscow is acquiescing in the Hanoi government's adamant position in refusing to withhold military action if the bombing is stopped by the American forces. Secretary Rusk nevertheless concluded his formal statement at his press conference with the following:

"I cannot tell you when peace will come. I am encouraged by progress toward peace in South Vietnam, but I cannot name a date. But we shall continue our effort both by resisting those who would impose their solutions by brute force and by an unremitting exploration of every path which could lead to peace."

Rusk did not specify exactly what the factors are on which he bases his feeling of encouragement that peace is in prospect. But it may be inferred that the war in Vietnam today is going better for the South Vietnamese militarily and that he believes there are elements in the world situation which may eventually persuade the Soviet government that the time has come to call a halt in Vietnam.

It could be that the Soviets are reluctant at present to take the initiative because of their uncertainty over the attitude of the Red Chinese.

The machinery for conducting peace negotiations is, of course, available. Rusk pointed out that Great Britain and the Soviet Union were co-chairmen of the Geneva Conference in 1954 and could bring about a peace conference immediately. He said that the British co-chairman is willing to go ahead but that "if the other co-chairman won't co-operate, there is very little chance" of peace. When Rusk was asked what the "motive" of the Soviet government is in failing to reconvene the Geneva Conference, he replied:

"I find it difficult to get into motives. I would suppose that Hanoi categorically refuses a Geneva conference, and therefore the Soviet Union is unwilling to step out in front and join with the British co-chairman to convene a conference to which Hanoi and Peking both strenuously object."

While the Soviets may be inclined favorably to the idea of reconvening the conference, the Red Chinese have not been persuaded as yet that it would be to their interest, too. So the "encouragement" to which Rusk refers may be based on a hope that the Soviet government will finally assert itself and reconvene the Geneva Conference even if the Red Chinese are not too pleased with such a step.



The Japanese Fireman

Japan has never been bashful about copying Western ideas. This "adoption," as they call it, plus a lot of hard work, have turned Japan into the industrial giant of the Far East.

Reversing this custom, it might not be a bad idea for Allentown and other local municipalities to look into how the Japanese are using motorcycles as fire trucks.

The idea was first tried over a year ago in a rural area. Now the fire department in Osaka, Japan's second largest city, has gone in for motorcycles as substitutes for fire trucks. Each of the dozens of fire stations in the industrial city has been supplied with a motorcycle, painted fire-engine red and fitted with two hand-operated fire extinguishers, radio, camera and other special equipment.

The Japanese learned that 63 per cent of the fires in the city were minor blazes that did not require a full-size fire truck, but could be extinguished by a single fireman rushing to the scene on a specially equipped motorcycle. The big advantage was speed. Tests showed that the fireman on a motorcycle could weave through Osaka's traffic-clogged streets and reach most places in less than half the time required by a regular fire truck.

We don't expect a mass switch in America from fire trucks to motorcycles, but the idea certainly is worth studying.

The Price of Drink

The British are learning quickly that it doesn't pay to drink and drive. A new law which went into effect this week allows police to stop drivers suspected of driving under the influence and test them for sobriety with special breath analyzers. Persons convicted under the law will automatically lose their licenses and be fined up to $200. A jail sentence of up to four months could be included.

The immediate effect was caution. The highways were reportedly far emptier than usual and pub owners said business was down.

Drunkenness, it is estimated, is a contributing factor in 30,000 accidents which kill or injure 13,000 people each year in England. Drastic figures like these demanded drastic action. It will be interesting to follow the success of the law and see what action, if any, American states will take to curb an equally serious problem here.

Police Need Help Not Hindrance

By RUSSELL KIRK

Hereafter it won't take 12 good men and true to convict an English or Welsh felon. Beginning this month, the juries of England and Wales may come to a verdict despite one or two dissenters among the jurymen.



Kirk

This reform is intended to reduce the chances of intimidating or corrupting jurors, which in recent years has become a serious problem in Britain. Parliament may move further in this direction.

For instance, it is quite possible that policemen no longer will be required to warn a prisoner that anything he says may be held against him. And wives may be required to testify against husbands, if some reformers in both major political parties have their way.

The British government is confronting realistically the hard fact that crime is increasing by leaps and bounds. Convictions have become more difficult to secure; so, in the interest of the law-abiding citizen, victim of the criminal and the confidence man, the law must be severe.

In this land of liberty, President Johnson asks Congress to pass his anticrime bill, which, somewhat misnamed, contains provisions that would make it even more difficult to convict malefactors. Congress is unlikely to indulge him, for police departments and average citizens are up in arms at the softness of many courts toward serious offenders and the grim increase of serious crimes. Whoever Johnson's Republican opponent may be in 1968, that candidate certainly will make a powerful issue of safety in the streets and in the home.

Severity of law enforcement naturally varies with circumstances. Were this a time in which crime rates were diminishing, the recent new protections given to accused persons in the United States by the Supreme Court would be understandable. Warnings that an arrested man should say nothing that he doesn't want used as evidence, provisions against wire-tapping, close judicial scrutiny of confessions, free legal counsel for prisoners and all that are the marks of progress—when offenders are few and far between. Yet, it is a time when violence and fraud are on the increase.

Sketches

Walk in October

By BEN BURROUGHS

Here in the cool October morn . . . out through the tumbling leaves I go . . . with every step I leave behind . . . much of my worry and my woe . . . each breath I take invigorates . . . filling me to the very brim . . . with all wondrous attributes . . . gained from a treasure known as vim . . . my searching eyes are blessed to see . . . autumn with all its red and gold . . . and for at least a little while . . . some of its glory I can hold . . . fragrant the scent of new - mown hay . . . waft by a gentle rolling breeze . . . thanks be to God for this fine day . . . making me happy and at ease.

May I Borrow (Steal) a Match?

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

A gaggle of women invaded the house the other evening to help address invitations to a ball. When they had departed, I counted five partly-used packs of cigarettes that had been left in various places.

Women are always leaving cigarette packages around; even those women who normally don't forget their gloves and purse. I think this unconscious "forgetting" represents a deep desire to give up smoking because it is an unfeminine habit.

Apparently trivial actions of this sort tell us more about people's motivations than their obvious traits. For instance, there is a certain kind of person who will ask you for a light and then "absent-mindedly" slip the matches into his own pocket.

This person would not think of taking anything else of yours, but matches symbolize warmth and light, and the match - thief unconsciously desires to "borrow" this security from other people.

Another unconscious reaction of the same kind can be seen in regard to pencils. Some people, when a delivery boy comes to the door, sign the slip with his pencil — and then keep it.

But the pencil - keepers are not the same people as the match thieves. The latter are looking for security, while the former want to take command. If you will notice closely, you will see that people who keep your matches tend to be the dependent type, while people who pilfer your pencils are aggressive. Almost never does the same person take both.

These observations of mine may strike you as silly or unverified by enough observation — but I am convinced that all apparently "pointless" behavior has a great deal of point. It was this belief, in fact, that prompted Freud to begin his profound researches into the hidden motives of the personality.

"I did a crazy thing last night," one friend will confess to another; but conversation soon reveals that the "crazy" thing makes a great deal of sense in terms of the person's unconscious desires and demands.

Professional poker players know that the trivial habits of their opponents — cracking knuckles, humming, or twitching the nostrils — are better indications of the hands they hold than any "poker face" that they are consciously keeping in rigid immobility. What we are unaware we are doing is usually the most accurate index of the secret self.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I am just out of high school, have taken a job in a retail store, and I'm terribly disillusioned. I'm not used to the back - stabbing, lying, and two - facedness that I've found in the business world. But, I've got to make sales or lose my job. What can I do? Should I join the "rat-pack?"

Answer: There are two lessons we can learn in the business world. I know, because the first job I ever had was as a brush salesman. The first is that there are some people in the business world who are unscrupulous, greedy and crafty. This came as a shock to me, as it has to you. But I learned something else of a positive nature which is this. One need not use such tactics to succeed. I never pulled a shady deal in business and yet I made good. The public responds to kindness, honesty and forthrightness. I know many businessmen who have refused to join the rat-race, and yet have been phenomenal successes in business. For example, a friend who took over a business where unscrupulous tactics had been the rule of thumb laid down four rules for his employes: 1. Is it the truth? 2. Is it fair to all concerned? 3. Will it build goodwill and better friendships? And, 4. Will it be beneficial to all concerned? With those four principles he became fabulously successful. Try these principles in your situation, and I dare say that you will sell more than those who are greedy and dishonest.

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GENERAL PETER MUEHLENBERG and His German Soldiers in the American War for Independence

By Ludwig August Wollenweber

(Translated from the German by Luther A. Pflueger)

Continued

Early the next morning Pastor Muehlenberg conducted his sons to the directors of the institute. They were without more ado given permission to enter the school, and its regulations were read aloud to them. To these Muehlenberg added many fatherly admonitions, and in addition begged the teachers to submit his children to a strict regime and always to have a watchful eye open for their faults. The father's leave-taking was brief, for he began the homeward journey that same day, convinced that he had done his duty, and hoping that his sons would be trained to become able preachers of the gospel. That was his sole wish, the sole object for which he strove.

Unfortunately the good man had made a sad mistake, for the boys soon wearied of city life. They longed to go out into the mountains and forests of their home, above all Peter, who felt himself hemmed in on all sides and unable to accommodate himself to the strict discipline of the institute, becoming very speedily, therefore, a subject of frequent punishments. This merely made him still more self - willed. He frequently cut classes, went out into the fields, or followed in the wake of the British soldiers then stationed in Philadelphia. He paid the closest attention when they were being drilled, and on his return to school showed his brothers how they handled their guns. He had a veritable mania for military life, and gave his comrades the titles of general, colonel, captain, etc., and did all sorts of other mad things, so that the punishments inflicted on him became increasingly severe. But neither punishments nor warnings, not even those of his father, to whom the teachers wrote, could tame the wild spirit of the young man. And then, when one fine day his Indian friends Cac-tu and Pic-to-nu appeared, he went off with them for three days hunting and fishing. The patience of the directors was exhausted, and Peter was expelled from the institute as incorrigible.

Muehlenberg, at once informed of the conduct and dismissal of his son, hastened to the institute to berate Peter soundly and to beg the directors to readmit him. A vain effort. The unmanageable young man had by his bad example given great offense. He lured students away fishing and to the parade - ground, and was so thoroughly ruining the reputation of the school that it was impossible to allow him to remain. Father Muehlenberg was disconsolate on receiving the definite answer that his son had been dismissed as incorrigible and could not be reinstated. With a heavy spirit he went to his friend and colleague Brunholz to pour out his heart to him. There he met some preachers who had recently come from Europe, and who, after they had heard his laments, gave the advice to send Peter and his brothers to a German school, where the discipline was of a character calculated to break the wildest spirits. In addition Father Muehlenberg still had in Germany many eminent and influential friends who would certainly be happy to interest themselves in his sons, and see to it that they were trained to become excellent preachers. Muehlenberg was pleased with the advice, and without delay he equipped his sons with everything necessary for the journey. As there was a ship in the harbor ready to set sail for London, the three brothers, without having an opportunity to say farewell to their mother, went on board, sailed down the Delaware the 27th of April, 1763, and after an uneventful voyage they reached London in safety on the 15th of June.

In Europe

As Peter was the oldest of the brothers the letters of recommendation had been entrusted to his care. He was prompt in presenting them, and he along with Ernest and Frederick were given a hearty welcome by eminent Protestant clergymen of London. They gave them directions and recommendations for the journey to the university city of Halle. This business attended to, Peter's first visit was to the military parade-ground, where he stayed until the last soldier had left, quite oblivious to hunger and thirst. When he came home he made a note of the movements and sketched the various positions, for nothing else interested him half so much as military life. During their week's stay in the English capital his two brothers with cane and broomstick had to submit to representing Peter's regiment.

The time allotted them in London passed quickly. They set sail for Rotterdam, and thence up the Rhine to Mainz. Peter wrote the following account to his father concerning this journey: "How glorious is the Rhine! As we go upstream its banks become continually more beautiful and charming. The air is so invigorating that in these two days my brothers have become quite different persons. They are merrier, full of jokes, they whistle and sing, so that I do not know what to think of this sudden transformation."

After a ten days journey they reached the venerable university city of Halle. Here also Peter delivered his letters of recommendation and the young Americans found a cordial reception awaiting them. They were sent to room and board with an old professor, an acquaintance of their father. The first days of their stay were devoted to seeing the sights of the ancient city. They were shown the university buildings, the famous orphanage, where they were to study, and also the beer gardens in which the university students, as was then the custom, made merry and carried out wild pranks. All of this was grist to Peter's mill. He found himself thoroughly in clover.

But our lover of liberty fresh from the primeval forests was to experience a harsh disillusion. When the morning of the new week was barely dawning the old professor with well - powdered wig appeared in the room of the young Americans and requested them to get up, make their toilet and dress, and all of this with speedy tempo. After this was done the regulations of the institute were read aloud to them, and in strictness they left those of Philadelphia quite in the shade. Then the young men saw a sudden light. How Peter stamped his feet on the floor after the disappearing professor! "No! No! and again No!" he cried. "Do you think I am going to obey that nonsensical list of rules? God help me, no! I would sink down to the level of the lowest slave if I did. I can not and will not." Ernest and Frederick wept and begged their brother to be patient. Perhaps it would not be so bad after all . . . but it was, and even worse than bad, and every day still worse. Not only were they confined to the schoolroom from morning to evening by the long assignments so that they could never get out into the open air, but the food was so scanty that they went hungry, and yet they dared not and could not buy bread and fruit with their own money. The professor grew every day brusquer and more unamiable towards the Americans whose free look and bearing were offensive to him. Peter's hatred, therefore, was directed especially against this man. He was the spokesman for his brothers and formulated their common complaints clearly and without mincing words. It was natural, therefore, that the professor returned the hatred and missed no opportunity to make it evident.

When, in answer to the list of the grievances which the young men had sent to their father and mother, there came, instead of comfort and remedy, only reproaches and exhortations in a letter that the professor had already opened, and which he handed them with a malicious glint of joy in his eye, Peter vowed to take revenge on the man, and he did not have to wait long for the opportunity.

One day the orphanage organized a procession in which all the students were to take part. Since Peter was unwilling to participate in the parade our Professor Roth, to whose guidance the young Americans were confided, thought himself justified in giving him a vigorous and rapid shove into his place in the line. This was more than the young man could endure. He seized the professor's cane, and beat its owner with it so vigorously that he cried out lamentably for help. But before aid came Peter had already disappeared from sight and was on his way home. Here he hastily packed the most necessary articles together and hurried with them to the recruiting office of a Hanoverian regiment of dragoons, where the tall young man was joyfully accepted. The soldier's coat protected him from further persecution from his tyrant.

Peter was now in his element, for the military profession was his favorite one. Soon he acquired the esteem of his comrades and the goodwill of his superiors, for he was attentive at drill and did everything punctually.

He could be depended upon to break in the wildest horses. His daredeviltry won for him from his comrades the nickname of "Devil's Peter," a sobriquet that instead of displeasing him merely spurred him on to greater recklessness. The few pricks of conscience that his rash change of profession occasioned him, a change that caused his parents and his brothers much distress, were soon allayed. He maintained an active correspondence with his brothers. One can readily imagine that the news of this mad step of their first-born was a source of great grief to his parents. Pastor Muehlenberg regarded Peter as the prodigal son, and completely gave up all the hopes that he had cherished of making a distinguished theologian out of him.

The young soldier, on the other hand, was merry and full of spirits, for he had already become a corporal and had prospects of soon mounting higher, and so the reproaches of his brothers made practically no impression on him. But then came a letter from Maria, from his good faithful Maria, and that cut him to the quick, for she described vividly but unemotionally the state of mind of his parents, and reminded him with tender words of his filial duties. From this day on Peter was another man. His conscience reawoke, and although he was still faithful in the performance of his military dutues, his life and heart was no longer in the service. Often he felt bitter homesickness, and, when he was advanced to the rank of sergeant - major, at that time quite an event in a regiment and a great honor for the recipient, officers and soldiers were not a little surprised to see how indifferently he received his new title and his promotion.

Section III

There soon followed a second letter from Maria, in which she wrote him of his mother's illness. The news saddened him and increased still more his longing to see his family. But he was bound fast, buttoned firmly into his dragoon's jacket. Neither wishing nor longing were of any use. He had to stay where he was until seven long years had elapsed.

Melancholy, buried in memories of his beloved home, of parents, brothers and friends, he was strolling one day through the beautiful avenues of the city of Hanover, when behind him he heard some one call out his name. He wheeled about and saw an officer of higher rank approaching. How astonished he was to recognize in him a friend of his father, Major Thompson, whom he had often seen in Philadelphia, where he was attached to a regiment that was stationed here! "Is it really you, Peter!" cried Thompson, "or do my eyes deceive me? Are you Peter Muehlenberg, the son of our Philadelphia preacher, whom I thought to be studying at the University of Halle, and who now stands before me clad in the jacket of a dragoon?" . . . "Yes, it is I," answered Peter, and he explained to the astonished Major how everything had come about, what deep regrets he now felt at having given his parents so much sorrow and worry and how very much he longed to see them. If he were only free he would certainly submit to his father's will and do whatever he wished. Tears rolled down his cheeks. Deeply moved, the officer comforted him with the hope of procuring his release, and bade him farewell.

Thompson had been sent on important business by the King of England to his viceroy in Hanover. On that same day he had an audience with him, and was kindly received. When the business had been satisfactorily settled, the viceroy, who had taken a liking to the cultured and gallant soldier, invited him to dinner. He had the honor of sitting to the right of the viceroy, who was greatly entertained by his conversation. When Thompson observed that the viceroy was in the best of humor he judged this to be the opportune moment to speak to him in Peter's behalf. He related with but few embellishments the adventures of the young soldier, told about his family in Philadelphia, of the universal esteem in which Pastor Muehlenberg was held, of all the good that he had accomplished for the German population in Pennsylvania, and how very much the parents longed to see their son again.

(To Be Continued)



Spirit of '67

Murder Is Murder

Something approaching justice at long last has been done by the all-white jury that convicted seven Ku Klux Klansmen of the conspiracy that resulted in the murder of three civil rights workers three years ago.

Although they should have been tried for murder, the conspiracy charge was the only one that could be preferred against them in a federal court. Mississippi failed to bring them to trial in its town courts for the murders they now stand guilty of plotting, if not actually committing.

Because some states, like Mississippi, still are willing to close their eyes to murders committed by privileged persons for pet causes, stronger federal laws are essential. Something close to the one recommended by the administration and approved by the House is most urgently needed.

As this bill cleared the House earlier this year, it provided that murder or bodily harm against anyone exercising a constitutional right would be a federal crime. Under this law there would be no need to prove conspiracy. Murderers could be tried for the crime they actually committed and, if found guilty, punished accordingly.

The Senate Judiciary Committee, over which Sen. James C. Eastland of Mississippi presides, is having considerable trouble sticking anywhere close to the guidelines. Sen. Sam Ervin of North Carolina has been rewriting the original to include provisions for fining unions in labor disputes, amending gun laws, classifying almost all murders as federal crimes and adding almost anything else that can clutter it up enough to block passage.

Satisfying as yesterday's surprising verdict was, enactment of the law that is to come before the Senate next week is important if murder is to be punished as murder in Mississippi and any other state willing to close its official eyes to a killing if it doesn't like the politics, the religion, the color or the origin of the victims.

Time for Cautions

The particularly dangerous kind of thugs who once again invaded an Allentown area home at gunpoint emphasize the urgency of mounting a tight guard against this kind of attack.

Some precautions, like locking all doors and keeping large sums of cash in the bank, are elementary. Flashing a roll or talking about a hoard invite trouble. A safe-deposit box in a convenient neighborhood bank is the best place for keeping expensive jewelry when it isn't being worn.

Police have stepped up their vigilance, of course. But this isn't enough. Neighbors should keep a sharp lookout for anything that appears suspicious and call police promptly. Householders can help themselves by arranging a telephone signal system with friends so that someone will suspect something is amiss if they don't get a scheduled call.

There have been four or five attacks on families in their homes within the last six or seven months. Ultimately those who are responsible will be caught, hopefully before they add murder to the charges already facing them. Until they are, however, every person in every home must make security his business.

Russian-Style Labor Unions

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D.C.—Now the FBI certainly will be angry with me for breaking security. But I'm compelled to report that shortly after the 1972 national election, the President of the U.S. appointed FBI chief J. Edgar Hoover and CIA director Richard Helms president and secretary-treasurer of the American Federation of Labor - Congress of Industrial Organizations.


Reston

There were no campus demonstrations. No one burned his student union card. Prof. Jack Braithgal hailed the appointments as a great cultural revolution. Hundreds of thousands marched in Lafayette Square carrying pictures of the President, his Cabinet, Hoover and Helms.

Well, so it did not happen. Not in the U.S. But change the cast and you have it as it happened in the U.S.S.R. on this golden anniversary of the Revolution.

Not too long ago, for internal reasons, the Soviet Communist Party Central Committee's Presidium (12-man politburo) decided to shift the president of the 80 million-member Soviet trade union federation. They did. This left a vacancy. The party simply named one of its politburo, Alexander Shelepin, president. There was no election. No referendum. No meeting of the All-Union Central Council of Soviet "Trade Unions."

Shelepin, former head of the KGB (the secret police—formerly the NKVD, the GPU and the CHEKA), was chosen by the Presidium just as all but one of his predecessors had been selected — by fiat. Neither he nor any of the three previous labor federation chiefs have had any labor experience or background. Only one such chief, Mikhail Tomsky, was a trade unionist. He presided from 1921 to 1928. Then he was declared a traitor, purged and sentenced to suicide.

However, fear not, Comrade Shelepin will be unanimously elected. He will have to wait for the next Congress of the Soviet labor federation. That isn't scheduled until February 1968.

Since the Soviet Politburo never wastes time and motion, Shelepin's appointment has considerable home front and international significance. At 49, he has a long record of toughness as a disciplinarian.

The full meaning is clearly summed up by one of the leaders of the International Confederation of Free Trade Unions, headquartered in Brussels:

"The fact that the chief of the state security police," he said recently, "can be appointed as president of the trade unions, to which he owes no allegiance whatever, throws a clear light on the approach to the trade unions by the Communist party leadership. By this action the Soviet rulers have once more confirmed in the most blatant manner that it is not the workers' interests that they have in mind but first and foremost the strengthening of party and state control over the workers, and that the trade unions have nothing in common with a labor organization except the name."

The Soviet claim to 80,000,000 members, therefore, is derided by labor leaders of the free world. Such huge membership would mean one out of every two persons of the non-Arctic Soviet territory had joined. This would have to include women and little children (and some lovely brown bears, too). Obviously this is a much puffed-up figure. But the Soviets are great on statistics. When they sent an 11-man "labor" delegation to tour the U.S. last summer, and were hailed by some American unionists in Detroit, Washington, Baltimore and New York, the Russians were led by Georgi Petrovich Sofonov. He claimed to be head of the world's largest union, the 4.5 million-member Union of Machine Builders. That's a lot of machines.

But one labor leader who did not greet the Soviet eleven was AFL-CIO president George Meany. Why?

"There are no trade unions inside the U.S.S.R.," says Meany. "The so-called unions are instruments of the state."

It does seem that all is not golden on the Revolution's 50th anniversary. Production is off. Discipline is vital.

Sketches

At Home

By BEN BURROUGHS

It's my belief things good and bad . . . originate at home . . . of course we pick up many things . . . wherever we may roam. . .but for the most part seeds are sown . . . right in our own back yard . . . then as they grow . . . we cast them on . . . life's spacious boulevard . . . from righteous seeds good flowers come . . . the bad ones bring forth weeds . . . yes, home is where we formulate . . . the substance of our needs . . . the teaching of our parents is . . . a most important thing . . . because it molds the way of life . . . to which we tightly cling . . . and that is why we all should try . . . to fill our homes with good . . . by doing this we'll fill the world . . . with peace and brotherhood.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I have a friend whom they say is a lesbian, and she lives with a girl friend. They both go to church and seem sincere. Can a lesbian be a Christian?

Answer: Your question reveals a common quirk of human nature: to accept rumor as fact. Many women live together who are not lesbians. What is wrong with two bachelor women living together—or two bachelor men, for that matter? Only scandalmongers would jump to questionable conclusions under such circumstances. Statistics show that only about three of every one hundred people have such tendencies, and not all these practice homosexuality. So, calm your fears, and stop the "whispering", if you have done any of it, and let these women live in peace.

Some of the finest Christians I have ever known have been unmarried, including the apostle Paul. Just because a person doesn't marry, doesn't necessarily mean that they are maladjusted, sexually. Some, like Paul, don't marry because they wish to devote their total time to Christian service. Others don't marry for economic reasons. Some have had a love affair in the long ago, and prefer to live on the pleasant memories of the past. Perhaps others just like to live alone, have a physical handicap, or have seen too much tension among some married people. Many other reasons could be given, all of which are personal, and no one else's business. Let these women worship the Lord in peace.

Growing Unrest Concerns Congress

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—For some undisclosed reason, officials of the Johnson administration are reluctant to concede that Communists inside America are responsible to no small extent for some wildcat strikes, violence in street demonstrations, and riots.


Lawrence

The news from Great Britain, however, is different. A Reuters Press Association dispatch from London on Wednesday says:

"The British government today placed the blame for the current wave of strikes here on a Communist plot to wreck the economy and ruin social democracy.

"'There is now little doubt,' declared Labor Minister Ray Gunter, 'that the Communist party is planning to make this a winter of disruption.'"

The British labor minister was quoted further as having declared that the Communists have allied themselves with extreme left-wing Trotskyite movements in industry. He said that "their aim is to destroy our hopes of economic recovery."

Inside the United States some voices are being raised against Communist activity, but thus far the Department of Justice has not announced any steps to prosecute Communists who are behind some of the riots and disturbances.

Members of Congress, on the other hand, are becoming more vocal on the subject. Representatives Joe Pool, D-Tex., and Paul Rogers, D-Fla., have called on the Justice Department to do some prosecuting. They declare that the plain intent of the demonstrators here on Saturday around the Pentagon is to obstruct the work in the military headquarters and that "this on its face is sedition." Rep. Robert Taft Jr., Ohio, has pointed out that Communists all over the world will play up the march as evidence that the United States may quit the Vietnam War.

Rep. William M. Colmer, D-Miss., chairman of the House Rules Committee, is urging action on a bill to punish demonstrators who give aid to the enemy or block the movements of troops or military supplies. While this was cleared for floor action by the rules committee in May, it has never been pressed for passage by the Democratic leadership.

Sen. George Murphy, R-Cal., in a speech to the Senate on Tuesday announced that he had written the Department of Justice about the efforts to close the induction center at Oakland as part of a nationwide protest movement against the draft, and had asked whether the instigators were in violation of federal law and would be prosecuted. The California senator said:

"I remain puzzled by the apparent failure of federal authorities to act in this matter . . . It is strange that the burden of protecting a federal installation in Oakland again has fallen upon local and state authorities."

Sen. Robert C. Byrd, D-W. Va., in a Senate speech declared that, while the national mobilization committee to end the war in Vietnam is a nationwide movement which includes some sincere pacifists, it also includes "a mixed bag of anarchists, socialists, black - power extremists, and Communists of both the Moscow and Peking variety." He added:

"The role of the Student Non - Violent Coordinating Committee in the march on the Pentagon should be thoroughly investigated to determine if funds are being transmitted to SNCC from Cuba for this or for other forms of political warfare, and whether it is also possible that funds from Communist Cuba or other Communist countries might also be employed to aid some of the other participating organizations in the demonstrations during the week of October 16-21."

Sen. John C. Stennis, D-Miss., declares that there is "a very definite connection between the work of the Communists in Cuba and some of the demonstrations in this country against the war."

The federal government is preparing to use troops and U.S. marshals to arrest anyone who engages in violence around the Pentagon on Saturday. But there is as yet no sign that charges of conspiracy or treason will be leveled against the persons who are really responsible for organizing the demonstrations that lead to violence in various parts of the United States.

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FIRST



GENERAL PETER MUEHLENBERG and His German Soldiers in the American War for Independence

By Ludwig August Wollenweber
(Translated from the German by Luther A. Pfleuger)
(Continued)

The wild young Peter had promised if he were freed, to be obedient to his father's wishes and to do everything in his power to make him happy.

"I have been informed," his majesty said, "that Sergeant - major Muehlenberg is a talented young man and one of the best cavalrymen in the whole country, and I should be very sorry to lose him. Nevertheless, Major, if I can do you a service by freeing him it shall be done, and I shall have the necessary papers drawn up today."

"Thank you a thousand times." said Thompson, "Your Majesty has performed a deed today that does all honor to your heart. Once more my most deeply felt thanks for the liberation of the young man. His parents will surely bless you for it." Very shortly after the major had returned to his hotel - room the adjutant of the viceroy entered and handed him Muehlenberg's discharge. Thompson hastened with it to the colonel of the regiment of dragoons to which Peter belonged. The colonel received him kindly, and after reading the papers he promised to dismiss the sergeant - major the following morning at parade, begging the colonel to be present at the occasion.

How astonished was Peter when at parade he was called to the front and his colonel made the following speech: "Sergeant - major Muehlenberg, you have entered our regiment as a volunteer. You have been diligent in the service, punctual and attentive. Your comrades have found you likable and easy to get along with. And, what I must especially praise you for, you have been one of our very best riders. You have shown what a good soldier ought to be . . . I hold here in my hand the order to give your discharge, and I now ask you whether it is your firm will to leave us and to return to your parents." A loud "yes" was the answer. "It is now my duty to follow the wishes of my parents." . . . "Then step forward and receive your honorable discharge." When the sergeant-major approached the colonel he noticed standing beside him the major, who gave him a friendly nod. Peter begged permission to be host that evening at a farewell party for his roommates of the barracks. The dragoons spent the hours merrily over beer and wine, over toasts and song, and they recalled the happy days they had spent together. When he last clasp of the hand was given in farewell they promised "Devil's Peter" never to forget him.

The Revolution

Since this event in Hanover a number of years had passed by. Peter Muehlenberg had returned to Philadelphia, had been pardoned by his parents for all his misdeeds, had submitted to his Father's will and had become the pastor of the German congregations in Bedminster and New Germantown in the present state of New Jersey, towns whose names have long since disappeared, and in the neighborhood of which no one any more can speak German. He married a German girl by the name of Anna Barbara Meyer, and, since at that time no one was scandalized if a pastor went hunting or fishing, he frequently went on hunting and fishing expeditions with his Indian friends Pic-to-nu and Cac-tu. Here he lived happy and contented until the German congregation at Woodstock in the province of Virginia gave him a call, which, on his father's advice, he accepted.

It was the middle of the year 1775. In a forest ravine at a little distance from Woodstock three men were walking back and forth engaged in earnest conversation. These three men were George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, and Patrick Henry.

"Yes, yes," said Washington turning towards Patrick Henry, "I am quite willing to acknowledge that if the Virginia Assembly on the first of last August had accepted your proposals we would find ourselves today in a stronger position. This blunder has given the King of England time to arm against us, and you can depend on it that Lord Dunmore has made good use of the respite."

"How fervently did I beg the delegates at that time," said Patrick Henry, "frankly and unafraid to demand justice from the king, as becomes men to whom a wrong has been done. I pled further. that they should threaten him that if he continued to oppress the American colonies so shamelessly no other course would remain to us except to refuse our obedience and to cut the ties that bound us to a fatherland that treated us like stepchildren. No one had the courage to vote for my proposals except young Pastor Muehlenberg and the German delegates. They stood as firm as a rock."

"At the last meeting of the Assembly," (it was now Jefferson who spoke), "it was again Peter Muehlenberg who with his Germans helped us through to victory, to the definite commission from the representatives of the people that if no acceptable treaty can be concluded we are to seize the sword and strike."

Washington: And we will strike and defend our rights as men with our money and our blood.

Jefferson: This king is not satisfied with robbing us of our material welfare. No, he is striving also to break our spirits. Therefore I swear at the altar of my God eternal hatred against every form of tyranny over the minds of men. (Jefferson's own words).

Washington: We will set ourselves to the great task faithfully and acting as one man. We will free the fatherland from tyrants and not stop until the work is fully accomplished.

Patrick Henry: There will be no rest until the British government and its hirelings have been driven out of the country.

Jefferson: I give you my promise that at the next meeting of Congress, which takes place in July at Philadelphia, I will put forth every effort to free our splendid country from subjection to an unworthy king.

Patrick Henry: And during this time we will prepare ourselves, summon up all our spiritual and material power so as to show the enemy what an oppressed people can do when it is determined to throw off its fetters.

Jefferson: And after the victory we shall issue a proclamation to all the nations of the earth, saying that these united colonies of North America shall be forever an asylum for all those persecuted on account of politics or religion. We will invite all the oppressed to come to us, bid them welcome to our shores and grant them protection. We can not fail to reap a blessing from this policy, for those who come to us will be good people who have long hoped to find such a refuge. Keen intelligences, strong hands will be active among us, and they will accomplish great and noble things in this land of freedom. Every one shall have the right to worship God as he pleases. There shall no longer be any compulsion. The will of the people shall be our highest law.

Patrick Henry: Bravo, Thomas Jefferson! These principles will open the eyes of the nations, and the example that we give will encourage every land to fight for liberty, to punish tyrants and to throw off the yoke of slavery.

Washington: Come, friends and brothers. Give me your hands in confirmation of our covenant, the covenant that from now on equality, freedom and justice shall prevail in this land. My arm shall not rest until the task is completed . . . The three men reached each other their hands while a fourth silently approached them, held his over them, and cried out: "With Gold's help we will go forward to victory! Amen."

This fourth man was Pater Muehlenberg, who was on the way to visit his friend Patrick Henry.

By chance and unperceived he drew near the three men, overheard their conversation, and since what they said so completely agreed with his own ideas and wishes, he could not refrain from coming forward and giving his blessing to the undertaking. The three were overjoyed to see him and held out their hands, for he was an old acquaintance whom they had often met, and on whose fidelity and courage they could rely.

The four men continued to converse a long time on the affairs of their enslaved fatherland. Then they went to Patrick Henry's house and had lunch. Not until late in the evening did Peter Muehlenberg return to his parsonage. Washington and Jefferson spent the night with Patrick Henry.

Section IV

Several months had passed since the meeting of the four patriots, George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry and Peter Muehlenberg. On a Sunday morning the churchbell of Woodstock called the inhabitants of the little town to worship. As many Germans had settled in the rich province of Virginia, and especially in the beautiful Shenandoah Valley, some coming from Pennsylvania and some from the old fatherland, there was already a great throng assembled before the church door long before the hour set for the service. As early as 1774 there were to be found in the Shenandoah Valley and the region round about no less than three large and wealthy Lutheran congregations. Pastor Muehlenberg had charge of the largest of these, the one in Woodstock and pastors Baumann and Helfenstein of the other two. As the last stroke of the bell died away Muehlenberg appeared in the church, clad in his choral vestments, and carrying his Bible and his hymn-book under his arm. He mounted the pulpit and announced the fifth verse of the hymn beginning "Mache dich, mein Geist, bereit." Following the hymn he read as his text the 6th and 7th verses of the book of Exodus, and spoke eloquently of the sufferings that the Israelites had to endure at the hands of Pharaoh, and of how little by little the King of England was increasing the burden of misery and distress that rested upon the people of the colonies, of how he was imitating Pharaoh . . . Here he paused . . . and then began again.

Peter Muehlenberg Resigns His Pastorate

"Dear brothers and sisters, it grieves me greatly to have to announce to you that this is my farewell sermon. But, God willing, I shall soon come back to you. A higher duty calls me, and I must obey the summons. Once more, my brothers and sisters, my warmest and most heartfelt thanks for all the confidence and the love that you have shown me. Let us give thanks to the Allmightiest who has brought us together. We have lived with each other in peace and unity. The Lord has blessed and protected us. Diligence and thrift have brought prosperity to most of us and want to none. Unfortunately for some time past other conditions have prevailed, both with us and throughout the whole country. Arrogant and tyrannical servants of the British king now demand that we meekly surrender the fruits of our industry, of the sweat of our brows. As you all know, we have had bad crops these last two years. Our tobacco fields lie bare, and the prospects for this year's harvest are worse than ever, and nevertheless the servants of the British crown demand, in spite of our justified protests, taxes and again taxes. They attach our property, rob us of our rights, and insult us with the name of rebels. Who can endure this shame and disgrace any longer? The measure of our patience is filled to the brim and running over.

"Oh, how gladly I would have stayed with you, shared joy and sorrow with you, lived peacefully with my faithful wife and my children, but, dear brothers and sisters, the threatened fatherland to which we owe our lives and our welfare, is calling for our help, is summoning its sons to drive out the oppressors. You all know as well as I what we have had to endure these past years, how all our pleadings were in vain, and how the King of England had none but deaf ears for our complaints.

"The Holy Scriptures say: There is a time for all things, a time for speech, a time for silence, a time for preaching and a time for praying. That time is past. There is also a time for fighting, and this time has now come. He who loves freedom and the fatherland, let him follow me."

Colonel Peter Muehlenberg

After these words he threw off his vestments and stood in the uniform of a colonel before his congregation, who in the fullness of their enthusiasm sang with strong resounding voices Luther's great hymn: "Eine feste Burg ist unser Gott." . . . "A mighty fortress is our God." The drum was beaten before the church, and within half an hour Peter Muehlenberg had enrolled 162 men from his congregation ready to march at once to the defense of the fatherland.

Muehlenberg had already received his commission as colonel of the 8th Virginia regiment from George Washington, who had been appointed Commander-in-chief of the American army by the Congress of the United Colonies. (To be contiued)



'Thanks, Pal!'

A Decade of Progress

There are some astounding statistics in the 10-year record of accomplishments very properly being credited to the Industrial Development Corp. of Lehigh County during its highly significant anniversary observance.

They show, for example, that by making it possible for a score of new industries to locate here and for more than a dozen others to expand it has helped create more than 9,000 new jobs since 1957. By the most conservative estimates, these industries alone have added well over $40 million a year to the area payroll.

The figures become really fantastic when all the others they have generated are added. Thousands of jobs and payrolls of many more millions are involved in building homes for the families of the additional workers, producing and marketing their milk and bread, selling them shoes and insurance, keeping their cars running, doing their banking, delivering their babies, teaching their children, filling their teeth.

But the story of the IDC is much more than jobs and payrolls or figures in annual reports and anniversary histories. It is the story of men who know the strengths of this community and are willing to spend their own time and money telling others what it has to offer, then helping them get there. The names of the late James P. Lafferty, of Ralph C. Swartz and I. C. Gutman stand out. There have been many others.

Lehigh County is fortunate to have had men like this 10 years ago when other areas were bidding for the kind of industries Lehigh County had and when jobs here were needed. It is just as fortunate that they see just as great opportunities ahead and are as dedicated as ever to reaching out toward them.

In the Public Service

The Bethlehem Globe-Times is holding an open house three days next week as part of its 100th anniversary celebration. The occasion deserves recognition.

Newspapers, though they are generally owned privately are considered to be public institutions. As such, they must bear the heavy weight of public responsibility. They must have civic pride, but must speak to the community of its shortcomings. They must lead, but must first have the wisdom to know in which direction. They must be dedicated to the truth in all things.

This task is not easy, for the reading public has become much more sophisticated in these times of growing emphasis on education. No longer is it enough to know what happened. People are asking why and the question must be answered. No newspaper can give all the facts and answer all the questions, but it must try.

For 100 years, the Bethlehem Globe-Times has attempted to meet these goals. Thus The Morning Call, Bethlehem's morning newspaper, salutes the Globe-Times, the city's evening paper, for its efforts to make Bethlehem a better community.

Facts of the War Not Understood

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Probably the least comprehensible answer that has been made in a long time to a public - opinion survey is the one just recorded by the Gallup Poll, which declares that 70 per cent of the population think the Johnson Administration has not told the public "all they should know about the Vietnam War."



Lawrence

But what else is there for the people to know that has not been already stated by President Johnson, Secretary of State Rusk and other spokesmen for the government? It is perhaps pertinent to point out that the protesters and demonstrators and several members of Congress in both parties have unwittingly done a massive job of distortion, and have actually misled the American people about the real issues of the Vietnam War.

Answers to one of the questions in the poll show that 46 per cent agreed it was a mistake to send troops to fight in Vietnam in the first place. A majority of 57 per cent say that the United States should not send troops if a situation like Vietnam were to develop in another part of the world.

The sad fact is that the protesters have had the stage. They have been more vocal than any other group and have publicized their views by marches, rallies and demonstrations that have been newsworthy from the standpoint of television and the press. News always must be presented, and those on the other side just don't get their case before the people in dramatic fashion.

Belatedly some new moves are being made by those who support the nation's commitment in Vietnam. A Citizens Committee for Peace with Freedom in Vietnam has just been formed. Included in the 107 founding members are former Presidents Eisenhower and Truman, former Secretaries of State James F. Byrnes and Dean Acheson, and General Omar Bradley. But even such movements as these may not get the same public attention as dissenters, because they do not engage in publicity stunts.

Sen. J. William Fulbright, Democrat, chairman of the all-important Committee on Foreign Relations in the Senate, for example, has just made a statement which will be given worldwide attention. He said that "the real problem is not an issue of procedure" in getting out of Vietnam, but one of "making up the minds of our leaders that they want to compromise this and get out." He added:

"This is the decision necessary before you are bothered about procedure. If we really conclude — that is, if our government could conclude that it is not within our interest, I'm sure ways could be found to get out."

The press reports of Sen. Fulbright's comments are broadcast throughout the world, and, of course, are read with much interest in Hanoi. The North Vietnamese may be suffering severe punishment from American bombing. But when they read dispatches telling them of such a proposal for compromise and abject withdrawal, why shouldn't the Hanoi government keep up the fight and demand more and more concessions?

What Paul Hasluck, the external affairs minister of Australia, has just told the House of Representatives in Canberra is significant. He said flatly: "We are steadily winning the war."

Hasluck declared that, "with such bombing effects as lost production and a big tie-up of manpower repairing air raid damage, North Vietnam is paying a tremendous price." He added, however, that "the hostilities are being prolonged by every action or word that encourages Hanoi to believe the allies will eventually grow tired and go home," and that "antiwar demonstrations and declarations by minority groups in allied countries are in fact encouraging the war."

So it comes back to how the true facts and significance of the Vietnam War itself can be conveyed to more people. The administration furnishes all the arguments to the press, but how are they going to be understood by the people generally unless more citizens groups participate in clarifying the situation for all the people of the United States?

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Today Is the Day

Today is the day to be happy . . . tomorrow was meant for some . . . today is the day to be righteous . . . tomorrow may never come . . . today is the day to be friendly . . . who knows what tomorrow may bring . . . only to the present . . . can we really cling . . . today is the day to do good works . . . help someone pay the freight . . . roads are paved with good intentions . . . act now before it's too late . . . today is the day God has granted . . . use it and use it well . . . there are many things to do . . . try hard to excel . . . enjoy it to the fullsst . . . make progress while you may . . . the world is there before you . . . and today is the day.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: What can a person do who has sinned against people no longer living? I am remorseful about the past and all the mean things I have done, but I can't ask forgiveness, for the people I've wronged have passed away. M. J. T.

ANSWER: Since you can't communicate with those who have passed away, you must turn your attention to making sure that you do not increase your guilt by harming those now living. A good place to begin is to ask God to forgive you for the past mistakes, and pray that he will give you a Christlike spirit in dealing with those now alive. We are all, by nature, contentious, touchy, wrathy, and irritable. These are symptoms of our fallen nature, and are normal expressions of Adam's race. But the Bible says, "In Adam all men die, but in Jesus Christ shall all be made alive again." Read in Galations 5 about the works of the flesh and you will see the normal characteristics of the average man. But in the 22nd verse we read of the fruit of the Spirit where life is lived in fellowship with Christ where wrath becomes peace, where strife becomes gentleness, and where hatred becomes love. This is what is important for you: for your heart to become the residence of God's Spirit, so that all the negative attitudes may be replaced with the positive graces of Christ. No amount of resolution can change your nature. Only Christ can do this The Bible says, "If any man be in Christ he is a new creature; old things have passed away, behold all things become new."



GENERAL PETER MUEHLENBERG and His German Soldiers in the American War for Independence

By Ludwig August Wollenweber

(Translated from the German by Luther A. Pflueger)

(Continued)

The next morning when Muehlenberg was mustering his troops on the commons there was heard in the distance the beating of drums. Two columns of men were seen approaching Woodstock, at the head of the first Pastor Abraham Baumann, and of the second Pastor Peter Helfenstein. The men who followed them were members of their congregations. Everywhere shouts of joy were to be heard as the brave men came marching up. Heartfelt was the clasp of the hands as they vowed to sacrifice everything to their adopted fatherland.

After the first jubilation was over Muehlenberg placed his men in rank and file, and appointed Pastor Baumann as lieutenant-colonel and Pastor Helfenstein as major of his regiment. The men replied with a thundering cheer. Four days after the organization of the regiment it numbered 460 men.

Pennsylvania Germans Join Muehlenberg's 8th Regiment

In Pennsylvania also military preparations were going forward. The people saw no other way to preserve their rights and their freedom except to have recourse to arms, and thus make an end of British government and drive the oppressors out of the country. The excitement was especially intense in the German counties of Lancaster, Lebanon, and Berks. There the farmers were ready to make every sacrifice for the new government which had been founded the 4th of July, 1776, in Philadelphia, and to strengthen the army of General George Washington with their volunteers.

There was great joy when the news reached the Trappe that Peter Muehlenberg had resigned his pastorate and taken up arms to expel the enemies of human rights and freedom from the land, and that he was already colonel of the 8th Virginia regiment. The friends of his youth, now grown men, remembered the promise that they had given him in the military game of their boyhood to defend with him the fatherland if it should ever fall into distress and danger. The military company that he had founded as a boy still existed, and its present captain, George M. Keim, a Palatine, at once called his men together and proposed to them that they march to Woodstock and join Peter's regiment. The proposition was unanimously accepted, and before a week had elapsed the company with its new recruits numbered forty men, all vigorous, courageous and ready to meet the enemy . . . One morning, when Captain Keim was reviewing his men preliminary to military drill, there appeared on the scene the Indians Pic-to-nu and Cac-tu. On their shoulders they carried the guns that father Weiser had given them in their youth, and they begged to be allowed to go along to war, as they were firmly resolved to fight bravely against the enemy and to keep the promise that they had given their dear Peter.

Everyone greeted the Indians joyfully, and they were immediately given places in the company. Soon came the day of departure on which the company, now numbering sixty men, was to march away. Hundreds of people assembled early in the morning in order to give a farewell clasp of the hand to the departing soldiers and to wish them luck. After fathers, mothers, brothers, and sisters had shed many tears before Keim had his men drawn up in line, Pastor Kunz came forward instead of the revered Father Muehlenberg, who happened to be absent. He addressed words of encouragement to the departing soldiers and pronounced the benediction. "Forward, march!" commanded the captain. The drum beat, and soon the German soldiers of the Trappe were lost to the sight of their loved ones.

In the meantime Colonel Muehlenberg was busily engaged in recruiting and drilling his men, for a large number of them scarcely knew how to load a gun, and were still more ignorant of military drill. Then one afternoon some one reported that a distant beating of drums could be heard. It was feared that a roving body of English troops was drawing near to Woodstock. When Muehlenberg was informed of the direction from which the noise came he at once sent out one of his best horsemen with the order to find out who was approaching. Major Helfenstein was commanded to call his regiment to arms immediately and to have the men drawn up in military formation. That done, the colonel himself would appear on the parade ground and give further orders in the event of an attack.

Major Helfenstein carried out the commands given him with the greatest exactitude and speed. Colonel Muehlenberg was already standing at his post. Once more the beating of drums was heard, and soon there was seen a company of men marching down the slope of the mountain that lay on the further side of Woodstock, and towards the little town. Muehlenberg at once put his field - glasses to his eyes and soon saw that the approaching men wore no uniforms, that they were, therefore, not enemy soldiers. He thought that they must be Americans, perhaps a troop that wished to join one of the Virginia regiments. However, for safety's sake, it might be well to be on guard. The other officers of the regiment shared his opinion, and soon the fear of an attack had vanished.

The still unrecognized troop came nearer and nearer. The observers could see that they were armed men, and that they knew something of military drill. When the company reached a hill opposite Woodstock it halted, and Muehlenberg and his men looked over intently to see what would happen next. Then they saw a man with a tall feather on his peasant - hat order his men to stand in line. This done, he stepped in front of them, waved his hat, and then followed a thundering hurrah that was re-echoed by the mountains. Soon the horseman who had been sent out to reconnoitre returned and announced that the troop was a company of Germans desirous of joining Muehlenberg's regiment. At this joyous news the 8th Virginia regiment returned to their unknown friends their thundering hurrah. A military song was the answer, and the company resumed its march. After a little while the Trappe soldiers, as they were later called, appeared before the regiment drawn up to receive them and paid them all due military honors.

Section V

Who can describe Muehlenberg's feelings as he approached Keim, the leader, and recognized him as well as many of his school comrades of the Trappe, and again saw before him his dear Pic-to-nu and Cac-tu. He gave Keim a prolonged embrace, clasped the hands of all who came up to him, but was quite unable to speak. "Thanks, thanks," was all that his full heart could utter as tears of joy streamed from his eyes. "Colonel," said Keim, "you know that as boys we gave you our word that if ever the fatherland were in danger and you should fight for it we would stand faithfully by your side. You have taken up the sword to march into battle for justice and liberty. You have not called us, but nevertheless we have come, and here we are in order to keep our given word. Give us a place in your regiment, lead us against the enemy. We wish to fight, conquer or die."

A loud hurrah followed this speech, and then Muehlenberg replied: "You are a thousand times welcome, dear brothers from Pennsylvania. Yes, united and with undaunted courage we will march against the enemy of our now common fatherland. Posterity shall relate that the Germans loved their adopted country faithfully and were ever ready to sacrifice life and property for its safety. May the Allmighty God protect us all and give our just cause the victory. 'A mighty fortress is our God-"

"Yes, 'a mighty fortress is our God, a trusty shield and weapon,'" answered the soldiers in solemn song.

Also in Reading, Pennsylvania, among the Germans of American and European birth a strong spirit of freedom was in the air. A young man, Joseph Hiester by name, whose heart was aglow with love of justice for the people, soon succeeded in conducting to Washington on Long Island several companies of Pennsylvanians.

While Muehlenberg was busy in Virginia in filling up his regiment and drilling it in the use of arms, the Germans of Pennsylvania arose en masse, ready to make all possible sacrifices for their fatherland and for freedom. Reading and the neighboring villages outdid all others. The brothers Daniel, John and Joseph Hiester who had emigrated from Wittgenstein in Westphalia to America, and who had settled as farmers in Bern Township in the vicinity of Reading, were with their sons the first to call upon their fellow - citizens to form military organizations, which they led to Washington's army, there to fight courageously against the enemy. Everywhere the call found among the Germans a magnificent response. Lancaster was chosen as the meeting place. On the 4th of July, 1776, there assembeld there 570 men and the officers they had selected. They gave an excellent account of themselves at the battles of Long Island and Trenton, in Delaware and in the southern part of Pennsylvania.

In Reading Joseph Hiester engaged a young drummer, marched through the streets of the village with him and called on the citizens to form a company and send it to the commander - in - chief. On the evening of the same day 31 men from the ltitle town appeared at the meeting-place agreed on. After Joseph, who although only 23 years old was much beloved by his fellow - citizens, had described in heartfelt words Washington's critical situation he laid forty dollars on the drum for the first one who signed up for the new company. On all sides the men called for pens. A young man by the name of Matthew Baab succeeded in being the first to write down his name. The thirty others followed. The money, however, Baab dedicated to the common welfare of the company, and Hiester and others added to the sum.

The number of the recruits increased daily, and in a short time their captain was able to lead two companies to General Washington. Washington was then stationed on Long Island. The English, much superior in numbers and in munitions, attacked him there, driving him back. The Germans were in the thick of the fight. Joseph Hiester and several of his comrades were taken prisoners and taken to the notorious prison ship, the Jersey. After several weeks they were exchanged. Hiester returned home sick and miserable. But no sooner had he recovered then he rejoined the army, fought in the battle of Germantown and was advanced to the rank of colonel.

Muehlenberg's regiment was now complete, the first among the Virginia regiments to have the full complement of men, for every one had confidence in Muehlenberg as a leader. Old men and widows brought their sons, wives their husbands, to fight under their beloved pastor for freedom and the fatherland. At the recruiting place the most moving and patriotic scenes often occurred between parents and children, between husband and wife. No matter how many the scenes of inspired patriotism that the American Revolution has to offer they are certainly not to be surpassed by those of the Germans at Woodstock and its environs.

The middle of March 1776 Muehlenberg informed the new governor of Virginia that his regiment was ready to march. Thereupon he received the order to proceed with his men to the neighborhood of Suffolk in order to protect the coast against Dunmore and his hordes of robbers. Dunmore, the former governor of Virginia, on realizing the magnitude of the revolt of the American people, had left the mainland, and with a number of Tories, vagabonds and runaway negroes had taken refuge on a British man-of-war, and from there he had made incursions into the villages lying near by.

Amidst a thousand well-wishes Muehlenberg and his men left the little town of Woodstock. It was very hard for him to say good-bye to his dear Anna and his children, despite the fact that his wife was as enthusiastic for the patriotic cause as himself. Anna's tears continued to flow when her husband was already beyond the edge of Woodstock, and gloomy forebodings filled her soul. Then the door of the living room opened softly, and Pic-to-nu stole in. "Mother," he began, "I and my brother Cac-tu have seen your grief and it has moved our hearts deeply. We have, therefore, vowed to the great Spirit to watch over our dear Peter in every danger that threatens him. Since I am fleet of foot I stayed behind unnoticed when the regiment went over the mountain. I hastened here to bring you the comforting assurance that your husband is watched over by faithful friends. Farewell, and always remember that Peter is under the protection of Cac-tu and pic-to-nu."

To Be Continued

Youth Takes Aim at Political Giants

By VICTOR RIESEL

CINCINNATI — Once when I asked Maurice Chevalier how it felt to be nearing 80, his mischievous grin lit up that sparkling face and he retorted: "Do I have any alternateeve?"



Riesel

None of us has. Not even in politics. And there you have the second theme to the major drama of the presidential election year: On all sides, among the labor strategists as well as in Democratic and Republican professional ranks, there is deep worry over re - election chances of their aging champions now in the Congress for decades. There are 10 senators whose ages range between 70 and 90 years and whose terms are up for grabs next year. Five are powerful Democrats, heads of powerful committees. too. Five are Republicans. Many others are crowding 70. And in the House there are at least 12 who are between 70 and 85 years, also controlling such key committees as the Judiciary, Interior, and Government Operations. All up for grabs.

In my travels I find few political leaders, inside labor or the Grand Old Party either, who want to discuss political geriatrics.

"It's a mixed bag for the grabbing," said one of the most influential labor political policymakers. "We have the elders. They have the elders. Of course, we'll use the age line against 71 - year-old Ev Dirksen. Didn't they use it against the 74 - year - old Paul Douglas? But we don't like it."

Certainly not, what with such Democratic friends as Lister Hill, head of the Senate Labor and Public Welfare Committee, now 72; Carl Hayden, 90, head of the Senate Appropriations Committee now challenged by Barry Goldwater; and House Speaker John McCormack, 75.

But the choice won't be anyone's to make. There are others for whom there appears to be no alternative — the politically sophisticated young men who, having come through the precinct wars for more than a decade — ever since they were in their twenties — now just can't see themselves standing in the wings as spear carriers. They are bright young men. They want "in" before the years count them out.

There is, for example, one such chap here who epitomizes many across the land. Some of us have encountered this political scientist and activist, Sherman Unger, for the best part of the allegedly soaring sixties though today he's barely 40.

In 1960, when the Kennedy forces were countering Harry Truman's charges of "youth" with "wasn't William Pitt prime minister of Great Britain at 24?" the 33-year-old Sherman Unger, then as now a successful Cincinnati lawyer, was advance man for Richard Nixon. Two years later Unger was assistant director of the GOP congressional campaign committee. In '64, Nixon brought Unger into New York for preconvention braintrusting. And then the young man from the banks of the Ohio River was one of the few Nixon men to be taken into the national headquarters by Republican Chairman Dean Birch.

As one talks with Unger, one hears the voice of "The Generation." Sherman Unger, with lots more than a slingshot, is challenging the giant in Ohio — the venerable Frank Lausche, two - term Senator and one of the Midwest's most phenomenal vote getters. Lausche now is 71.

To get a crack at Lausche, the young Republican must first qualify for the '68 race. This will mean running and winning in the spring primaries.

No Don Quixote, this Sherman Unger, of whom there are legions across the land. Tilting at Frank Lausche and even at the primaries will take more than an idea. And he, like "the generation" elsewhere, has many.

He talks of using helicopters in the campaign's final 60 days to take him into as many small and suburban communities as possible. He speaks of rivaling labor's COPE with "the use of sophisticated polling and direct approach techniques keyed to the computer," though he believes there is a sufficiently broad base now for labor inside the GOP. He talks of sophisticated new telephone techniques and of storing census data and other information on memory tapes.

If the generation wins, Congress will be reshuffled as never before. The elders and the more youthful challengers apparently have no alternatives. The story is as new as next week's headlines and as old as the Testaments'.

THE MORNING CALL

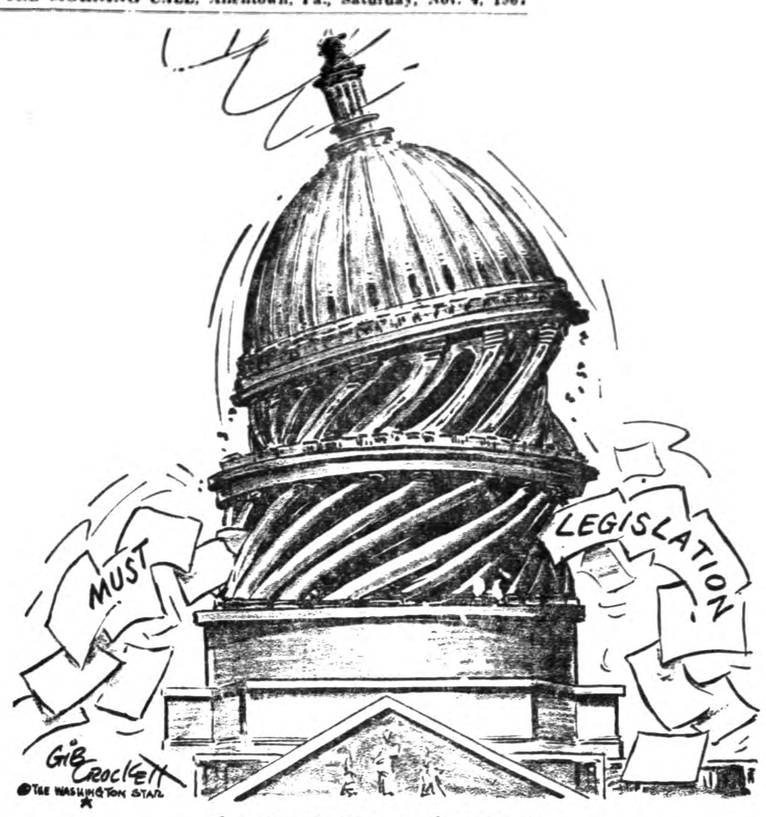
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The Big Twister Strikes Again

Vote Yes... Set the Record Straight

It's easy to understand why some politicians who hold office under Allentown's present commission form of government are opposed to the mayor-council system advocated by the Charter Study Commission. Unless they can measure up to the tests any responsible industry would make, the change might mean that in two years they will be looking for other jobs.

If there is any surprise, it is only that they permit those fronting for them to use some of the arguments being bandied about. Facts are being deliberately ignored or twisted beyond recognition. Attention is being focused on matters that have no relationship whatever to the government that centers in city hall rather than on the issue that does.

They argue, for example, that municipal government was responsible for earning Allentown its award as an All-America City. It may have helped, but very little of the progress that was cited in that recognition can be traced to city hall. The school system about which they speak so proudly is an entirely separate branch of government administered under a system comparable to the mayor-council form they oppose.

There has been considerable talk, without identifying sources or spokesmen, about Bethlehem's disappointment with the system advocated for Allentown. This should come as quite a surprise in Bethlehem where voters re-elected the first mayor to serve under the system even though he was a candidate of the party on the short end of a 2-1 registration.

Attention has been directed to the fact that Bethlehem's real estate tax has gone from 11 mills to 12½ since the new form of government became effective. Allentown's rate during the same six years was increased from 10 mills to 11½.

In 1963, after Bethlehem's new form of government had been in operation a year, the tax rate was cut to 10½ mills. It wasn't increased until this year when a higher wage scale for all city workers and a $4.2-million bond issue for parks, firehouses, streets and other capital improvements made a change necessary.

The only time Allentown's tax rate has been cut in recent years was in 1966 after council had set a 12-mill rate because no members attending its closed door budget sessions noticed that the director of accounts and finances had omitted more than a quarter-million dollars from the already healthy yearend surpluses he was reporting.

The opponents of change do some strange figuring in comparing administrative costs of the two systems. They weigh salaries for Bethlehem's mayor and four councilmen in 1961 against salaries for all administrators and part-time councilmen this year. They completely ignore increases dictated by the economy, like the $3,000 a year boost Allentown's council voted those who will begin new terms in January, and the pay of administrative aides who served councilmanic bosses under the former system.

Among other things, they overlooked the savings from a centralized purchasing system like the one a majority of the council has been blocking for years. It is automatically effective under the proposed mayor-council system.

Understandably, jobs due to pay $12,000 a year beginning in January are worth fighting for. Sometime before next Tuesday, however, voters should ask themselves why those now so eager to turn down the Charter Commission's recommendation tried just as hard to block its inquiry in the first place.

The Community's Victory

The United Fund victory Lehigh County once again achieved is important because it assures the 50 agencies that campaign together of the support they need to carry on their essential voluntary services in the year ahead.

To raise more than $1 million two years in succession is particularly significant because it is evidence that most of the people and business concerns in this county are willing to measure up to their responsibilities. The relatively few who haven't know it without looking at the charts.

Zenon Hansen, the general chairman, set the pace for the campaign and deserves much of the credit for its success. The bigger-than-ever response, however, is the result of the combined work of many hundreds of volunteers and thousands of contributors. This is the sort of thing that helps build a great community.

With the Lehigh County figure at $1,032,983, the record shows that the three campaigns covering Lehigh and Northampton counties raised $2.4 million. Bethlehem's United Appeal raised $846,071 and the Forks of the Delaware drive centering in Easton $521,131. All three exceeded their goals.

Communities that recognize their responsibilities and face up to them are the ones that grow. It's good to have more evidence that this is such an area.

Johnson Answers Vietnam Critics

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — President Johnson is having difficulty keeping up with his critics. Day after day they make attacks on his Vietnam policy, and he is so busy with dozens of domestic as well as foreign-policy projects that he apparently doesn't have the time to give to constant rebuttals.


Lawrence

Also, as happened on Wednesday of this week when the President held an unscheduled news conference, much of what he said was not distributed because it came at an hour which was too late for the afternoon newspapers.

Mr. Johnson did not say anything sensational, but there was nevertheless an emphasis in his comments which has not been there before. The President stated that he was concerned about many of those critics who are discussing the Vietnam war problem, yet who are not familiar with all that is happening. He said it is necessary to give consideration to statements by members of Congress and others, but he added:

"In considering them I must always bear in mind that most of those people—not even the intellectuals or the editorial writers or the columnists, pro or con—have had the benefit of the hundreds of cables that come from 110 countries, or from the men in charge, or men who really have the responsibility for the planning and execution of some of the most intricate, detailed, dangerous, and comprehensive steps that we have ever taken.

"So while we want to be reasonable, keep an open mind, and take any suggestion that is designed to help—and will—I could not honestly tell you that the various plans, programs, phrases and key words that they use—like snow and phony—and the headline-hunting phrases, I don't think they have really helped our Marines a whole lot up there in the demilitarized zone (in Vietnam). . .

The President called attention once more to the Tonkin Gulf resolution, passed by Congress in 1964. It sets forth explicitly the reasons why American troops are in Vietnam. Mr. Johnson said:

"In presenting that resolution to Congress, we made clear to Congress some of the things that I would ask you not to overlook now—namely, that we had a vital security interest in Southeast Asia; that Asian security was important to our own American security."

Mr. Johnson was emphatic when he said the matter of a negotiated settlement in the Vietnam War was not the problem of the American government or its soldiers. He said:

Repeats Limits

"The problem is with the Communist enemy who insists on continuing the course that places us in Vietnam and that will keep us there until they decide might does not make right, and they cannot gobble up weaker people because they are stronger.

"We are going to stand for limited objectives. We are going to try to keep from widening the war. We are going to try to deter aggression and to permit self - determination in South Vietnam. And when that is done, we are going to be content. We do not want bases, domination, colonization. We do not practice colonialism."

Because of the volume of adverse statements being publicized, much of which is based on a superficial study of the whole problem, the President is not getting across to the people his refutation. Obviously, the Hanoi government thinks the critics will win out and an American "surrender" will result.

Important Books For Bright Pupils

By RUSSELL KIRK

What books should intelligent high school students read about society? This question is raised by Donald Tice, an experienced teacher of social studies at Horace Mann Junior High School in San Diego.


Kirk

He reports that he has learned two things: "(1) critics are correct in saying that most secondary schools are doing an inadequate job of educating the most able students for responsible citizenship, and (2) most of the very able youths are vitally interested in and concerned about both the present and the future."

So he asks me to name some important books that would stimulate the imagination and the energy of the brighter students. I have responded with a list of 25 books written before the 20th Century and 25 written during this Century. It is not possible to understand modern society, or to speculate intelligently about the future, unless one knows a good deal about the past.

Of course, no one student will read all these books; but if he reads a few of them he will learn far more than he does from the typical, dull textbook, and he will be led eventually to other books.

I list first the ancients—supposing that we call "ancient" any author who died before our era. From the glory that was Greece, I choose Herodotus' "History," Plato's "The Republic" and - or "The Laws," Aristotle's "Politics," Polybius' "History" (selected books), Thucydides' "Peloponnesian War."

Among religious and philosophical works, I recommend, of course, the Bible; St. Augustine's "City of God," Thomas Browne's "Christian Morals," Pico della Mirandola's "Dignity of Man." Chateaubriand's "Genius of Christianity," Thomas Fuller's "The Holy State and the Profane State," Samuel Johnson's "Rasselas," John Henry Newman's "The Idea of a University."

No young student of social science ought to be ignorant of Burke's "Reflections on the Revolution in France" or of Adam Smith's "The Wealth of Nations" or of Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" — though none of these is easy sledding.

Of books by Americans, or about America, I mention "The Federalist Papers," James Fenimore Cooper's "The American Democrat," De Tocqueville's "Democracy in America" and Henry Adams' "History of the United States During the Administrations of Jefferson and Madison."

I haven't neglected the grandeur that was Rome. Here I single out Cicero's "The Republic" and-or "The Offices," Marcus Aurelius' "Meditations," Plutarch's "Lives," and selected books of Tacitus and Livy.

In this list, I have omitted works of humane letters, for the most part, because they fall within the province of high school departments of literature rather than of social science.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

The Stray

Have you ever watched a little dog . . . roam aimlessly around . . . trying hard to find the scent . . . of some familiar ground . . . I'm writing of the shaggy stray . . . wandering a city street . . . no tender hand to scratch his ears . . . or give him food to eat . . . so many times I've wanted . . . to take in such a beast . . . or at least see to it . . . that he had a feast . . . I've done the latter a few times . . . then sent him on his way . . . for we had no room for him . . . wherein he could stay . . . eventually he will lay . . . cold on some dusty road . . . forsaken by even the ones . . . who could share their abode . . . we have a dog and cat as well . . . and I will here now state . . . I pray our animals never know . . . that little stray dog's fate.

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GENERAL PETER MUEHLENBERG and His German Soldiers in the American War for Independence

By Ludwig August Wollenweber

(Translated from the German by Luther A. Pflueger)

(Continued)

Swift as an arrow and without waiting for the reply of the heavy - hearted woman, Pic-to-nu left the house, and again unnoticed rejoined the regiment. The German regiment marched toward its goal, through forests and fields, often over untrodden ways. The feeling of sadness occasioned by the leave - taking from their families had almost disappeared Only one thought seemed to occupy their minds, to meet the enemy as soon as possible and to defeat him. Nevertheless Muehlenberg advanced cautiously, sent out in advance as spies four courageous men, among them his two Indians, and saw to it that his men did not become too fatigued. Since there was no lack of food and drink the brave troop after a march of several days arrived safe and unmolested at its destination. Here Muehlenberg was to receive further orders from General Lee. But as no orders had been received as yet they chose a suitable place for a camp, stationed their sentinals, and ranging far beyond the camp the four spies went out to reconnoiter. The camp of the German regiment soon resembled a miniature fortress. The greatest order prevailed, for every one was anxious to carry out the commands of the officers. Major Helfenstein was especially beloved. After a thorough drill in military maneuvers and the use of arms the men sat down to table, ate moderately, and in the evening the air resounded with the melody of German songs, sung as only Germans can sing them.

Another day passed by, and still the major had received no orders. In the evening they were again singing merry songs when the Indian Cac-tu suddenly appeared. With his gun over his shoulder he was leading two horses, in whose saddles were seated two boys of respectively fourteen and fifteen years of age. These, he maintained, were spies who wanted to inform the enemy of the position of the regiment. Everything was excitement. But when the soldiers approached the spies how astounded they were to recognize in them Louis Roesch and John Wurst of Woodstock, whose fathers were serving in the regiment. One mighty burst of laughter followed the other, and the poor Indian stood there so completely taken aback that he was quite at a loss for either words or thoughts. Startled by the noise Muehlenberg accompanied by Baumann and Helfenstein approached to inquire after the cause. After the sounds of mirth had died away Cac-tu reported to the colonel that, stationed about two miles from the camp, he had been observing the riders for an hour, and had seen how they slowly and cautiously approached from the distance, constantly peering about. Then he crept up to a clump of trees through which the riders would have to pass if they intended to go to the camp. He placed himself behind a tree, and when the riders were within range of his gun he aimed at them and ordered them to halt. Terrified they stopped their horses, and he strode up to them with the remark that if they made the least motion he would shoot them down. They submitted peaceably to their fate. He took the reins, led the boys here, and now he saw that the regiment regarded the capture of his spies merely as a huge joke.

Muehlenberg warmly pressed Cac-tu's hand and praised him for what he had done. From the boys he learned the following: on the second day after the regiment had left Woodstock the women of the town and the neighborhood held a meeting. Mrs. Muehlenberg acting as president and Mrs. Baumann as secretary. It was decided to establish mail - service between Woodstock and the regiment, and two venturesome boys were to act as postmen. They were to be supplied with everything necessary for their task, and in addition were to be paid for their services.

The captured boys were the first to volunteer, and after them twelve others. They promised to brave all dangers, to take news from home to the regiment and to bring news back to Woodstock. "We are to give greetings to all of you," said Louis Roesch, the elder of the two, "and here are the letters . . . and now permit us to see our fathers and our brothers." The colonel embraced both boys and then cried out to the soldiers: "Brothers, our fatherland will gain its freedom, for a nation with such a spirit must conquer, and conquer we will and be free." Loud cheers followed this scene.

The next morning the boys rode back to Woodstock with greetings and letters, and there a joyful reception awaited them.

The women in the meantime were working industriously so as to provide their absent men with all necessary clothing. A week later Louis Roesch and John Wurst accompanied by three other boys rode to the camp heavily laden with supplies. Three days later Louis Roesch returned alone to Woodstock with the news that the 8th regiment had suddenly received orders to march towards the south and had left. John Wurst and the three others with all the baggage had followed their trail. He, however, who knew the way back to Woodstock, had undertaken to bring the news of the departure of the regiment. As soon as Wurst and the other boys had overtaken the defenders of their fatherland and delivered the clothing they would return.

A little later it was learned in Woodstock that Washington had made General Lee the commander of the southern army, and had ordered him to march to North Carolina and drive out the eneny that had come to that province by water. He was to strengthen his forces by choosing one of the best Virginia regiments, and Muehlenberg's was the one chosen. Williamsburg, Virginia, was the place of meeting, and from there the Americans went by forced marches to North Carolina. This news filled the hearts of all at Woodstock with great concern, for at that time North and South Carolina, as also Florida, were known to be very unhealthful regions. After a long period of anxious waiting one of the boys returned to Woodstock with the news that they had overtaken the regiment after a ride of six days through the most inhospitable forests.

They had promptly delivered the supplies entrusted to them, and had been joyfully received by all the men. Up to the present time none had fallen ill, although they had suffered much from the bad roads. They had met no enemy troops, for these had gone to Charleston, and the American army was now on its way there. Wurst and the two other boys had joined the regiment.

On the 23rd of June, Muehlenberg and his regiment arrived without any mishaps and in good spirits before Charleston. On the 29th came the first engagement. Opposite Charleston and separated from it by a narrow inlet lies Sullivan's Island. At its western tip a fort had been erected to protect the harbor. Colonel Moultrie of South Carolina, he from whom the island derives its present name, held the fort. Opposite Sullivan's Island, and somewhat further seaward, lies Long Island. The two islands are separated by a narrow strait which at ebb tide can easily be forded. The English fleet was planning to bombard the fort from the seaside, while the troops on land were to cross to Sullivan's Island and fall upon the fort in the rear. In order to protect the fort from the land-side General Lee had stationed on the island two regiments, that of North Carolina under Colonel Thompson, the faithful friend of Muehlenberg whose acquaintance he made in Hanover, and the 8th Virginia regiment under Colonel Muehlenberg. The main force of the Americans was assigned to the mainland, so as to defend Charleston, in case the enemy should succeed in capturing Fort Moultrie and the harbor.

Section VI

Early in the morning the English fleet began firing on the fort. Colonel Moultrie, however, returned the fire so vigorously that the enemy found it advisable after a seven hours bombardment to give up the fight. The enemy land-forces were also driven back with great loss by Muehlenberg's and Thompson's brave soldiers. Thus the Americans were victorious both on land and on the water. Those of the English land-troops that could escape took refuge on the ships. The German regiment had captured 200 prisoners, not counting the wounded.

Thompson's men fought with equal courage. On the evening after the battle the officers of the two regiments met in Charleston and celebrated their victory, for the enemy had fled to New York. Lieutenant - Colonel Baumann came with a bandaged head, as it had been grazed by a bullet. The Germans of Charleston already had a prominent German Lutheran congregation, thanksgiving services were held the next morning in the German church, sermons being preached in both German and English.

Lee decided now to go to Florida, where a British officer had collected a body of Tories, Negroes and Indians, and with them was plundering the border regions of Georgia. On their arrival Muehlenberg's regiment was ordered to chastise the scoundrels. Muehlenberg did not need his whole regiment for this purpose, and therefore sent his friend Helfenstein to the well-barricaded robber - nest. After a hard fight in which two cannons were brought up to bombard the fort the rabble came creeping out. Some were killed and some taken prisoners. Unfortunately Muehlenberg lost several of his men, among them good brave Penn Schmidt of the Trappe.

The regiment was now ordered to go to Savannah, where General Lee followed with the remaining troops. Lee's intention was to make an attack on Fort St. Augustine in Florida which was held by the English, but Muehlenberg in the midst of his preparation received an order from Washington to break camp at once and to join the northern army. Muehlenberg, a sick man, returned to Virginia with a part of his regiment. The other part remained under Lee's command awaiting further orders in Savannah. In the two months that it had been stationed there it had suffered greatly from disease. Major Helfenstein, many soldiers and one of the two young boys from Woodstock had already succumbed to illness, as Muehlenberg, himself ill, marched towards the north.

It was noon. The sun stood at zenith. A pleasant sense of warmth filled the air. In spite of the lateness of the season the weather had been glorious for some days past. Indian summer had come. Under a great chestnut tree quite close to where Harper's Ferry now lies, but on the Maryland side of the Potomac, one could see a woman sitting. Judging from her appearance she might have been in the early forties. She seemed to be making a journey on foot, for she opened a basket of not inconsiderable size, took provisions from it and began to eat. The traveler apparently did not relish the food, for she soon put it back into the basket. Extreme weariness or perhaps suffering had robbed her of her appetite. Silently she folded her hands in her lap and began to talk to herself: "Four days," she said, "I have been on my journey, the two last always on foot, because I did not wish to incommode the people to whom I was recommended, asking them to furnish me a wagon. In these hard times every one has enough to do to look out for himself. The further south I come the more do the farms seem to have been laid waste. Yes, war, the terrible, terrible war has everywhere brought misery. . . . I am so very weary, but I thank God that in spite of the approaching winter I have constantly had such fine weather during my whole journey, and have come so far without having met with any misfortune. God willing, if the ferryman at the Potomac does not make me wait too long, I shall easily reach Ladner's farm today, and there I can have a good rest. The Ladner family will most certainly give me a hearty welcome, for I am carrying in my basket a letter of recommendation to them. Besides grandmother Ladner knows me personally. Didn't we occupy the same pew for several years in St. Michael's church? In spite of her eighty years they say she is still as sound as a dollar. How happy she will be to see me, especially when she learns where and to whom I am going! One of their wagons will soon take me to my destination . . . But what will happen if the ferrymen, who ought long since to have come to this side of the river, delays much longer? Or if he should not come at all any more. Night would overtake me, and I would be exposed to its damp chill without a roof, in danger from roaming wild beasts."

(To Be Continued)

A "Protest March" — AGAINST Our Enemies



Reg Manning

Marching for Peace

If all the Americans who wore their country's uniform and fought its wartime battles got into today's Veterans' Day parades it would take weeks for them to pass any given point. In the last 50 years alone there have been nearly 28 million of them, a figure that represents something like one out of every seven living Americans.

Actually, there is no need for them to parade to demonstrate how they feel about their country. They gave evidence enough at Chateau-Thierry and Belleau Wood, on the Normandy beaches and the Iwo Jima hills, in the Korean swamps and mountains. In more recent years a million others joined their ranks as the battles against tyranny moved into Vietnam.

No one needs tell these millions of American veterans the horrors of war. They experienced it. Many carry the scars. They helped bury almost 600,000 of their comrades who didn't come back.

These veterans are as eager as any other Americans for an armistice. They also are marching for peace. But they want the war to end with honor, not with surrender. That's the kind of armistice they helped win and are celebrating today.

Now, Down to Business

Now that the grass roots elections are over, it's high time for both Congress and the Pennsylvania Legislature to settle down to business and get on with some of the urgent matters that have been before them for almost a year. If they want to meet anticipated adjournment dates and take any significant record of accomplishments along home, they'll have to quit dawdling.

Congress still hopes to end the first half of its current session in about 10 days. Blocking the way are at least 20 bills the President still wants passed. Chances for action on the 10-per cent income-tax surcharge are just about washed up for this year. But if the administration wants some of its other must measures, like crime control, Social Security increases, higher pay for civil service employes and the postal hikes that go with them, the priorities will have to be still further refined.

The Legislature hopes to be out of Harrisburg by the end of the month to make way for the Constitutional Convention that is to meet in the Capitol beginning on Dec. 1 with many of its members as delegates. The revenue program necessary to support legislative commitments still has to be approved. Other key bills pending deal with insurance reforms, milk control, civil rights, conservation, highway safety and most of the rest of Gov. Shafer's program.

Most members of Congress and the Legislature had no more personal stake in the outcome of this week's elections than any other voters. Come the next election, however, some could very well find they will be booted out of Washington and Harrisburg permanently unless they do more of the business for which they were sent there and less politicking on key issues.

Annual Farce At the U. N.

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

This is the season for debate at the UN on the proposition that Red China ought to be seated in the good old parliament of man, with or without the acquiescence of the Taiwan Chinese. Since nobody really knows whether Red China, as Red China, still exists after a year and more of the cultural revolution, the arguments are bound to sound farcical. It is a good question whether mainland China today has one government (in Peking) or 20 governments in as many war lord headquarters scattered from Hunan to Sinkiang, and Manchuria to Tibet.



Chamberlain

When the UN was started, it was supposed to be for nations which did not act like a bunch of Kilkenny cats. Though the rule has been forgotten by crazed governments, the representatives of the member nations at the UN aren't really crazy as individuals, which presumably accounts for the purely pro forma flavor of the pros and cons about giving Mao Tse-tung's men the run of the lounge by Manhattan's East River. If all goes according to the predictions, the Taiwan Chinese, who hold a permanent UN Security Council seat as the legitimate Republic of China, are in no danger of being ousted or fobbed off with demotion to the General Assembly this year. The Russians don't really want to help Mao Tse-tung get new prestige, which is why Red Chinese sponsorship is left to the Albanians. Some of the Arab nations, who are mad at the U. S. for its pro-Israeli sympathies, may switch their vote to favor Red Chinese inclusion. But the Maoists haven't endeared themselves to Indonesia, Burma and certain other Afro-Asian nations during the past year, so there will be switches and "abstentions" the other way.

Deceptive Lull

It would be a supreme irony if the pro-Albanians in the UN were to gain their point and bring "Red China" to the East River glass house only to discover that the Mandate of Heaven in Peking was passing to an anti-Communist coalition including representatives of the Taiwan Chinese. The odds may be against this happening, but it could happen.

Just at the moment there seems to be a lull on the China mainland. But according to the China - watchers this is because Mao Tse-tung, or those who control his person, have ceased for the moment to press the cultural revolution. But the quiet will hardly last the winter. Radio Moscow, which could be speaking the truth even though it has its own Chinese axes to grind, reports that Wang Li, who has been Peking's propaganda chief, is being assailed by Red Guardists as "an element" of the Kuomintang. If true, this is a most curious piece of intelligence. For only last July Wang Li was being feted in Peking after his release by anti-Maoist troops in Wuhan. Wang has been one of Mao's close comrades, and the intimate friend of Chiang Ching, Mao's actress wife. If suspicion of treason now reaches up into the very court of Mao Tse-tung and Chiang Ching, who knows who will be ruling in Peking tomorrow?

And even if the guard changes in Peking, what about the Chinese provinces? Would there be a single "new guard" everywhere? The China-watchers say there will be famine in parts of China this winter if there is no distribution of Canadian or Australian wheat. Well, how can there be "distribution" if communications are in chaos? A mysterious ranking military officer who goes by the name of "Tsai" has been accused of plotting to cause chaos in Hunan. Maoists have organized rallies in the Hunan provincial capital of Changsha to warn against "Tsai." But, as in the case of China's "President" Liu Shao-chi, nobody dares touch the person of "Tsai." They don't even dare call him by his right name.

So who has power and legitimacy in Red China anyway? And, should the "nation" be admitted to the UN, how would the delegates be accredited? Some of them might even turn out to be "elements" of Chiang Kai-shek's Kuomintang. It would be deliciously funny if "Formosa" were to meet at the UN both coming and going.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

On Veterans' Day

Days, weeks and months away from home . . . inward and outward tears . . . these are the things I think about . . . recalling service years . . . moments beside the rail alone . . . as my troopship sped on . . . sweltering in a pungent hole . . . until the break of dawn . . . of course, there was a brighter side. . . like islands that I saw . . . quiet little villages .. . huts made of rope and straw . . . friends long since gone live once again . . . within my memory . . . but truthfully I'm very glad . . . I've bridged the used - to - be. . . these are my thoughts each Veterans' Day . . . till death they will not cease . . . I lower the flag reverently . . . silently I pray for peace.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: My boy friend and I like each other very much. We do neck, but I don't want to go too far. How far is too far? T.N.

Answer: It is natural for boys and girls to be attracted to each other. This is God-ordained. But the Bible everywhere warns against sex outside of holy matrimony. "Necking" can take various forms, proper and improper. Holding hands is one thing; improper fondling is another. Proper kissing is one thing; deep, passionate kissing is another. I believe your conscience should tell you how far is too far. However, when two normal young people get together alone, sometimes the emotions run ahead of propriety, and it is very easy to get involved.

Here are a few hints to keep you from going "too far." Guard against being absolutely alone, isolated from others. I know this may seem silly, but as the old saying goes, "There is safety in numbers." Double - dating is good fun, and it is also a safeguard against temptation to improper intimacies. Some couples are strong enough to be alone without being improper, but when there exists a strong infatuation between two young people, it is better not to ask for trouble.

Another good suggestion is to learn to do many things together: attend concerts, go to church, engage in sports. Young couples dating should do much more than just sit and invite temptation. Even marriage is much more than sex, and a courtship should be full - orbed, learning to do many things together.



GENERAL PETER MUEHLENBERG and His German Soldiers in the American War for Independence

By Ludwig August Wollenweber

(Translated from the German by Luther A. Pflueger)

(Continued)

The elderly woman, long waiting for the ferry, stood up and looked anxiously to the further side of the Potomac. There was no ferryman in sight. Silently and swiftly the water ran on in its course to the sea. More and more intently did her eyes seek the opposite shore. All in vain. Silence on the water upstream and downstream. The more the sun sank towards the horizon the more uneasy became the glances of the poor woman. She seemed to be reproaching herself for having allowed her feelings to carry her away, for having set out upon a long and unknown road without a companion, expecially in such dangerous times as these of the war. Nevertheless she comforted herself with the thought that in a short time she would reach the dwelling of good friends . . . if only the ferryman would come. Suddenly there arose a cool breeze. It grew stronger every minute and made the poor wanderer shiver. She took a warm shawl out of her basket and under the great chestnut tree she found herself somewhat protected from the harsh northwest wind. Not a sound broke the evening silence. Nowhere did she see a human being . . . She was just about to leave the tree when she thought she heard a noise. She listened more intently and clearly distinguished the rolling of wagonwheels. A sigh of relief escaped her breast. Hastily she sprang upon a slight elevation. Who can describe her joy when she saw two wagons approaching from the distance!

There came two covered wagons drawn by fine-looking horses. A dog ran on ahead. Four men in gray clothing and with long beards were walking along beside them, engaged in an earnest conversation carried on in German. They did not notice the woman until the dog betrayed her presence by his barking. Startled they lifted their heads, and with surprise they suddenly saw a strange woman in this inhospitable region, far from any human habitation. She stood there looking at them with shy, timid glances, and begged them with a trembling voice to give her their protection. She related briefly how she had come here, where she intended to go that day, and how she found herself in great fear of having to spend the night in the open, because after an hour's waiting no ferryman had as yet appeared.

The oldest of the four, an old man with silver white hair, who seemed to be the leader of the caravan, approached the fearstricken woman, held out his hand and said kindly: "Sister, you are welcome. Cheer up. There is no need to worry. You shall have our company as protection, and whatever we have to offer you until you reach the lodging where you wish to spend the night. We also have been recommended to go to the Ladner family, whose good reputation is known far and wide. Fritz Ladner was the friend of my youth. We crossed the ocean together, and he will certainly entertain us hospitably. Get in, and then with God's help we will go on our way." The woman thankfully accepted the offer. They soon reached the Potomac. The old man gave a shrill whistle, and the ferrymen were soon seen coming towards them from the opposite shore. In a short time the wagons and people were taken across to the Virginia side, and without delay they went on, and up over the hill.

As they went along the woman learned from her companions that the German congregation of the Seventh Day Baptists at Ephrata in Lancaster County had sent them to the Shenandoah Valley to bring back sick and wounded soldiers so that they could be nursed and cured in their cloister. The first wagon contained food supplies, medicaments and bandages of all sorts. The congregation at Ephrata wanted to be second to none in offering help to the fatherland in its time of greatest need.

"Are there many sick and wounded in the Shenandoah Valley?" asked the woman with a trembling voice?" "Certainly," was the answer, "our sick soldiers who went south and drove back the enemy from Charleston and other places have had a hard time of it. Above all they have had to suffer greatly from fever and other diseases. Half of Colonel Muehlenberg's regiment is said to be either dead or disabled by illness. Major Helfenstein succumbed to hardships and the fever. He died some weeks ago. God rest his soul; he was a brave, God-fearing man and a faithful pastor. His congregation is in deep mourning for him. Colonel Muehlenberg was also attacked by the fever, but got away from that terrible climate before it was too late." . . . Pale and trembling the poor woman listened to the bad tidings. She withdrew to the rear of the wagon so that the narrator might not see her tears.

Going rapidly along over the good roads they soon reached the "Hasenberg" (Rabbit's Mountain), as the Germans called a beautiful, rounded peak several niles south of Harper's Ferry. From the summit of the mountain they looked down into a lovely valley bathed in the golden light of the last rays of the setting sun. Even the sorrowful woman sat up in the wagon to enjoy the marvelous view. Down in the valley in the foreground they saw a farm, splendidly located, with many buildings, surrounded by a forest of fruit trees, on which here and there the finest of fruit was still gleaming. This was Ladner's farm, whose owner, as the teamster had already remarked, had the finest reputation in the country. Frederick Ladner had come about 1751 from Pliningen in Wuerttemberg to America. After traveling through various regions he came upon this charming valley, and decided to settle here with his family in this then uninhabited region.

With untiring industry and endurance, he, with his wife, four sons and a daughter, had brought the land under cultivation, planted fruit trees of all sorts, and gradually enlarged his at first small dwelling, as well as stables and barns.

But now the Revolutionary War broke out, and since old Ladner saw the injustice and the baseness of England's conduct he joined the advocates of freedom. As one of the Virginia delegates he voted with Patrick Henry, Peter Juehlenberg and other brave patriots for throwing off the English yoke and for independence. When the call to arms came three of his sons and four grandsons enlisted in Peter Muehlenberg's regiment, and his house always stood open to every friend of liberty.

The wagons reached the farm and drove up before the house, where Ladner, standing in front of the door, received his guests with great joy, especially his old frend, the Seventh Day Baptist Frederick Schneider of Ephrata. When the woman whom the teamsters had brought with them introduced herself to grandmother Ladner the latter clasped her in her arms, kissed her repeatedly and could not get enough of looking at her in amazement. Soon an excellent meal was prepared, and when the travelers had done justice to it they talked until late in the night of their experiences and of present conditions. Old Ladner said among other things that two of his grandsons had been wounded at Charleston, and that one of his sons lay there very ill of the fever. However, they hoped that both sick and wounded would soon be brought back to Woodstock. "Then we can," interrupted the Seventh Day Baptist, "proceed direct to Woodstock and they will certainly give us enough invalids for our congregation to nurse back to health." At these words the woman stood up full of joy and explained that she also was on her way to Woodstock, and that she would be very thankful if they would permit her to go with them. They gladly gave their consent, and before the sun had cast its first beams upon the mountains surrounding the charming valley the wagons were ready to depart.

Maria Arrives in Woodstock

Dusk was already falling when the wagons turned into the main street of the pleasant - looking little town. And since numbers of people were still astir the newcomers were soon surrounded by a group of curious people who importuned them with all sorts of questions. Where did they come from? Where were they going? What news was there from the front? In the meantime the woman found an opportunity to slip unnoticed out of the wagon and hasten towards the parsonage which a little boy pointed out to her. When she reached it she noticed that the lower story was in darkness, but in the upper one lights were moving about. Issuing from it she could hear the bustle of work and the voices of women. After she had rapped several times a little girl appeared, unlocked the door, opened it and asked what was wanted. The woman begged her with a timid voice to call the pastor's wife. The child replied with a friendly nod and said she would call her mother, and soon Mrs. Muehlenberg accompanied by the child appeared in the corridor. Anna Barbara Muehlenberg, a woman in the late twenties, was of medium height and of a fine figure. Her hair was blond, and from her blue eyes streamed forth a kindly and enchanting glow. Figure, face and expression united in making her a charming and beautiful woman. She was the only daughter of a wealthy German baker of Philadelphia who had spared no expense in educating her. And she in turn gave him no occasion to regret it, for she studied diligently at school, and in her mother's home and kitchen became skilled in all the domestic arts. At eighteen she was a thoroughly capable housekeeper to whom her mother could without any worry entrust kitchen and cellar. As Mrs. Meyer and her daughter were members of the Lutheran congregation they frequently visited the family of their pastor Heinrich Melchior Muehlenberg. There after his return from Germany Peter made the acquaintance of the beautiful baker's daughter.

The acquaintance soon ripened into love. And since this time Father Muehlenberg had no desire to cross the inclination of his son the young people with the paternal blessing soon became husband and wife.

"I am coming, good woman," said the traveler with a feigned voice, "to seek a lodging here, and if you can give me modest accommodations in your home I am grateful, for I have come a long, long way, am weary, and in Woodstock have neither acquaintances nor relatives with whom I could stay . . . I am a complete stranger here." "But what brings you here, good woman? Do you merely wish to stay over night and then go further?" asked Anna with a gentle voice. "No further than here, for here my longing has driven me. This is the goal of my journey," was the answer given with faltering voice. Suddenly, as though awakening from a dream, Mrs. Muehlenberg thought that she recognized the voice. Quickly she raised the candle and lit up the woman's face. "Merciful God!" she cried, letting the light sink upon a chair. "Most holy and merciful God! Maria! Maria! My dear good Maria! It is you!" The women of the house, hearing the loud outcry of the pastor's wife, came running up, and looked on in silence at this moving scene of friendship and love. The woman was Maria, Heinrich Melchior Muehlenberg's faithful housekeeper and Peter's guardian angel in his wild youthful days. At the Trappe settlement she had heard that Colonel Muehelnberg had fought bravely against the enemy, but that he was now lying very ill. This news left her no rest, and after several sleepless nights she told the Muehlenberg family that she had firmly resolved to go to Woodstock to nurse her good Peter. All objections and expostulations were in vain, and so she went.

The first question after Maria had regained her composure was of course about Peter. She learned now from Anna that the colonel had written that he was ill, but that he hoped soon to recover sufficiently to come home in order to regain his strength. After several weeks came a second letter saying that he was better, and hoped to greet his family personally in a few days. But days had gone by and he had not come. Anna wished, therefore, on the morrow to hasten to the bed of her beloved sick husband. "There will surely be a corner for me in the wagon," said Maria with a tearful voice. "If not, my feet will carry me to him, for I shall have no rest until I see your dear husband, until I have nursed him and seen him out of danger." Suddenly the front door that had been left standing ajar opened softly, and into the vestibule stepped a man so completely shrouded in a blanket that only his eyes were visible. The women gave a start of terror on seeing rise up so unexpectedly before them this uncanny figure, which stood calmly and motionlessly at the entrance of the door until the women had recovered from their fright.

(To be Continued)

Riot-Breeding Network Very Real

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK — During recent cross - country hedge-hopping trips this reporter has run across latter - day revolutionary cells of "urban guerrillas" in many of our "inner cities."



Riesel

They operate in and on the edge of the "black ghettos" though virtually all of them include white comrades. Federal authorities, amateurishly having read Lenin's plodding scorn of "infantile leftism," report that there is no central network, no national "conspiracy," no coordination.

These federals are wrong.

Many fine metropolitan police chiefs know the national authorities are wrong, but just don't have the time or inclination to argue. Certainly there are five or ten tiny isolated, thoroughly sex - saturated independent cells — fully left and infantile — in each megalopolis. But there is a well - knit Maoist movement, anti - Moscow, and now even anti - Castro, and pro-Peking, known as the Progressive Labor Party of the Progressive Labor Movement.

The other day this movement was prematurely buried as "defunct" by a national news wire service. The press service was wrong.

It is a fully lively corpse. It has money. It has two newspapers, one here called Challenge - Desafio (a 32-page English - Spanish tabloid) and one published in San Francisco. It is launching a Maoist magazine, reminiscently called "World Revolution," and has at least 10 headquarters — four of them here, at least one in San Francisco, one in Southern California and several at points in between.

And Others

There are other tiny networks, such as the Revolutionary Action Movement (New York, Philadelphia and Cincinnati, at least), and other such Black Banner gangs. Local police, each with in-depth intelligence services which have deeply infiltrated each "movement," don't laugh them off. The police don't smile, and don't agree with Lenin that "infantile leftism" eventually is destroyed by the super power of the establishment.

"In each city there are two or three, or five or six cells trying to stimulate or keep riots going," said one sophisticated authority, a student of direct action and street warfare.

Perhaps this chap is too deeply steeped in his investigation. Perhaps he has been living with it too long. But, perhaps not. This column knew of Progressive Labor Movement cell meetings in dingy West Side "apartments" and back - of - store rooms (fully equipped with wall - to - wall mattresses) as far back as the summer of 1964. After waiting for somebody to take them seriously, this column reported on Jan. 22, 1965, that these cells had been instructed in the making of Molotov cocktails, the planting of rooftop riflemen, the easy purchase of rockets, mortars and even machine guns.

Those cell sessions were not taken seriously though they had preceeded the grim, window - smashing, barricade-building six - day Harlem riots by just a few hours.

Now this is all corroborated — in testimony, in the fire, the blood and looting of what the cell leaders like to call the "black revolution."

Thus far it is no revolution and it really is not all black. The Progressive Labor Movement (or Party) is the logical development of the hardening of the arteries in the Communist world. The Progressive Labor Movement is a splinter of the Communist Party. There always are splinters. The world is stuck with them. I could list 25 breakaways from the old C.P. during the last quarter - century. But even the Trotskyites did not take to the streets. Even the "Trots," as the "ins" call them, did not train "urban guerrillas" for the "final conflict."

If the public doesn't take this seriously, the official Communist Party does. During the week of October 16, 80 members of its National Board, led by the party's Negro Affairs Commission, chaired by Chicago's Claude Lightfoot, moved to meet the competition's challenge. The Communist Party came out publicly in support of black violence. It did not want to lose any members to the younger romantics.

Our own federal authorities may not believe there is a national burn - baby - burn network. But the Soviet intelligence service does. And they want a piece of the action.

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". . . Sargent Shriver, when caught in a withering crossfire of congressional economy attacks . . ."

The Right to Be Heard

Whatever individuals may believe about their country's involvement in the Vietnam War, they would do well to pay serious attention to President Johnson's defense of the right to dissent.

This is one of the great privileges of being an American. It is based on the right of all to voice their own opinions on any subject and to disagree with any man, even the President of the United States. Freedom of speech, freedom of the press, freedom to assemble all come under this general heading.

If there is any threat to these freedoms in America today, it does not come from the White House, the Pentagon or any secret government police. Washington may disagree with the dissenters but it has not denied them the right to dissent. Whatever threat there is to freedom of expression comes from the efforts of those the President has accused of "stormtroop bullying" to prevent all with views different than theirs from being heard.

Those disagreeing with the President on the Vietnam War or any other issue have every right to be heard. So, however, does the President and those formulating and defending the policies of his administration.

The danger of the stamping, screaming mobs isn't their dissent. It's their intimidation of others who either have something different to say and those who want to hear them.

Improve Meat Inspection

Americans whose annual consumption of meat and poultry averages well over 200 pounds per person need to be increasingly insistent that there is as much concern about how it is slaughtered and processed as about how cough syrups, cosmetics and cigarettes are compounded. Under the present hodgepodge of archaic federal and state statutes, meat is the most poorly protected commodity they buy.

Not for more than 60 years have there been any major revisions in federal meat inspection laws which still are enforceable only in plants that make shipments across state lines. Nearly 14 billion pounds of meat are processed in states with no federal inspection. These include 10 states with no inspection statutes of their own.

Even Pennsylvania requires nothing more than periodic checks of sanitation in slaughter houses and processing plants. Federal or state inspection of animals before and after they are slaughtered is entirely voluntary. A few Pennsylvania cities have local statutes barring the sale of uninspected meat but Allentown, Bethlehem and Easton are not among them.

Several measures are currently before Congress. The administration bill recently approved by the House would provide funds to help states improve their programs. It does not, however, make inspection mandatory.

The Senate is studying one bill that would give states three years to match federal standards and another to extend federal inspection to all meat plants immediately. Short of something like one of these, housewives better be certain about their vendor and the assurances he can give them that his suppliers and processors reject the so-called "4-D meat" that comes from dead, diseased, disabled or dying animals.

Court Decisions Invite Violence

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—America is passing through an incredible era of apprehension which even causes the President and the highest officials of the government to move from place to place on their speech - making trips with the utmost caution and secrecy, so as to avoid "demonstrations" and disorders.



Lawrence

It has leaked out that President Johnson canceled an engagement he had with the National Grange at Syracuse, N.Y., for November 13, when it was learned that as many as 3,000 picketers were planning to mobilize. Secretary of State Rusk slipped into New York City on Tuesday of this week, and got into his hotel through the garage at an earlier hour than he was expected. He thus avoided a demonstration by pickets. More than 1,000 policemen were on guard at the front entrance, and the protesters finally moved to other streets, where disorders erupted.

How much of a part have Supreme Court decisions played in encouraging "demonstrations" that lead to violence? When former Supreme Court Justice Tom Clark spoke at North Texas State University the other day, he said:

"The idea that a man will read an opinion of the Supreme Court and then go out and rob a bank is ridiculous."

But Justice Clark perhaps is unaware that many criminals with astute minds have learned that they can avoid interrogation by police even when suspicion envelops them, and that they need not make a statement or confession.

Issue Is Violence

Also, the "demonstrators" who are organizing rallies that produce disorder have read Supreme Court opinions and know that it is very difficult for local authorities to convict them when they are arrested. The police in many cities throughout the United States have found themselves frustrated because of certain rulings by the high court which indicate that even those persons who trespass on private property and create disorder can take refuge in the provision of the first amendment which prohibits Congress from passing any laws abridging "freedom of speech."

The real issue, however, is not freedom of speech, but the incitement to violence. These last few years, the Supreme Court has overturned convictions by state courts which have attempted to punish "demonstrators." In some cases, it has held that the convictions constituted a burden on "interstate commerce." The same court, however, has upheld statutes which prevent the owner of a restaurant from serving whomever he pleases — because his act would be an interference with "interstate commerce."

In some cases, the high court has ruled that the state laws forbidding trespass on private property or disorderly conduct are too vague. In still other cases, the high court has said there was not enough evidence of "violence" to justify conviction in the lower courts.

Recently, however, under the leadership of Justice Hugo Black, the Supreme Court has taken a tougher attitude toward the "demonstrators," and in some instances has upheld convictions.

Underlying all these legal proceedings is the conflict between "freedom of speech" and the right of a state to protect its citizens and to maintain law and order. There are plenty of state and federal statutes which prohibit disorderly conduct, breach of the peace, malicious mischief, obstructing streets, parading without permit, assault, inciting to riot and trespassing on public or private property. But, unfortunately, the Supreme Court by some of its rulings has given the impression to many of the militant "demonstrators" that they can escape punishment or get only a few days in jail.

Lack of firmness on the part of the national administration is being widely mentioned as the cause of much of the disorder throughout America today. The tendency on the part of high officials here is to argue that the responsibility for preserving order rests with the states alone.

All this has contributed to a feeling that the administration is reluctant, for political reasons, to take a strong position against "demonstrators" who incite violence in many a community across the United States.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Comeback Trail

It's hard to climb the comeback trail . . . once every gain is lost . . . the fare is steep, the road is long . . . and few can pay the cost . . . to reascend the lofty heights . . . takes faith beyond compare . . . combined with strength and courage that . . . indeed is very rare . . . it seems that once the top is reached . . . the best of us is spent . . . and so it's difficult to rise . . . after a quick descent . . . of course we have the benefit . . . of all mistakes we made . . . however this is not enough . . . to make us reach the grade . . . things heretofore not called upon . . . must be put into use . . . if lacking in this magic stuff . . . our gain is just abuse . . . that's how it is but I suppose . . . only the ones who fail . . . can realize how tough it is . . . to climb the comeback trail.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I am anxious that my five - year - old son grow up to be a person of strong Christian character. How can this best be done?

Answer: Age five is a little late to begin the training of Christian character, but perhaps you, because of your concern, started much earlier. I hope so. Psychologists agree that what happens to a child before age four determines his character more than what happens after that age.

There is a legend about a mother who sat by the crib of her child. Five spirits approached her and offered a gift to her child. The first said, "I am health, and whom I touch shall never know pain and sickness." The second said, "I am wealth, and whom I touch shall never know poverty and want." The third said, "I am fame, and whom I touch shall be famous throughout the world." The fourth said, "I am wisdom, and whom I touch shall be known for his knowledge." The fifth said, "I am Christ, and whom I touch shall be forever true to his dreams and ideals." When the mother heard the fifth voice, she laid hold upon His garment, and besought Him to touch her child.

My wife and I both believe that if we can lead our children into a knowledge of Jesus Christ—that is the foundation stone of Christian character. Read to your child about Jesus. Tell him the story of salvation, and when he is old enough to accept Christ, lead him to that life-changing decision. Then teach him to live in the world as a Christian.



GENERAL PETER MUEHLENBERG and His German Soldiers in the American War for Independence

By Ludwig August Wollenweber

(Translated from the German by Luther A. Pflueger)

(Continued)

The Return To Woodstock

"You need neither ride nor walk," said the figure at the door, "for he himself will come, and that will be before the sun sinks behind the mountains. I hastened on in advance to bring you the news. Our colonel is, to be sure, still weak and ill, but the fever is gone, and with your care he will soon be well and strong. And then again off to war, says your Peter." The speaker hereupon removed the blanket in which he was enveloped and showed his face. The women recognized the Indian Pic-to-nu, the colonel's friend in youth and faithful comrade in war. Then in the whole house there was loud jubilation, and all came running up to the messenger, shaking his hand effusively in their joyful greetings. It was a long time before peace again settled down on the household. Then Mrs. Muehlenberg spread the cloth, set the best there was in the house on the table, and up till midnight they sat merrily together around the hospitable board listening to the tales of Pic-to-nu about the journeys and the deeds of the 8th regiment.

Early the next morning the news spread throughout the little town that Colonel Muehlenberg with many sick men was on the way to Woodstock, and bands of inquisitive people appeared at the door seeking certainty, storming the pastor's wife with multitudinous questions. After hearing Pic-to-nu's report that the invalids would reach Woodstock that very day, the men who had not gone off to the war met and voted unanimously to prepare a fitting reception for the soldiers, the fighters for the independence of the fatherland. They all accepted the proposal of the highly respected mayor, Joseph Reichard, that the houses of the streets through which the procession was to pass should be decorated as far as the church, and that there an arch of triumph should be erected, and that there should be a solemn reception in the church itself. Every one willingly accepted the role assigned to him. Men and boys, women and girls, even the children set to work, and when the church bell announced the hour of noon the houses were already handsomely decorated, the arch of triumph at the church door stood there all complete with its appropriate inscription, and the church adorned with autumn flowers and evergreens. The boys of the town, who had founded a military organization, regarded this as their special occasion of rejoicing, and begged permission to go to meet the homecomers, and on their entrance into the town to form the vanguard and lead the parade to the church . . . and this request was granted them.

Section VII

Finally after anxious waiting and looking, just as the church-tower bell struck four, the watchers saw coming from the east a procession of horsemen and wagons, the boys in advance. Slowly they drew near to Woodstock, and many of the large crowd assembled on a hill before the town felt their hearts beat with anxiety, for they did not know whether the so-eagerly-expected husband or father or son would be among the arrivals. Reports had reached Woodstock of the many dead of the 8th regiment, and so it was certain that this day of joy would be for many a day of mourning.

Now the procession had arrived, the boys in the van, behind them the Indians Pic-to-nu and Cac-tu on horseback, and following them a light open carriage in which Colonel Muehlenberg and Major George M. Keim were seated. Then came men on horseback and after them the covered wagons with the sick soldiers. A twice-repeated cheer greeted the brave men. Then the men, women and children of the village joined the procession, accompanying it to the church. Before the church doors the invalids were carefully helped out of the wagons and led into the house of God, where the sweetest tones that schoolmaster Schmaenck could draw from the organ bade them welcome.

When all had taken their places and silence prevailed Mayor Reichard began to speak with his deep resonant voice:

"Dear brothers, in the name of this congregation and our common fatherland I offer you the heartiest thanks for the services that you have rendered, for fighting so bravely for freedom and independence, and for showing an overbearing enemy what free men can do in a just cause. Unfortunately battles and disease have carried off many of our friends who marched away to the combat. They are sleeping in the cool earth. But they will always live in our hearts, for they died for the just cause of all of us."

After Reichard had finished, the hansdome, tall and powerfully-built figure of the colonel arose. In the name of his brave men he gave thanks for the respect and the love that had been shown them. The fight for freedom had just begun in earnest, and it would be a long time before it was fought out. The enemy was greatly superior in arms and in other war supplies. But God had visibly helped the Americans up to then, and would continue to stand by free men. "We have come here merely," he said, "in order during the winter to recover from the attacks of the fever, the greatest and the worst enemy that we have had to fight. That overcome, we will again go out to bloody battle and neither rest nor stop until the great work is finished. So help us God!" — "Amen." said Reichard. Then all present joined in the hymn "Gott sei Dank in aller Hoeh,' " and after the hymn left the church.

In the parsonage also the scene of welcome was very touching. The faithful wife leaned against the breast of the pale colonel. The children had embraced their father and still held him as firmly clasped as if they feared some one would take him away from them again. Tears both of joy and pain rolled over their cheeks. The first transports of joy over, Muehlenberg thought he heard a sound of weeping. He looked about the room and saw a woman that stood sobbing in a corner. He approached her, and with the cry: "Maria, my good faithful Maria!" they fell into each others arms in a long and close embrace. Then came questions about father, mother, brothers and friends in the old home. Not until a late hour of the night did they go to rest.

The chief concern of the people of Woodstock was now the care of the sick. All gave themselves devotedly to the task, and soon they had the pleasure of seeing most of the patients well and the remainder out of danger. Good nursing soon restored Muehlenberg also to health. He announced his recovery to his superior, and awaited his order as to where he should report for duty. He soon received the command from Congress to send for the part of his regiment still stationed at Savannah, and then to go with his men as quickly as possible to Washington's camp at Morristown in New Jersey. He at once sent the Indian Cac-tu with dispatches to Savannah. He called together his veterans that were again fit for service and enlisted new recruits. A week late, after cordial farewells and assurances of a speedy return crowned with victory, a return to be followed by no more partings, he marched with a good-sized body of men out of Woodstock.

Devil's Peter Now Brigadier-General

When Muehlenberg with his regiment arrived at Washington's camp it had more than its original number of men, for it had been re-enforced by many Germans from Maryland and Pennsylvania. In view of his distinguished services as a colonel Muehlenberg was, with the approval of Congress, raised to the rank of Brigadier-general. The 5th, 8th, and 13th regiments, consisting largely of Germans, were assigned to him.

Here in the camp Muehlenberg made the personal acquaintance of Generals Steuben and DeKalb, and the three gallant Germans formed a league of friendship that only death was to dissolve.

September 11, 1777, the two hostile armies advanced to the attack, and then followed the battle of Brandywine that unfortunately was so disastrous for the Americans. Green's division, to which Muehlenberg's brigade belonged, was so stationed by the general-in-chief that in case of a disaster it could cover the retreat. Washington's worst fears were realized. At the very first attack of the English the Americans broke line and fled. Then up came General Green and hurled himself upon the advancing enemy so courageously that a bloody battle ensued in which Americans fought with the courage of despair. Bravely defying death Muehlenberg rode at the head of his brigade and repeatedly led his men to the attack. Then as chance would have it he found himself opposite a hostile regiment of dragons. As he rode up and down before his men on his splendid white horse giving orders there suddenly came the resounding cry from the enemy ranks: "There comes the Devil's Peter!" "There comes the Devil's Peter!" It was the Hanoverian regiment in which Peter had served as sergeant-major. His old comrades had recognized him.

This stubborn resistance of Muehlenberg hindered the advance of the enemy and gave the routed American troops time for the retreat. Without this feat of arms the defeat of the Revolutionary army would certainly have been a much bloodier one.

October 4, 1777, we see General Muehlenberg once more with his German soldiers on the left wing of the American army at the Battle of Germantown. At the very beginning of the fight he worsted a division of the enemy guards, put the remaining troops to flight, and pursued them into Germantown with fixed bayonets. If the center had moved forward quickly and bravely the Americans would have had victory in their hands. But for unknown reasons it gave way, and soon the left wing fell prey to the enemy. On the retreat Muehlenberg's brigade, therefore, was the rear one of those exposed to the fearful fire of the enemy. Here Muehlenberg lost many of his brave men, among them Major Keim, whose death was lamented by the whole army. A cannon ball tore off Cactu's left leg, and he was saved from death and brought to a place of safety only by the energy of the general and some of his plucky men. Then Muehlenberg had the poor Indian's wounds carefully dressed and at once sent him to the Trappe to his father.

At Valley Forge

Soon after the Battle of Germantown, cold, disagreeable weather set in and both armies sought winter-quarters. The British remained in Philadelphia; the Americans went to Valley Forge, some miles above Norristown on the Schuylkill, a region wonderfully fortified by nature. Here also came Muehlenberg with his sadly diminished brigade, and shared all the sufferings and privations endured in this gloomy period of the war. Sometimes he would ride with General Steuben, who was here with the drill-sergeant, on a visit to his father at the Trappe, which lay only a few miles from Valley Forge. There he was happy to find his faithful Maria again and to see the progress of good Cac-tu, who was already trying to be of some service to the family.

On Muehlenberg's advice Washington now had proclamations printed in the German language, urging the desertion of the Hessians and Hanoverians who were serving as hirelings in the British army. He had the names of German prisoners placed under the proclamation and smuggled into the hostile camp by Muehlenberg's men. They were soon convinced that these proclamations were of great value, for daily whole bands of Germans and other deserters came over to Washington's camp, and soon the British saw themselves compelled to leave Philadelphia, which they could no longer hold with their much diminished army. They marched through the State of New Jersey to New York. Soon after their depatrure Muehlenberg hastened to Philadelphia. As a result of his mediation the German baker Christopher Ludwig undertook a part of the provisioning of the American army. Through the industry and the generosity of this good patriot much want and misery were prevented, and this General Washington and Congress later thankfully acknowledged.

General Washington now followed the enemy. However, nothing of importance occurred during the summer of 1778 except the indecisive battle of Monmouth.

Muehlenberg's brigade entered winter quarters at Mildebrook, where it was greatly strengthened by German militia from New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Virginia, as well as by German deserters from the English army. Not seldom did English cavalrymen with their horses and all their equipment come over to Muehlenberg's camp and surrender as deserters.

(To Be Concluded)

Trade Union Revolution Coming Up

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D.C. — Labor's inner establishment is about to lift the color blinds.



Riesel

Leaders of those artisans whose skills make possible the ripping out of the inner cities' inner slums, the unrolling of thousands of miles of ribbons of concrete roads, the rising of 100-story structures — namely, the chiefs of the AFL-CIO building and construction trades unions — have decided to tell tens of thousands of Negro youths to come on in.

The word soon will go to thousands of local unions whose members now earn on any clear day from $6 to $8 an hour. These locals will be told by their national chiefs to go into the ghettos and seek out those "disadvantaged" young men who want to work — and to tell them now for the first time they need only mind and muscle and will. The Negroes no longer will be told they are welcome only if they qualify or they have talent or if they can pass a test to get into the $2.60-an-hour apprenticeship training schools jointly run by labor and management.

For this is THE revolution. The plumbers, the electricians, the operating engineers, the masons and bricklayers, the old father-son, blood-relations membership unions will stomp tradition.

If they follow their leaders they will tell the Negro youngsters that the union men themselves will go into the slums to train them to pass the tests — whether or not the young men can read or reckon the tough technical strictures which today guide those who burrow underground or raise steel and glass structures into the skies.

The old construction trades — whose 3.5 million members have always been labor's establishment—have come upon their new flexibility slowly but certainly.

For on November 29 in a large conference hall of the Hotel Americana, Bal Harbour, Fla., a veteran warrior by name of C. J. "Neal" Haggerty, president of the AFL-CIO Building and Construction Trades Dept., will rise to read his report to the department's national parley.

And "Neal" will say, in effect, that he believes that the vast field of urban renewal and rehabilitation will for generations to come be the most important section of the building and construction trades industry — not dams, not roads, not airports, but the "de-ratting," the un-slumming, the pouring of new boulevards, the remaking of a thousand cities.

His report will say that each of "our" local unions in these areas must consider accepting into its membership those who live in the blighted districts, not only where and when they are qualified as "journeymen," but also those who are unskilled.

To insiders the fantastic words are "journeymen" and trainee programs. No Horatio ever guarded a bridgehead more tightly than these unions protected their portals against the influx of "journeymen." The word describes the full-fledged member — the $5.85 - an - hour plumber; the $7.90 - an - hour operating engineer; the $10 - an - hour (double time) iron worker. Now what "Neal" will say is: let the Negro and Puerto Rican and Mexican American and American Indian in if he can handle the job or help him in if he can't.

This could be the quiet revolution to endall those fiery ones in the streets.

THE MORNING CALL

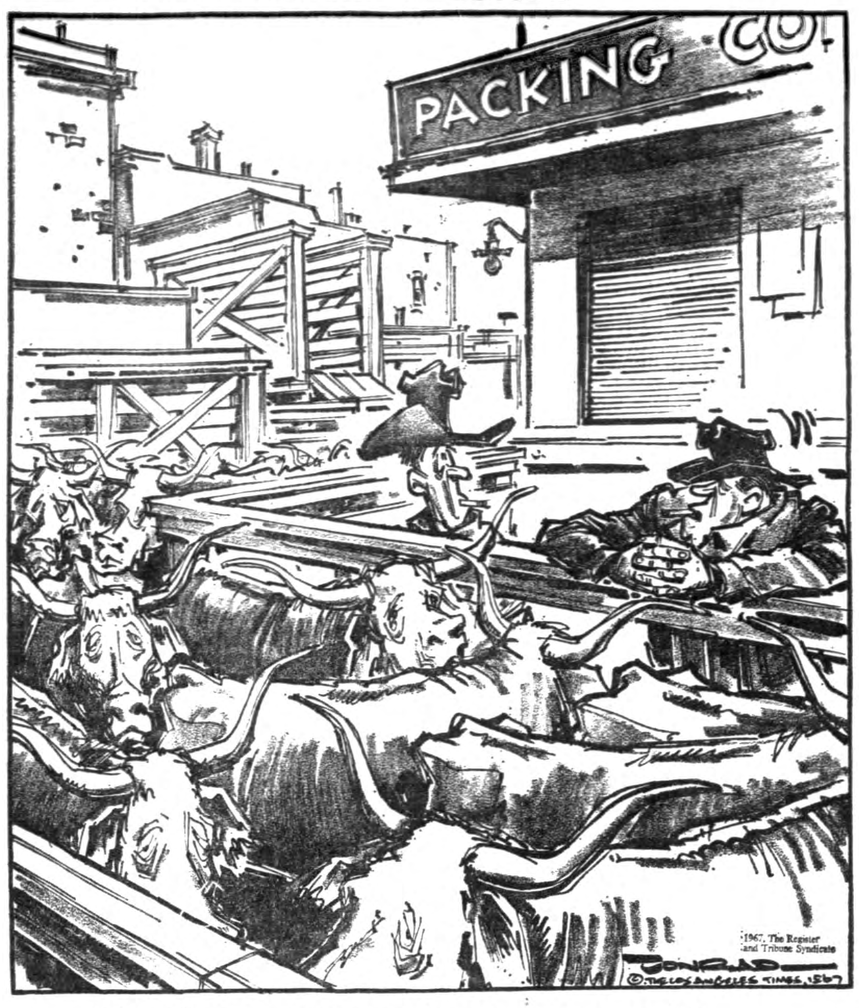
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"I hear four hundred thousand head are being recalled . . . defective horns!"

Night Council Meetings

An obviously increasing interest of people in local government supports the proposal of Councilman-elect Joseph Daddona that Allentown City Council hold evening sessions to give the public more opportunity to attend.

One of the arguments used to win approval for the new form of government Allentown will adopt in 1970 was the promise that in all likelihood part-time councilmen with other jobs during the day would be holding most of their sessions at night. Since voters obviously liked the idea there is no good reason for waiting two years to schedule meetings more convenient to them.

Council chambers in Allentown's new city hall seat about 170 and could accommodate more. Attendance at the morning meetings now ranges from 10 to 100 but usually is small unless there is particular interest in a controversial issue. The hour makes it difficult for anyone with a job to attend. Many more should have the opportunity.

Even before Bethlehem opened its new city hall, attendance at evening meetings was between 50 and 250.

The suggestion also has been made that when the last council to serve under the present form of government organizes next month, it also make provisions for an occasional town meeting to discuss matters of public concern.

Evening meetings may be a little rough on councilmen who also are expected to spend all day on the job. They may be a good excuse, however, for cutting down on the chicken-dinner circuit and certainly will be a better way of letting the people know how their government works than by making speeches about it.

Get to the Bank in Time

Thugs who have been specializing in what now have become murderous invasions of area homes are a discriminating lot. Almost without exception they manage to hit those who for some reason or another keep large sums of money around the house.

Obviously, some who believe their own hiding places for cash are more secure than banks don't make much of a secret of their ideas. The kind of thief who hits them has been picking his targets with almost complete accuracy. It doesn't seem to make too much difference what kind of house is involved or whether it is in a city, a suburb or in the rural countryside.

This week's triple murder during a robbery in Bucks County makes it imperative to once again urge that anyone with faith in the security of a home cache better become alert to the dangers with which they are flirting and get to the nearest bank without delay.

The convenience banks provide through their many branches and the way business is done today by most business establishments makes it unnecessary for individuals to keep large amounts of cash on hand. With the increasing evidence of how dangerous this is becoming, no one should risk their lives or the lives of their loved ones.

Church and State Conflicts Spread

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Much has been heard from time to time about "separation of church and state" in America. But a recent episode emphasized that clergymen feel they have a right to tell the government what to do. While a Virginia pastor was reprimanded by the laymen of his church for expressing his criticism of the Vietnam War policy in the presence of the President of the United States — obviously an act of discourtesy — the real issue was not given much prominence.



Lawrence

Everything that the Virginia minister — the Rev. Cotesworth Pinckney Lewis — said and far more caustic remarks have been uttered by pastors of various churches throughout the United States. Indeed, national church organizations have issued declarations not only dissenting from the President's policies in Vietnam but also presenting demands for the ending of the war through a halt in the bombing and other moves.

Laymen in many parts of the country are protesting against the activist role of their preachers who participate in "lie-ins" or "sit-ins" and openly encourage "demonstrations."

An article in a Protestant magazine, "The Christian Century," declares that it is inconsistent for so many pastors to oppose violence in Vietnam but to advocate resort to violence in the United States.

Defends Position

A top official of one church, however, has proclaimed that "revolution is our business." A nationwide conference held under the auspices of the national council of churches heard delegates proclaim that churches not only should become "sanctuaries" for draft evaders but should sponsor a 24-hour general strike across the United States if the Vietnam War is escalated sharply. Some delegates felt that the "complete restructuring" of society in this country might justify the arming of snipers and incitement to riot. One of the study papers said:

"Detailed mobilization of church resources must be developed to respond to confrontation between the police-military arm of the state and subjugated, robbed and excluded populations."

The trend toward militancy on the part of clergymen has been growing. Many pastors feel that it is their function and duty to discuss public questions and, in effect, to persuade their congregations to take certain attitudes toward governmental questions. In several countries in Asia, the Buddhists and other religious sects have for a long time assumed the right to influence governmental action. In Latin America there have been abuses by clergymen in their activities which have caused internal troubles. Now the United States is being told for the first time on a nationwide basis by pastors of churches of various denominations that it is their duty to participate in the making of government policies—a theory which really means that the church and the state are not to be regarded as separate after all.

Parishioners Complain

Unfortunately, many of the clergymen have not familiarized themselves with all the facts connected with controversial questions. Also, numerous church-going people feel that pastors might well concentrate on how to make human beings better rather than on how to change the policies of the federal, state or local governments.

The cause of human welfare in domestic as well as international affairs might be enhanced if the pastors could help to build the moral character of their individual members. Teaching the principles of good behavior toward one's fellowmen has often been advocated, but some pastors have taken it for granted that a mere reading of the scriptures is enough to achieve that goal.

Many parishioners are complaining that, when they go to church, they do not like to hear lectures on political science or similar subjects that are not readily understood. But if pastors are to debate current political issues in the pulpit and "church and state" are no longer to be "separate." then maybe the government has a duty to set up a "peace corps" to help educate clergymen on public questions.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Precious Days

Precious are the days of childhood . . . when all things seem good and right . . . and our path is paved with dreaming . . . happy dreams of sweet delight . . . very dear are teen-age moments . . . for it's then we realize . . . what this life is really made of . . . while becoming worldly wise . . . ultra-fine are treasured 20s . . . because we become of age . . . leaving life's apprenticeship to . . . play our parts upon its stage . . . 30s are the silver hours . . . when we rise or fall behind . . . what we do or what we gather . . . will mean future peace of mind . . . middle age comes all too quickly . . . but it is the harvest time . . . if we laid a good foundation . . . life will hinge on the sublime . . . swiftly we approach the twilight . . . when we stroll in memory's haze . . . it is then we learn for certain . . . these are the most precious days.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I get a little sick of the new sex kick in America. You would think that sex was discovered by some of our beatniks, and that it is something peculiar to this generation. In your opinion, isn't the sex bit being a little overdone in our society?

ANSWER: Definitely!

The program on TV the other night majored on sexual pleasure, but any rational person knows that that is not the only pleasure open to mankind. The very fact that the program, "The Pursuit of Pleasure" devoted most of its time to sex, reveals our preoccupation with it.

True, sex is important, and it is God-given, but when we make it the "only pleasure," and make it the central drive of our life, we are little different than the miserable person who lives to eat.

There are many pleasures open to us, if it is pleasure we are interested in. For example, it is fun to play with one's children; fun to enjoy a good game of golf; fun to go to a ball game; fun to visit with one's neighbors, fun to go fishing, fun to water ski, and pleasurable to do a thousand things. But it seems that when we modern Americans think of pleasure, we think of sex, legitimate or illegitimate. Either we are on a "binge," which, happily, it is hoped we will get over, or we are terribly immature — more immature than most of our sociologists have thought. We ought to grow up! True pleasure is found only in knowing God. Psalm 16-11.

Canada Joins U.S. in Fighting Mafia

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D. C. — Cracking the Cosa Nostra's quadrangle is the newest strategem of the federal racket busters. No one in the understaffed, underpaid, overworked Justice Dept.'s Organized Crime and Racketeering Section is saying that crime won't pay if the "quadrangle" is dented or even smashed. But this would be the Mafia's first international setback since murder was unincorporated and Lucky Luciano dropped dead at an Italian airport.



Riesel

First, it should be known that the crime - laden quadrangle area stretches from Buffalo up through Montreal and Toronto, over to Windsor (Can.) - Detroit, down along Lake Erie to Cleveland and back into Buffalo.

This assault on the quadrangle is headed by no ordinary force — for, it now can be revealed, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police has peeled off some of its crack investigators to work steadily inside the U. S. with Justice Department anti-racketeering teams. The first such "team" was concentrated in Buffalo, N.Y., some time last November, according to Justice Department insiders.

These sources now say that it is only a "matter of days" before a similar "team" is set up in Detroit to launch a frontal attack on the five-man Mafia Council there.

It takes months for such teams to pick up steam and informers and really hit the prosecution trail. So it may be a year or two. But other special teams will be operating in Miami, Northern New Jersey, Las Vegas and possibly the West Coast soon enough.

Concentrated Effort

The "team" must be differentiated from the Racketeering Section's flying squads which this column was the first to report well over a year ago. The flying squads, which the Justice Dept.'s Criminal Division chief Fred Vinson Jr. frequently joins, "scan the entire spectrum of crime in some areas, such as Chicago.

The "team" concentrates on one problem, or one case, or one investigatory operation "such as in Buffalo." Why Buffalo, was my query.

"We chose Buffalo because it was virgin territory for us," one of the nation's highly placed federal crime fighters replied. "And because the Cosa Nostra had an organization there with identifiable members, but not so many that we would lose ourselves.

"We also had the full cooperation of the Canadian police because of the proximity of the Canadian border. The Royal Canadian Mounted Police have been tremendous. Their special units, directed out of Ottawa, with their fantastic knowledge of what's going on in the Montreal and Toronto crime belts, have been of great help to us.

Buffalo also was chosen, said this column's source, because the Maggadino operation, identified so many times in FBI files, and during the Senate crime hearings as a powerful Cosa Nostra force, has influence all through the Ohio Valley which reaches from Pittsburgh to the Mississippi at Cairo, Ill.

Thus the theory is that if the drive goes well in the Buffalo corner of New York, the operation then can tighten the pincer move on the entire Midwest industrial section of the land simply by ripping the Detroit mob wide open. This could later result in a bigger offensive by escalating south to the Ohio River.

Certainly this would take years. But by microscoping Detroit and Cleveland the "team" or strike force concept could expose not only the traditional rackets but industrial terror as well. It can, and will, expose the terror syndicates' invasion of scores of local unions "all along the line" and the movement into legitimate businesses in the nation's most concentrated industrial sector.

But the real heat will be on the crime - filled quadrangle where the Mafia has romped in comparative prosperity and peace ever since Al Capone crossed it to migrate from Brooklyn to Chicago.

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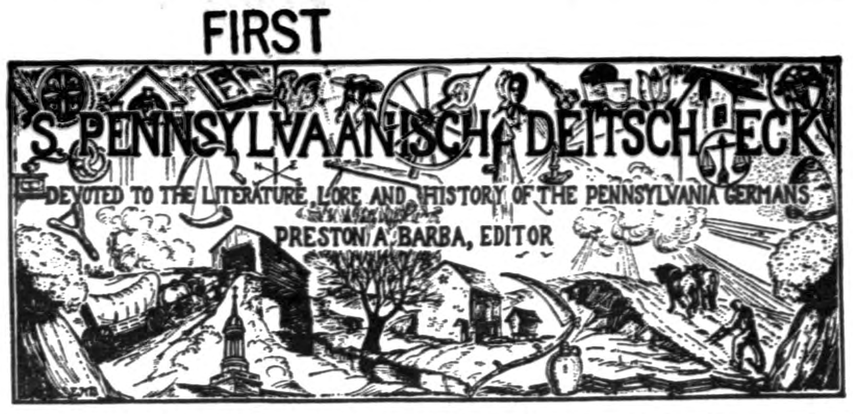
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FIRST



GENERAL PETER MUEHLENBERG and His German Soldiers in the American War for Independence

By Ludwig August Wollenweber

(Translated from the German by Luther A. Pflueger)

Conclusion

The year 1779 passed away without any particularly important events. But at the very beginning of 1780 great dangers threatened the American army. Washington foresaw that a bloody battle would take place in Virginia. There the traitor Arnold had gone with a considerable force and marked his route by the most terrible devastation. Forces had to be sent at once, and Washington gave the command of the troops to the highly esteemed General Steuben, who gladly assumed this post of honor, but in so doing begged the General-in-Chief to be allowed to include Muehlenberg's brigade in his troops. Unfortunately soon after this arrangement those militia-men whose time of service had expired had to be dismissed, and when Steuben moved into Virginia it was with a very small force. From this force he wished to send 400 regular troops to General Green, who had lost a great many men in South Carolina. But the officers, who had long been in arrears with their pay, refused to march, and informed the general of their decision. Steuben immediately sent Muehlenberg to the refractory officers and he succeeded in bringing them back to obedience.

About this time the Governor of Virginia, Thomas Jefferson, conceived the plan of capturing the traitor Arnold, and he commissioned Muehlenberg to carry it out. The undertaking came to nothing on account of the wariness of the crafty Arnold.

As the union of Arnold's and General Philipp's forces increased the strength of the British in Virginia to the point of threatening the whole colony General Lafayette was ordered to go there with his army. In the meantime the British who were again attempting to capture Richmond, sailed up the James river and landed 3,000 men at Petersburg. Muehlenberg and his Germans courageously hurled themselves upon the enemy and bravely defended the bridge that led to Petersburg. He was compelled, however, to yield to superior strength and retreated in good order with his few hundred men. Governor Jefferson in his report to Congress expressed the highest praise for the courage and daring of the Germans. The American army now retreated to Richmond, where General Lafayette arrived with a considerable force and took command. General Muehlenberg's brigade was again strengthened by regulars. In the meantime the British general Cornwallis had come from North Carolina and thought that he would settle with young Lafayette and completely eliminate his army. But when he learned that General Green with his forces had joined Lafayette he found it advisable to give up the pursuit and to fortify himself in the neighborhood of his ships at Yorktown.

Washington now conceived the plan of striking a decisive blow and attacking Cornwallis in Yorktown. September 15, 1781, Washington and Rochambeau with their united forces arrived at Williamsburg. The commander-in-chief now had under his orders 16,000 well-armed men, and a superabundance of munitions. October 15 the Americans attacked the redoubts of the enemy, that up to this time had been so dangerous an adversary. They stormed the forts and captured them after a bloody fight. Muehlenberg with his brigade was among the assailants, and to him belongs a great part of the success of this glorious military achievement. Unfortunately he lost in the battle many of his brave and intrepid Germans, among them Colonel Baumann, who died a hero's death pierced by nine bullets. Muehlenberg himself received a slight wound, and the poor Indian Pic-to-nu was critically wounded as he stood beside him.

This siege was the decisive event of the war. Cornwallis could no longer hold the city. Four days later he surrendered, with his whole army and the ships in the harbor. The war was practically won . . . American independent and free!

After Muehlenberg had put all the affairs of his brigade in order he went home on furlough to his family at Woodstock. There he spent the winter recuperating his strength. In the spring General Washington appointed him the military commandant of Virginia. He was active in recruiting and drilling troops, intending to send them south to join General Green's forces. This, however, proved to be unnecessary, for the British sailed away from Charleston and withdrew their troops from all the southern colonies. Nevertheless Muehlenberg, who did not trust the English, kept his troops together until March 1783, when preliminary arrangements for peace were inaugurated. Some months later followed the definite treaty of peace, and the American revolutionary army was disbanded.

Muehlenberg bade a cordial farewell to all his soldiers, then collecting his faithful men from Woodstock and the neighborhood went home with them. The return was like a triumphal procession, and on their arrival a magnificent reception awaited them. Unfortunately less than half of the men of Woodstock who had marched away to fight for freedom returned to their homes.

After Muehlenberg had fully recovered in Woodstock from the hardships endured in the war his congregation begged him to resume his former position as pastor. The General thanked them for the offer, but declined to accept it with the remark, "It would not be wise to graft the pastor again on the soldier." Since he had sacrificed all of his fortune during the war he saw himself compelled to look about for a livelihood to support himself and his family. The 13,000 acres of land which congress had voted him for his services and his outlay in money were at that time of little value to him. And so he decided to move to Philadelphia with the little that he possessed, and with his brother-in-law to establish a mercantile house. He found it very hard to take leave of his friends in Woodstock. There he had spent before the Revolution the happiest days of his life, loved and respected by all who knew him. With tears the whole family bade farewell to the parsonage in Woodstock.

In Philadelphia he met many of his comrades in war. They were all glad to have brave Muehlenberg among them. He found on his table as soon as he moved into his home invitations from Steuben, Green, Lafayette, Thomas Jefferson and Benjamin Franklin, all of whom greatly esteemed him. General Washington also was much attached to him and begged him cordially and urgently to attend the meeting at which the new constitution of the country was to be discussed, and to give his advice on the matter, and this he did conscientiously. He came also into closer contact with Hiester of Reading, who then happened to be stopping in Philadelphia, and these two men saw to it that the German deserters from the English army who had served under Muehlenberg and Hiester received presents of land in Berks and Lancaster counties. Later when he traveled about the country Muehlenberg often relived happy hours and spent the night with his Hanoverian dragoons, who had become excellent farmers.

One day as he was leaving the house of his brother-in-law on Second Street (a building now used as the draper's shop of Jacob Schandein) he saw a man sitting on the steps of Christ Church. His face was hidden from view, but he thought he recognized his figure. He approached to inspect him more closely. The man, a wretched - looking cripple, was consuming his scanty meal with the best of appetites when he suddenly saw Muehlenberg standing before him. And with the cry "Peter, my good Peter. Don't you know your Pic-to-nu any more?" he threw himself on his neck, and the two friends of youthful days held each other in a long and close embrace in front of the church. Muehlenberg at once took the Indian to his home where the family gave him the kindest reception and the best of care.

When Muehlenberg had finished his most pressing business in Philadelphia he hastened with Pic-to-nu to the Trappe to visit his beloved parents and his brothers. How delighted he was to find all of them, including his dear Maria and his friend Cac-tu, safe and sound. The General went through feast day after feast day at the Trappe settlement. for the brave Trappe soldiers who had returned home from the war insisted on entertaining their old commander in every possible way. One day they arranged in his honor a great festivity to which their military comrades from Berks, Montgomery, Lancaster and Lebanon counties were invited. General Hiester of Reading, Colonel Forney of Lancaster, Major Burckhardt of Lebanon and Captain Jacoby of Montgomery County arrived punctually with all their old soldiers, and they celebrated with a genuine German festival of victory and of peace such as no other place in America could boast. Soon after this festival Muehlenberg bade farewell to his parents and returned to Philadelphia. It was the last time that he saw his father alive.

Peter Muehlenberg now distinguished himself as a statesman just as much as he had formerly done as a soldier. He took a most active part in all proceedings that looked towards the welfare of the country. He had lived scarcely a year in Pennsylvania before he was elected lieutenant - governor of the state of Pennsylvania, Benjamin Franklin being then the governor. Posterity owes its deep gratitude to both men.

The hero of our story died October 1, 1807, leaving two sons Peter, major in the United States army under General Jackson, and Francis, congressman from Ohio.

His earthly remains were laid beside those of his father in the graveyard at the Trappe, and near the old church that his father had built. The gravestone bears the following simple inscription:

Geweiht dem Andenken des Generals
PETER MUEHLENBERG
Geboren am 1. Oktober 1746,
Gestorben am 1. Oktober 1807
Er war tapfer im Felde, getreu im Rathe, ehrenhaft in allen seinen Handlungen, ein aufrichtiger Freund und ehrlicher Mann.

TO THE READER

The historical novel about Peter Muehlenberg as told by Ludwig August Wollenweber was begun in the ECK for August 19 and is concluded in this issue (Nov. 25). It was originally published in German in "Der Deutsche Pionier," a German monthly magazine founded in Cincinnati, Ohio, in March, 1869, where it appeared in serial form beginning with January, 1870.

Some critics have found historical inaccuracies in this narrative, a liberty literary artists sometimes take in the interests of truths more essential than bare facts.

Those readers who may not have kept all the installments as they appeared in the Saturday issue of the Allentown Morning Call may obtain reprints of the same on book paper from the Circulation Department at 5 cents for each of the fifteen installments.—ED.

A FOOTNOTE

In Wollenweber's novel about Peter Muehlenberg, concluded in this issue of the Eck, we have followed the career of a man whose achievements in the affairs of state and nation have long ago enshrined him in the hearts of his countrymen.

In the Krauth Memorial Library of the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Mt. Airy is a black clerical robe faded and frayed, said to be the robe worn by Peter Muehlenberg on the occasion of his farewell sermon to his congregation at Woodstock in Virginia. Did that robe cover a military uniform on that occasion and did he fling aside that clerical robe when he concluded his sermon with the words: There is a time for all things — a time to preach and a time to pray; but there is also a time to fight, and that time has now come?" It is a moment that has inspired succeeding generations of Americans with the loftiest sentiments of patriotism and has stirred the imagination of poets, playwrights, sculptors and painters.

The pastor rose: the prayer
was strong;
The psalm was warrior David's son;
The text a few short words of
might:
The Lord of hosts shall arm
the right!
Even as he spoke his frame,
renewed
In eloquence of attitude,
Rose, as it seemed a shoulder
higher;
Then swept his kindling
glance of fire
From startled pew to breathless choir;
When suddenly his mantle
wide
His hands impatient flung
aside,
And lo! he met their wondering eyes
Complete in all a warrior's
guise.
A moment there was awful
pause—
When Berkley cried, "Cease,
traitor, cease!
God's temple is the house of
peace!"—
The other shouted, "Nay, not
so,
When God is with our
righteous cause:
His holiest places then are
ours,
His temples are our forts and
towers
That frown upon the tyrant
foe;
In this the dawn of Freedom's
day
There is a time to fight and
pray!"

(Lines from Thomas Buchanan Read's long narrative poem "The Wagoner of the Alleghenies.")

The Magnificent Man's Flying Machine

By RUSSELL BAKER

WASHINGTON — President De Gaulle's announcement that France would withdraw from earth was hardly unexpected. As Andre Malraux had written in his diary eight months before, "Il n'y a pas de quoi." ("There is nothing left for France to withdraw from," or more freely, "today the International Gold Pool, tomorrow the world.").

Nevertheless, few believed that De Gaulle would actually follow the logic of his policy to its ultimate conclusion. In the final analysis, they reasoned, he would yield to the temptation to betray logic for the satisfaction of retaining the big world audience which he loved to astound and infuriate.

How poorly they understood their man. How badly they underestimated the French passion for logic. But then, the rest of the world had never been able to understand either De Gaulle or French logic. Indeed, this pervasive global slow - wittedness was an important cause of the ultimate French withdrawal.

"Enfin," De Gaulle told his final news conference, "On doit ouvrir la fenetre de sa tante." ("How can France live surrounded by dumbness, without catching the infection?")

There were other causes, of course. De Gaulle outlined them lengthily for the press. France, he said, had been outraged by the hospitality that much of the earth had shown to the English language. He had made it clear from the beginning that France could not continue to associate itself with a world that used the tongue of the Anglo-Saxons, yet the world had refused to mend its speech.

Almost as grave was Britain's insistence upon continuing to exist. On this point, he noted, he had made extraordinary concessions, he had abandoned his demand that Britain be towed into the Indian Ocean and sunk.

Instead, he had offered to let Britain become part of France, after a suitable apprenticeship in which the Anglo-Saxon mentality might be honed sufficiently to grasp the beauty of French logic.

This generous offer had been ignored. There was no doubt, he said that British truculence had been encouraged by the barbarism of the United States and of Israel, both of which had grossly offended civilization by refusing to "listen to the voice of France."

Toujours L'amour

It had always been unthinkable, he went on, that a nation as superbly led as France could long remain on the same planet with a nation such as the U. S. Nevertheless, he said, France, "generous perhaps to a fault" ("toujours l'amour"), had sought an accommodation.

He had asked only two conditions: first, that the U. S. dismantle its monetary system and accept an international currency system based on perfume. Second, that the U. S. become a province of Quebec.

American refusal to consider either of these conditions had made it impossible for France to continue its association with the planet. There were other factors behind his decision, but, as he told his news conference, there was no point in going into these since the rest of the world showed no signs of coming to its senses anyhow.

Then, standing and bowing deeply, the general pronounced his last words to earth. "Mesdames et messieurs, adieu." ("And now you won't have De Gaulle to kick around any more.")

The next day, in accordance with an elaborately prearranged technological plan, a system of enormous balloon bags was tied to all that is France. To the vines of Burgundy and the banks of the Seine, to the Eiffel Tower, the cathedral of Notre Dame and the Riviera. To the Mystere jets, to the French H-Bomb, to the Louvre and to the Crazy Horse Saloon.

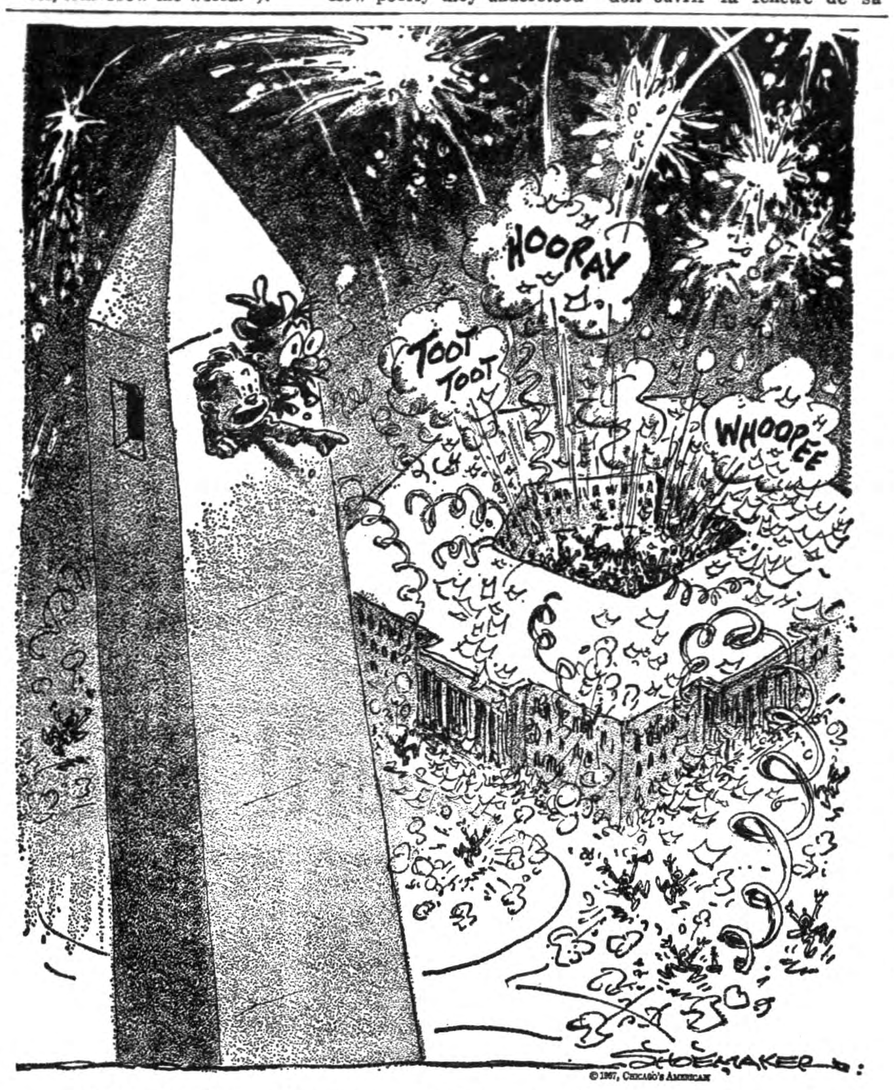
Flying from site to site, De Gaulle himself blew up each balloon and when all but the last needed to levitate France had been inflated, he drove to the Elysee and blew up that one, too. It was tied to the grandeur.

With his last puff, all the balloons were filled and France began to rise. It rose to a height of two - and - one - half inches, hovered there a moment, and then slowly sank back to earth.

No one dared tell the general that France could not make it on lung power alone, but finally a little child approached him and said, "the general's gas is nothing but wind." Nobody laughed, and the general replied, "ah non, mon petit, c'est si bon."

Which, translated, means, "As long as I am in charge, France is out of this world."

(c) N. Y. Times News Service



"Why the big celebration at the Pentagon, Pa, is the war over?"
"No, just Secretary McNamara resigning."

Time for a Change

"Change is our master. Now we must master change." With these words Gov. Shafer yesterday opened the fifth Constitutional Convention in Pennsylvania history.

The meeting is important because it is the vehicle designed to carry the state out of the horse and buggy age. The Constitution, Shafer said, "while it contains much that is sound and enduring, was written in the narrow specifics of another day. And the specifics of that day cannot be stretched to deal with the enormous problems of economic, social and scientific change that is sweeping through the late 20th Century."

Basic changes are needed, changes in the judiciary, in local government, legislative apportionment and finance. These are the questions to be considered by the convention before the Feb. 29 deadline. They are vital questions which affect the potential growth and progress of Pennsylvania.

Our hope is that the 163 delegates realize the importance of the task and the necessity of putting the welfare of Pennsylvania above partisan concerns.

Opening the Door

There are a lot of phrases to cover the subject—"Give them an inch and they'll take a mile," or "Once you open the floodgates . . . " etc., etc.

All the stock sayings were used when harness racing was introduced to Pennsylvania in 1963. Opponents said that this was just the crack in the door through which full-scale racing and gambling would enter the state.

The arguments are just as cloudy now as they were then. A good case can be made to support the belief that racing and parimutuel betting go hand in hand with organized crime. Advocates of the sport say proper supervision and control can prevent this.

Gov. Shafer has before him now a bill to authorize thoroughbred racing in the state. Supporters of the measure say a great deal of much-needed revenue will come out of such a move, both for the state and private interests.

No matter which side is proven to be right, it is clear that once harness racing came to the gate, flat racing would not be far behind. This is true for many other matters of state interest. Once the state said Philadelphia and Pittsburgh hotels could serve liquor on Sunday, the door was opened for the inevitable expansion of Sunday liquor sales elsewhere. Maybe another stock phrase should be rewritten to say, "Precedent is nine-tenths of the law."

What Others Say

Children's Books

Christian Science Monitor

One of the most interesting and encouraging discoveries to come out of present - day concern with hippiedom is that, over and over again, alienated youths have revealed a longing for parental discipline, guidance, and love. Not stern, heartless Victorian discipline, but that which reflects a deep, thoughtful concern for one's child. Not occasional, wishy-washy guidance, but that kind which comes from the parents' own upright example. Not merely voicing love, but a parental demonstration of it by standing intelligently beside the child through the often heart-trying days of youth.

This has reinforced a maxim which in recent years has been brought more and more into dispute. This is the axiom that it is normal for children to feel an instinctive need for loving discipline and guidance. The child, notwithstanding his own complete individuality, longs for the stability which comes from participation in an orderly society and an orderly routine. Such order gives him the necessary standard against which to measure his own and others' conduct as he learns to live with his fellow beings.

All too often, the rebellious child, the dangerous child, the alienated child is merely showing forth, in the only way available to him, his deep distress at his parents' failure to provide an essential combination of affection and restraint.

In times past, individual parental failure in this regard was often compensated for in other ways. There was the influence of society as a whole. There was the strong respect given to religion and its teachings. There was the ceaseless example, repeated over and over again in children's books, that it paid "to be good." Unhappily, all three of these avenues of influence have lost ground. Society as a whole has been both more permissive and less certain of values. Religious influence has waned. And now we are told that a change in attitude is found increasingly in children's books.

In its recent survey of such books, this newspaper found that "whereas the fundamental message used to be 'Be good,' now it is 'Be yourself' — with the overt suggestion that the two states are not always compatible."

We do not find anything wrong with helping children "be themselves." But we do find it wrong, inexcusably wrong, when some adult writer fails to emphasize that it is imperative that this self-expression can only bring happiness and success when allied to high ideals and time-tested virtues. The presentation of these ideals and virtues may change with the years, but the need for them in books is now greater than ever.

Two Generals Look at War

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — It isn't often in world history that the details of military strategy become the subject of public discussion during a war.

For, with the change in the post of the secretary of defense, the North Vietnamese as well as the Soviets and Red Chinese may learn that the military minds here will have more to say in the future than heretofore about how the war in Vietnam is to be fought.

Whether by coincidence or by design, former President Eisenhower — supreme commander of allied forces in Europe during World War II —and Gen. Omar Bradley, his right-hand man, happened to appear on television this week to discuss the Vietnam War and the strategy of waging it.

What Eisenhower and Bradley recommended is a strategy not yet employed in Vietnam—namely, to engage in "hot pursuit" of planes or ground forces to their bases, wherever they might be.

President Johnson probably knows all about the reasons for the public dialogue as well as for the subsequent soft-pedaling by the chairman of the Joint Chiefs of any "escalation" plan in the immediate future. The key, however, appears to be something Eisenhower said in his television interview:

"If you're chasing some people and they just step over into Cambodia or Laos . . . I'd go at 'em as long as they'd come in there in the first place. And in this same way, in the air—if an airplane attacked me, and we wanted to chase him, I'd go in wherever his base was . . . including China . . .

"As a matter of fact, this was the first difference that I told 'em we would make in the Korean War—unless that armistice was promptly signed, this we were going to do. I think it's just only self-defense, that's all it is."

'Talk Too Much'

On the subject of demands for peace talks, Bradley said:

"I sometimes think we talk too much about trying to get them to the negotiating table. I think we should say that once, and then shut up, because they take it as a sign of weakness. They think we're in a bad way. Intelligence indicates that's what's keeping 'em going."

Eisenhower echoed the thinking of a large number of people in America when he said:

"The first principle of war is to win quickly because it's the time that you're engaged in the thing that brings about the cost and particularly in blood as well as treasure. And I think that if you're going to appeal to force . . . then get all the force you can as quickly as you can."

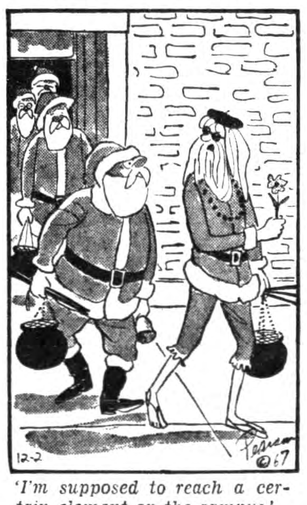
Eisenhower also said:

"I discount any attempt of Russia or China coming into this war on a major basis. I discount it because Communists operate on the basis of their own plans—whether they be aggressive or, for the moment, they want to be quiescent—whatever. They do not do this by reaction, or some firm action they see elsewhere."

This is but another way of saying neither the Red Chinese nor the Soviet government will deliberately plunge their own people into a war just to help out the North Vietnamese or even to deprive the United States of a victory in Vietnam. Not so long ago one of the Soviet allies in the Middle East, Egypt, was beaten badly, but the Moscow government did not feel inclined to involve itself militarily in the conflict, though it had furnished arms and supplies to Nasser for many months and at great cost.

Maybe the North Vietnamese will conclude that something new is going on at the Pentagon and will find it advisable to pay attention to some of the overtures being made by a dozen or more foreign governments to try to bring them to the peace table.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



'I'm supposed to reach a certain element on the campus.'

THE MORNING CALL

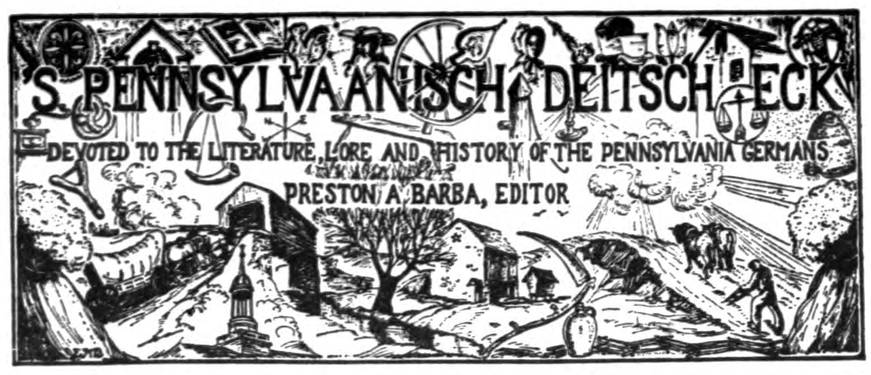
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SINGING COMMERCIALS

A stranger who has just come to America and has listened to our radio and television commercials may get the idea that all advertisements were required by law to be put into rhyme or set to music. Most likely the writers of the ads know what sells the goods, but most of us often wish there were other means. The boys on Madison Avenue may think singing commercials are their idea, but perhaps they would be surprised if they read some of the advertisements in our old weekly German newspapers of Pennsylvania.

The editor of the Doylestown "Der Morgenstern", Joseph Jung, liked to put some of his news items in rhyme, especially marriages. Of course he could not resist rhyme in advertisements. Here is a short ad of one Henry H. Nost who was a "Tobackspinner" who moved from Doylestown one mile out on the road to Easton —

"Der oben benammte benutzet diese Gelegenheit seine Freunde und das Publikum ueberhaput zu benachrichtigen dasz er weggezogen von Doylestaun, eine Meile unterhalb Doylestaun an der Eastaun Strasse, wo er seinen Neger ausstellen wird, und zum Verkauf auf Hand halten alle Sorten Kau, Rauch, Schnupftoback, so wie auch alle sorten Cigaren, Pfeifen und Schnuptobacksdosen."

"Billig und gut — fuer baares Geld
Will ich euch nun verkaufen;
Und wem die Waaren nicht gefaellt
Der mag dann weiter laufen.
Nehmt meinen Rath — und kommt herbei,
So werdet ihr erfahren
Dasz ich euch zeuge ohne Scheu
Vortrefliche Cigaren."

(The advertiser announces that he has removed from his former shop at Doylestown to a place on the Easton highway about a mile below Doylestown. There he will set out his negro figure and will have on hand all sorts of chewing-, smoking- and snuff-tobacos as well as also all sorts of cigars, pipes and snuff boxes. The advertiser was remarkably confident in his wares — **if you don't believe me, go and purchase elsewhere!**)

Singing commercials also appeared in the Reading German papers. The following appeared in the Reading "Adler" in January 1867. Shooting matches are now outlawed by anti-gambling laws, but the following advertisement is a pleasant reminder of that once popular pastime.

HOLLO! HOLLO! HOLLO!

Alle Sportingleute sind eingeladen am 14 Januar naechstens zu George Tobias in Bernville, Berks County, zu kommen, wann und woselbst ein fettes Schwein von 500 Pfund Gewicht mit No. 6 Schrot auf 40 Yard herausgeschossen werden soll. Dieses Schwein war von dem Unterzeichneten selbst gezogen worden.
Jetzt kommt herbei, ihr Sportingleut
Erprobt eure Geschicklichkeit.
Von Schuylkill, Berks und Libanon,
Von Lecha, Lancaster und von
Woher ihr wollt, kommt all heran,
und zeight was jeder thuen kann.

John B. Conrad
Jefferson Taunschip

(All sporting-people are invited to attend a shooting-match to be held on Jan. 14 next at George Tobias' place in Bernville, Berks County, at which time and place a 500-pound hog is to be shot for with number 6 shot at 40 yards. The aforesaid hog was raised by the undersigned.)

Another shooting match was advertised in "Der Readinger Adler" December 28, 1852. In this the "poet" went to greater lengths.

Hallo! Jetzt gehts an, ihr Scharfschuetzen! auf den 5ten und 6ten Januar wird am Gasthause von Jacob Ahrens, an Kissinger's Bruecke, in Muhlenberg Taunschip, Berks Caunty, ein Scheibenschiessen statfinden fuer einen Ochs von 1000 Pfund Gewicht. Es wird mit Kuglen geschossen und die Bretter musessen am ersten Tage aufgenommen werden.
Schuetzen kommen Jung und Alt
Schiesst beym Ahrens dass es knallt.
Laszt es euch nur nicht verdriessen,
Wenn der Fromm in's Merk thut schiessen;
Der Kerns steht auch nicht weit davon,
Und fordert den verdienten Lohn;
Der Lingse schiesst auch oft gar fein,
Er will ja nicht der letzte seyn;
Komm Kopp und auch du, Mandebach,
Bringt Heidelberg und schiesst dass's kracht;
Auch Hamburg schur, ist an der Heck
Es schmeisst der Schneider in den Dreck;
Auch Richmomd bleibt wohl nicht zurueck,
Der Amos Gaul weist Euch 'en Trick;
Ruscombmanor, kommt auch in Zeit,
Fuer euch ist alles gut bereit;
Readings Schuetzen, kommt stark heraus,
Cumru nimmt sein Thaler nach Haus;
Der Billy Bohn wird auch da seyn,
So findet Euch den Alle ein.

Zu gleicher Zeit soll ebenfalls ein
Schwein von ungefahr 200 Pfund mit
No. 6 Schrot ausgeschossen werden.

Here was a challenge in rhyme not only to the sportsmen of the various townships, but to individual marksmen as well.

(Come along now, all ye sharp-shooters, come to Jacob Ahrens' Tavern at Kissinger's Bridge in Muhlenberg Township, Berks County to the shooting-match to be held next Jan. 5 and 6, for a prize of an ox weighing 1000 pounds.)

The above have come to the Editor by courtesy of Raymond E. Hollenbach, Royersford, Pa.

The Joys of Childhood in The Long Ago

By David B. Kaufman

Every age and every generation has its own peculiar pleasures. What brings joy to children of one century or period would seem quite dull to youngsters a hundred or more years later. I am sure children of our day would be very unhappy if they were deprived of the television, the radio, the stereo, the automobile, soft drinks, ice cream, candy in abundance, movies, and many other modern pleasures which were unknown to their grandparents in their childhood. Happiness is a subjective matter and "where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise." The philosopher says the absence of pain is pleasure. So no two persons and no two generations get satisfaction from the same thing.

In skimming through the autobiography — **Lebensbild aus dem Pennsylvanisch - Deutschen Predigerstand**, Allentown, 1906 — of a prominent Reformed pastor, The Rev. William A. Helffrich (1827-1894), who resided in Fogelsville, I came upon a passage in which he recites some of the simple but satisfying pleasures of his youth. Like many of us in later years and many authors whom I cannot begin to list, he expresses laments and regrets that those happy days of childhood long ago can no more be enjoyed and relived except in memory. If only we could find the fountain of youth or turn the clock back! Of course, memory can be very deceptive by blotting out all the painful and unpleasant experiences. However would you kindly let Pastor Helffrich describe his happy childhood experiences through my translation of the pertinent passage. (pp. 26-7) which follows:

With this winter (1834-5) our education (his brother's and his — D.B.K.) came to an end. Now we were introduced to another kind of teacher and another kind of study. (He had attended parochial school — the only kind in existence then — from the age of four until eight. That ended his "public" schooling. Henceforth he studied at home under private tutors even for his college and theological training. All was in High German; he learned English first at the age of twelve. — D.B.K.) But to us those years of childhood and of our first intellectural awakening are unforgettable. The heart had indeed its little cares, yet such disappeared as the fog before the sun, with fresh courage to face life. The slightest joy banished all the bitter experiences and everything unpleasant had also its pleasant side. For the stiff backs of the hard school benches the lunch hour brought the compensation of play. The long road to and from school seemed short amid the joyful bustle and company of the other children. Snowy days brought horse-drawn wood sleds from the upper and more distant regions, which picked up twelve or more children from the houses along the road; morning and evening they went back and forth in joyful trips until the road was opened. And also when the wind had blown all the roads shut with snow as high as the fences, after several days, however, one could go chasing over the snow ridges and troughs on the hard-crusted snow. The wonderful shapes of the snowdrifts built up by the play of the wind pleased the eye; how pleasant was the journey then when the little army of wild youngsters produced its joyful army of dancers, running, slipping, falling, and screaming, now high on top, now down in the trough of the drift, now turning somersault in the deepest snow.

When school was dismissed and evening was at hand, then also there was something doing. The long moonlit winter evenings brought many pleasant hours. Often sleigh bells could be heard tinkling and ringing out on the road till after midnight. One had nothing to do at home; boredom was annoying, so then the horses were hitched to the large wood sled and whoever could and would climbed in and went to visit acquaintances. There the evening was spent in conversation, apples were eaten, and cider was drunk until after midnight. Naturally the young folk who were along got their share of everything. Also our home was often visited by special friends of father like the Ungers, the Kleins, and the Millers of Lynn and others. Then also the children of school age came along and we played and had our good times in the kitchen and out in front of the house while the old folks conversed inside. Oh, wonderful time of childhood! How soon passed! How much has a person experienced and how little of it to relate! If one glances back on it, it is like a glimpse into a magic lantern. One picture after another passes by. Everything round about is dark; only the canvas on which the forms appear are light. They come and go in quick flight — separate pictures but yet standing in closest relationship to one another.

Do Schtunde Noch Die Keschtebeem

Im Kaerrichebusch, net weit vun heem,
'S waar noch in meiner Kindheits Daage,
Do schtunde hoch die Keschtebeem,
Gaar gross genung fer Frucht zu draage.
Sie aazusehne waar en Luscht —
Wie Brieder schtunde sie so schee;
Nau wann ich guick, dann scmaerzt mei Bruscht —
Die Briederschaft seh ich net meh.

De Vetter waar's en Herrlichkett
Zu sitze oft im Schatte datt;
'S waar fer sie en grossi Freed
Zu schwetze vun was lengscht waar fatt.
Die Kaerrich gewiss waar ihne lieb,
Doch draamt ihr Haz alsnoch vun heem;
So'n Glaawesfackel watt net drieb,
Wann aa vergehne die Keschtebeem.

Die Beem hen aa in schpeedere Zeit
Fer Gross un Klee en Freed gemacht;
Ich wees noch gut wie vun so weit
Sie kumme sin am Samschdaag Nacht
Un datt im Busch hen Picknick gschpielt —
'S iss lang zerick, des gewwich ei —
'S scheint all die Leit hen luschdich gfiehlt.
Nau wie die Beem, 's iss all verbei.

Net meh schtehn datt die scheene Beem,
Un aa viel Freind sin nimmi do;
Ich denk 's muss sei, sie ginge hemm!
Des macht mei Haz so draurich yo;
Was iss dann do, das net vergeht?
Saag's mir, wann'd kannscht — mecht's wisse gaern.
Was nebscht der Lieb, denkscht du noch schteht,
Wann kummt mol bei die Dodesaern?

So geht's yo haer in daere Welt;
'S iss nix, das bleibt un unser iss;
Mer lebt fer 'n Zeit im Pilgerzelt,
Dann brecht des ab — des iss gewiss —
Mer geht dann naus der Heemet zu.
Der Kaerrichhof dicht beim Busch leit datt —
Wie'n mancher iss do in der Ruh!
Des iss fer sie en Friedensort.

1940 —C. A. Butz

Call It Anything—It's Still a Tax

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Columnists, like other writers, sell their produce in an unprotected market, so it is hardly strange that they should be free traders. I have always tended to look upon the protectionist as a man with a hand on my wallet, for if I can't command a subsidy for my words, why should I be compelled to pay a tariff on the stuff I buy? In a fair world, the terms of trade (to use the economist's jargon) should be even.

Since my personal bias is plain, the steel people have taken to chiding me, sending me material that puts the case for steel tariff or quota protection on a high patriotic plane. Steel imports, so an American Iron and Steel Institute study shows, "have come to be a major deficit factor in the U.S. balance of trade." What we have been doing is "exporting jobs" to foreign steel workers in Japan and elsewhere.

The steel people are not the only ones who are complaining about the pressure of imports. At least eighteen separate measures demanding import quotas of one sort or another have been referred to the Senate Finance Committee, and the drive is on to stiffen the border penalties on more than $12 billion out of our $26 billion in annual imports. The cotton producers insist on protection against cotton imports from Gamal Abdel Nasser's Egypt, the domestic oil men look upon Venezuela oil with a cold eye, and so it goes.

The trouble with the protectionist argument is that it tries to isolate a few strands from what, in the world of commerce, is a seamless web. We send machine tools, computers, construction machinery of all sorts, automobiles and electrical equipment abroad, all of which are at least partly made of steel produced right here in the United States. Quotas on certain imported steel categories might provoke reprisals that would diminish the steel industry's own stake-at-one-remove in our foreign trade. Moreover, there might be purely domestic repercussions for the steel industry: our farmers, with reprisal quotas slapped on our agricultural exports, would not be able to afford new steel tractors and plows out of their diminished incomes.

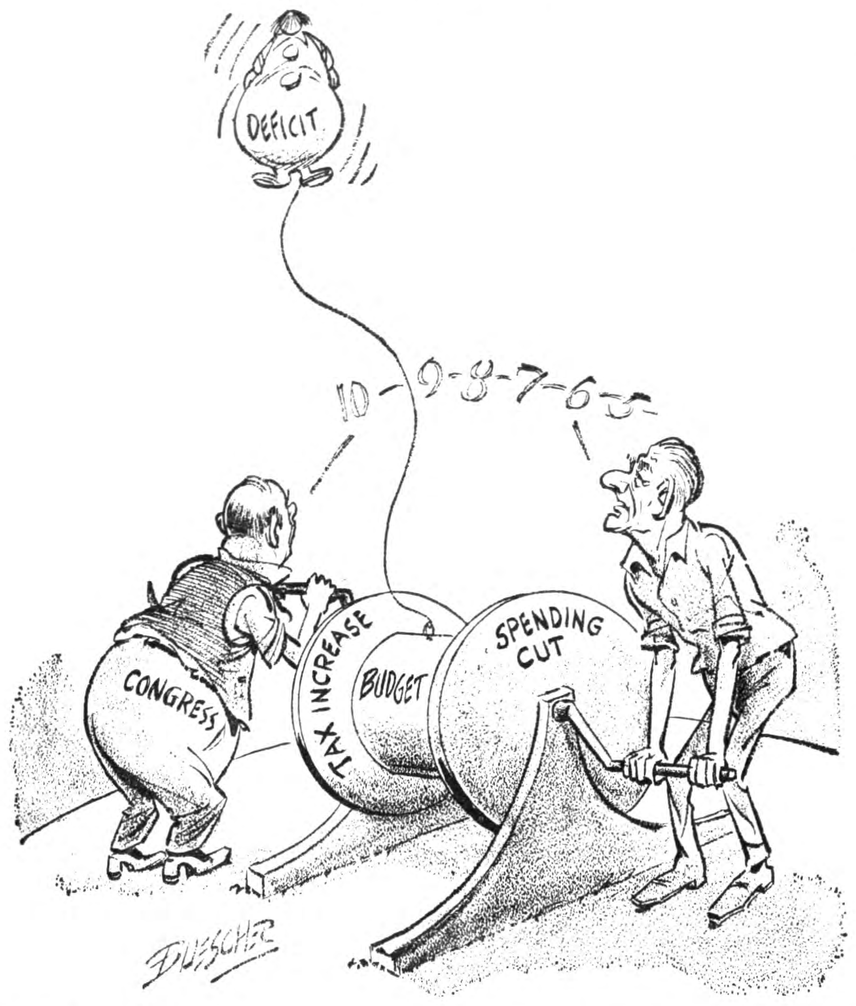
Having made what may seem to be the chronic free trader's case against reversing the trade policy that resulted in the recent Kennedy Round of tariff reductions at Geneva, it is only fair to say that our trading partners in other countries are not exactly paragons of honor.

For example, African countries discriminate against U.S. electrical products not only by quotas but by something called a "tax on the cost of freight value." Argentina imposes "customs surcharges" and "consular fees." Australia utilizes "code problems" to cut down on electrical imports, and charges a "primage rate." Brazil has a "consumption tax" and a "customs liquidation tax." Belgium chimes in with a "stamp tax," a "transmission tax," a "turnover tax," and a "wharfage fee." France insists on "license requirements." Japan charges a "commodity tax." Italy has an "unloading tax" and a "compensatory tax." Mexico's contribution to trade restriction semantics is the "mercantile tax." Tunisia protects itself with a "national defense tax" and a "production tax." In Thailand there are "handling and landing fees."

Since none of these things is called a tariff, each one eludes consideration whenever the U.S. savants of the Kennedy Round meet to discuss their triumphs in persuading the "foreigner" to "reduce his tariff barriers."

What our embattled business men have a right to do is to ask an end to the hypocrisy that attends our reciprocal trade negotiations with other nations. In practical effect, a "wharfage fee" or a "tax on the cost of freight value" is just like an old-fashioned protective tariff.

COUNTDOWN



A Southern Route for I-78

Federal approval of a southern route for Interstate 78 removes the last major roadblock to the project.

The Federal Bureau of Public Roads previously had recommended that the Lehigh Valley Thruway (now designated I-78) be expanded to six lanes to handle the increased traffic. The thinking behind this was that it would be a good deal cheaper to expand an existing right-of-way than to build a completely new highway elsewhere.

That is certainly true, but overlooked in that recommendation was the fact that the Thruway already is overloaded with local traffic and that even the addition of two more lanes would not be enough to carry the load of local and interstate traffic.

Opposed to this plan were state and local groups who felt the added cost of a new highway south of the mountain would be justified by the volume of traffic. It took a great deal of time and effort on the part of state and local officials — including Rep. Fred B. Rooney and State Highways Department Secretary Robert G. Bartlett — to convince the federal government of the wisdom of the southern route. But it is to the credit of officials in Washington that they did listen to the arguments and did change their opinion.

The last obstacle now is agreement by the Delaware River Joint Toll Bridge Commission to construct a six-lane free bridge across the Delaware. But this is not seen as a major hindrance to planning, although delay could hurt.

Transportation is an ever-increasing problem in urban America. The Lehigh Valley can be thankful that the addition of the new I-78 will go a long way to alleviate serious problems here.

Good Old Capt. Bligh

People usually like to keep history in perspective and don't like their viewpoint challenged. History to most is a case of good guys and bad guys. George Washington, Abraham Lincoln — they were good guys. Hitler and Capt. Bligh — they rank foremost among the bad guys.

That was last week. This week the lines aren't so clear. A British naval historian is now trying to tell us that the captain of HMS Bounty wasn't all that bad. He did have "an unfortunate personality and couldn't get along with other people," the historian admits, but he had "resolution, courage, professional skill and a high standard of moral rectitude." Now who can say a fellow with a high standard of moral rectitude is all bad? History just isn't what it used to be.

Florida's Kirk Running Hard

By JAMES J. KILPATRICK

RICHMOND, Va. — Claude R. Kirk Jr., governor of Florida—that's the eighth largest state, son—dropped into Richmond the other day in the midst of a puddle-jumping tour of the East. He took off his Tyrolean hat, leaned back in a chair, and allowed that politicians, by and large, are hypocrites, liars and bums.

Did his excellency have any particular politicians in mind, or was he simply down on the breed? He had George Wallace in mind, for Wallace "is a throwback to the political dark ages of deceit and duplicity," but since the question was asked: Yes, he was down on all politicians. And how did the governor avoid his own anathema?

"Hell, I'm no politician. Ask anyone in Florida. So far as I know, I've called down the wrath of every special interest group in the state. I married a beautiful girl. I own a yacht. I like a drink of whiskey. They call me an overweight ladies' man, but to tell the truth, some of the slim ones seem to like me, too. And though it may sound arrogant to say so, if I were running for governor tomorrow I'd win by a bigger margin than I polled a year ago."

He is a remarkable fellow, this 41-year-old Republican. It is hard for a working reporter, just off hand, to recall another statesman who is anything like him. He is six feet tall and weighs 210 pounds; he is bartender burly and looks as if he could bounce any guy in the house. Until I ran into Kirk, I thought Romney of Michigan could claim the blue-ribboned bottlecap as the most self-confident governor in the Union. No more. Kirk is 24 tubas and 76 tombones. He is all brass, man. Who said Republicans are staid?

And the really remarkable thing about Kirk, by assessments perhaps a little more objective than his own, is that he may yet write a phenomenal record as governor of Florida. For all his contempt of politicians, he has demonstrated astonishing political skill; the two - party system is a going thing in Florida. At a time when most states are imposing higher taxes, Kirk is holding the line. He has brought into being the State's first criminal investigation bureau. He has put some solid muscle into the improvement of race relations. If he can only make peace with Florida's militant school teachers — and he thinks he can — he will have set a blistering pace for his first year in office.

Kirk came out of humble surroundings (his father and mother were railway clerks), fought with the Marines in World War II and Korea, took a degree in law and then plunged into the insurance business. He went from insura millionaire before he was a millionarie before he was 35. Once a Democrat, he declared himself a Republican in order to run for governor last year. He went after the office like Dempsey went after Firpo — Kirk even looks a little like Dempsey — and won by 153,000 votes. Floridians hadn't seen a Republican governor in 90 years.

They don't see much of Kirk now. He's on the road a good deal of the time, hustling for new business, promoting conventions, touting the tourist trade. Tourism is vital to Florida's economy. Kirk's hold - the - line pledge on taxes depends largely upon a steady increase in the number of visitors. If the count gets to $20 million a year, he's home free.

Some of the old-line conservatives who supported Kirk a year ago scarcely know what to make of him now. His highly publicized war on crime, in the critical view, produced very little. In Kirk's own view, it accomplished a great deal. Some 600 cases are being worked up. "Wait and see," he says, "just wait and see." In former years, 26 "families" of the Mafia wintered in Florida. "According to our intelligence," says Kirk, "there'll be only six this season."

Is Kirk the governor also promoting Kirk the potential vice presidential nominee? "Nuts," says his excellency. "Nobody runs for vice president. It's ridiculous." And he sounds just like a politician when he says it.

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David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

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Vietnam War May Be Boon to Russia

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

If the Communists could have had the power to decide what the United States would do, they could not have composed a more agreeable (to them) program for our national disintegration.

For 1968, our defense costs are estimated at $75 billion—about a third of that earmarked specifically for Vietnam. At the same time, public health gets less than $5 billion, education less than $5 billion, and housing, urban development and water pollution less than $2 billion.

One can hardly imagine a shrewder scheme to be devised by the masters of the Kremlin — to keep us fighting an unending and unwinnable war, pouring more and more money and materiel into the quicksand of Vietnam, while the Russians send only the aid they can spare, without endangering either their foreign relations or their domestic policies.

Meanwhile, we have alienated or neutralized most of our "allies," lost the support of world opinion, been forced to engage in devious double-talk to justify our enlargement of the conflict, and worst of all, have given China all the time it needs to mobilize its resources for some more important confrontation elsewhere.

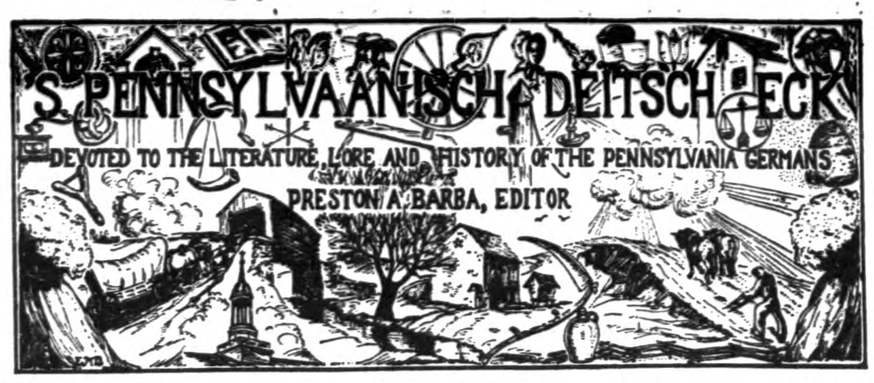
At the same time, our domestic scene has been turned into an almost unrelieved canvas of discord, futility and bitterness. Both political parties are split within themselves on the question of the Vietnam adventurer, and can hardly patch up the profound differences before next year's conventions.

The huge investment in this bootless war has forced us to abandon all pretense of rational priorities for coping with the grievous problems of air and water pollution, crime, inadequate housing, the corrosion of American cities and the explosive potential of racial antagonism. For all of these require at least as much funds and efforts as we are pouring down the Vietnamese rathole.

What sweeter plan could the Communists dream up to keep us fighting abroad and bickering at home, throwing billions into the swamps of Asia while neglecting the sorry state of domestic affairs, raising taxes and curtailing services, as well as outraging the moral sensibilities of millions of American parents who don't want their sons killed in what, a few years later, may be admitted to have been "a strategic miscalculation?"

If there is, as the right-wingers keep insisting, a Communist "plot" to undermine our society, can you conceive a more cunning way to implement it than by keeping us involved in Vietnam?

FIRST



ALLE SADDE WADDE

Ach, was hot's doch so viel Sadde Pennsylvaanisch Deutsche Waddes!

Do bin ich gange in die Schul,
Wo ich noch waar gans klee;
Datt waar der Meeschter in seim Schtuhl,
Datt waar sei Wipp, un datt sei Ruhl;
Ich kann noch Alles seh.

The above lines are from Harbaugh's "Alt Schulhaus an der Krick," a poem which has evoked nostalgic memories among generations of Pennsylvania Germans. Our longtime correspondent, Leonard E. Shupp, Fullerton, Pa. has taken the trouble to list dialect terms once in common use among those pupils of long ago. Our older readers may wish to refresh their memories. Here they are:

es ABC Buch — the primer
der Abwischer — the wiper, eraser
die Aerdkord — the map of the earth
der Aerdballe — the globe of the earth
die Britsch — the paddle,
der Bleibensil — the lead pencil
es Briwwi — the privy
die Bump — the pump
es Bumpebett — the pump floor
der Bumpedrog — the pump trough
der Bumpekiwwel — the pump bucket
der Bumpeschtock — the pump
der Bumpeschwengel — the pump handle
der Buschdaawe — a letter of the alphabet
buschdawiere — to spell
die Daafel — the slate
der Dinde — the ink
es Dindeglaas — the inkwell
der Eemer — the bucket
die Eemerhenk — the bucket handle
der Esskessel — the lunch bucket
die Fedder — the pen point
die Feierschipp — the fire shovel
der Fedderschtiehl — the penholder
es Fedderrohr — the penholder
der Fedderkeitel — the quill
der Fedderwisch — the feather duster
die Fitz — the whip
die Gatt — the whip
die Geeschel — whip (also horsewhip)
der Gleederhoke — clothes hook
es Gnie — elbow of the stovepipe
es Greid — the chalk
es Holsheisel — wood shed
die Holskischt — the wood chest
der Kiwwel — the bucket
die Klass — class (of students)
die Kohle — the coal
der Kohle - eemer — the coal scuttle
es Kohlehaus — the coal shed
die Kohlekitsch — the coal rake
die Lansschul — the rural school
der Kohleoffe — the coal stove
es Lesebuch — the school reader
die Landkaard — the map
der Mopskopphut — the dunce cap
es Naamebuch — the dictionary
die Nummere — the numerals
der Offe — the stove
die Offedier — the stove door
es Offerohr — the stovepipe
es Rechelbuch — the arithmetic book
der Rieme — leather strap (to carry schoolbooks)
es Rohrlock — hole for stovepipe
der Russ — the soot
der Sack — the schoolbag
der Schnarnschtee — the chimney
es Schtarnschtee Loch — pipehole into chimney
der Scheppkiwwel — the water pail
die Scheppbool — the dipper
der Schepper — water ladle or dipper
die Schipp — the shovel (used for coal and for snow)
der Schpielhof — the playground
es Schreibbabier — the writing paper
der Schtecke — the teacher's stick (also his paddle)
der Schtrick — the rope (to pull the bell)
der Schuhgratzer — the shoe scraper
die Schreibwand — the blackboard
es Schreibboard — the blackboard
der Schwamm — the sponge
die Schul — the school
der Schulbaas — the school superintendent
die Schulbank (benke) — the schoolbench
der Schulbu — the schoolboy
es Schulbuch — the schoolbook
es Schulgeld — the tuition
es Schulhaus — the schoolhouse
die Schulkaarde — the school charts
die Schulkummeraade — the school mates
die Schulmeed — the schoolgirls
der Schulmeeschder — the schoolteacher
die Schulschtubb — the schoolroom
der Schulschwenser — the school truant
die Schuler — the pupils
die Schuling — the schooling or education
der Schulkorrektor — the school director
der Schwengel — the pump handle
es Wadaebuch — the dictionary
es Schulesse — school lunch
es Schulhofdeerli — the schoolyard gate
die Schulaerwet — the school (or home) work
die Schulbell — the school bell
die Wasserbank — the bench on which stood the water pail
der Wassereemer — the water bucket
der Wasserschepper — the water dipper
der Wischer — the blackboard eraser

ES ALT ROT SCHULHAUS

Es rot aagstriche Heisel schteht
Am Kreizweg bei der Krick;
'S waar unser Schulhaus mol gewest
Ver Yaahre lang zerick.

Es waar en Zeit ass Kinner do
Hen A-B-C gelaernt;
Un Meeschter vun seim Biffelschtuhl
Zu harriche hot gewaernt.

Drei "R's" un net zu viel devun,
Waar selli Zeit gelehrt;
Ken Algebra un all so Gfrees,
Wu heit die Kinner wehrt.

Die Buwe sin als Beigeloffe
In Ledderschtiwwel, all;
Meed — Karduh un wollne Schtrimp—
Vun Hiwwel, Flett un Daal.

Der Offe hot als luschdich gschmokt,
Bis Geduld verlore,
Hen mer Fenschder uffgerisse —
Noh sin mir schier verfrore.

Es Dach hot aa oftmols gerinnt —
Des waar ken neier Trick,
Wann Regge darch die Ceiling kummt
Un droppst in unser Gnick.

Mir hen ken Schpielgrund datte ghatt —
Ya, yuscht en Schtrosse-eck;
Wann's drucke waar, im Schtaab rum gschpielt,
Wann's reggert, dann im Dreck.

Improvements wu die Kinner heit
Gewehnt sin in ihrm Haus,
Hen mir gaar nix gewisst devun —
'S waar alles hinne draus.

Hokeblick un Trammel hen mir
Uffs Schulbord hiegegritzelt;
Babier verhaust un Schleet verbroche,
Un Bleischtift aa verschnitzelt.

Der Meeschter hot uns als gezankt,
Wann Lessons waar'n verlappt;
Vleicht wann mer bissel zuchtich waar'n
Un sin schpot beigedappt.

Un wann der Ketzer denkt 's iss Zeit,
Hot's uns mol eigebiest;
Un wie meh ass mir geyohlt hen,
Wie meh hot's ihn gepliest.

Un hot mer Schleeg grickt in der Schul,
Dann waar'n mir zimmlich ghewwelt;
Un watt em Daadi des bekannt,
Hot's deheem genewwelt.

Uffrichtichkeet un Erhlichkeet
Gebreedicht alle Daag;
Ich saag dir nau, mer hot gelaernt,
Loss kumme was es maag.

Wann Zweiwel un Uffruhr mich nemmt,
Wann Alles mir verleet,
Denk ich ans Schulhaus nochemol,
Wu uffem Kreizweg schteht.

Ach ye, was sin Gedanke siess
Vun sellre alte Zeit!
Vun Freind wu ich gekannt hab als
Datt rum uff breet un weit.

Unglick hot deel gedriwweltert —
Sin Reiche, deel in Not;
Es sin deel gfalle newich'm Weg
Un schlofe nau im Dod.

Der Meeschter aa hot Hickory Schtock
Un Ruler hie gelegt;
Datt lei'n sie, dief bedeckt mit Schtaab,
Mit Schpinne zugewebt.

Un was vum rote Schulhaus, dann,
Wu uffem Kreizweg schteht?
'S iss yuscht Gedechtnis meh zu mir —
'S iss zu re Garage gedreht!

1933 —Ralph S. Funk

THE ONE-ROOM SCHOOLHOUSE

Of the readers of the Eck an ever - decreasing number will remember the one - room schoolhouse which dotted our rural countryside, the little red schoolhouse of which our dialect poets liked to sing.

Professor Melville J. Boyer, in a fine address "The One - Room Schoolhouse — A Social Loss," delivered June 25, 1958 at the Thirteenth Annual Pilgrimage to the Dilingersville School House (later published in the Proceedings of the Lehigh County Historical Society, 1960), said:

"What have we lost socially when we sold at auction our little red schoolhouses, promoted the school bell to an antique, and voted for consolidation? First, we have lost a spirit of initiative, a ruggedness of character, when children walked a mile or more to school. No school bus in those days! Every morning with a lunch - box filled with sandwiches we grew tired of, an apple, and cake, we joined our schoolmates along the road. By the time we reached the schoolhouse we were joined by all who came from our section of the countryside. We helped each other through the drifts of snow in winter, we scampered through the woods in spring and fall, never taking the shortest. . .

"A second loss from the closing of the one - room schoolhouse is the intimacy between home and school and the intimacy between teacher and pupil. Today we are engaged in mass education. The home is not too intimate with the school nor the teacher . . .

"There is a short loss in the closing of the one - room schoolhouse which we seem not to have adequately provided for today. That is the relationship of the school to the church . . . Many a pioneer two centuries ago, when he donated a land for the church, provided that a schoolhouse be also located on the site. The schoolmaster was also the preacher . . .

"There are other values that the one - room schoolhouse contributed to the rural social life of the time. But like the covered bridge, the slate and the slate - pencil, the school bell, the pot bellied stove, the schoolroom water cooler, they have now become a part of our historic past. They and their teachers served well the rural social, religious and economic life. We shall never return to them again."

Professor Boyer points out that in the six-year period between September, 1952, and October, 1958, 1802 one-room buildings were closed in Pennsylvania, leaving 421 still in use. Since then many more have been razed or purchased by urbanites for inexpensive country homes.

DIE ALDE SCHULDAAGE

Wie lieb zu meim Haerz
sin die alde Schuldaage,
Wann ich als zerick denk,
wie ich waar en Bu;
Ich seh der Schulmeeschter
mei Hossesitz schtaawe,
Sell hot er als fimfmol
die Woch gut geduh.
Ich hab als gemeent
mei Sitz waer voll Weschpe,
Un's waar so en Peinich
en Schulbu zu sei;
Awwer nau in meim Haerz
sin noch selli die beschde,
Die vergangne Schuldaage,
nau ewich verbei.
Wann ich denk an der Schulmeeschter,
meen ich do schteht er,
Un do sin die Schieler,
die Buwe un Meed;
Die Rachel, Susannah,
Melinder, Salpeeder,
Der Bill un der Hans
wu im Eck immer schteht.
Was hen mer als Freidaags
die speeches abgsunge,
Un eens noch em annre
als datt nunnergschpellt,
Darrich's gans Seiklopiedi
un Webschter frei
gschprunge,
Un Schuldaage Gschbuchde
verschtolne verschtellt!
O hett ich doch yuscht
nochemol mei Schuldaage,
Die Kindheit un Yuchends
Blessier wie devor!
Awwer gsetzt iss die Rul,
dass die Miehl kann net
maale
Mit Wasser ass schunn seller
Weg verbei waar.
Doch lusch't's mich un Haerz
fer em Meeschder sei Briggel,
Fer mich nochemol kitzle
recht gut hinnebei.
Er hot's als geduh
mit me hickory Riggel,
Awwer die alde Schuldaage
sin ewich verbei.

Die lieb Kindheitsdaage
Die Briggelsupp Daage,
Die Siesse Schuldaage,
Sin ewich verbei.

Excerpts from a longer poem in Solly Hulsbuck's **G'shbos und Arnsht** (1939). This volume of dialect prose and poetry can still be purchased from Solly's daughter, Mrs. J. George Ennis, 2617 Cumberland Ave., Reading, Pa.

Check the Madam's Credit!



Baring More Secrets

Scientists who created an artificial virus out of inert materials undoubtedly have unlocked another of the great fundamental secrets of life. In developing an organism that can reproduce itself, they appear to have taken a major step toward the production of life in a laboratory.

Awesome as their accomplishment is, the responsible scientists were the first to emphasize the reservations. They admit that their virus is capable of certain specific reactions that are lifelike. They make no claims, however, that they have created living matter.

It is difficult to begin projecting the future of this pioneering achievement or when the next step will be taken. Each day scientists discover more tools to work with and are given larger grants to sustain and speed their efforts.

The real impact is not whether or when life can be produced in a test tube or what form it ultimately will take. Rather, it is how soon the avenues this latest magnificent discovery has opened will lead to ways of eliminating some of the ills that still plague man, including the problems of heredity that sometimes cause such anguish.

Hopes are high that a new approach has been found to end the scourge of cancer. This alone would make all that has gone into the quest and even more very much worth the cost.

One Man's Legend

The establishment the late Robert F. Good operated at the southwest corner of 6th and Hamilton Sts. for nearly 50 of his 92 years was much more than a drugstore. During most of the first half of this century it was a community institution where men in and out of public office exchanged ideas and talked them over.

Location wasn't the only reason city and county officials, bankers and lawyers and businessmen dropped in almost daily. Bob Good himself was quite a magnet. His fellow members of what became known as the Coca-Cola Club knew that as he presided over the prescription counter and the soda fountain his ears were open for his customers' ideas of what was good or bad about this community, what they thought needed to be done. Those in a position to act counted on him to pass the ideas on, at least for discussion and debate.

The record will show how many decisions he helped make and implement during his years as county commissioner and in other positions of public trust. None were kept, however, to point up how many others he influenced because men who knew him trusted both his reports and his judgment. They aren't necessary because Bob Good and his unique 6th and Hamilton Sts. institution are legends that will outlive the few survivors who through the years called themselves his cronies and its alumni.

Actions DeGaulle Might Understand

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Rep. L. Mendel Rivers, the South Carolina Democrat who is chairman of the House Armed Services Committee, is so disgusted with Le Grand Charles de Gaulle that he wants to dig up the thousands of American dead in France and bring them back to the U.S. for reburial.


Chamberlain

With all respect to Congressman Rivers, this seems a little extreme. After all, France will outlast De Gaulle, and the nation that sent the Marquis de Lafayette to the New World and provided the fleet that helped General Washington bottle up Cornwallis's troops at Yorktown will some day be in our good graces again. Anyway, what does De Gaulle care about a few U. S. corpses? If we really want to hurt De Gaulle where he lives (which is in a world of bitter hatred for the "Anglo-Saxons"), Sen. Vance Hartke of Indiana is offering a better idea. The senator's new bill, which would forbid shipping gold to France for dollars until she has repaid the $6.7 billion owed to us on her World War I debt, would corner De Gaulle right in his vindictive and avaricious little soul.

The question has been raised that Hartke's proposition might embarrass other and friendlier nations which are still in arrears on their World War I debts. All in all 17 countries still owe us money dating back to the first crusade to make the world safe for democracy. Britain's World War I debt of $9.6 billion is larger than the French debt. But a few judicious winks in the direction of Britain's Prime Minister Harold Wilson should be enough to reassure England. After all, we do not intend to throw an economic blockade around the British Isles in order to collect the debt. Harold Wilson would merely have to refrain from presenting dollars to Washington for gold, which is something he is in a poor position to do anyway.

Retaliation

President Lyndon Johnson has turned his other cheek to De Gaulle on so many occasions that he must feel as though he had been sitting at the net watching the ball go back and forth in an interminable tennis game. There are numerous things that the U. S. might do to embarrass France:

Item One: We could suggest cutting down on aid to African nations which are dependent on French support. (Not that we want to be mean to them, but Paris, don't you know, has been taking all our money by raiding our gold supply.)

Item Two: We could start a movement of Tourists to By-Pass France, and a submovement to Boycott Champagne.

Item Three: We could hint, delicately, that the West Germans might be provided with access to atomic weapons that would be under their own control.

Item Four: We could advocate throwing the French out of NATO on the ground that De Gaulle is more interested in building Soviet and Arab strength to undermine Western Europe than he is in helping Belgium, West Germany, Italy, Greece, and other countries to counter the sleeping threat from the East.

Item Five: We could bring pressure to bear on the South Vietnamese to make things difficult for French banks and commercial firms that have been funneling to Paris the dollars that we spend in Saigon.

Insults Many

Meanwhile, the White House might keep reminding our friends and allies that De Gaulle actually talks like a Goebbels about most of the human race outside France. He has insulted the Jewish people, both in Israel and in the outer world. He has been quoted in a best - selling book, "La Tragedia du General," as saying that "the English are a nation of flunkies, the Germans a nation of pigs, and Italy does not exist." Of England, he has said "I want her in the nude." He has even insulted his own countrymen, as in his statement that "I have tried to lift France out of the mud. But she will return to her errors and vomitings. I cannot prevent the French from being French."

We cannot prevent De-Gaulle from being De Gaulle. But if he wants to isolate himself in the world, we can hustle the process along.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

The Happy Things

As we travel on life's roadway . . . marked by joy and bitter tears . . . what are things we should remember . . . as we cross the bridge of years . . . should we dwell upon the moments . . . when our hearts were wracked with pain . . . or should we muse upon the times . . . that echo love's refrain . . . we know, of course, unhappy things . . . are those we should forget . . . because they only open wounds . . . which cause untold regret . . . but joyful things, ah, they are those . . . that should live evermore . . . because they mellow with the years . . . and bring back days of yore . . . things like the touch of true love's kiss . . . or nature's priceless art . . . are things we should remember for . . . they make a happy heart.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: My trouble is: I know I am a child of God, but I dread the second coming. I don't know why I have this fear, but it may be that some of my children are not ready to meet God, and I hate to leave them if Christ should come. I don't know, but I thought you might help me in giving me a reason for this fear of His Coming.

Answer: Possibly your fear for Christ's coming is in a lack of knowledge of what is going to happen at His appearing. Would it strike terror to your heart if peace should come upon this war-torn world? Christ's coming will bring peace. Would it make you afraid if Satan and his angels were made powerless? That's what is going to happen when Christ comes. Should it make you afraid if hatred, prejudice and misunderstanding were removed from the world? That's what will happen when Christ comes. Would it make you afraid to stand in the personal presence of Christ forevermore? That's what will happen when Christ comes.

Fear of the unknown is only natural. And those who are not aware of what is going to happen when He comes, may harbor some fear about His coming. But, you need never fear, for He that "doeth all things well," will be "King of kings and Lord of lords, and He shall reign forever and for ever."

A loving obedient child does not fear his father's return. Just make sure you are ready to meet Him. "Be ye also ready, for in a day and hour that you think not, He cometh."

Government Needs Party Discipline

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — "Responsible government" is a phrase that has long been given a special meaning in political science as an attribute of democracy, but "irresponsible government" would more accurately describe the present relations between the President and the Congress of the United States.


Lawrence

The latest example of disunity has been revealed in a speech by President Johnson, on the one hand, and the contrary opinion subsequently voiced by Sen. Mike Mansfield, Democrat, the leader of the majority party in the United States Senate.

Mr. Johnson, in his address before the AFL-CIO convention on Tuesday night, said that 47 Democrats were defeated in the 1966 congressional elections and were "replaced by 47 Republican naysayers."

The President stressed, moreover, that a substantial percentage of Republicans had since voted against legislation which he had recommended to the present Congress. But he made no mention of those Republicans who had voted to support his programs.

Sen. Mansfield the next day, on the other hand, took occasion to credit the Republicans with providing the margin of victory for many of these same administration bills. He said:

"There are nay-sayers and yes-sayers in both parties. So if any blame is to be placed, it should be spread impartially."

Mr. Johnson caught the point and thereupon declared that "everything Congress does has help from both sides, to some degree."

The tragedy of this debate, however, is that, while it brings out into the open a weakness in the American system — the absence of party responsibility — no remedy is being offered to cure the defect.

Congress is floundering today largely because the two major parties are split. Coalitions are formed for reasons of expediency as each measure of vital importance comes up for a vote. The Republican leaders have no more control over their members than do the Democratic leaders.

There was a time in American history when members of each political party in Congress met in a formal "caucus" and privately threshed out their differences. Once a majority in that conference favored a particular bill, the dissenting members were virtually bound by the decision and found it necessary to vote with the majority of their colleagues in their own party.

The real reason why members of either the Republican or Democratic party in Congress do not follow the leadership of their own party is that they feel they may not be able always to justify this to their constituents back home. Loyalty to a party means less and less nowadays, as individual members seek at the polls the support of voters in both parties. Unfortunately, such a system leads only to confusion and to the passage of "compromise" legislation that is not liked by the majority in either party.

In previous years, members of Congress were satisfied to make public protest against a particular piece of legislation and also to cast their votes against it in a party caucus. This was designed to let constitutents back home know that everything possible had been done and that there was danger of losing a formal affiliation with the party by a refusal to vote for such measures as the caucus had approved.

In Great Britain, while occasionally there are dissents within a party, the normal course is to support the decisions of the party conference. When a substantial number of the members disagree and vote with the opposition party, an election frequently is called to decide whether or not a new majority should take power.

Some day the American system will have to be revised so that there will be party discipline. Only then will the people be able to fix responsibility upon the political party to which they had given the majority of their votes in an election.

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ALLE SADDE WADDE

With the Advent season there are increasing activities in the Pennsylvania German kitchens. Recipes that may not be used at any other time in the year are brought forth and dishes with strange names are being prepared. Old cookie cutters and molds that may once have delighted your grandparents when children are brought forth from the attic. Names that were once common in Pennsylvania German kitchens are seldom heard and may eventually become obsolete. Some of the following words are still well known, especially in rural sections; others are wellnigh forgotten. How many of these can you define?

Kuttelfleck
Zitterli
Metzelsupp
Warschtkraut
Bohnegreidel
Lebkuche
Weissgraut
Schnittloch
Pefferniss
Fress-es-graad
Die Verbabbelt Suss
Kaerbseboi
Kaerbsekuche
Buweschenkel
Ebbelschtrudel
Streisselkuche

The meaning of some of these is apparent. The derivation of others reach far into the past. Some of you may be baking **Lebkuchen.** The word is sometimes translated as gingerbread, although ginger is not really a main ingredient, and in some recipes absent altogether. The component **Leb-** may remind some of you of the PG **leeb,** as in **en Leeb Brod** a loaf of bread, when in fact it goes back to the Latin **libum,** a cake offered to the gods. The same root is present in our English **libation.**

Then there is that Christmas cookie known as the **belly lap,** but no one knows why! Or if you do, please inform the grateful editor.

And who can give us that elusive recipe for the Moravian cookie called **Berthelsdorfer,** named for a village on the estates of Count von Zinzendorf.

And what is **Weisskraut** and why is it white? And is a **Kaerbseboi** a **Kaerbsekuche** or do you distinguish? In other words, when is a pie not a pie?

And did you hear the television commercial recently in which the poor fellow spoke of apple Strussel and confused Strudel with Streussel Apple **Strudel** is one thing and **Streussel** cake is another. In the dialect we say **Streissel** instead of **Streussel,** but the word means to strew butter - and - sugar - and - flour crumbs over the top of yeast-dough cake!

Comments about food, but unrelated to the above: When our Pennsylvania German forefathers came to this country they made the acquaintance of sassafras (what is the dialect term for it?) and began to use it in flavoring their applebutter. They probably learned about it from friendly Indians. Do they use it in anything else besides in tea?

Incidentally, do you know someone who says **red beets?** Even if you were to hear it from some one in Cincinatti, St. Louis and all the way west to California, you may rest assured that the person is either of Pennsylvania extraction or lived in close contact with a Pennsylvania German, for only we say **red beets.** Why say red? Because we say in our dialect **rote Riewe** and why? In German we have various kinds of **Rueben (Riewe) — rote Rueben** (beets), **gelbe Rueben** (carrots), and simply **Rueben,** or turnips. But to say red beets is a Germanism, and reveals your identity!

Here is an ancient recipe for **Lebkuchen,** a very large recipe and you may wish to take only half of the material:

1 pound honey
1 pound brown sugar
¼ pound butter
2½ pounds white flour
1 teaspoon cinnamon
½ teaspoon ground cloves
½ teaspoon ground cardamom seed
¼ pound chopped candied citron
¼ pound chopped almonds

Heat honey and add butter. Sift flour and spices. Add to honey and butter mixture, and stir thoroughly. Add citron and almonds. Knead dough. Cover in a bowl and set aside **for a week.** Then roll out in sheets one-fourth inch thick. Place on greased baking sheets and bake in moderate oven until dark brown. Remove from oven, brush lightly with diluted honey, and cut into rectangles while still warm.

Did you know that our ancestors knew no black walnuts in their Fatherland? But the Hausfrau knew how to adapt herself, and she soon learned how to put our black walnuts to good use.

In "Studies pertaining to the History, Lore, Traditions and Manners of the Pennsylvania Germans of the Shenandoah Valley," by Elmer L. Smith and John Stewart, Number 33 is devoted to the Black Walnut. From it we cite the following interesting recipes:

Black Walnut Pie

Chop a cup and a half of black walnuts and combine them with a similar amount of brown sugar, a cup of molasses, two egg yolks, one cup of water and two tablespoonfuls of flour. After this mixture is blended, beat the whites of two eggs into the mixture and pour the batter in pastry shells. Bake for about a half hour at a moderate temperature. This mixture should make two pies.

With the holiday season coming so soon after the harvest of the nut, it is little wonder that several Christmas-type cookies include the black walnut. The following in particular is worthy of notice:

Black Walnut Wafers

Mix together one cup of brown sugar; two rounded tablespoons of flour; a pinch of salt; two eggs beaten; and one cup of chopped black walnuts.

Drop the batter on a cookie sheet by half-teaspoonfuls and bake for about five minutes in a hot oven of 425 degrees.

The black walnut can be included in numerous delicacies such as fudge, cake, nut-bread and even ginger bread. They are known to have been pickled, spiced and made into preserves,

Black walnuts are becoming increasingly more expensive. The trees have been decreasing in number with sub-urbanization and population growth. With the movement away from the farm fewer and fewer people gather the nuts. The black walnut, like many other commonplace products is now a luxury and a passing one. Enjoy them while you may. (For the entire study "The Black Walnut," see the Eck for Dec. 19, 1964.) —

DIE METZELSUPP

Es Feier flammt um die Kessel rum,
Es Wasser kocht, dampft owwe rum;
Der Briehdrog schteht am Seigalye,
Alles bereit in friehe Marye.

Der Daag brecht ei, seht yeder Aag,
Heit iss es Bauers Butscherdaag;
Bei yederman geht es im Schprung,
Der Butscher grickt en miedi Zung.

Es iss en schweri Butscherei,
Der gross rot Bull, sex feddi Sei;
Die Haut, die ziegt mer ab vum Beef,
Mer schaabt die Sei, mer schneidet dief.

Viel Schpeck im Schunkefleesch un Schmals,
Viel Brodwascht sin im Peffer un Sals;
En grooss Geschmier un Schmutzerei,
Es watt gemetzelt alles fei.

Am Owed gebt's die Metzelsupp,
Es sammelt sich en groossi Drupp;
En yeders setzt sich in die Roi,
's gebt frischi Wascht, Kuche un Boi.

Der Parre, niemols fallt er katz,
Sei Metzelsupp kummt an der Blatz;
Fimf Yaard Brodwascht un Lewwer-fill,
Un Knochefleesch, waer weess wie viel?

En aarmer Mann, sei Luh iss glee,
Verlosst sich net gans uff die Gemeh;
Die Metzelsupp iss ihm en surprise,
En nadierlich Ding, wie en yeder weis.

Feb. 5, 1900 — J. J. Behney
Marietta, Pa.

The above verses give us a lively picture of butchering-day on a Pennsylvania German farm 67 years ago. Not all agree on the nature of **Metzelsupp.** Plainly it is related to the verb **metzeln,** to cut up butchered meat. Cf. German **der Metzger,** the butcher; **die Metzgerei,** the butcher-shop.

H. L. Fisher in the poem "The Winter Carnival" (**Olden Times,** York, Pa. 1888, describes the end of a butchering-day with these lines:

But one thing more, and, though the last, yet not the least —
There was the gen'rous, old-time metzel-soup,
Which, 'twas the custom, at such time, to send
To every neighbor, relative and friend; . . .
Not lent, nor given with grudge, or, less **recoup,**
But by the goodly dame, as Heav'n had taught her,
In faith and hope, as bread cast on the water.

DER GRISCHTDAAG

Der Grischtdaag iss der haerrlichscht Daag
Im liewe lange Yaahr;
Mei Glaawe iss ken leerl Saag —
Yuscht fer 'n kinnisch Ohr.

Der Grischtdaag macht mich immer yung,
Un fillt mich gans mit Freed;
Er nemmt mer's Klaage vun der Zung,
Un heelt mei Haerzeleed.

Dann bin ich widder yung un klee.
Wie ich ver lang gewest —
Mei Haerz watt weiss, wie Grischtdaag-Schnee —
Mei Lieb — die allerbest!

Nau kumm ich widder zrick vum Fall,
Aus Sinde, Not un Dod;
Aus Bethlehem in schtille Schtall,
Glanzt himmlisch Maryerot.

Der Grischtdaag iss die haerrlichscht Zeit,
Die mer sich denke kann;
Des saag ich luschdich alle Leit,
Un saag's net yuscht fer Fun!

Die Engel un die Kinner Welt
Verdreiwe mir mei Leed;
Ich free mich meh wie iwwer's Geld —
Des iss 'n Himmels-freed!

— Ell Keller

DER ERSCHT SCHNEE

Schnee iss gfalle darch die Nacht,
Zimmlich schtark, un doch so sacht —
Was hot's doch gschneet;
Den Marye iss 's Weltdeel weiss
Un guckt aa iwwerall so neiss,
Wu mer sich dreht.

Wie duht Schnee die Landschaft decke,
Busch un Feld un Schwamm un Hecke
Un Gaardefens;
Uff yedem Baam, in allem Eck,
Datt leit er wie en Fedderdeck
Vun weisse Gens.

Gleich wie'n Feil vun Holssoldaade
Duhn die Fenseposchde baade
Darch der Schnee;
Kannscht alle Sadde Bilder bilde,
Nix wie des — kannscht Gold net gilde —
Was iss des schee!

'S macht en Kopp uffem Bumpeblock,
Der Schtrohpeil guckt wie'n Baawoll Schtock,
'S fillt Wasserdrok;
Mer sehnt ken Heiser Decher meh,
Un yuscht der Dopp vum alt Scharnschtee
Mit bissel Schmok.

Ei, sehn yuscht mol zum Fenschder naus,
Die Kinner sin so frieh schunn draus
Mit ihre Schlidde;
Geb ihne Schnee as recht dief fallt,
Un Wetter, noh, so zimmlich kalt,
Sin sie zufridde.

Un graad so gschwind die Schul iss aus,
Do sin aa glei die Kinner draus
Schneemann mache,
Mit dicke Beich un grosse Kepp,
Mit Kohle Aage, Naas un Knepp —
Ei, was Sache!
Es macht nix aus wie ich browier,
'S iss nimmi gaar die seem Blessier
Im Winter Schnee.
Es grisselt mir, du weesscht wie's iss
Mit meiner Elt un Rummadis,
Un schteife Bee.

Dann weil die Aussicht iss so schee,
Un Kinner sin so froh fer Schnee,
'S iss mir verleet;
Schnee-scheppe kummt mir aardlich hatt,
Fer Paad un Wege, do un datt —
Bin froh wann's geht.

Im Feb. 1934 — Ralph S. Funk

Christ's Birthday

It shouldn't be too surprising that year after year the last editorial before Christmas Day is much the same. The story of Christmas never changes. As the greatest event in the history of mankind, it can't be told too often.

Isaiah, the historian and prophet of Israel, was the first to put anything about it into words. He foretold the coming of the King, whose birthday Christmas celebrates, some 700 years before the angels proclaimed it to the shepherds on the Judean hills. Offering hope to a nation plagued by military and political dangers he wrote:

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them the light has shined . . . For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

☆ ☆ ☆

Those who will observe this Christmas as something more than simply another holiday believe this prophecy was fulfilled as Luke says it was in prose to match the event:

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 this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.) 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 shone 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.

☆ ☆ ☆

Luke, said to have been a scholarly man, goes on to tell how the shepherds went to Bethlehem, found all the things about which the angels had told them, and returned glorifying and praising God.

Matthew, the tax collector who was a contemporary of Jesus and a chronicler of those days, writes about the three wise men from the East who saw the star that was to rise to announce the birth of a new king, followed it until it stood over the place where this baby lay, then knelt down and worshipped Him as their King.

It isn't very likely that these tales would have persisted for so many centuries, that this King would have had more followers than all the rulers in history, if the story of His birth had been only a legend.

☆ ☆ ☆

As countless millions in all the lands of the earth celebrate His birthday this Christmas weekend, they will reverently sing:

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 all Nations!
Son of God and Son of man!
Glory and honor, Praise, adoration,
Now and forevermore be Thine!

No hymn like this can be sung about any other king. None has made such changeless promises. None has ever had such a birthday celebrated by so many over so many centuries. None ever will.

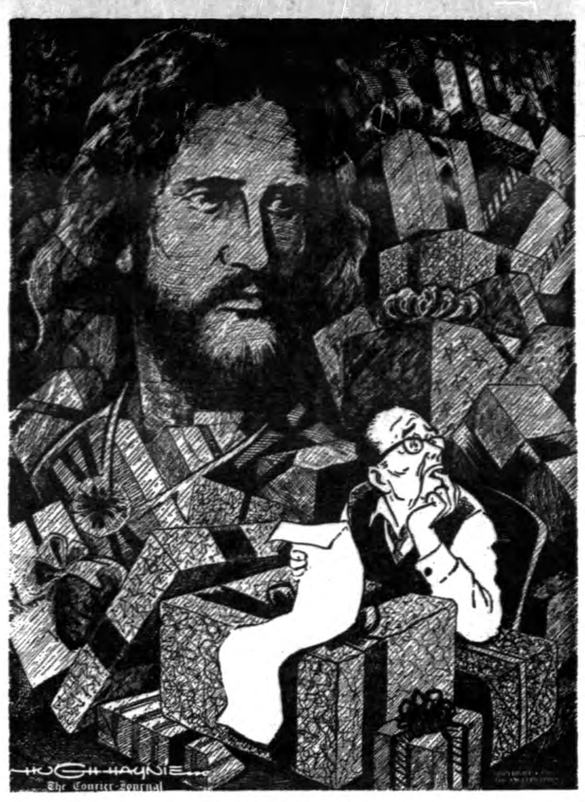
The Tree and a Star

In the days before streets were decorated a month ahead and one has to listen to tinny carols blaring from loudspeakers, Christmas on the farm followed a familiar pattern. Mother and sisters were engaged in secret doings and a lad saved his nickels and dimes for presents from the general store.

The afternoon before the holy day, a boy and his father climbed the pasture slope and went into the woodland for the tree. They wanted a seven foot spruce with a strong top spike to hold the White Star that represented Him who came to earth long ago to point the way to peace.

No one knows how long mankind has used a green tree as part of the celebration. But we do know that Wise Men followed the Star that led them to the manger. After supper, the boxes of decorations were brought from the hall closet. There were strings of silvery tinsel; red paper balls that opened like accordions; fragile metal balls, strings of popcorn and strings of cranberries. When the tree was decorated, father stood on a chair and fastened the White Star to the top.

Then father read again the old but ever-new story. He told us a little of the history of Christmas and he spoke of its true meaning. It is a new world since those long ago days. Man is mastering science and still has himself to control. But the ancient message is still true. Someday, somehow, men will learn to live in peace.—Haydn Pearson.



Now, Let's See,
Have I Forgotten Anyone?

For All to Have A Real Christmas

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Someday the spirit of Christmas will mean more in national and international affairs than it does today.



Lawrence

Someday there will be peace on earth.

Someday there will be good will toward men.

When?

Can it be while men hate each other, deceive one another, envy one another, rob one another?

Can it be while men, without basis, question each other's integrity instead of debating issues and ideas?

Can it be while those who boast of freedom and democracy are intolerant of the views of others in their own communities and really do not believe in freedom of speech for their fellow men?

Can it be while men in foreign lands conspire to enslave their fellow men — to imprison them in isolated camps far from their homes and families?

Can it be while tyrants deny liberty to the individual and wield the scepters of despotism over millions of helpless persons?

Can it be while men who profess to be righteous sit down to bargain with evil regimes and to negotiate a "live and let live" philosophy that openly condones sin and cravenly runs away from the sacrifices so necessary to win a triumph for a pause that is just?

Can it be while men surrender principle and morality and excuse their conduct as necessary to meet "political expediency" in international relations?

Love Is Key

The world each year is reminded of Christmas in an outburst of generosity toward kinfolk and friends. But the gifts mostly are of material things. The voice of the spiritual is rarely hard above the din of the crowd. We recite the rituals, but do we fulfill the words which speak the true creed?

This is an age of decaying morals and of crass materialism. The prophets of old have been silenced. The new prophets urge the advantages of compromise with evil — they terrorize the people with a strange fear of death. They regard sacrifice as obsolete. Jesus, they argue in effect, would better have appeased the enemy.

The Great Martyr of all times had no fear of mortal death. His was to the last a voice of patience and restraint, of charity and forgiveness. There was not flinching in the test.

The lesson in the life of Jesus, well known to all of us but little heeded, is one of martyrdom for a great principle. This principle offers a firm foundation for all human relationships. It is a principle of unselfish concern for and, indeed, love of one's fellow man.

The principle of love is not merely affection for one another. It connotes tolerance, helpfulness, willingness to share one another's resources and, above all, rendering unto others the respect and the consideration that equals deserve from one another.

Essential Code

We speak of peace as an objective. But we seldom examine the ingredients of peace that comprise the moral force of mankind.

For until the spirit that permeated the life and teachings of Jesus nearly 2,000 years ago becomes the code of mankind, there will be continuous friction and misunderstanding and perhaps even war.

Peoples do not willingly fight one another. Rulers bring on war by misleading oppressed peoples, hiding the truth from them and falsely accusing other nations of threatening attack. It is the oldest crime in all history. We are conscious of its vicious impact today. Only truth can overcome it, by reaching into the hearts of men everywhere.

Someday there will be a real Christmas.

Someday the peoples of the world will rise to pay homage to the principles that will assure peace.

But the real Christmas will never come through the electric display of slogans or the myriads of tinseled trees exhibited along our thoroughfares.

The real Christmas will come when men have discovered within themselves the power that overnight can frustrate any commands issued by the despots.

The real Christmas will come when, among nations like our own and our allies, there is an impulse to follow the courageous will of a liberated conscience.

To achieve this emancipation from the shackles of modern ideologies, we must grow a Christmas tree that doesn't wither the day after Christmas — a tree that is nourished within our own hearts and spreads its branches from man to man as it unites us all in a world of eternal love.

(Note — More than a decade has passed since the above lines were first presented in these dispatches at Christmas 1955. Is the world today any closer to a real Christmas?)

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Laugh at Life

Don't anticipate disaster . . . for surely if you do . . . the things you feared would happen . . . will plague the heart of you . . . for worry is a magnet . . . that tends to pull you down . . . and sorrow always clings to . . . the heart that stoops to frown. . . trouble seems to follow trouble . . . that's a fact we all should know . . . for sorrow needs a pasture . . . of grief in which to grow . . . the folks who smile through teardrops . . . are those who will succeed . . . whereas the ones who worry most . . . give woes the push they need . . . it's hard I know to laugh at life . . . when everything goes wrong . . . but only in this way will you . . . prove to yourself you're strong.

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David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

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WIE GRISCHDUS GEBORE ISS

Nooch 'm Sankt Matthaeus

UN noch sellem Blatz sin nau hochgelaernte Menner aus 'm Maryeland kumme, noch Jerusalem, un hen gfrogt: "Wu iss de Yudde ihr neigeborner Keenich? Mir hen sei Schtaern im Maryeland gsehne un sin nau kumme fer ihn ehre un aabede." Un wie der Keenich Herodus sell heert, do faerricht er sich un mit ihm all die Leit, wu in der Schtadt Jerusalem waare. Un er ruft all sei Prieschder un sei gelaernte Menner zamme un frogt sie, wu der Heiland gebore sei sett. Sie hen 'm glei ausgelegt: "In Bethlehem, as im yiddische Land iss. Bei de Brofeede iss 's nemmlich gschriwwe: Un du, Bethlehem, im yiddische Land, gewiss bischt du net 's glennscht unner de Lenner im Yuddeland; aus dir soll en Keenich kumme, daer soll Haerr iwwer mei Volk Israel sei."

Noh losst der Herodus die gelaernte Menner aus 'm Maryeland zu ihm kumme, un frogt sie heemlicherweis, wann seller Schtaern uffgange waer. Un er schickt sie hie noch Bethlehem un saagt: "Gehne hie un browiere alles auszufinne, wie 's iss mit sellem Kind. Un wann ihr sell finne, losse mich 's wisse, ass ich aa hiegeh kann fer ihn ehre."

Nochdem sie mit 'm Keenich gschwetzt hen, sin sie weckgange, un der Schtaern, as sie im Maryeland gsehne hen ghatte, iss vannehaer gange, bis sie dart aakumme sin, wu's Kind waar. Dart iss er schtill gschtanne.

Wie sie gsehne hen, ass der Schtaern gschtoppt hot, sin sie ins Haus neigedrede un hen 's Kind gsehne mit seinre Mudder Maria, un sie sin uff die Gnie gfalle un hen ihn geehrt. Un sie hen ihre Seck uffgemacht un hen ihm Geschenke gewwe, Gold un Weihrauch un Myrrh. Awwer sie heere imme Draam, ass sie net widder zum Herodus zerick geh setten. Dann sin sie en annerer Weg noch ihrem Land zerickgange.

—AUS DEM GRIECHISCHEN IWWERSETZT VUM RALPH CHARLES WOOD

(Our readers may be interested to know that Professor Wood is engaged in translating the four Gospels of the New Testament into our dialect. They are to be publishing in the Yearbook of the Pennsylvania German Society for 1968.)

ALTER MUTTER KLAAG UN TROST

(Kurz var Grischtdaag)

Was iss die Welt so drieb un kalt,
Ich un mei Mennche warren alt —
Mer sitzen ei im alte Haus,
Un gucke zu de Fenstre naus.

Der Winter iss schunn aageland,
Un kloppt mit seinre raue Hand —
Ken Blimmche blinkt im Blummebett —
Ach, dass ich doch noch Blumme hett!

Die Daage karz, die Nechte lang —
Dann schlof ich schlecht, un bin noch bang —
En yeder Larm schreckt mich uffs Nei —
Dann meen ich yuscht es kennt net sei!

Die Buwe all, un aa die Meed,
Sin weit un breet schunn lengst verschtreht —
Ihr Kinner, ach, die kenn ich net!
Un wann ich schunn en Dutzend hett —

Sie froge net, wie uns noch geht,
Un des iss mir en Herzeleed;
Un doch, sie sin yo kinner noch,
Un wisse nix vum Saryeyoch!

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

O Herz un Schmerz, halt ei, loss sei!
Der Grischtdaag kummt yo widder rei;
Die Sunn schteigt nei am Himmel ruff,
Die Daage warre lenger druff.

Die "Blimmcher" kumme widder raus,
Un schmicke alles himmlisch aus;
Die gans alt Welt werd schee un nei,
Vun Schnee un Eis un Sarye frei!

Die Engel — un die Enkel-Welt —
Sin all verleicht schunn lengscht beschtellt;
Die kumme dann im schnelle Ritt
Un bringe gute Sache mit?

Die Buwe all, un aa die Meed,
Hen dir die Herze zugedreht,
Un denke was uff Greischtdaags Nacht
En Mutterherz recht glicklich macht!

Zionsville —ELI KELLER
6 Dec. 1899.

DE PELZNICKEL KUMMT

The following verses by Bertl Pardall appeared in the Palatine newspaper **Pfaelzer Feierowend** for Dec. 4, 1965. We print it as it appeared, to indicate to our readers the close affinity even today of our dialect with that of the Palatinate. — Ed.

Wann's heit owend dunkel is,
Kummt de Pelzenickel.
Un, des weass ich ganz gewiss,
Aens krieht er beim Wickel!

Sin schae brav, bal steht er drauss,
Dut am Lade rittle,
Un ganz schnell vor unserm Haus
Sich der Schnee abschittle.

Horch, jetzt kummt die Treppe hoch
So en schwerer Tritt!
Ei, ich glab er isses doch!
Bringt 'r ebbes mit?

Wer gelernt, wie sich's gehoert,
Der kann freilich lache;
Fer den werd de Sack geleert,
Der krieht siesse Sache!

EN LONESOME GRISCHTDAAG

Nau, Mammi, back mol Kuche
Vun de gut-altfashioned Aart,
Ginger Haersch, gemoddelt
Wie der Santa Claus rumfaahrt;
Mach aa eens vun sellre Saart
Uffgerollt mit Tschelli;
Unser gleener Tschimm waar als
Arrig schlimm fer selli.

Nau wann Fleesch so deier iss,
Backt mer fer der Disch
Bisket Menner un Gediere,
Feggel, Hinkel, Vieh;
Guder schwarz Molassich macht
Vun de beschte Kuche;
Ich kann heit noch unser Tschimm
Sehne selli schlucke.

Nemm die Roschtpann aus em Schank,
Bring die fett Gans bei;
Leg der alt Welschhaahne aa
Uff der Rick mit nei;
Schtell die Kerbse - custards rum
Wu sie hendich sin;
Alle Grischtdaag waare paar
So custards als im Tschimm.

Alles blendi uff em Disch,
Bring die Kinner bei;
Des iss schur en grossi Freed
Do beinanner sei!
'S iss wie Himmel uff der Aerd.
Alle Daag gewiss,
Yuscht mer denkt so wennich draa,
Wie mer gsegnend iss.

Nau halt emoll, 's iss ebbes letz,
Em Tschimm sei Schtuhl iss leer;
Ich hab browiert 's vergesse,
Awwer's Haerz iss gans zu schwer!
Der Tschimm! — O Gott, geb gut in Acht
Uff unser Bu, un halt
En braaf fer Zeit un Ewichkeit,
Wann er im Battle fallt!

Ya, all die Kinner hocke rum,
Mer sehnt wie drieb sie sin;
Fer, 's iss en lonesome Grischtdaag,
Wann yuscht eens fehlt — der Tschimm!
'S iss blendi do vum Beschte,
Doch kann ich nix duh mit;
Mei Haerz iss uffem Battlefeld,
Ich hab ken Abbedit.

Awwer 's iss en Droscht im Drauere,
Wie der Boge noch em Schdarm,
Un der Tschimm bringt neier Lob nu Ehr
Zum Freiheets-Uniform.
Er un paar millioneannere
Vum Onkel Sam sei Tschapps,
Die schreiwe Freiheet mit ihre Blut
Iwwer all die annere Maps.

Gott weess, sell iss en Aerwet
Ass alle Haerz browiert;
Waer fecht fer Recht, daer Sarye hot
Un alle Elend schbiert.
Un wann mei Tschimm aa nimmi kummt,
Dann bin ich haerzlich froh —
Im Himmel hen mer 'n Grischtdaag
Net so lonesome ass wie do!

—Der Solly Hulsbuck
(1871-1939)

From G'SHBAS UND ARNST, A Volume of Pennsylvania German Poetry and Prose (1939) by Solly Hulsbuck (Harvey M. Miller). This book can still be purchased from Solly's daughter, Mrs. J. George Ennis, 2617 Cumberland Ave., Reading, Pa.

DER GRISCHTDAAGS BAAM

Wie mir noch Kinner waar'n deheem,
Draus uff der Bauerei,
Wie Grischtdaag Zeit iss rumgerollt
Noh muss en Hemlock bei.

Die Geil warr'n in der Schlidde gschpannt,
Die Belle uff sie gschnallt;
Der Schnee waar dief, die Baah waar gut,
Die Luft waar scharf un kalt.

Datt draus am Busch tschumpt yeders ab,
Gebaade darch der Schnee;
Mer watt net kalt, ken nasse Fiess,
Mit Schtiwwel an de Bee.

Des waar als nau en Zeit gewest,
Bis waar der Baam gepickt;
Iss rumgeloffe un viel beguckt
Vor mer als eener grickt.

Der Heemweg waar doch gans zu lang,
Mer kann net waarte meh
Bis sehnt mer'n in der "Setting Schtubb"
Im Kohle-eemer schteh.

Un noh fer'n fixe, sell waar G' schpass,
Do waar die ganse Sett,
Bis uff die Kleene, ya gewiss,
Die misse noch'm Bett.

Rote Balle vum Kreizweg Schtor,
Oier ausgeblose,
Un rot mit Zwiwwele Schaale g'farbt,
Deel babierne Rose.

Eppel un Orange fescht am Schtamm,
Eig'feddelt popcorn aa;
Inschlich Lichter uff de Nescht,
Deel Gingerkuche draa.

Boxe un Kaerb vun rot Babier,
Corelle un so was;
Deel Pickters mit so Tinsel drum —
Was waar des doch so'n Gschpass!

So schteht der Baam dann, braaf un schee,
Un mir — noh'm Bett gewitscht —
Finnt der Belsnickel uns datt rum,
Noh waar'n mir noch gut gzwitscht.

Un Grischtdaag Marye — hol's die Grenk! —
Do schtehn die Kinner uff
En langi Zeit vor Paepp un Memm,
Un datt verloss dich druff!

Do schtehn die Deller in en Roi,
Mer sucht net arrig weit —
En Orange, Candy un deel Niss —
Ach, herrlich Krischtdaag Zeit!

En Sackmesser fer der Bruder Hen,
En Buch fer Schweschter Jane;
Kletz, as der John sei Zeit verdreibt,
Zum Bill en eisne Train.

En Lumpebobb fer's klenscht vun uns,
Un fer der Paepp en Hemm;
Noh all rum Hensching heemgeschtrickt,
En Frack vleicht fer die Maemm.

En Schlitte aa fer eens vun uns,
Un aa en kleeni Drumm;
Maulorgel, un en bleche Harn —
Des hot gemacht datt rum.

Un noh — noh kummt der Paepp dann rum
Un schteckt die Lichter aa;
Die scheinen doch net naegscht so schee,
Wie Gsichter newe draa.

Ball iss der Grischtdaag dann verbei
In unser yunge Zeit;
Ich wett's waar meh Vergniegen datt,
Wie bei de Yunge heit.

22 Dec. 1933 —Ralph S. Funk

GRISCHTKINDEL

Grischtkindel in Windel,
En Bettche vun Schtroh;
Wie scheine die Schterne
Vum Himmel so froh!
Die Engelcher schweewe
Um's Hittche unsinge
Vum Kindel gebore
Um Friede zu bringe;
Glickselich un freehlich,
Der Grischtdaag iss do.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

En alder Wunsch,
doch immer so wohr —
En freehlicher Grichtdaag,
en glicklich nei Yohr.

—John Birmelin

The above lines were composed by John Birmelin and sent out to the f[illegible] of Mr. and Mrs. Birmelin one Christmas season, many years ago.



"Now, You're Supposed to Rush Out There and Shout, 'Happy New Year, Everyone!' "

End the Confusion

The year that ends this weekend goes into the books as one of the most confused and confusing in the history of this nation.

Never have the people of America been as prosperous. Employment and earnings reached unprecedented peaks and in spite of increasing taxes and living costs more people than ever were able to buy a larger share of the goods and services they wanted. As the boom approached the end of its seventh consecutive year, the national output reached $785 billion, up $44 billion over last year.

Seldom, however, have there been so many unhappy and dissatisfied people. This is the year the President of the United States and some of his key cabinet members had to be sneaked into cities from which they wanted to address the nation. It was the year in which demonstrations and street riots were turned into shooting wars between police and guerrillas and in which even more furious fighting was openly promised.

As the Vietnam War went on, there was growing confusion about where the President is leading the nation and why. By the year's end, even Senate Republican Leader Everett Dirksen, long one of Mr. Johnson's staunch supporters, joined Democrats who have been increasingly vocal in criticisms of the administration's war policies.

* * *

But this wasn't the only issue about which there was confusion nor was all of it in Washington. Even though cities and states were collecting more taxes than ever, they were falling farther behind in their efforts to protect people in their homes and the streets. The crime rate kept climbing.

What the nation appears to need more than anything else as it moves into a new year is some objectives it can clearly understand and reasonably strive for and a greater respect for properly constituted authority in all its seats of government. To achieve this, those chosen to lead must make their purposes clear and enforce the same laws equally so that neither majorities nor minorities will be deprived of their rights.

This kind of leadership is the responsibility and the sworn duty of all in authority, from the President of the United States to the mayors and commissioners of every community in the land. For the governor of this commonwealth, the district attorney of this county or the mayor of this city to decide whether the Sunday Sales Law or any other statute is to be enforced or ignored creates the kind of confusion that ultimately leads to the breakdown of all other law and order. It is a sorry note on which to begin another new year.

New Laws Needed To Battle Crime

By DAVID LAWRENCE


Lawrence

WASHINGTON — President Johnson has finally signed into law a bill recently passed by Congress which endeavors to stop the crime wave in the District of Columbia. It is the same measure, with some modifications, which he vetoed last year on the basis of technicalities. The previous bill, for instance, would have allowed police to question suspects up to 10 hours before their arraignment. The new law limits this to three hours.

What occasions surprise is the emphasis on minor points and the indifference to the major objective — to get started at last in the national capital on a crusade against crime.

Mr. Johnson, in his message on the signing of the bill, asserts that "crime is a local problem" although he urges that Congress take a look at the crime problem in all cities, there is no indication as to what kind of remedies are to be proposed except that, as usual, a commission is to do some studying and federal financing aid may be forthcoming.

It is apparent that the Johnson administration has noted the trend of public opinion—the growing sentiment against the failure of governmental authorities to deal effectively with the criminal elements. Even now, however, when some legislation has been enacted, the main issue is being overlooked. The new law for the national capital provides penalties for incitement to riot and for rioting, but no proposal has come from the White House requesting Congress to declare that these same actions are to be regarded as federal crimes wherever they take place.

Many of the cities where riots have occurred have been the victims of conspiracies which are initiated in different parts of the country. Local officials are unable by themselves to take effective steps. For often the originators of the "demonstrations" do not even go to the cities where the disorders happen.

Predictions of violence still are being made week after week by leaders of various organizations. Demands frequently include threats that, unless Congress passes certain legislation, there will be "civil disobedience" next spring. No cognizance is being taken by the federal government of some of the inflammatory speeches which are being made. Laws are needed to clarify the right of the federal government to intervene when there is an obvious attempt to break down law and order in the states.

One Negro leader, for instance, says that "battle lines are being drawn" and that "a condition of open warfare between the police and the black community and certain white allies" is being developed. He adds:

"Let there be no mistake, gentlemen. We are no longer talking about bricks and bottles. We are now talking about a state of total, hostile and aggressive guerrilla warfare carried out on streets and highways of our communities."

Another Negro leader, in his organization's newsletter, advocates the performance of specific acts to make President Johnson "afraid to leave the White House." He urges that protests be such that the President's "limousine will find the street filled with tacks and thousands of people who will surge around it, smashing the windows and rocking the car until it is turned on its side."

Plainly, the responsibility of the federal government to intervene against tactics of this kind has long been apparent. Nothing, however, is being done about it. The President does say that he expects Congress on its return next month to pass some legislation improving police systems and providing for federal aid to increase police salaries.

When groups are actually plotting disorders and openly declaring that they will damage "public utilities, expressways, and other key facilities" as the next series of riots are initiated, the absence of any federal action is surprising.

The President has wide powers, but he has not as yet mapped out a plan for federal, state and city cooperation in dealing effectively with crime in America. There is still talk about "police brutality" when, as a matter of fact, "civilian brutality" is getting worse all the time.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: New Year's Eve seems to be a time for revelry and drunkenness with most people. As a Christian, what is the proper way to celebrate New Year's Eve?

Answer: Like Christmas, New Year's Eve, for many has become a time of living it up and revelry. Moderns, instead of starting the new year right, seem to start it all wrong with headaches and hangovers.

But Christians find the beginning of the new year a good time for taking spiritual inventory and for making new and high spiritual resolves. Many churches have "Watch Night," in contrast to the revelry of the world. The Watch Night service begins about 8 p.m. on New Year's Eve. A leader is appointed for each hour leading up to midnight. Gospel songs are sung, prayers are said, and Scriptures are read. Each person is asked to appraise his past, to repent of his sins, and seek God's guidance for new strength for the New Year. I have attended these Watch Night services, and it seems to me the ideal way for Christians to celebrate the start of the New Year. I have always come away from these refreshed and challenged.

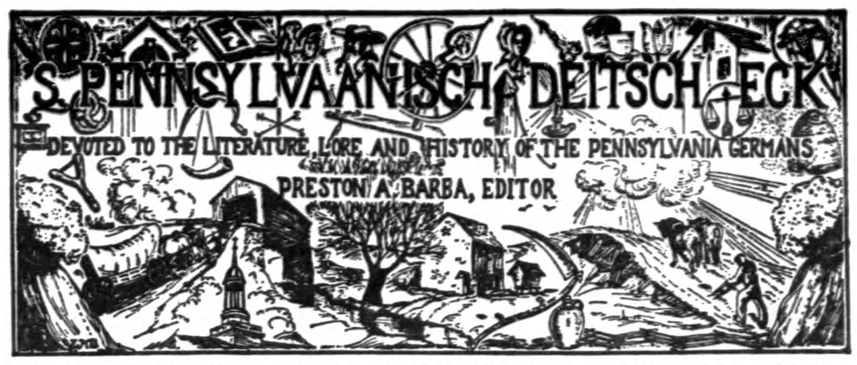
With things as they are in the world we live in, it seems to me that we could profit more by being with our friends and families, and reflecting upon what we can do to improve the lot of the poor, the starving, and the war-weary peoples of the world—rather than spending this significant time of the year in selfish pleasure.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Auld Lang Syne

Often leisurely I wander. . . in the twilight afterglow . . . thinking about friends now distant. . .and the times we used to know . . . I wonder how they are doing . . . where fate has made them roam. . . for most of us have strayed away . . . from where we once called home . . . life moves onward very swiftly . . . each one goes a different way . . . yet from time to time I ponder . . . on what happened yesterday . . . for to me those times were golden . . . filled with warmth and tenderness . m . deep inside my heart they linger . . . like a heavenly caress . . . I hope some of my friends read this . . . and drop me a sincere line . . . until then I'll think about them . . . for the sake of Auld Lang Syne.



BOOK REVIEW

By JOHN K. HEYL

MORAVIAN ARCHITECTURE AND TOWN PLANNING. Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, and Other Eighteenth-Century American Settlements, by William J. Murtagh. Published by The University of North Carolina Press. — 224 pp. 66 Halftones. — $8.75.

As the initial Director for the Kemmerer Museum and the Executive Secretary of Historic Bethlehem, Inc. Mr. William J. Murtagh, the author of this book, was thoroughly initiated into this complex, far-ranging subject. As the author of this comprehensive study of Moravian planning and architecture, he shows not only an infectious interest in his subject, but illuminates a long neglected corner of Americana.

This volume has not only been issued in a handsome format by The University of North Carolina Press, but, it brings us also a generous collection of illustrations pertinent to the scholarly text. Authentic visual plates of this quality and quantity too often offer the viewer with simply a handsome "non-book", but here the text is both scholarly and definitive. For the knowledgeable researcher the various European town plans of the seventeenth and the eighteenth centuries are familiar enough — London, following the great fire, was being replanned and rebuilt under the aegis of Sir Christopher Wren; Paris, Nancy and Versailles were being vastly altered or extended; Bach's Dresden, Bernini's Rome and the Vienna of Joseph II were losing many of their medieval features, all under the impetus of great creative planners.

In this work we are shown that even in the New World —at Bethlehem in Pennsylvania and at Salem, North Carolina, as well as in a galaxy of smaller congregation-related communities — a whole series of town plans were being laid out and buildings constructed by simple, dedicated and knowledgeable men, mostly of German ethnic origin or training. Their whole outlook was rooted in the German Protestant tradition which, due to the crippling conditions of the Thirty Years War, had denied them the well established patterns of the Italian Renaissance.

As Mr. Murtagh points out, the construction used for the Moravian settlements had their prototypes in the traditional methods and habitual crafts of the Middle Ages. His illustrations show how with the passing of time, far removed from the European scene, there was a tendency to solve planning problems not only with an asymetrical scheme, but with the use of the newer, formal balance payouts as well. This permitted an easy jointure of the new superimposed plans with established roadways, existing farmsteads and even older villages. Moravians, for three generations in the American Colonies and the early Republic, carried on the use of expert timber construction — both dressed-log and mortised frame, the space between these framing members being filled with lime-clay mortar and stone or with brick nogging. They also built enviable trimmed field - stone structures, both handsome and with a low maintenance factor. The author points out that with the ensuing slackening of the bonds with Herrnhut in Saxony this self-nourishing creative Germanic way of life began at last to borrow stylistic features and construction methods then current in the surrounding non-Moravian towns and countryside.

Emphasized in this work is the fact that the Moravian Community not only designed its own comely habitations, but built for the convenience of its industries and its agrarian needs. Thus the central Governing Congregational Community in America—Bethlehem — was laid out with a whole self - sustaining industrial complex. Further, another determining feature of the community was the undeviating insistence upon buildings and compounds for the education of youth and the training of able craftsmen. A purely farmstead village like Emmaus or Hope, N.J. was oriented around both its chapel and its academy.

Mr. Murtagh has truly performed a very welcome service in this study of eighteenth century town planning and in the analysis of the building types favored by the Moravian Brethren in America. In his development the author displays much pertinent detail, emphasizing the positive value of a thoughtful planning of a community for creative, industrious men who believe that the conditions of all men and of themselves, are indeed improvable. This faith is certainly as American as apple-pie, John Adams and Ralph Waldo Emerson. Serious planners of today are certainly motivated by the same vital credo.

CHRISTMAS EVE VIGILS in 1741

Once again thousands are thronging to Bethlehem, the Christmas city on the Lehigh. They come from all parts of the nation and from abroad. They come, not on camels as did the wise men of old following the mysterious star in the East, but in private cars and on chartered busses, some no doubt guided by the gigantic star on the top of South Mountain, sending its shafts of light far across the countryside. For a few hours they enjoy the thousand candles that gleam from the windows of quaint old houses; the colossal Christmas tree, an harmonious composite of 110 smaller trees; the Community Putz, a miniature Judean Hills, the herald angels and the nativity scene, and then return to the workaday world from which they came.

How the little 18th century settlement on the Lehigh received its name has been told many times, but needs to be told again in this year 1967 when Bethlehem is celebrating the 225th anniversary of its naming.

Among the small group of Moravian Brethren who made their way to Pennsylvania and found asylum on the tract of the famous English evangelist, George Whitefield, the Barony of Nazareth, was Martin Mack. He was later (1742-61) to do notable work among the Indians, and became the first Moravian Bishop to be consecrated in America.

When driven from the Barony of Nazareth in consequence of a religious controversy with Whitefield, the Brethren purchased 500 acres of woodland, to be known at first as the Allen tract. On a wooded slope at whose foot a generous spring flowed forth they felled the first tree for the first house of the Moravian settlement later to be known as Bethlehem. In March, 1741 the workmen finished laying up the square-hewn logs of that first house. It measured 20 by 40 feet, and one story high, but with sleeping quarters under the steep-pitched roof. By the end of June, 1741, the last of those early pioneers had removed from Nazareth to the Allen tract on the Lehigh. But still the settlement remained without a name.

In December, 1741 came the news that Count Zinzendorf had arrived in New York, accompanied by his daughter, the Countess Benigna. This wealthy German nobleman, of magnetic personality, learned and articulate, caused quite a stir, especially among the religious leaders of other denominations and sects. It was well toward the end of December before he made his way through the sparsely settled countryside. He arrived at the settlement on the Lehigh a few days before Christmas. Two rooms had hastily been prepared for him in the not yet completed second building, to be known as the **Gemeinhaus** (or community building). The Christmas Eve service was held in that first little log house.

John Martin Mack tells of that first Christmas Eve Vigil in his Autobiography. All too brief though his account may seem, it furnishes us with the fullest description from the pen of one who himself had shared in the experiences of that memorable night. He writes:

"That spring (1741) I helped to found the above-mentioned place and to fell the first tree. Later in the fall of that year Count Zinzendorf arrived in these parts. A few days before Christmas he came to us in our new settlement. Now the place had no name as yet. It so happened that on Christmas Eve, as we celebrated the birth of the Saviour and only a partition separated our dwelling from the stable for cattle and horses, the Count led us into the stable about ten o'clock in the evening and began to sing with intense feeling: 'Not Jerusalem, lowly Bethlehem, 'Twas that gave us Christ to save us.' Thus the new settlement received the name Bethlehem. The impression which I carried away from that occasion is still fresh in my memory and shall so remain until I go hence."

A fuller account from Levering's **History of Bethlehem,** p. 77 f. follows: "They were assembled in the little log house at the close of Sunday, December 24 N.S., to observe the vigils of Christmas on the same day on which their brethren in the far-off Fatherland were similarly engaged. Besides other services of the day, they celebrated the Holy Communion, as befitted a Sunday so significant for all who participated. Then, with the Christmas theme uppermost, their devotions were protracted until after nine o'clock. It was a novel and unique occasion which awakened peculiar emotions. Their humble sanctuary, with beasts of the stall sharing its roof, brought the circumstances of the Saviour's birth vividly before their imagination. With the forest about them, stretching to where heathen multitudes lived in ignorance of Immanuel, the relations between the subject of that holy night and their purpose toward those dwellers in the forest possessed their minds. It stirred the quick fancy of the Count, always keenly responsive to such impressions. Acting upon an impulse, he rose and led the way into the part of the building in which the cattle were kept, while he began to sing the quaintly pretty words of a German Epiphany hymn which combined Christian thoughts and missionary thoughts, as suggested by the homage of heathen sages before the infant Jesus, and made conspicuous in the character given the observance of that hour, and the place in which it was sung made the vision of the manger seem very real."

The German hymn which the Count sang as he led the little flock into that part of the log house in which the cattle were kept was the well known Epiphany hymn Jesu Rufe Mich. It was both written and composed by Adam Drese (died 1718), who had been court musical director in Weimar long before Goethe, Herder and Schiller had made Weimar the Athens of the North. Of this hymn, so dear to the Bethlehem Moravians, the second and third stanzas are particularly pertinent to the time and place of that first Christmas Vigil on the Lehigh:

Nicht Jerusalem,
Sondern Bethlehem
Hat bescheret
Was uns naehret;
Nicht Jerusalem.

Werthes Bethlehem,
Du bist angenehm;
Aus dir kommet
Was mir frommet,
Werthes Bethlehem.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Not Jerusalem,
Rather Bethlehem
Gave us that which
Maketh life rich;
Not Jerusalem.

Honored Bethlehem,
Pleasant I esteem;
From thee springeth
What gain bringeth;
Honored Bethlehem.

The little log house in which that Christmas Vigil took place stood on the east bank of the Monocacy creek, below the site of the present Hotel Bethlehem. At that time Bethlehem consisted of this one single log house, although a second, larger structure, the Gemeinhaus, still standing today, was rapidly nearing completion. Count Zinzendorf himself and his daughter Benigna occupied two rooms in this latter building, but none of the pioneers had as yet moved into it.

It is interesting to observe that in this 225th anniversary year 1967 Christmas Eve falls on a Sunday. That first Christmas Eve Vigil in Bethlehem in 1741 was also on a Sunday!

CHRISTMAS LORE

Twelvetide (or Shakespeare's Twelfth Night), the time between Christmas and Epiphany (Jan. 6), is the time when all the spirits are unloosed, or unfettered, either to bless or to torment and afflict us mortals. Also it is the time to peer into the future, to predict the weather and the consequences of good or poor crops, etc., etc.

To predict the wet and the dry months of the year, take twelve onions, name one for each month, and put salt in them. — The length of the icicles hanging from the roof tells you how deep the snow will be that winter. — Much ice between Christmas and New Year means a big fruit crop. Long icicles before New Year meant log flax in the days of our ancestors. — High winds between Christmas and New Year means good fruit crops. If there is no icestorm (**Glatteis**) between Christmas and New Year there will be no fruit crop or only a poor one in the coming year.

On Christmas night between eleven and twelve bees crawl about outside the hive. — Green Christmas, fat churchyard. — If there is a funeral between Christmas and New Year there will be many funerals in that congregation during the coming year. — Calm weather on Dec. 28 (Slaughter of the Innocents Day), many children will die the following year.—Cows can talk on Christmas night.—Setting out three kinds of food on Christmas Eve for the kindly house - spirits to bless them will prevent fever. — During Twelvetide cross - roads are especially to be feared and avoided, for here the evil spirits congregate. — If you cast a bullet on a crossroad on Christmas night between eleven and twelve and in utter silence, using bones from a grave, a coffin nail and human hair, you can hit your enemy with that bullet wherever he may be.

Next Year's Biggest Labor Story

By VICTOR RIESEL


Riesel

WASHINGTON, D.C.—Deep in the inner circle, whenever they "dialogue" over the big labor story of 1968, someone predicts flatly that George Meany—Mr. Labor—will resign from the AFL-CIO presidency in less than a year.

That would rock Washington. It would echo through far-off lands as distant as East Africa and Southeast Asia. For Meany is a powerful global force. He has, in fact, just launched a vital project in Africa.

Regardless of the repercussions, some sophisticates do believe he will retire in November '68 just after the presidential campaign.

Now rugged and stalwart, the pain in his hips and legs gone, the 73-year-old leader of the free world's biggest labor movement wants to see Lyndon B. Johnson through to victory of course.

Then, facing his 75th birthday, Meany will step from the AFL-CIO presidency he has held—and has been the only one to hold—since 1955.

He will not want for money, prestige or power. At the moment he can retire at $42,000 annually. His people respect him. Though publicly he's a professional growler, privately he's a shy and warm man.

Though his voice is as gruff as his hand is rough, Meany's friends always will be at his side. As for power, if President Johnson is re-elected, there is no doubt that Meany always will be able to use the White House doors, front, rear and side.

But why all this talk of Meany's retirement so soon after he ran one of the tightest labor conventions in union history and proved to Walter Reuther and the world that he could rightly say, "the AFL-CIO c'est moi."

This talk has been provoked by an unreported letter mailed on December 14, the day after the convention's final Executive Council session in Bal Harbour.

This three - page communication was sent by AFL-CIO Vice President James Suffridge, an "anonymous" but powerful labor leader who has been president of the Retail Clerks International Assn. (RCIA) for 24 years.

In the communication, Suffridge, who was the youngest national union president when he took office in '44, says he will not stand for re-election as RCIA international union president. The nominations are made over a two-month period — January and February. His term expires next September.

But Suffridge discloses in this letter that he has a lifetime pact with the RCIA, an agreement which must have been written by the contract specialist for the Chase Manhattan Bank.

The RCIA has agreed to make him International President Emeritus for life. He will have a headquarters, a staff, and be chairman of the international executive board for four years. He will be a delegate to all conventions.

This means that James Suffridge, a nominal Republican, a conservative liberal or liberal conservative, noncontroversial, almost without enemies in a movement laden with feuds, next September will have the time, financial security and a permanent base from which to operate in an arena broader than the RCIA.

He is also one of George Meany's two or three most intimate friends.

At the recent convention, Suffridge was the only AFL-CIO vice president to whom Meany surrendered the gavel.

So the conjecture is that Meany will resign next November or December during an AFL-CIO Executive Council meeting. By that time he expects that Reuther and his United Auto Workers will be out of the labor federation. So there is no chance that the Detroit redhead can succeed him.

Then, according to the insiders, Meany, facing his 75th birthday, will support Suffridge, 59, for the interim presidency until a permanent chief executive is elected at the 1969 national convention in Kansas City.

There is no indication now that Suffridge, having achieved the presidency, would want to hold on to it. He has long said he truly wants "out."

Then when the national AFL-CIO convention meets in September 1969, the race will be wide open.

With labor the financial, political and industrial force it has become, the winner automatically will become one of the world's most influential leaders.

And that's how the insiders are talking at the turn of the new year.

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