

'Come Back Here, You Little Green Rascals!'

Keep Pensions Decent

Now that Gov. Shafer has vetoed what he properly labelled an "unconscionable" pension grab by state legislators, the best thing the House and Senate can do is forget the whole thing and hope voters will do the same before another election rolls around.

The greed of the sponsors of this legislation is little short of indecent. One of them, the president pro tempore of the Senate, would have been able to retire at the end of his present term on a life income of $42,240 a year, almost $10,000 more than twice his current annual salary. Retirement pay for 15 others was to be hiked to between $15,000 and $29,000 a year.

To win the unprincipled and unprecedented benefits the Republican and Democratic legislative leaders sought for themselves without getting into the kind of debate that attracts public attention. They took their youngest colleagues aboard the gravy train. The vetoed bill also promised pensions that would have started at $2,700 a year after six years instead of at $3,600 after eight years. Under the present formula $450 is added for each year of service in the Legislature until the $12,000 ceiling is reached after 26 years.

Because public school teachers are full-time employes and legislators aren't, comparisons of the two pension plans are not entirely valid. It is a fact, however, that a teacher must work 30 years at a full-time job and be 62 years old to qualify for a pension equal to half his highest salary. At today's levels that may give him between $3,500 and $6,000 a year during his retired years. A legislator can retire on his full pay of $7,200 a year after 17 years of part-time service and add the $4,800 extra he received for expenses in Harrisburg after nine more.

Neither Gov. Shafer nor the people of Pennsylvania are opposed to reasonable pensions that are fair to public employes and to taxpayers. They have reason, however, for opposing a grab like the one the governor's veto has blocked for the time being and ways of imposing ballot box penalties on any legislators who may join in taking it off the shelf to benefit a few of their most greedy colleagues.

Responsible Citizenship

There are many reasons to be gratified by arrangements that have been made to transfer classes from the burned-out wing of the old Central Junior High School to the education building of St. Michael's Lutheran Church a few steps away.

It is particularly significant, however, that the congregation has offered the use of these facilities without any arrangements for rent or other fees. The only commitments from the school district that have been spelled out are for the additional janitor service and insurances its own uses will require.

The church undoubtedly will be compensated, and should be, for the extra light and heat and for the additional wear and tear. None of this, however, has been specified by the people of St. Michael's whose generous offer of help when it is needed is their way of expressing gratitude to the community of which the church has been a part for nearly a hundred years and whose services it has shared without any tax responsibilities.

To be exposed to such a relationship can be as satisfying and stimulating for pupils and teachers as it promises to be to members of the church, without in any way interfering with the dedication of the building or the religious beliefs of those who will be guests in it.

Wrong Diagnosis; Wrong Medicine

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Someone forgot to put a copy of Dale Carnegie's "How to Make Friends and Influence People" in President Lyndon Johnson's Christmas stocking.



Chamberlain

True enough, the President had to do something about the bad stretch of open water that was showing between our income and our outgo in the international balance of payments. The fourth quarter figures for 1967 are supposed to be something pretty horrible. But, as a curbstone economist who believes in paying at least minimal attention to psychological factors, I can't see how the President thinks he can:

1. Stimulate more foreign investment and tourism in the United States by cutting donw on U.S. foreign investment and tourism abroad, and —

2. Increase the long - term sales of American exports, and persuade foreign nations to reduce their trade barriers, by depriving individual foreigners of their own livings from access to U.S. dollars.

You don't, in short, put foreigners in a mood to do something for you when you are proposing to do something against them. Foreigners need to make money out of us if they are going to buy here, travel here and invest here. Nobody acts in a vacuum.

Why should Britons, Frenchmen, Italians and Germans spend money in the U.S. if we are making it our national policy to deprive European hotel keepers, ski resort operators, restaurateurs and travel agencies of their livings? Why should foreigners help expand U.S. exports by lowering their quota barriers and border penalties if we are acting to cut down on foreign access to U.S. dollars? Individuals don't pay attention to abstract balance-of - payment considerations; they think in terms of personal income, and anything that tends to reduce the totality of trade is bound to make individuals mad. The Johnson program adds up to beggar - your - neighbor economic warfare.

So the President needs to brush up on his Dale Carnegie. However, the thought occurs that his tough - talk program was:

1. Designed to get in a verbal blow before the extremely gloomy fourth quarter 1967 balance - of - payments figures become common knowledge, and —

2. Scare Congress, by indirection, into giving him his surtax increase.

Surely Mr. Johnson is aware that Congress isn't going to cut out Aunt Milly's long - planned summer trip to France and Italy, or strike at the overseas business of Pan American Airways and TWA. But a "trade - off" might be arranged by sacrificing the anti - tourist - travel proposal in order to get the surtax. And the surtax, so the theory goes, would lessen the inflationary pressure on the U.S. price level and thus make it easier for foreigners to spend their money on U.S. goods and on travel inside our country.

The idea of curing our balance - of - payment troubles by striking at the U.S. capital account abroad seems peculiarly short - sighted. For if we didn't have thriving foreign investments overseas we would really be in a pickle. Our income from foreign private investments was running at an annual rate of $6.7 billion in the third quarter of 1967, so an officer of the Chase Manhattan Bank informs me. The outflow of U.S. capital for annual foreign investment purposes has been in the $2.5 billion to $3 billion area. So the deficit in the balance - of - payments does not derive from our overseas capital account. Nor does it arise from any deficit on our merchandise account, for we still sell more abroad than we buy.

The deficits come from war - connected expenses and related foreign aid — from the cost of fighting in Vietnam, keeping NATO going and so on. It may be said that the war - created deficits can't be avoided. But neither can they be cured by penalizing private activities which, actually, gave us a surplus in dealing with the foreigners.

What is needed is discipline at home to make the U.S. more competitive in the world. There is no sense in tolerating that six - month domestic copper strike that forces us to buy copper overseas. There is no sense inflating the domestic price level at three per cent a year by running deficits on our annual government budget if we want the foreigner to buy here. Our inflation, not our overseas trade and private lending, is the real devil. Why doesn't LBJ do more about that?

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Winters Web

With the thread of winter hours . . . I weave dreams of days gone by . . . precious moments long since faded. . . memories that never die . . . at my desk I sit and ponder . . . as the wind blows loud and long. . .while Jack Frost paints magic pictures . . . to the cold wind's plaintive song . . . all the earth looks drab and dreary . . . for Dame Nature is asleep . . . resting to fulfill a promise . . . that each year she's sworn to keep . . . on I weave as skies grow hazy . . . and my thoughts grow misty too . . . for I'm getting somewhat tired . . . dreaming dreams that won't come true . . . interlaced in winter hours . . . memory begins to ebb . . . but I am a willing captive. . .in the winter's wondrous web.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I have lived a wicked life, and our daughter followed in my footsteps and had an illegitimate child which is spastic. I want to be a Christian, but I am filled with remorse and fear that my past sins might have caused my granddaughter to be afflicted. Can you help me? M. C. B.

Answer: There is no medical evidence that "spastic" children are the result of the sins of the parents or grandparents. Many spastic children have Christian parents, so, as far as your remorse regarding your granddaughter's handicap, you need be no longer. But the important thing in your family's life is deeper than the affliction of this child; you need the forgiveness and saving power of Christ. you have suffered much. The Bible says, "The way of a transgressor is hard," and I meet people every day whose lives are filled with grief and sorrow because of their sins. If we could just get people like you to see that the Gospel is not like an ambulance waiting at the bottom of a precipice to rescue people who have jumped over, but a power to "keep them from falling." Though a great deal of damage has been done in your family by sin, there is still hope. I know many families which have been rehabilitated by the power of Christ, and yours need be no exception. You ask if I can help you? Only by pointing you to the Savior who said, "Come unto me all ye that are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Every day He rescues someone like you from remorse and failure.



DER YENNER

January

Im Yenner iss es immer kalt;
Brrr! Es friert mich — un die Alt.
Sitze liewer hinnerm Offe,
Do watt daus net rumgeloffe.

Doch die Yunge gleiche's draus,
Denne macht's nau gaar nix aus.
Well, die hen noch waarmes Blut,
Denne dutt der Winder gut.

Schnee un Glatteis, alles gfrore,
Gehn die Yunge Schlittefaahre;
Was die Geil die Ohre schtelle,
Heer yuscht mol die Schlittebelle!

Liewer Zuschtand, scheene Meed!
Un die Buwe sin net bleed;
Ya, die meene des waer schee
Fer im Kalte naus zu geh.

Wann mer aa am Offe sitze,
Breiche mir doch gaar net schwitze;
Ei, was iss der Yenner kalt,
Brrr! Es friert mich — un die Alt.

—John Birmelin

NEIYAAHRS WINSCH

'S iss gut zu saage zu de Leit:
Ieh winsch eich all en gudi Zeit
Im neie Yaahr, wu heit erschteht,
Un hoff 's wadd neimand so verleed,
Dass es vergesst zu danke Gott
Fer des, was Er uns gewwe hot.
Fer Gsundheit, Weisheit un Verschtand,
Fer all die Frichte vun dem Land;
Fer Regge, Sunneschei un Hitz,
Un net gedroffe mit dem Blitz;
So viel gesegnet mit Gesundheit,
Un uns behietet gege Schtreit.
Mer danke all dem Gott recht schee,
Un winsche, 's meecht uns immer so geh.

Mer danke aa de reiche Leit—
Es hot so viel zu daere Zeit—
Die ihre Hend alsmol uffmache
Un gewwe aarme Leit viel Sache
Zu Esse, Drinke, un aa Kleeder,
Un Hols un Kohle fer kalt Wedder;
Un dass sie denke, dass en yeder
Immer hot so en guder Pedder.

Ich winsch, dass gude Leit lang lewe,
Im dass sie immer reichlich gewwe,
Zu denne, die es wohl aawende,
Un es unneedich net verschwende.
Zum Lewe gheert aa Schpaarsamkeit,
So wohl als wie Wohltaetigkeit.

Ich winsch de Buewe un de Meed,
Viel Glick un all aa recht viel Freed;
Un dass sie schaffe un recht schpaare,
Dann kenne sie aa alsmol faahre,
Debei sich rischte fer zu heiere,
Un net alleenig immer leiere.
Deel wisse oft net was sie wolle —
So Dummkepp soll der Bettel hole,
Wu schaffe hart un schpaare Gelt,
Un ken Familie in der Welt.

De Drucker, denne winsch ich all
Viel Bissness, un in allem Fall
Esse un Drinke, das basst zum Darscht,
Un aa en Echtick Balooni Warscht,
So oft dass sie es needich brauche,
Un aa en Peif Duwack zu rauche;
Dass sie ihr Weiwer net vergesse,
Un kaafe ihne scheene Dresse.
Des bringt viel Herrlichkeit ins Haus,
Un halt die fremme Menner draus.

Des hab ich eich nau all gewinscht,
Un hoff ihr hett all viel Verdienscht,
Un dass ihr schafft mit neiem Mut,
Dass es eich all recht free-e duht,
Dass mir des neie Yaahr aatrete,
Un dass mer all duhn danke un bete
Fer des, was mir darch's Yaahr geniesse,
Un dass mir Gott niemols verdriesse.

—Dr. Frank R. Brunner

CHRISTOPHER LUDWIG

Baker-General of the American Army

(The following narrative is from John F. Watson's Annals of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania in the Olden Time (Phila., 1830), Vol. II, p.43 f. — Ed.)

Christopher Ludwick (sic), once an inhabitant of Philadelphia and Germantown, interred at the Lutheran ground in said town in 1801 at the age of 81 years, was quite a character in his day, and deserves some special notice. A short memoir of his life has been drawn up and published by Doctor Rush, he deeming him to be a person fully worthy the effort of his pen to report him as an exemplary and valuable citizen. He was by birth a German, born in 1720; by trade a baker. In early life he enlisted in the Austrian army and served in the war against the Turks. At Prague he endured the hardships of the seventeen weeks' siege. After its conquest by the French in 1741 he enlisted and served in the army of Prussia. At the peace he entered an Indiaman, and went out to India under Boscawen; afterwards he was in many voyages, from 1745 to 1752, from London to Holland, Ireland and the West Indies, as a sailor. In 1753 he sailed to Philadelphia with an adventure of 25 pounds worth of clothing, on which he made a profit of $300, and again returned to London. He had taken the idea of becoming a gingerbread baker in Philadelphia; and in 1754 he came out with the necessary prints —a seemingly new idea among the simple cake eaters then! He began his career in Laetitia Court, and began to make money fast by his new employment. He proved himself an industrious, honest and good neighbor, which led to a deserved influence among the people, and to the sobriquet of the "governor of Laetitia Court."

At the commencing period of the Revolution in 1774 he had become rich, and gave his influence and his money freely, to help on the resistance of the colonies. He was elected on all the committees and conventions of the time for that object. On one occasion, when it was proposed by General Mifflin to procure firearms by private subscriptions, and whilst several demurred to it as unfeasible, he put down the opposition by saying aloud, let the poor gingerbread baker be set down for 200 pounds! In the summer of 1776 he acted as a volunteer in the flying camp without pay. He possessed great influence there among his fellow soldiers; he stimulated them to endurance; and on one occasion prevented their revolt when complaining of inadequate rations, by falling on his knees before them, and imploring them to patience and better hopes. When eight Hessians were captured and brought to camp, he interceded to have them handed over to him to manage; which was to take them to Philadelphia, to there show them the fine German churches, and the comfort and good living of Germans in humble pursuits of life, and then to release them to go back to their regiment, and to tell the Germans that we had a paradise for his countrymen, if they would but desert their service. Desertion did follow whenever occasion offered; and the most of these lived prosperous citizens among us. So much for the war for them! With the same good design for his countrymen he solicited and obtained the grant to visit the Hessian camp on Staten Island as a disguised deserter. There he succeeded fully to impress them with the happiness of Germans settled in Pennsylvania, and to return safely with a full assurance of the usefulness of his mission.

In the year 1777 he was cordially appointed by Congress as baker general of the American army, and to choose freely his own assistants and necessaries. In their instructions to him, they expected to require from him one pound of bread for every pound of flour, but Christopher readily replied, "Not so: I must not be so enriched by the war. I shall return 135 lbs. of bread for every 100 lbs. of flour;" an increase of weight by baking seemingly not then understood by the rulers! and not much by families now.

As a proof that he was respected and valued in his sphere, he was often invited to dine with Washington, in large companies, besides having many opportunities of long conferences alone with him, as commander of the army, in relation to the bread supplies. The general appreciated his worth, and usually addressed him in company as "his honest friend." In his intercourse with the officers he was blunt, but never offensive. By common consent he was privileged to say and do what he pleased. His German accent, his originality of thought and expression; and his wit and humour, made him a welcome guest at every table in the camp. He took with him to camp a handsome china bowl brought by him from China; around its silver rim was engraved his name, etc., and from it he was accustomed to offer his punch or other beverage with his own leading toast, to wit: "Health and long life to Christopher Ludwick and wife.". . .

At the return of peace he settled on his farm near Germantown. In his absence it had been plundered of everything by the British. A certificate of his good conduct, in the proper handwriting of General Washington, given in 1785, was much valued, was put under frame, and kept hung up in his parlour, as his diploma. In that he much gloried; and considered it a full recompense for losses which he had sustained by a depreciated currency, paid to him by sundry persons, for his bonds for good money lent them. He owned at one time eight houses in Philadelphia, and had out 3000 pounds of money lent on bonds and interest. He left a great deal of his money to public charities, especially a fund for educating poor children. He delighted to find out objects of charity, and to relieve their wants. In the time of the yellow fever of 1793 he went into Fraley's bakery in Philadelphia, and worked at bread baking gratuitously to relieve the wants of the poor. He had a great respect for religion and its duties, which he said he had inherited from his father, who had given him in early life a silver medal on which was inscribed, among other devices, "the blood of Christ cleanseth from all sin." This he always carried with him as a kind of talisman; and with a view to enforce its remembrance and its precepts when he left it to his family, he had it affixed to the lid of a silver tankard, and on the front he had inscribed a device of a Bible, a plough, and a sword, with the motto, "May the religious industry and courage of a German parent be the inheritance of his issue!" Such a man leaves the savour of a good name, and a good example, to posterity . . .

His last house of residence in Philadelphia was No. 174 North Fifth Street. He had had two wives, but left no children to survive him. Their relations became his heirs.

ALDE NEIYAAHRS WINSCHE

We have had frequent occasion to mention the Rhenish Palatinate, the **Pfalz,** homeland of so many of our Pennsylvania German ancestors. But it must be pointed out that the Palatine of the 18th century emigrants did not all migrate to Pennsylvania. Large numbers settled in Russia, Poland, Romania, Hungary, and elsewhere. But wherever they settled, they took with them their lore, their traditions and their dialect. For example, old New Year's wishes, wherever expressed and however the local coloration they may have acquired, still show their kinship.

The following wish some of you may have heard here in Pennsylvania:

Ich winsch Eich Glick des ganse Yohr,
En Lebkuche wie en Scheierdohr;
En Waerscht vun do bis Baltimore,
Mit guder Abbedit devor.

This is from the Palatinate:

Ich winsch Eich e glickliches neies Yohr,
E Bretzel wie e Scheiertor,
E Kuche wie e Oweplatt,
Do esse m'r uns alle gar dra satt.

And this from Poland:

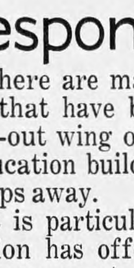
Ich winsch e glickliches neies Yohr,
E Kuche so gross wie e Scheiertor,
E Bretzel so braet wie e Oweplatt,
Dass m'r gut allminanner werre satt.

— Ed.

Romney Finds No Easy Vietnam Answer

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Gov. George Romney of Michigan went abroad for a month to get first hand impressions about the world situation which would help him in his campaign for the Republican presidential nomination. But he didn't come back with the recommendation that the United States get out of Vietnam. While he made some suggestions, he did not veer from the basic principles of President Johnson's foreign policy.



Lawrence

This is a significant occurrence. Too many critics have jumped to the conclusion that the American people not only want to pull out of the war but are willing to do it on a "peace at any price" basis and toss aside the sacrifices made by the men in the armed services of the United States.

Gov. Romney acknowledges that Vietnam is "the single most consuming issue throughout the world." He says he made it clear everywhere on his trip that "there would be no lessening of our determination to find a satisfactory settlement as a result of this year's election — there would be no abandonment of Vietnam."

The Michigan governor verified what has been reported before — the fact that, while American prestige is still a plus among the people of other nations, it is declining in some areas.

"All of these problems, of course," he added, "are complex and difficult to solve. There are no easy answers. But it is clear that current American programs and policies are not meeting them."

Romney did not, however, explain what he would do if he had command of America's foreign policy. All he said was that the United States needs "a global foreign policy which is more cohesive and less dominated by expediency." He was referring, to be sure, not only to American military involvements abroad but also to foreign-aid programs, as he remarked:

"We need to define and commit our resources on a more selective and less wholesale basis. We must inspire confidence rather than resentment, and we must encourage self-sufficiency rather than dependence abroad."

What the Romney analysis proves—as other political figures who have visited Vietnam also discovered—is that the United States, having intervened in that area, cannot abandon its allies and must pursue its commitments until there is some assurance of security for independent nations in Southeast Asia.

If the United States doesn't get some guarantees which will this time be respected, the result will be the same as what occurred in 1954, when the major nations agreed on a program of peace for the area only to have it undermined gradually thereafter through the machinations of the Red Chinese and the Soviets.

From a political standpoint, it may be helpful in creating the impression that a would-be nominee is really knowledgeable on foreign affairs. But basically the statement Gov. Romney made after his trip to Europe and Asia implies that he will not make a political issue of the Vietnam war and will concentrate on internal problems.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



High wind in Cambodia

Rough Stuff Must End

The latest word from Allentown school officials and police is that because of the dangerous shenanigans of some fans, police squads will have to be substantially beefed up to protect spectators at basketball games.

Attacks that are causing increasing concern aren't limited to one school or to a single sport. Last fall there were fights after football games in Allentown and Bethlehem. Several visitors were injured seriously enough to require medical attention. A sailor was stabbed and as a result of a conviction in court this week his student assailant faces the possibility of a jail term. After a basketball game the other night a boy was pummelled by a gang and his sight threatened by broken glass that entered his eye.

There probably would be an angry hue and cry if school officials decided that the only way to end these dangerous fracases was to cancel out the schedules for a season or two. They may have no choice unless all the fans learn that the games are decided by players on the floor, not by hooligans on the fringes.

Try a Mailster

Postmaster General Lawrence F. O'Brien has promised that if Congress is willing, by 1969 all first class mail traveling more than 200 miles will go by air mail at no extra charge.

Considering the trouble the top postman has been having getting a promised air mail shipment of a million one cent stamps from Washington to the Lehigh Valley, it's difficult to get enthusiastic about what can be made to sound like a great idea.

Certainly, the stamps would have gotten here much more quickly if Mr. O'Brien had loaded them on one of those three-wheeled mailsters postmen ride and sent it on the way. He also would have less difficulty explaining to Rep. Fred B. Rooney and his Lehigh-Northampton constituents what happened to three-quarters of a millon stamps that seem to have vanished since the postmaster general says they left Washington.

The Habit Grows

It was four years ago this week that the U.S. surgeon general's committee reported its official findings that cigarette smoking was a serious enough health hazard to require remedial action. There were dire warnings that smoking was a critical factor in lung cancer, heart disease and other respiratory and circulatory ailments.

Many Americans stopped smoking, some momentarily and others on a more permanent basis. Congress took the report seriously enough to order manufacturers to warn their customers about the hazards. For the last two years the caution that cigarette smoking may be "dangerous to your health" has been boldly printed on every package.

According to Department of Agriculture statistics, last year's consumption of cigarettes figured to 215 packs for every American over 18 years of age. That's about 10 packs more per person than when the government officially launched its anti-smoking crusade.

What the report doesn't say is whether Americans aren't particularly concerned about their health, can't kick the habit or just can't make up their minds what to do since Congress cautions smokers with one bill and subsidizes tobacco growers with another.

Key to Curbing Drain on Dollars

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Now that President Johnson is calling for restrictions on travel outside the Western Hemisphere, the question has arisen as to why the administration has not put forth any plan to reduce the outflow of American dollars which pay for products imported from other lands.



Lawrence

The deficit in the "balance of payments" which is threatening the stability of America's monetary unit amounted to about $3.5 billion in 1967. Yet the total amount of imports of certain products are expected to exceed the exports by $3.9 billions.

In other words, if the United States could wipe out the imbalance between imports and exports in only seven categories of trade, there would be no deficit in the "balance of payments."

The United States traditionally has had a surplus in trade on an over - all basis, amounting in recent years to $5 billion annually, but there are conspicuous deficits in important products.

Thus, in 1967 new automobiles imported from abroad are estimated at a total of more than $1.5 billion, but only about $600 million worth of cars were exported, leaving a deficit of more than $950 million dollars.

The same thing is true of iron and steel, which, it is calculated, the United States in 1967 imported in the amount of $1.4 billion. Exports are put at $417 million, leaving a deficit of $983 million.

A big deficit was also noted in textiles and clothing. There were last year nearly $1.5 billion of imports and only $686 million of exports, or a deficit of $768 million.

When the excess of imports over exports is added together in footwear, alcoholic beverages, meat products, toys and sports goods, another $1.3 billion - deficit emerges.

It is recognized, of course, that if the United States put restrictions on foreign trade in those products which show a deficit on the export side, there might be retaliation from other countries in various commodities which America sells overseas. So the real problem is how to reduce the deficits in certain categories while not injuring overseas trade in others.

One plan that has been given much attention by leaders in different industries would call for a quota arrangement whereby the average amount imported to this country over the last three years would be taken as a yardstick and no imports above that amount would be admitted. Foreign governments would be asked to hold their exports to the United States at the quota level.

Spokesmen for American industries are saying frankly that, while they may be able to cope with the existing quantity of imports, they do not want the situation to become worse year by year. Bills have been introduced in the Congress to set up a quota system but, unless the administration gives its wholehearted support to such a proposal, it is not likely to be enacted.

Incidentally, strikes to force higher wages in the steel and auto industries not only increase the costs of products inside the United States but make it possible for foreign countries to undercut those prices more than before.

The U.S. Department of Labor, for instance, revealed on Thursday that, with the removal of the wage - price "guidelines," union wages increased an average of 5 per cent in 1967. This is one of the reasons why imported products at lower prices are getting into American markets and increasing the outflow of American dollars to buy foreign goods.

As the balance - of - payments situation gets more and more hazardous, some restrictive measures will have to be imposed in order to curtail the outward movement of American dollars in import trade. Certainly, if the American people are to be prevented from traveling abroad as they wish, the question will be raised as to why imports from other countries are permitted to drain from the United States many hundreds of millions of dollars a year and thus enlarge the deficit in the "balance of payments."

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Commuters

They hurry-scurry to and fro . . . upon the roads of life . . . through all types of weather . . . and through all kinds of strife . . . some travel far and wide . . . to reach their place of work . . . these are the real stoutehearted . . . who very seldom shirk . . . we all are part and parcel of . . . the folks of whom I write . . . and those we see reflect ourselves . . . in no uncertain light . . . for through repeated sojourns . . . we often get to know . . . a fellow traveler who shares . . . the self-same joys and woe . . . by subway, bus and trolley car . . . by car and train they come . . . the big and small are all a part . . . of what we call humdrum . . . but when the weekend rolls around . . . commuters cease to roam . . . because they know beyond all else . . . there is no place like home.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



'He's a dove dear, not a birdbrain.'

THE MORNING CALL

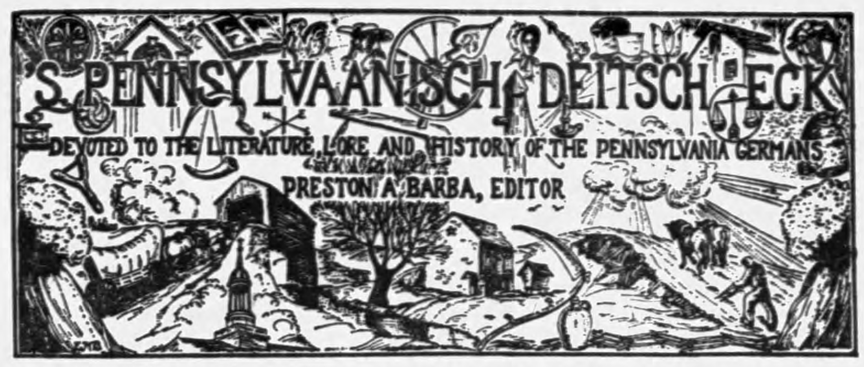
David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



AN OLD-FASHIONED CHRISTMAS

Told by a Pennsylvania German Housewife

Christmas that year was a day long to be remembered. Everyone was in a holiday mood, no detail in the preparations too much trouble. The house, which had been thoroughly "house - cleaned" in the Fall, was now cleaned once more, the downstairs especially, scrubbed until it shone. The lace curtains in the parlor, sitting - room and dining - room were washed and starched and put on stretchers on the side porch in the sun to dry and then back on the windows.

Weeks before Mama and Ida had started baking. An enormous fruitcake, replete with luscious (and expensive) dried fruits, nuts and spices, was now stored away in its tin box in the cool dark cellar; and cookies by the hundreds — white, or "Apeas" as they were called, spice and chocolate, cut in various shapes (birds, rabbits, chickens, stars, Christmas trees, etc.), some of the cookie-cutters having been treasured in the family for generations.

How the women ever got time to do all the things they did was a mystery. Nuts were shelled and prepared at night, the raisins laboriously seeded with patient fingers, the cookie-dough mixed the night before. The next morning when Margaret and I were getting ready for school, Mama was there in the kitchen firing up the coal stove for the cookie baking.

When we came home at noon the baking would still be going on, the house fragrant with the smell of cookies, our lunch laid out in a corner of the dining-room table, and we would be told somewhat peremptorily by either a hot and flushed Mama or Ida to "keep out of the way." Later, relenting a bit, Mama would bring in a plate of cookies for our lunch. What matter if they were the rejected ones (for nothing must be wasted) we all, Mama and Ida included, ate them with a relish, — the slightly burned, the broken and the odd-shaped ones made from the last bit of dough from each batch.

These cookies were baked only at Christmas time and each year they seemed to taste more delicious than the year before. Finally they were all baked and put away, "hidden" from tiny marauding hands, upstairs in the sewing-room we suspected. Mince pies would be baked too the day before Christmas, each with its half a jiggerful of "schnapps" added just before the top crust was put on. Papa insisted on this; he said it gave the pies a "wallop." Then, if there was still a pumpkin down in the cold cellar, creamy pumpkin custards were made too, always from Grammy Edelman's recipe (pronounced "receet") with the spices sprinkled on top, never inside.

Meanwhile the men weren't idle while all this was going on. They were absorbed in their own particular preparations. A huge tree reaching from floor to ceiling was brought home and set up in the corner of the sitting-room and Papa announced that he and Gabe would make a "putz" under it. This year he would put up the miniature telephone poles he had once made, with the lines running from one to the other.

"Anybody who gets tangled up in it this time will get a good licking," he intoned, looking at me with mock severity.

I sighed, wondering if they wouldn't ever forget the awful things that I had done, so very long ago that, try as I might, I could not remember even the teeniest part of it. Still every Christmas, to my utter chagrin, someone had to bring it up.

It had been when we lived in the little house on Union Street and Papa had laid an elaborate putz beneath our Christmas tree. A sheet had been spread out and tacked down and on this he had created a little town, complete with houses, church, roads, even people — painted wooden people — just a few, here and there, to show that the town was inhabited.

Then he had gotten an inspiration. Since its invention telephone lines had been going up steadily all over the country. Business firms and stores were the chief users, but now more and more private homes were having them installed. There was at least one home or store in every neighborhood where one could go to make an emergency call. With painstaking care he had devised miniature poles and set them up along the little streets, stringing thin wire lines taut from one to the other. When it was all finished he had been pleased with the realistic effect it gave the town.

But, unwittingly, the little old man and lady, made of wood, and seated in their wooden chairs underneath the tree, were my undoing! If you touched them lightly in their heads, their heads would bob vigorously up and down. I had seen the others reach in and set their heads to nodding and I was enchanted, or so I had been told.

Less than a year old at the time, I was at the "crawl" stage of babyhood. Someone had left the parlor door open and, in an unguarded moment when I suppose Mama had been temporarily busy elsewhere, I had stuck my inquisitive little nose inside the doorway and, spying the tree, had gleefully traversed the rug on all fours, eyes fastened on that little old man and his wife seated so sedately beneath the tree. So intent was I on getting their heads to wagging that I was oblivious to any obstacles in my path. Houses, trees, poles, everything collapsed around me as I became more and more entangled in the telephone wires. A few minutes later when Mama hurried in looking for me Papa's splendid putz was a complete shambles. But there I sat in the midst of the debris a beatific expression on my face, the old man and the old lady's heads bobbing away for dear life!

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Mama had invited Grammy Edelman for Christmas day and Ida had invited Gabe's Aunt Edna and Uncle Rufus. They both agreed that Hugo and Tillie should also be invited. But long before the company were due to arrive, my sisters and I were up, impatient to see what "Sandy Claus" had brought us. Like most children of our age Christmas meant just that — presents from Sandy Claus.

Breakfast over, and this was mandatory, and we must clean our plates, since Mama knew that once we "got into" our Christmas candy, there would be no appetites left for food — we all tripped into the parlor to see the tree, the putz and the presents.

That first look as the door slowly opened always seemed to me like a glimpse into Fairyland, entrancing, titillating, yet for the moment fantastically unreal. My eyes rested first on the tree, its wide proportions, the shiny balls of variegated shapes, sizes and colors, the gold tinsel lopped from branch to branch, and then they went up, up to the very top where it was tipped with a gay tree-top ornament whose point touched the very ceiling!

Right now my glance skimmed over the putz and all its delightful contents. There, just outside the red and green three - inch high fence that encompassed it, seated in a row on the floor, I had spied three dolls the likes of which set my heart to somersaulting with joy! Happiness is a relative thing, but right now, at this moment, happiness was three little girls holding in their arms the first really lovely dolls we had ever owned and visualizing all the good times we would have playing with them.

A demanding cry from the upper regions of the house took Ida away quickly and Mama hurried back to the kitchen where there were a multitude of things to be done before the big Christmas dinner at one o'clock.

It was nearly ten when Grammy and the twins came through the back door in a flurry of snow flakes. Now the warm, fragrant kitchen took on another kind of warmth, that which came from Grammy Edelman's comfortable presence . . . Grammy immediately went to the cupboard drawer and got out an apron. "Now, Mom," chided Mama. "You were invited as company, not to work." But Grammy simply smiled her gentle smile and put on the apron, then she sat down at the table and began peeling the big panful of potatoes standing there.

From time to time the big goose in the oven had to be basted. Then Grammy, her ample bulk bending over the stove, her cheeks rosy red from the heat, ladled the rich juices in the pan over the slowly browning bird, in what seemed almost like a beloved ritual while Mama and Ida hovered over her, watching, admiring and drinking in the delicious smells that filled the kitchen and wafted tantalizingly through the house. "Get a char, Alice," said Grammy. "I'll pour off some of this grease . . . "Now hold it still," said Grammy as she began ladling out the rich goose grease. "This'll come in handy next winter for sore throats and chest colds."

My two Grammy's spoke with a pronounced Dutch accent, altogether charming to hear, but sometimes quite ungrammatical.

"Des iss awwer en gudi!" breathed Grammy and Mama and Ida agreed. This was indeed a good one. It was important to all three of them, good Pennsylvania German cooks that they were, that the goose emerge from the oven "just so," plump and golden brown on the outside and tender and succulent on the inside, worthy of the day and all the labor that had gone into its preparation.

And so it was, by the time it was borne proudly to the dining-room table on its big platter, the bread filling light and fluffy and "just so," and the giblet gravy rich and flavorful. After all the extra boards had been added, somehow room was found on the table for all the food until it was wellnigh groaning in the traditional Pennsylvania German way . . . There were mashed potatoes and sweets (cooked in their jackets and then peeled while hot), dried corn, dried lima beans and stewed onions, endive, various preserves (sweet and sour) and sauces to go with the goose. When the pies and the fruitcake and the cookies and the strong, hot coffee were brought in everyone protested feebly, "I can't eat another mouthful!"; nevertheless they managed, smacking their lips in accompaniment, to do justice to every bit of it. Mama and Ida had indeed done themselves proud and flushed with pleasure at the many compliments showered upon them . . . .

(After dinner) the talk went on, first in English, in deference to Tillie, but before long she and Hugo regretfully took their leave. Now the talk was in Pennsylvania Dutch. We children, seated at a small table in a corner of the sitting-room playing a game called "Rook," heard with ears that did not listen.

The Pennsylvania Dutch dialect was to me many things. From little on up it had been a part of my life, a comfortable language that one's parents used after "die Kinner" had been tucked into bed and supposedly were asleep, the drone of it going on and on until little eyelids did finally close. To us it spelled security, fireside, friends, food and plenty; frugality where it counted; industrious days and peaceful nights.

It meant being soothed by Mama or either of the Grammys or the Aunts after a childish hurt. "Heeli, heeli, Hinkeldreck, Bis Marye frieh iss alles weck" they would intone solemnly and mysteriously, while stroking with gentle fingers the bump or bruise that had brought on the tears.

It meant sauerkraut-making in the fall when the garden was at last divested of all the cabbages, when the entire family took turns "stamping the stamper" and whichever of the grandmothers was available at the time supervising the filling of the crocks and placing them in the cellar so the kraut could "work" its proper length of time. It took experience and know-how to make the kraut and woe to the kraut that was made at the wrong time of the moon! Both grandmothers contended that the kraut would surely spoil if first the Farmers Almanac was not consulted about that very important factor.

To us Pennsylvania Dutch meant the memory of Grandpa's barn, the smell of the horses, old Charlie and the more sprightly Brownie; the beams of sunlight shining on the hay and on the cows chewing so complacently in their stalls; the cat and the kittens that lived there; even the pungent smell of the barnyard, the cackling of the hens and the exuberant crowing of the rooster who ruled over them.

Oh, it was many things, all of which brought back the memories of childhood so dear to us. Mostly though it was a happy home and the assurance of being loved and wanted.

My sisters and I never became proficient in speaking Dutch, but after a while the words became so familiar that we did manage to understand most of it. However, as time passed by and we grew up, some of the words became dimmed in our memory. But nothing could ever obliterate the feeling of warmth and quiet joy that suddenly took possession of us when we accidentally stumbled upon a Pennsylvania Dutch conversation, and it was a real temptation to eavesdrop, just to hear the "homey" sound of it once more. More than once I had been transported by this means back through time to that very Christmas day, to that very room, yes, even to that very game of Rook with Margaret, Becky and Birdie while the Pennsylvania Dutch of our elders drifted in to us from the other room.

Labor's Man of the Year Is Tough

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D. C. — At 11 p.m. on a hot Wednesday night last summer the phone rang in the den of a newspaper columnist.



Riesel

It was the White House. At that end the man was angry, bitter, scornful, and incredulous. The caller asked the newsman what was the matter with that Roy Siemiller — we can't pin him down, he gives us nothing but trouble.

Respectfully the writer listened and agreed that when P. L. (Roy) Siemiller, president of the International Assn. of Machinists and Aerospace Workers (IAM), led his million members, or any phalanx thereof, nothing and no one could pin him down, not even the President of the U.S.

It was an old feud. First Roy had shut down some key defense production plants, then five major airlines and, eventually, even the railroads for two days.

Why is he disenchanted with Lyndon Johnson? Because Roy Siemiller is no labor statesman. He cares not whether he is deep in the inner circle. He disdains invitations to White House social affairs.

He is against government intervention in labor relations. He wants no compulsory arbitration because he believes that union chiefs and business executives can work out their own destinies so long as both sides deal squarely with each other.

He's so tough a strike leader that he has led, in a few years, more dramatic and significant national strikes than John Lewis did in a decade.

But yet he and his machinists can boast that at the Lockheed Aircraft Corp. the IAM has struck but seven times in 30 years. It has called its men out only .2 per cent of two billion hours worked. It has signed 135 contracts with Lockheed without a single hour of work time being lost.

He's honest. He won't lie. He's for his men. He can make trouble. He has. But he can make industrial peace stick.

He's grass roots. This Horatio Alger of labor, born in Gothenburg, Neb., on the old Pony Express route, now has on his wall a montage of all the Mercury and Gemini Astronauts, signed by all of them.

"To Roy Siemiller," it says, "thanks for your help in the space program."

It is Roy Siemiller's passion for skilled production, his enthusiasm for keeping America ahead in the wild yonder, and his dedication to the idea of supersonic transport which has helped put those capsules and planes of all sorts into the air above fields of peace and war.

So, tough as he is, he becomes this corner's Labor Man of the Year.

He has dubbed the Machinists, the "go-go union." But there's nothing noisy or brassy about this 63 - year-old leader whose sole hobby — aside from the union — is a secondhand 16-foot inboard-outboard tied up on the Potomac.

When the going goes rough on land, and when the President calls him names with an earthiness Siemiller can match, he gets into the boat, scoots up and down the river and makes peace with all.

At the AFL-CIO convention down in Bal Harbour, between crises, he found such peace, too, at the oceanside that he shook hands with Mr. Johnson.

Labor's Function

Why then battle him so frequently? I asked. What do you really stand for? What has made you the really militant labor leader in this land?

"The labor leader must equate his philosophy with a human being," said he. "First he must represent his membership. That is his primary responsibility. He can't be a statesman and do the job. He must lay the facts on the table; the opposition must know your position. He must be completely honest. I am totally dedicated to the machinists. That's my creed.

"As for social legislation, and the union's role, I think labor should support such legislation. But it is not the job of the labor movement to take on the function of government. We should be leaders for improved social laws."

This then is the mood, the philosophy, the temper of the man who will hit the headlines this year right up to midnight of 1969. The White House will cuss him privately, chide him publicly. The public will damn him from time to time. But his members love him — for he is the dynamic symbol and ethos of trade unionism.

You know where he stands and you can take his word when he gives it.

Assuming You Defeat Johnson—



More Answers Due

Questions about why it took nearly two years for the public to hear reports about six Pennsylvania students being blinded by staring at the sun while on a campus drug binge have been answered. Apparently the psychedelic trance took place only in the mind of the state commissioner for the blind who is now under psychiatric care.

What isn't nearly as clear is why something now officially labeled as completely false was so quickly and emphatically confirmed, first by the governor's press secretary, then by the state secretary of welfare and finally by the governor himself. The embarrassment to many Western Pennsylvania colleges, whose names were bandied about because state officials obviously didn't know what they were talking about, demands more answers.

Painful though it may be, Gov. Shafer needs to ask the questions himself and then take whatever action the answers suggest. After all, he was one of those trapped by the kind of information his aides and associates fed him.

The first answers need to be sought from Dr. Thomas W. Georges Jr., the secretary of welfare under whom the man who fabricated the tale that has been labeled as a fantasy has been working. Dr. Georges not only confirmed the report he now joins in branding as a hoax, but also gave the attorney general and his investigators documents they say were obviously altered.

Gov. Shafer also should ask those he left in charge in his office while he was on a brief vacation why they weren't more curious about how the blinding of six students on one campus could have been kept secret for so long. He should expect something considerably better from those he counts on to tend store when he is away from the Capitol.

Fortunately the whole thing was a hoax in which no serious harm was done to any innocent victims. Fortunately, too, the cloud that hung over colleges for a few days will be forgotten much sooner than the inept way the entire situation was handled in Harrisburg before the governor ordered the investigation that promptly cleared the air.

The Right to Disagree

Before Eartha Kitt is put in the stocks for shocking Mrs. Lyndon Johnson and some of her White House luncheon guests, the circumstances surrounding what has been called "an angry outburst" need to be appraised.

Miss Kitt was one of about 50 women Mrs. Johnson invited to the White House to discuss the President's proposals to combat crime in the streets of America. The affair wasn't exactly a tea party. There was a panel discussion with the usual format of some formal talks and a discussion period. It had been suggested this was the kick-off of the first lady's campaign to help re-elect her husband.

In a discussion of this kind, it isn't unusual for someone in the audience, invited or uninvited, to disagree with the speakers or the views of the sponsors. And, there is little or no control over where the chips fall.

We can't come even close to agreeing with Miss Kitt that the Vietnam War is the cause of delinquency and the kind of rebellion that has resulted in sharp increases in crime in all the cities of the nation. Miss Kitt, however, is entitled to her opinions and the right to express them.

Discourtesy is something else. This is out of order for any guest in any house. Those who would pillory Miss Kitt should make certain, however, whether her remarks were discourteous or just shocking to those accustomed to having White House guests agree with their hosts.

President Ignores Crime Fight Needs

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—The members of both houses of Congress gave one sentence in President Johnson's address on Wednesday night an outburst of prolonged applause which exceeded any other manifestation of approval during the entire speech. The sentence was as follows:


Lawrence

"We, at every level of the government — state, local, federal — know that the American people have had enough of rising crime and lawlessness in this country."

But when Mr. Johnson outlined what he intended to do about the problem, there was no display of enthusiasm. For it was evident that he was not proposing anything new and that he was not explaining why the federal government has not prosecuted those who have conspired to produce violence in various cities throughout the United States.

The President said the American people "recognize that law enforcement is first the duty of local police and local government." He then declared that the people also "recognize that the national government should help the cities and the states in their war on crime to the full extent of its resources and its constitutional authority." As he added a final phrase — "and this we shall do" — everybody expected to hear thereafter some specific new proposals. Instead, the President went on to explain that this "does not mean a national police force," and that what he had in mind was "help and financial support—to develop state and local master plans to combat crime, to provide better training and better pay for police, and to bring the most advanced technology to the war on crime in every city and county in America."

This was plainly an effort to transfer full responsibility to the states and cities, and to place the federal government in an auxiliary role but with no direct relationship to the problem of arresting and punishing criminals.

The President's promise that the national government would help within "its constitutional authority" naturally has attracted attention. A careful examination of the federal statutes shows that the national government has not hesitated to exercise its constitutional authority "to the full extent" in prohibiting racial discrimination in public schools and restaurants. It has also used its powers to punish those who cross state lines or utilize "interstate commerce" to further unlawful activities, such as gambling, narcotics trade, arson and other crimes, including embezzlement, stealing automobiles, mail fraud and bank robberies.

The federal government, under the civil-rights law, can prosecute conspiracies to violate the constitutional rights of civil - rights workers and other persons. The federal government also has the broad power to suppress insurrections of any kind and to punish anyone who advocates acts designed to overthrow the government by force.

Yet the Johnson administration has not prosecuted a single one of the conspirators who have openly announced that they would lead "demonstrations" even if these resulted in violence. The states and cities themselves can only arrest persons for crimes committed within their own jurisdiction. The federal government alone has the constitutional authority to deal with criminals who travel between states and plot disturbances or any other violation of law.

Rep. William C. Cramer, R-Fla., in a speech to the House on Thursday, said:

"I was shocked at what amounts to backhanded encouragement to the riot leaders who can now carry forth on their plans to burn down America without fear of federal penalties. The clear implication is that the President doesn't want a federal anti-riot law, for his message was devoid of any proposals for criminal laws to help solve this serious problem."

Many other members of Congress are dubious about the President's abstract statements concerning federal help in combating crime. This is likely to be the big issue, if not the biggest one, in the forthcoming national campaign.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: It seems to me there is a contradiction in the Bible. Everywhere we are taught to obey the law of God, but in Paul's epistles he says over and over again that we are not saved by the "works of the law." If the law has nothing to do with our salvation, then why must we be so concerned with it? Does this belittling of the law suggest "civil disobedience?"

Answer: Although your question is theological, I feel that an answer in this column is appropriate, for it contains the crux of the Gospel. In the first place, we must bear in mind that "Christ came not to destroy the law but to fulfill it," as He said. The Gospel of grace does not make us any less law - abiding — it makes us more so. Why then must we live in the context of the "law"? Because the Gospel of Christ "does not destroy the law," but fulfills it in our hearts.

The new life of God puts His law within our hearts, and makes obedience to the law, not drudgery, but something we do joyfully. Like the prodigal son, who found service to his father drudgery before he went to the far off city — but, when he came home, in repentance and tears, he found the greatest joy in obeying and serving his father who had loved him more than the world he had lived in. In that way, "the law was our schoolmaster to bring us unto Christ." (Gal. 3:24). Our inability to keep God's law, our utter unworthiness, our frustration — all become agents, or schoolmasters, to show us our need of a Savior. When we find Him, and the love of God, as the prodigal found his rightful place, in his father's house, we find obedience to Him, not duty, but our greatest privilege and pleasure.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



Eighteenth Century Industrial Bethlehem

A Study in Historical Geography

By RICHMOND E. MYERS
MORAVIAN COLLEGE

When most people from Bethlehem are traveling, and are asked where they come from, the immediate response to their answer is, "Oh yes, Bethlehem. That's where the Bethlehem Steel Company is located." The modern Bethlehem is so identified, yet few people realize that two centuries ago, when it was only a small frontier community on the fringe of settlement, three days at least from tidewater, the community was even then an industrial center in every sense of the term industrial. By actual count there were 38 industries in full swing along the banks of the Monocacy Creek just above its junction with the Lehigh River, in 1748. Bethlehem had been founded in 1742, and six years later its population stood at 395. It is safe to assume that at least one quarter of these people were engaged in the extraction of raw materials or the manufacture of finished goods. The value added to the finished goods by manufacture was certainly close to 100 per cent. By 1760 the total number of industries had increased to fifty. This industrial development was phenomenal to say the least. How do we account for this?

First it might be well to look at the industries represented. We list them herewith, in their respective categories. Note that only industries of production are included. Extractive industries such as quarrying, lumbering, etc., are not considered. The productivity of these early industries can be seen in the stock list of Bethlehem's first general store, which was opened for business in 1753. Over one hundred commodities offered for sale were the products of the industries operating in the community.

METAL WORKING
- Bell foundry
- Blacksmith
- Cooper
- Coppersmith
- Foundry
- Nail works
- Pewter works
- Silversmith
- Tinsmith

BUILDING
- Brick making
- Joiner and glaziery
- Tile works

CLOTHING
- Breeches maker
- Glove maker
- Hatter
- Shoe maker
- Stocking weaver
- Woolen clothes

FOOD AND BEVERAGES
- Bakery
- Brewery
- Buckwheat mill
- Grist mill

TEXTILES
- Blanket weaver
- Carpet weaver
- Linen weaver
- Silkworm culture

CHEMICAL
- Apothecary
- Dyer
- Glue works
- Oil mill
- Saltpeter works
- Soap mill
- Tar works

LEATHER GOODS
- Harness maker
- Tannery

WOOD WORKING
- Box & spindle works
- Cabinet worker
- Chair maker
- Gunstock maker
- Wagoner

MISCELLANEOUS
- Agricultural tools
- Book bindery
- Clock maker
- Furrier
- Fuller
- Millwright
- Organ building
- Pottery
- Ropewalk
- Wheelwright

In order to understand this industrial development it is first necessary to examine the economic organization of the village itself. From 1754 to 1762 Bethlehem was operated under a system known as the General Economy. This was set up as a temporary economic arrangement by which the labor of the community was geared to fulfill the purpose for which Bethlehem was founded by the Moravians.

This purpose was twofold. First the Moravians aimed to Christianize the Indians of eastern Pennsylvania and adjacent areas. Second, they hoped to provide spiritual leadership for the many German settlers of southeastern Pennsylvania who were without pastors. Bethlehem was founded to be the administrative center of this work. It was also to serve as a supply base for the missions. Included in the Economy was the village of Nazareth, eight miles to the north, and a number of smaller villages known collectively as "the upper places." These settlements were thoroughly organized. The resources they developed on the land they controlled provided the wealth that financed much of the Moravian's work in America.

The people of these settlements were divided into two groups: one, the Pilgermein, composed of those who went out as missionaries or evangelists or stayed at home as teachers; the other, the Hausgemein, or local congregation, whose members did the work to maintain the Economy. No one was paid for his toil. All were fed, clothed, and housed from a common fund. Private property, however, was not forbidden. All property such as real estate, tools of production, etc., was owned by the congregation. There was no compulsion. Anyone who did not like the way of life under the Economy was free to leave.

Although Bethlehem's function in this system was primarily administrative, because of its position as a supply center the village quickly became involved with the business of manufacturing the commodities needed, not only to maintain itself, but also the mission work to which its people were committed. The outlying villages of the Economy furnished raw materials from their land. Some items, unobtainable from Moravian land, were secured nearby. Bar iron from Durham Furnace on the Delaware River is a case in point. In a few instances raw materials such as cotton and a few metals, were hauled to Bethlehem from the ports of Philadelphia or New York.

Grain raised on the Economy's farms was milled, distilled and brewed along the Monocacy Creek whose water furnished both the power to turn wheels and to be boiled for other purposes. Flax for linen was raised nearby and processed in the mills. Local clay furnished raw material for bricks and tiles as well as pottery. The surrounding woodlands furnished charcoal for fuel and lumber for many uses. Wool was raised locally, as was leather, and tannin came from the forests as well as dyes. An herb garden contributed to the apothecary's stock of medicines. Silk worms and mulberry trees were introduced, but without much success.

Bethlehem's infant industrial establishments were for the most part built along the Monocacy Creek and on the slopes of that stream's deep valley. Above them lived the townsfolk in their great houses on Church Street, the single men in one house, the single women in another, and the married people in a third. This communal living was a part of the Economy's plan. Work was distributed accordingly.

What about technical skills and labor? The members of the community were recruited from the old world, chiefly Germany, and brought to America in ships owned by the Moravians. Each shipload was known as a sea congregation. They were made up of men and women selected for their skills and abilities. Thus, if a tanner was needed, a tanner was recruited and brought to Bethlehem. In this way the population became a highly specialized group, trained in the production of things most needed for modifying frontier living.

An example of how well this recruitment worked is seen in the establishment in Bethlehem of America's first municipal water works. One of the factors that played a major role in the location of the town's first house was the presence of a large spring nearby. This spring immediately became the water supply for the infant community. We might add that it furnished Bethlehem with its water until 1912 when pollution forced its closing.

The first method of supplying the town with water consisted of carrying it from the spring up the hill to the big houses on Church Street. This was slow, inefficient, and hard work. In 1751 Hans Christopher Christiansen, a Danish mechanic, arrived in Bethlehem. He designed a pump which forced the water to a reservoir above the houses to which it was fed by gravity. This was placed in operation in 1754. The pipes used to carry the water were hollowed tree trunks. Several have been preserved and can be seen today.

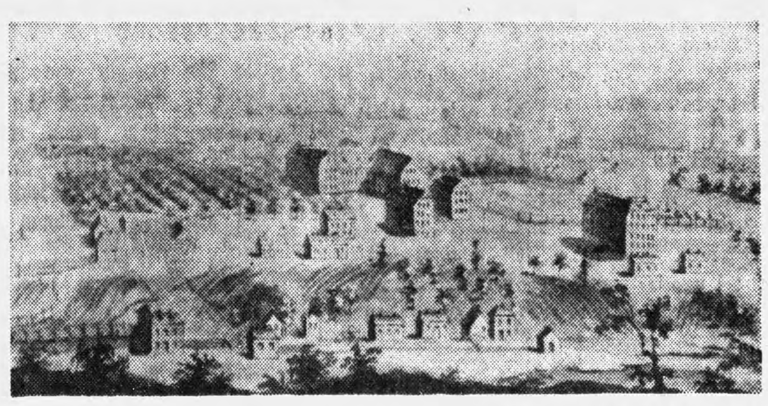
The Economy was abolished in 1762. Individuals then purchased or rented from the Church most of the land, stock, and fixtures of the industrial establishments and operated them as private ventures. Some were abandoned within a few years. Others survived into the nineteenth century to depart from the Monocacy valley as industry was located in other areas. Today none survive although a flourmill operated in the valley well into the present century.

The Monocacy area that was occupied by these early industries gradually declined into slums and dumps. Prior to the building of Bethlehem's "Hill to Hill" bridge, 1922-25, considerable traffic passed through the area but much of this ceased when the bridge was opened. Decline gained momentum. By 1950 the area was not only an eyesore but a menace to public health.

In March 1959 the Redevelopment Authority of the City of Bethlehem submitted a Project Eligibility and Relocation Report on the Monocacy Creek Urban Renewal Area. The result of this report was a grant of $112,595.00 for use in the advance planning of the area. Included in these plans are the restoration of the eighteenth century industrial sites. A number of structures are still identifiable. Among these are the old waterworks, the tannery, the grist and the fulling mill. Foundations of the oil mill, the locksmith shop, the smithy, and nailshop have been located. Recently, through demolition of more recent structures the foundations and a wall of the pottery have been identified.

The restoration of the Monocacy industrial area is now under way. Historic Bethlehem, Inc., is in charge of the work. This organization was established in 1957 for "the charitable and educational purpose of improving, preserving, and restoring historical areas, sites, monuments, buildings, and objects located in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania and its vicinity." The Monocacy restoration when completed will take its place among such restorations as Williamsburg in Virginia, old Salem in North Carolina, or old Sturbridge in Massachusetts. Like them, it will bring into focus a way of life that has vanished from America but which should be remembered and understood by generations yet to come.

The above article is reprinted from Proceedings of the Pennsylvania Academy of Science, Vol. XXXVII, 1963, by courtesy of Professor Richmond E. Myers, Moravian College, Bethlehem, Pa.



Credit for photo: Historic Bethlehem, Inc.

The above view represents Bethlehem in 1755 as seen from the west. In the foreground are the mills and workshops which lined the Monocacy Creek. On the hill are the imposing multi-storied structures which contained living quarters for upward of five hundred villagers. Many of these fine buildings, now in their third century of continuous use, may be seen on what today is Church Street in Bethlehem.

Another Proposal to Brake Inflation

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D. C. — When the President returned from Texas, he learned that some of his most respected advisers wanted him to get tough with those labor leaders who are pushing tough wage demands. These advisers said bluntly that Mr. Johnson should start a recession, whip up some unemployment, make it rough and expensive to hire money, and take some of the fat out of the market if appeals for voluntary restraints are ignored.


Riesel

The President is listening. It is not yet certain whether he wants to shrink the economy or shrink their heads. But he must soon go beyond his public speeches and pronouncements.

His advisers over in the economic and monetary sectors say that if he can't get the unionists and industrialists to clamp down on wages and prices and "listen to reason," then the time has come to deflate them and the nation.

"We don't really need special agencies or something akin to the British Prices and Incomes Board," said one White House adviser in his egghead lexicon.

"If we don't get sensible labor and management behavior, and recognition of their own self-interest, we have an alternative — recessionary demands. We must then let unemployment rise, profit margins fall, and idle industrial capacity develop."

This threat of a do-it-yourself recession has not yet been passed on to any major labor leader.

Though the President has publicly urged the labor leaders to restrain their wage demands, there have been no private pressures on such men as Steel's I. B. Abel; or on Roy Siemiller, ultramilitant chief of the restless and tough machinists; or on Walter Reuther, now pushing hard not only against the auto companies and aerospace but also against the sprawling small parts industry which employs some 200,000 men.

In fact, this column's survey of 10 big unions and the national AFL-CIO headquarters discloses that no one appears to be talking to anyone about inflation or constraint.

Secretary of Labor W. Willard Wirtz, Secretary of Commerce Alexander Trowbridge, and chief economic adviser (for a few more weeks) Gardner Ackley have had some casual conversations but not since early this month when the word came from San Antonio to bear down.

The United Steelworkers have had their January 16 Executive Council session scheduled for some time. But no policy-maker in the White House or in the Cabinet nor the President himself has touched base with the union's leaders in advance.

Nor is there much of a rush to get to AFL-CIO President George Meany who now is piecing together his agenda for the midwinter AFL-CIO Executive Council session.

Yet President Johnson appears to be racing a speedboat between Scylla and Charybdis, as one high Treasury Dept. official said. If he doesn't move soon, he will find the labor men fixed in their positions. Furthermore, the labor leaders are being needled by their young members who want heavy cash in their envelopes right now, and the older members who want bigger pensions, soon. So, complicating inflation, there may be uncontrollable wildcat strikes.

Some of the Building and Construction Trades Dept. union chiefs have heard of the "recession advice" given to the President. With a membership of 3.5 million, the Department's 18 unions are the most powerful and influential bloc inside the AFL - CIO. They went through a deflationary year in 1966. They promise to fight it.

So it all goes in a psychedelic circle. There are warning flashes of inflation. There are warnings the U.S. is pricing itself out of the market at home and abroad.

The labor leaders, pressured by a new rank and file, are waiting for the President to pressure them. The President appears to be waiting for them to restrain themselves. They won't. So prices go up. So do the rank and file demands.

And it isn't even spring.



Family Problems

The wave of resignations from the official White House family leaves little doubt that there are an increasing number of sharp differences between President Johnson and his key advisers. The question is whether the President is cleaning house to bring in some more ardent election year campaigners or whether his administration is falling apart under the many stresses and strains to which it is being subjected.

John W. Gardner, secretary of health, education and welfare was the sixth to opt out of a top spot in recent months. Others were the secretary of defense, the chairman of the Council of Economic Advisers, the budget director and the chairmen of the Interstate Commerce Commission and the Civil Aeronautics Board. Rumors are that U.N. Ambassador Arthur Goldberg also may move over or out.

In each instance, the usual polite letters were exchanged and the pats on the back were generous. It is impossible, however, to escape the impression that if Mr. Johnson didn't throw some broad hints to McNamara and Gardner, he at least wasn't too sorry to see them leave.

Judging by Clark Clifford's record and his testimony before the Senate Armed Services Committee this week, his advice to the President on what to do in Vietnam will be much more hawkish than his predecessor's. In spite of Secretary Gardner's outstanding performance in bringing at least some order to the huge and sprawling department over which he has been presiding for about 30 months, Washington observers have noted that for some time his relationships with the White House have been cooling.

As the President's very obvious campaign for re-election gets under way, he won't want opposition from within his own official family, either the Democrats or those who like McNamara and Gardner are nominally Republicans. This may not be the best way of arriving at sound decisions, but it's a way that always has served Mr. Johnson best.

Justice for All

No one in Allentown appears to be more concerned about complaints that there have been instances in which police were unfair to minorities than police themselves. Their insistence that any charges against them be taken into the county courts is an indication of how certain they are that they have done nothing more than necessary to properly enforce the law and protect the community.

Claims of unjust arrests are common. Every time a traffic case or something more serious is appealed from an alderman's docket it is because someone believes an innocent man has been arrested and is about to be punished. The American judicial system provides a series of appeals that can go to the highest courts in the land.

The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People and any other groups that seek funds to assure justice for the innocent through the machinery of the courts are to be commended. These groups and all others, however, should be just as interested in making certain that police are not intimidated, harassed or unjustly accused as they go about their job of protecting the total community.

Seizure of Pueblo Backs U.S. Case

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—It's an ill wind that blows no good. The Communists, by their seizure of a lightly armed vessel of the U.S. Navy off North Korea, have unwittingly strengthened the American case in the Vietnam War. They have shown the world that Communist imperialism is neither a myth nor an illusion, as so many of the "doves" in this country have been arguing.


Lawrence

The capture of the American vessel is an act of war. It emphasizes the simple fact that the forces of the United States and those of North Korea are still in a state of hostilities, and that the armistice which was signed through the United Nations in 1953 is merely a "cease-fire" and by no means has ended the state of war existing in Korea.

The Communist regime in North Korea broke the armistice several days ago when it sent guerrillas into Seoul, capital of South Korea, in an attempt to assassinate the head of that government.

President Johnson does not need any "declaration of war" to call up reserves or to send more American airmen and planes into the Korean area to recover the Pueblo and its crew—by force, if necessary.

Under international law, when a state of hostilities exist, there is no such thing as a territorial "limit" to international waters. There is no conceivable right to seize a vessel of another country on the high seas except by the assertion of a war power. The American ship was, in fact, at least 15 miles from the North Korean coastline.

Soviet Interest

Amazingly, on Thursday a spokesman for the U.N. first said the United Nations was in no way directly involved in the crisis over the seizure of the ship. He added that the secretary-general would not intervene on his own initiative. Yet the United Nations has a military force in Korea which is stationed along the 17th parallel to guard the truce line.

So it was natural for the United States to demand a meeting of the Security Council to deal with the Korean crisis. This could mean a showdown with Moscow, which may have been the real instigator of the North Korean action in seizing the American ship. The Russians have all along been very much interested in learning about the electronic apparatus on American ships, as they are themselves engaged in the same kind of intelligence activity in the waters of the North Pacific and along the coast of Alaska.

It was not surprising to find the Soviet government, at the direct request of this country, unwilling to use its influence to get the North Korean regime to release the American ship and its crew. But when the U.N. steps in, the Soviet Union might find it expedient eventually to help solve the problem.

Right to Act

Apart from the involvement of the United Nations, however, the capture of the American vessel is an act directed against the United States. The government in Washington has every right to seek redress and the punishment of those who participated in the seizure.

When President Johnson called up National Guard and Reserve units this week, putting additional fighter and transport planes into service, the action was deemed necessary to reinforce American air power in Asia. This may be crucial in the event that there are developments in the Korean region which would require more naval and air strength.

The call-up of about 15,000 National Guardsmen and reserves emphasizes that the entire Asian situation is by no means free from potential danger and that, unless the Vietnam War is fought to a successful conclusion, other attempts will inevitably be made to provoke clashes with this country.

It so happens that the United States does not need to keep in Vietnam waters any large number of naval vessels and can also draw from other parts of the world some aircraft carriers. The mere presence of such ships near the coast of Korea could have a salutary effect on those Communist officers in North Korea who deliberately ordered the American naval vessel to be seized.

The new incidents in the Far East certainly make it obvious that the United States is not fighting in just a "civil war" in Vietnam, but is endeavoring to thwart Communist imperialism throughout Asia. The Pueblo incident may well serve to clear the air and show the critics that pulling out of Vietnam can only mean a bigger war for the United States.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Apprenticeship

Youth is a space of time when we . . . serve our apprenticeship . . . preparing for the future years . . . and charting out our trip . . . while young we lay foundations that . . . will make a better way . . . by learning what it's all about . . . and striving to obey . . . for if we are to get ahead . . . we must know right from wrong . . . we must know when to give a bit . . . and when to show we're strong . . . while young we do as we are told . . . sometimes the road is rough . . . but we're the gainers, that is if . . . we persevere enough . . . each day adds new experience . . . we store for future use . . . and each mistake keeps us away . . . from heartache and abuse . . . though youth is our apprenticeship . . . it's well to bear in mind . . . we never are too old to learn . . . for seekers always find.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummer, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 457 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



BRIEFE VUM SOLWELL FILES

A newspaper columnist's fame is written on the shifting sands of time. Few, if any of our readers will remember the dialect letters of Solwell Files, pen name for Elwood Fisher (1857-1921) which appeared over a span of some thirty years in the Allentown Democrat, the Allentown Leader and the Allentown Morning Call. These letters, often lacking in literary refinement, cover many phases and events of local contemporary life and therefore have some documentary value. Professor Melville J. Boyer, Past President of the Lehigh County Historical Society, has rescued hundreds of these letters and is editing them for publication. A batch of these letters about the winter season and old-time hands by Courtesy of Professor Boyer, sleighing parties has come into our hands by Courtesy of Professor Boyer, together with his translations of the same. We have retained the dialect spelling of the original letters.—Ed.

WINTER NIGHTS & SLEIGHING PARTIES

Dec. 3, 1900 — Ich hab now 'n schlecht'r glawa drah os's yuscht so orrig fiehl schneh gebt den winter, un bei uns wer'n mohl ennyhow ollaweil die hinkel neschter noch net ous'm schlidde g'duh un der hinkel dreck obg'schloga bis mohl'n bess'rie sign doh is os mer ihn aa brauch. Won's ung'fehr schlidda-boh gebt os's d'wert is will ich un der olt Bumpernickel, der Levi Kondle, der Yuni Kivvel, der Billy Biffel, der Jake Hawsenstein, der Ike Kessadeckel un der Squire Uxakup mohl 'n woch's trim nemma bei schlidda noch Fildelfy.

Mer schtarta doh ous un geh'n bis noch Fogelsville tzum Lenhart for breakfescht, noh moch'n mer der Sam Fetterman in Upper Milford for Midda, un der Bill Fetterman drunna in Hussasock dahl for supper un lodging, un oveds wert g'donzt wom'r ennyhow weibsleit tzomma griega kenna in der nochberschoft un epper os die drumble udder moul-orgle schpiela kon. Noh geh'n mer dert fort tzu der weld nei bis mer evva noch Fildelfy kumma. Dert wert mohl paar dag g'schpend, un noh geh'n mer widder hehm wie mer kumma sin. Der Squire Uxakup will'm chief police in Fildelfy in tzeit schreiwa os'r sei police fun der schtrose halta sull wom'r kumma, schunscht kent'n sie weh g'duh werra. Mer exschpecta plenty fun, wom'r sie aw selver mocha missa, un bei henk mer kenna aw.

March 4, 1901 — Die Weibsleit sin ollaweil so orrig om quilta os der schmoke d'fun fliegt. Won ehner mit 'ma maidel oveds hehm geht fun der sing-schule don mocht die olt der naikschta morya schun'n debbich in's frame so os eppes doh is for awfonga tzu housa won sie ung'fehr hei'ra missa. Die Leit lehva evva doch der schrift noh — "Wer sich eisicht in der tzeit, hut's in der node."

Translations of the Above

Dec. 3, 1900 — I doubt now whether we shall have much snow this winter. At our place anyhow the chickens' nests will not yet be removed out of the sleigh and the chicken droppings brushed off until there is a better sign that we shall need the sleigh. If perchance we shall have worthwhile snow for sleighing, old Bumpernickel, Levi Kondle, Yuni Kivvel, Billy Biffle, Jake Nawsenstein, Ike Kessadeckel, Squire Uxakup and I, shall make a week's trip by sleigh to Philadelphia. We leave here, go to Fogelsville to Lenhart (Lewis S. Lenhart, lumber dealer) for breakfast; then we shall get to Sam Fetterman (Samuel K. Fetterman, farmer, Vera Cruz) in Upper Milford for dinner; and to Bill Fetterman down in Hosensack Valley for supper and lodging. If we can gather some women from the neighborhood and someone who can play the drum and the harmonica, we shall dance in the evening. Then we shall go forth into the world until we reach Philadelphia. A few days will be spent there and then we shall return home again the way we came. Squire Uxakup intends to write to the Police Chief in Philadelphia and ask him to keep his police off the street when we arrive, or they might get hurt. We expect plenty of fun, though we may have to make our own; and "by henk" we can.

March 4, 1901 — Now the women are very busy at their quilting. Let a fellow accompany a girl home from the singing - school and the next morning the old lady will start a quilt in the frame that they may have something with which to start housekeeping in case they marry. People live according to the Scriptures — "He who provides in time, possesses in necessity."

(To Be Continued)

ECK INDEX FOR 1967

Compiled by Leonard E. Shupp

BARBA, PRESTON A. (ED.)

A Pennsylvania German Dictionary in the Making, 8-5-67
Alle Sadde Wadde 12-16-67
An Inquiry 3-4-67
Book Notes: Eastern Mennonite College Bulletin, Jan. 1967 . . . 4-1-67
Pennsylvania Folklife, Spring 1966, Summer 1966, and Winter 1966-67
Book Notes: Pennsylvania German Folk Art by John J. Stoudt . . . 5-13-67
Der Reggeboge (Penna. German Society) for March 1967.
Book Notes: The Pennsylvania Germans 1891-1965 — Rosenberger, 5-6-67
Book Review: Conestoga Wagon 1750-1850 — Shumway, Durrell & Frey 3-18-67
Book Review: Rhinelanders on the Yedkin — Carl Hammer, Jr. 3-11-67
Christmas Eve Vigils in 1741 . . . 12-29-67
Die Flachs Lieder . . . 6-17-67
En Brief Fum Solwell Files . . . 3-4-67
For Remembrance: a-Rev. T. R. Brendle . . . 1-14-67
b. Dr. D. Geo. Knecht
c. Rev. Wm. J. Rupp
Frank Buchman . . . Pennsylvania German 5-13-67
Historical Societies . . . 8-12-67
In Allentown . . . 8-5-67
The Life and Works of Eli Keller . . . 5-20, 6-3, 6-10, 6-17, 6-24, 7-1, 7-8, 7-15, 7-22-67
The Palatine's Daughter . . . 4-8-67
The Weather . . . 1-21-67

BEAM, C. RICHARD

Book Reviews: The Crying Heart by Clara Bernice Miller . . . 1-7-67
Katie by Clara Bernice Miller . . . 1-7-67
Questionnaire No. 9 — The Pennsylvania German Dictionary . . . 3-11-67

BEHNEY, J. J.

Die Metzelsupp . . . 12-16-67

BIRMELIN, JOHN

Children's Rhymes . . . 3-11-67, 4-1-67, 5-13-67
Der Unnerschitt . . . 3-18-67
Die Warzle . . . 3-4-67
Grischtkindel . . . 12-23-67
Harning . . . 2-4-67
Im Maerz, Oschder Haas, Oschder Muhndaag . . . 3-25-67
Im Moi . . . 5-13-67
12 verses — Jenner zu Dezember . . . 1-14-67

BOYER, CLAYTON P.

Knippes, Knappes . . . 8-5-67

BOYER, MELVILLE J.

The One Room Schoolhouse . . . 12-9-67

BUCHMAN, FRANK

Pennsylvania German . . . 5-13-67

BUTZ, O. A.

Do Schtunde Noch Die Keschtebeem . , . 12-2-67

DER KLEHNE KREMER

En Sperk - Kehs Beim Schmarte Squeier Gsettelt . . . 4-1-67

DOCK, CHRISTOPHER

Kinder-Liedlein . . . 5-27-67

FUNK, RALPH S.

Der Erscht Schnee . . . 12-16-67
Der Grischtdaag Baam . . . 12-23-67
Der Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch . . . 5-6-67
Der Winter iss Ball Verbei . . . 3-11-67
Eo Alt Rot Schulhaus . . . 12-9-67
Unser Bu . . . 8-5-67

GILBERT, RUSSELL W.

Insert X5BC Gilbert, Russell W.
Der Bauer un en gudi Koch . . . 1-28-67
Es iss mer'n Greiz . . . 3-4-67
Laahme Winsche . . . 2-25-67
Ungleiche Zwilling . . . 4-1-67

HANDWERK, W. T.

Fliggle Payder . . . 1-28-67

HARBAUGH, HENRY

Der Kerchegang in Alter Zeit . . . 4-22-67
Der Pihwie . . . 4-29-67

HEYL, JOHN K.

Book Review — Moravian Architecture and Town Planning by William J. Murtaugh 12-30-67

HOLLENBACH, RAYMOND E.

Insert Hollenbach, Raymond E.
Christopher Dock . . . 5-27-67
Pennsylvania German Diaries . . . 4-8-67
Rosenthal, Valley of Roses . . . 2-25-67, 3-4-67
Singing Commercials . . . 12-2-67
Weisenberg Church . . . 4-15, 4-22, 4-29-67

HUFNAGEL, KASCHBAR

Der Kaschbar Verzeehlt — Glaabt An Gott . . . 3-25-67
Gut Aageduh . . . 1-7-67

KAUFMAN, D. B.

Catechetical Instructions in 1841 . . . 8-12-67
More About Allemaengel Addende . . . 1-21, 1-28, 2-4-67
The Gettysburg Battlefield as it Appeared after the Battle . . . 7-1-67
The Joys of Childhood in The Long Ago . . . 12-2-67
Some local Civic History . . . 5-6-67

KELLER, ELI

Alter Mutter Klaag un Trost . . . 12-23-67
Der Grischtdaag . . . 12-16-67

KNECHT, D. GEO.

En Glicklich New Yohr . . . 1-7-67

LUGINSLAND, PETER

Beim Kalennerlese . . . 1-7-67

MASTER, JANE E.

It Wonders Me . . . 7-29-67

MILLER, H. M. (Sally Huisbuck)

Die Alde Schuldaage . . . 12-9-67
En Lonesome Grischtdaag . . . 12-23-67

MILLER, LOUIS

Alzait Fuhrman's Lied . . . 3-18-67

MILLER, NAOMI S.

Unverhoffter B'such . . . 8-12-67

MORE, CHARLES C.

Gedankeschliwwere . . . 8-5-67
Mudderlieb . . . 5-13-67

PARDELL, BERTH

De Pelznickel Kummt . . . 12-23-67

RUPP, WILLIAM J.

En Veggels A.B.C. . . . 1-14-67

SHUPP, LEONARD E.

Alle Sadde Wadde . . . 12-9-67
Eck Index for 1966 . . . 3-25-67
En Babbegoi Gschicht . . . 3-11-67
"N Parre Gschicht . . . 2-18-67

SMITH, ELMER L. and STEWART JOHN

The Pennsylvania Germans of the Shenandoah Valley — Study No. 49 . . . 2-11-67, 2-18-67

TRUMBORE, MARK

Dialect Stories of Today . . . 8-5-67

WEITZEL, LOUISA A.

Hausbutze . . . 4-29-67
Wu Fehlt's . . . 2-18-67

WOLLENWEBER, LUDWIG A.

Die Sag Vun Zwee Saufer . . . 7-22-67
Gen'l Peter Muehlenberg — and his German Soldiers in the American War for Independence . . . 8-19, 8-26, 9-2, 9-9, 9-16, 9-23, 10-7, 10-14, 10-21, 10-28, 11-4, 11-11, 11-18, 11-25-67

WOOD, RALPH C.

Wie Grischdus Gebore Iss . . . 12-23-67

IN SELLE ALDE ZEITE

Herrye! was waar der Schnee so dief
In selle alde Zeite,
Un owwe druff 'n haddi Kruscht —
Ya, hatt genunk, so dass mer yuscht
Hot kenne driwwer reite;
Mit Schlitte hot mer kenne yaage,
Iwwer Feld un Fens un Schtage.

Es hot als gschneet un gschneet un gschneet,
Bis Weg un Lane waar zu;
Nord hot mei Schtimm als nimmi gschalit,
Vun haus un Scheier un Keschtewald;
Was hen mer nord geduh?
Mit Schaufle hen mers uffgemacht,
Un noch 'n Schuck dezu gelacht.

Wie kummt's dass ken so Schnee mer gebt,
Wie in de alde Zeite?
Was sin die Meed so dinn un weiss,
So schteif un kalt wie Schnee un Eis,
Sie friere sich in Seide;
Wu sin die dicke fette Meed,
Mit waarme Herz un wolle Kleed?

DER GLEICHGILTICH

Ach Gott, 's iss nimmi auszuhalde,
Ach Gott, ich glaab ich kumm noch um!
Ach Gott, was soll dann des noch warre?
Ich druwwel mich noch bucklich, grumm!

Ich hab der Huschte un der Schnuppe,
Un aa en weher, g'schwollner Hals;
Es batt ken Tee un aa ken Droppe,
Ken Hunich un ken Englisch Sals!

Ich will aa net zum Dokter schpringe,
Ich weess, ich grick die Rhummedis;
Es zwickt mich schunn, O haerriyarem!
Nau hawwich aa noch kalte Fiess!

Ich bin so maerb wie'n nasses Bretzel,
Mei Greiz iss aa noch schteckeschteif;
Ich glaab, ich glaab ich muss ball schtaerwe,
Es schmackt mer net emoll die Peif!

—John Birmelin
Adapted from
Lina Sommer's So Sache

New Drug Ban Extends Old Conflict

By JAMES J. KILPATRICK

WASHINGTON—Some time within the next few weeks or months, Dr. James Goddard will summon a press conference. We ink-stained wretches will turn out, pencils poised.


Kilpatrick

"Gentlemen," Dr. Goddard will say, in effect, speaking to the American people, "from this moment henceforward, it will be unlawful for your family doctor to prescribe for you any one of 300 drugs you may have been taking in the past. You may imagine these drugs have been good for you. We know better. We have now ordered them off the shelf. Sorry 'bout that."

And thank you, Dr. Goddard. The "efficacy" provisions of the 1962 drug act will have come into full operation; and one more chapter will have been written in the ancient conflict between liberty and order. Our physicians will have a little less liberty; the country will have a little more order. The theory is that this is good for us. The law will be fulfilled.

How good is the theory? How sound is the law? I write obsessively about this conflict between liberty and order, and I do not mean to be a bore. But if the great dichotomy between liberty and compulsion is not comprehended, the whole thing is lost. These are not simple issues, capable of being reduced to crisp blacks and whites; they are fearfully complex issues. Color them dull grey.

The drug act of 1962 directed Dr. Goddard's Food and Drug Administration, for the first time, to make binding decisions as to the "effectiveness" of drugs. Up until that time, the FDA's sole obligation had been to pass on the "safety" of drugs, and there was no great quarrel about this. It has long been established, under the commerce clause, that Congress may prohibit interstate traffic in dangerous commodities —contaminated meat, infested grain, adulterated food. The regulation of public safety is unquestioned.

But "effectiveness"? The FDA is now engaged in an enormous undertaking. In June of 1966, Dr. Goddard's agency entered into a contract with the division of medical sciences of the National Academy of Sciences and the National Research Council. Twenty-nine panels, composed of 162 medical scientists, have been engaged. They are to review 3,637 drug preparations that were approved for marketing between 1938 and 1962. They are to consider every claim advanced for these preparations; and they are to classify the drugs as effective, probably effective, possibly effective, and ineffective.

Mind you, there will be no clinical tests. No country doctors will be summoned to testify. No patients will be called in to answer the ultimate question: Did the drug work for you? The experts will conduct not a single laboratory experiment. They will review the literature. That is all. Then the panels will make their recommendations to Dr. Goddard, and Dr. Goddard, exercising the power vested in him by the 1962 act, will say:

"Those drugs that are found to be ineffective will be taken off the shelf — they cannot be marketed."

That was what Dr. Goddard said in a press conference on December 30, just after he addressed the American Association for the Advancement of Science in New York. He had been on his best behavior in his speech. He had dwelled upon the awful complexities of prescribing drugs for Americans generally.

But when he got to describing the efficacy study, these niceties went by the board. This was his concern: "How does the drug really work in the population as a whole"? Efficacy may be a relative matter. The FDA's experts do not profess to be infallible. Nevertheless, compulsory orders will be issued on "the opinion of the Academy's eminent evaluators." And even though a "generation of doctors" and their patients may attest the effectiveness of a particular medication, out it goes. The incredulous doctor, or the outraged patient, can "take it to the courts."

If the opinions of these eminent evaluators were merely advisory, or recommendatory, or cautionary, no objection could be taken. But these opinions are about to be written into binding rules and regulations, having the force and effect of law. A drug may have worked for you. Your doctor no longer can prescribe it. This is compulsion. Is it wise, is it wise, is it wise? I ask the question at the top of my lungs. Where should freedom end? Where should order begin?

NOTES ON THE NEWS



'If LBJ wanted you to go to Europe then you wouldn't want to go.'



"Gee whiz, Pat . . . Some men go bowling, some play poker; I just happen to like running for president!"

McNamara Reports

Now that Secretary of Defense Robert S. McNamara has given Congress his last official report on the state of the war in Vietnam, there are new reasons for hoping his appraisals of the nation's defenses against nuclear attack have been more realistic.

In the fall of 1963, when he returned from one of his first visits to Saigon, the secretary assured the nation that a major part of the American military commitment in South Vietnam would be completed by the end of 1965. His predictions led President John F. Kennedy to express hopes that some of the 14,000 troops then on duty could be withdrawn. The general who headed the military mission disagreed, but, as apparently has happened so often, the civilian view determined policy.

Since then something like 16,000 American troops have been killed in Vietnam. Steadily, and usually after a fanfare of optimistic reports and predictions from the Pentagon or the White House, the 14,000-man mission has been expanded until the United States now has 500,000 men of its own in the field and is supplying thousands more.

This week McNamara finally got around to admitting that the enemy's main force and its guerrillas still pose a formidable threat. In the face of the alarming reports from besieged troops on battlefronts from one end of South Vietnam to the other, he had little choice.

McNamara has been just as positive about other elements of the nation's defenses, including the multipurpose plane the Navy long has insisted will not meet its needs and the antimissile defensive shield he finally got around to admitting should at least be started.

In his final report, the secretary admitted that the Russians have taken giant steps to close the nuclear gap but insisted that achieving this stalemate is the way to avoid a strategic nuclear war. Mr. McNamara may be right, but considering the number of times his calculations haven't taken everything into consideration, his successor should lose no time rechecking them.

Hospital Pacesetters

The more than $290,000 promised AHEAD in Allentown and Bethlehem by employes of the five participating hospitals demonstrates more than responsible citizenship. Gifts like these from people so close to the daily operations of these institutions are convincing evidence of the need for the improved health facilities toward which the two coordinated campaigns are aimed.

Up to this time, most contributions have come from business and industry. As usual, the support of these corporate groups has been generous and substantial.

The gifts of the hospital employes are from nurses and nurses aides, clerks and technicians, orderlies and domestic employes. They do not include the contributions from doctors whose gifts are not yet a part of the campaign report.

These pledges are particularly significant because they are the first index of what may be expected as the campaign begins reaching out to individuals throughout the broad community their hospitals serve. The fact that employes in each of these five hospitals exceeded their goals by at least 60 per cent and that two of them did more than double what was initially expected of them suggests that people recognize the needs and are willing to do their share in meeting them.

Nation's Leaders Pause for Prayer

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — It didn't make big headlines. It wasn't on television. It was just a meeting on Thursday morning of 1,000 persons — mostly from the government — all praying together for God's help and guidance. Among them were the President and members of his Cabinet, the vice president, the governors of seven states, a justice of the Supreme Court, the speaker of the House, numerous senators and representatives, and high - ranking military officers.



Lawrence

The function, known as the Presidential Prayer Breakfast, is held under the auspices of the breakfast groups of the Senate and House, which meet weekly. Persons of all faiths have attended these private prayer meetings as well as the annual event.

Sen. Frank Carlson of Kansas presided. There were brief remarks by Sen. John Stennis of Mississippi, leader of the Senate breakfast group, and by Rep. Ben Reifel of South Dakota, leader of the House breakfast group. Vice President Humphrey read some passages from the Bible. Gen. Harold K. Johnson, chief of staff of the United States Army, delivered the principal address of the occasion, He said:

"There is a solution to the problems of this world — turn to God. There is a solution to the conflicts between nations — turn to God. There is a solution to the problems of our cities and of our streets— turn to God. Not in a superficial way, but in a human and compassionate way — as man to man and friend to friend. There is a solution to the problem of our young — together with them, turn to God."

President Johnson spoke briefly. He declared in part:

"America needs to grow on the strength of our many faiths. The nights are very long, the winds are chill, our spirits grow restive. For such seasons man was given the saving strength of faith which we summon when we pray.

"It is not my right to tell other citizens of this free land how or when or what they should worship. But I can tell you that on these long nights your President prays."

Groups Grow

There are some observers who may wonder whether participation by high government officials in a prayer meeting impinges in any way on the doctrine of separation of church and state. The Supreme Court of the United States, however, has not banned prayers outside the classroom or other school property. It has merely declared that prayer directed by any governmental agency is unconstitutional. So it is significant that voluntary prayers and meetings of private breakfast groups have increased in recent years in and around the federal government itself as well as in state governments.

While clergymen sometimes attend as guests, they do not direct or conduct the prayer breakfasts. It is left to laymen to choose from their own membership a leader each week. Guests are permitted to attend, but the prayer service is private and, as a rule, is not given any publicity.

The prayer - breakfast idea was originated more than 25 years ago by Abraham Vereide of Seattle, Wash., who formed an organization known as International Christian Leadership. Its purpose was to encourage the formation of prayer - breakfast groups throughout the country. No denominational affiliation has been required, and most of the breakfast groups are composed of members of all faiths.

The Senate and House breakfast groups have been in existence for a number of years, and now are well known. In the meetings of the Senate group, there are usually about 15 to 20 senators present, though not the same ones every week. There are usually 50 to 75 representatives in the house group. These meetings have unquestionably played an important part in cementing the friendships and associations of many members of Congress with each other.

The Presidential Prayer breakfast was first held during the Eisenhower administration, and this week's was the 16th.

Sketches

Road to Glory

By BEN BURROUGHS

When aspiring for greatness . . . there are many things to do . . . you must have the strength to labor . . . and the will to follow through . . . have real faith in what you strive for . . . never falter on the way . . . and somehow you'll be the victor . . . if great courage you display . . . talent surely is essential . . . but it should be used with care . . . you must always do your utmost . . . yes, no matter when or where . . . get around and mix with people . . . making friends with those you should . . . because people can be helpful . . . doing you a lot of good . . . practice modesty and mildness . . . of a warm and tender kind . . . and you'll go along undaunted . . . fortified with peace of mind . . . last but really most important . . . put mimicry on a shelf . . . you will hit the road to glory . . . if you always be yourself.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



'Before we try to get to Sweden let's find out if they want 900 Viet Cong defectors.'

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Communism Must Ban Free Expression

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

The conscience of the American literary community, which was once moved to protest the horrors of Stalinism, has been dormant ever since the early Nineteen Fifties. But, at long last, it is stirring again. Some 500 authors, publishers and editors have recently signed a PEN Club petition to the Soviet Union to grant amnesty to Andrei Sinyavsky and Yuli Daniel, the two Russian writers who were jailed a couple of years ago for permitting their works to be published abroad.



Chamberlain

The petition is all to the good, but the presence of certain names on the document merits a few questions. When critics such as Dwight Macdonald and Lewis Mumford and author - politicians such as Upton Sinclair, none of whom have any basic objections to socialism, protest the fruit of the socialist tree, one wonders, not at the quality of their humanism, but at the state of their logical faculties. The truth is that communism must persecute its dissident writers; it's the nature of the beast. To ask the Soviet government to go easy on Sinyavsky and Daniel— or the group which was recently convicted of the sin of compiling and publishing "underground" accounts of the Sinyavsky - Daniel trial — is like asking a wolf to forego the pleasure of eating rabbit meat.

Can't Be Free

The objection to communism is that it must, by its very structure, disallow free expression. How can a newspaper or magazine be free if it isn't permitted to own its plant or to buy newsprint in an open market? How can it be free if its writers and readers must, in the last analysis, depend on the state for their means of subsistence? But there are structural reasons why communism—or socialism pushed toward its logical extreme in state ownership of the means of production — must put inquiring young people into labor camps or insane asylums. camps or insane asylums. How can a Dwight Macdonald or an Upton Sinclair live a long lifetime and not see something that is as plain as Jimmy Durante's schnozzle?

Coming Trial

With much more sense of logical wholeness, a group that is co - sponsored by Young Americans for Freedom and the Twin - Circle National Catholic Press is going to stage a "trial" of International communism before a "Court of World Public Opinion" in Washington, D.C., on February 19. In a sense, the Communists will be charged with old stuff.

The seven million kulaks who died in Russia in the Nineteen Thirties in Stalin's artificially induced famine have been moldering in their graves far beyond the timespan of any statute of limitations. I first learned about the murder of 10,000 helpless Polish officers in the Katyn Forest in World War II from Director of War Information Elmer Davis, at a time when, for "policy reasons," our government was refraining from publicizing the horror. Khrushchev's suppression of the Hungarian Revolution is now more than twenty years distant, and Cardinal Mindszenty has been a prisoner in the American Embassy in Budapest for a full generation.

But the Communist crimes of the past 50 years that will be placed on the record at the "Red trial" in Washington are joined every day with new horrors. Fidel Castro has refused to exchange the Cuban patriot, Huber Matos, for Regis Debray, the young French Marxist fire - eater who is in jail in Bolivia. The Communist Viet Cong kills innocents as a matter of routine in South Vietnam out of a belief that frightfulness is a legitimate weapon. (Hitler thought the same.) Heads continue to be broken in Maoist China, and Communist-provoked violence is not unknown in American streets.

Would it be too much to ask our Dwight Macdonalds and Upton Sinclairs to support the forthcoming trial of the International Communist Conspiracy at the Hall of Nations, Georgetown University, in Washington, D.C., February 19-21? Doesn't it make more sense to deal with a disease directly than to protest such symptoms of the disease as the incarceration of a couple of writers in Soviet Russia, where they will continue to jail dissident intellectuals until communism itself is modified into something else?



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

BRIEFE VUM SOLWELL FILES

We continue today the dialect letters of Solwell Files that have to do with old-time winter nights and sleighing parties. They were written for the Allentown Democrat more than sixty years ago. They have come to us by courtesy of MelVille J. Boyer. However excellent his translations of the same, some of the color and atmosphere of the original is gone. At best translation is but a substitute. — Ed.

* * *

Jan. 13, 1902 — Die maid wutta oll so orrig for schneh. Sie deht'n mohl widder gaern schlidda fahra. Sie sin des trolley fahra lehdich, un die buhva sin ihna now widder gute g'nunk os'n fuhr hen. Ich hob g'glaubt so gingt's. So war's grawd mit der bicycles. Paar summer waar's nix wie bicycles, un die weibsleit un monsleit wuh keh bicycles g'hat hen, war'n gohr nimmie im ring. Sell is awwer glei obg'wohra, wie die lieb bei der menschta won sie mohl sex mohnet g'heiert hen. Noh sin die trolleys rei kumme, noh hen die maid oll motormenner un konductors hobba wulla, un die on'ra buhva hen oll tzurick schteh missa . . . Awwer wos ich sawga hob wulla fun der schlidda fahrarei . . . Wos kom'r fun hovva mit'm schlidda fahra won mer'n gutie party beinonner hut . . . Doh kon mer die blankets unner die maid schtuppa, un sie greisha net grawd wom'r bissel wedder sie kummt. Noh sin sie aw bissel g'frohra un mer kon sie aw besser handela. Noh schpielt mer beeps un so dings, un was hut mer hie kumt schicken sich aw os wom'r orrig wilkum wer, . . . un mer is ennyhow ehmobl wilkum un won's is wom'r fort geht.

Feb. 3, 1902 — 'S hut doch om end mohl schneh gevva die letscht woch, un's war yehders so bong's gingt wie schun uft is — der schneh gingt a'weck, die katz leid im dreck — noh hem'r don g'schwint'n schlidda party uffg'mocht om Dunnerschdag oved un hen mohl'n ride g'numme tzu's Ehly Hoofa. Dert sin aw grohsa maid, un mer hen g'denkt der Ehly kent mohl ennyhow eh party schtenda, won'r aw schun der buckel ful shulda hut, un ferleicht noch ousferkauft wert beim shrief eb die omshla widder doh sin, awwer dert hen mihr aw nix mit tzu duh, yuscht mer schwetzt yuscht d'fun, un won'rs evva net hehva kon muss'rs evva ferkauffa lussa. Mer sin hie, un wie sie uns sehna hen um die scheier rum fahra sin die maid in der parlor un hen die esh ous'm uffa, un in wennicher os finf minnuta hut der shonschyeh schun g'schmoked. Die olt hut der knecht nous on's hinkle fonga un der olt on's shunkaflaish obsaiga. Well, doh hut mer ennyhow g'sehna os mer wilkum is, un wie die buddle run kumma is, hem'r mohl oll'n gutes g'drunka for em uff tzu warrema weil's feier noch net huvva war. Well, ennyhow, mer hen noh ousg'mocht now deht'n mer mohl donze so os mer warrem bleiva deht'n un aw die sehm tzeit'n guter obbadit uff griega bis die hinkle gohr wer'n . . . Mer hen der Billy Blech on's music mocha g'duh mit der kordion un don is's on's donza gonga, un mer hen g'donzt os der schmoke d'fun g'floaga is. Die Sal Flicker hut uns shier dumhaida g'mocht, awwer's is doch olles gute obg'luffa. S'hut ehns fun ihra hussa gneb nohgeva un sie hut g'schpiert os sie folla, don setzt sie sich uff ehmohl grawd nunner uff der budda. Mihr hen des net g'wist, un bis's ferdich war, hem'r oll uff'ma hauffa g'lehga uvva uff ihra. Well des war'n tzeit. Die buhva hen g'flucht un die weibsleit g'grisha os wie on're polical meeting. Wie mer mohl widder oll uff war'n except die Sal, noh is mohl g'froakt warra was letz is don is's rous kumma, un noh hut die Sal g'sawt sie bleibt dert sitza bis die lichter oll ous sin so os sie nous kon. Mihr hen sell net g'duh, awwer hen oll g'sawt mer deht'n die auga tzu dricke, noh is sie nous. Ich hob awwer mohl eh aug g'fendert un noh hov ich g'sehna os die on'ra aw duhn'n, awwer wos mer g'sehna hen, war mohl shure nix orriges. Der dons is noh widder ahead gonga. Om halb nacht hem'r uns hie g'sezt on der dish, un die leit hen uns now'n recht huchtzich essa g'mocht g'hot, un mihr hen nei g'schloga os won mer's b'tzahle wutta. So bout drei uhr sin mer hehm, un now wutta sie oll mer hetta schneh bis der 4d.Juli so os mer ollag'but so'n party mocha kent'n.

Translation of the Above

Jan. 13, 1902—All the girls are wishing for snow. They would once again like to go sleigh - riding. They are tired of riding trolleys. Boys who have teams are now good enough for them. I thought it would go that way. That is how it was with bicycles. For a few summers it was nothing but bicycles, and those men and women who had none were completely out of the ring. Riding soon wore off like most folks after they were married six months. Then trolleys came along and the girls wanted motormen and conductors, while the rest of the boys had to stand back . . . But what I wanted to say about sleigh - riding — what fun you can have if you have a good party together . . . You can stuff blankets under the girls and they don't yell if you touch them a little. Then we play bopeep, etc., and what fun we have. The folks you visit act as if you are very welcome . . . At any rate you are welcome once and that is when you leave.

Feb. 3, 1902 — We finally had snow the past week. Everyone was afraid it would happen as it so often does— the snow disappears, the cat's in the mire — we quickly organized a sleighing party on Thursday evening and took a ride to Ehly Huff's house. They have big girls and we thought Ehly could anyhow stand a party once, even if he had his back full of debts and might be sheriffed before the robins return again. But we have nothing to do with that except talk about it, and if he can't keep his property, must sell it. We went there and when they saw us drive around the barn the girls went into the parlor, removed the ashes from the stove, and in less than five minutes smoke was already coming from the chimney. His wife sent the hired man out to catch chickens and ordered the old man to cut ham. Well anyhow, you could see that we were welcome. When the bottle was passed we all took a good swig to get warm since the fire had not yet burned up. Then we decided to dance to keep warm and work up a good appetite until the chickens were cooked . . . We put Billy Blech to providing the music with the accordion and dancing commenced. We danced that the smoke flew. Sally Flicker made trouble for us, almost; but everything turned out all right. One of her pants buttons came lose, she felt her pants were falling, and immediately she sat down on the floor. We did not know this and in the end all of us lay in a heap on top of her. What a time we had! The boys cursed and the women yelled as at a political meeting. When all of us had risen except Sally, the question was asked what was wrong, and we found out. Then Sally said she would stay on the floor until the lights were out so that she could leave. We didn't do that, but all of us said we would shut our eyes. Then she left. But I ventured to open one eye and noticed that the others did too. What we saw was surely nothing remarkable. Dancing continued. At midnight we sat at the table. The folks had made for us a regular wedding meal. We dug in as if we wanted to pay for the meal. About three in the morning we went home. Now all wish we had snow until the Fourth of July so that we could have such a party every once in a while.

(To be continued)

DER HARNING (February)

Im Harning, der zwett im Kalenner,
Do iss aa des Wedder net schenner;
Der Wind iss am Yohle,
Verbrennt mer die Kohle,
Muss hitze noch meh wie im Yenner.

Was schluppt mer so gaern in die Decke,
Will net emoll's Neesel nausschtrecke;
Noh schloft mer aa glei,
Der Marye kummt bei,
Sie kenne eem schier nimmi wecke.

Die Katze, die duhne net friere,
Do heert mer sie nachts karessiere;
Sim drauss uff der Fens
Un schwenke die Schwens—
Was duhn sie net alles browiere!

Vum 'income' do kumme die Taxe,
Die mache des Backebuch kwaxe;
Doch do sin die Aarme,
Gott dutt sich erbarme,
Die wisse mol nix vun so Faxe.

Un 'Valentines' duhn sie uns schicke,
Die duhne uns hazlich beglicke;
Deel schicke so Gschmeess,
Des macht uns yuscht bees,
Do muss mer die Aage zu dricke.

Doch macht uns der Harning net bang—
Es henke die Wascht an der Schtang;
Mer hen aa noch Schunke
Un ebbes zu dunke —
Der Hanning, er dobt nimmi lang.

—John Birmelin

HENRICH CHRISTOF BLEICHERODT

Indentured Servant of Jacob and Jchannes Clemens

The sale of human cargo as indentured servants is a wellknown part of colonial Pennsylvania history. The German Society of Pennsylvania (Die Deutsche Gesellschaft von Pennsylvanien) was formed largely to look after the interests of these indentured servants, or "redemptioners" as they were frequently called. Much has been written about this traffic in human beings and the Pennsylvania German Society in 1907 published a long list of indentures made between 1771 and 1773. (see Volume 16, publications of the Penna. German Society) However any detailed account concerning any of these servants is exceedingly rare. The following record from the account book of Jacob Clemens of Salford Township (now Montgomery County) is therefore very interesting. The record is copied here as written by Jacob Clemens, with many variations and inconsistencies.

Anno 1753 d. 26 Sebdember hab ich und mein bruder Johannes Clemens ein schreiner los gemacht vom schiff und had ein jeder von uns die helfft von seiner fracht vor ihn bezahlt und was sein Kleidung an geht die muessen wier beyde im geben die Zeit die er bey uns zu dienen had gehoret er einem jeden die haelft.

Den 17 Dag December ist Henrich Christofer Bleyeradt dasz erst mal bey mich komme zuarbeiten ein monath

Bey Lederach verdiend 16 schilling

Bey Willem Zigler verdiend 16 schilling

Ich hab bezahlt sieben Pfundt an seiner Fracht.

Anno 1753 im October haben wir unsern Schreiner ein flachsen hembd gegeben und ein pfar neue strimpf 1754 im February haben wir unserm Schreiner wider einen neyen Rock machen lassen von Stofft 4 Jard Stofft un 3 Jard Werken Duch

item — ein pfar Schuh gesohlt zwei schilling

item — ein pfar Trausser

item — ein par schu gesohlt

item — zwey flach hembder gemacht

October — mehr — ein pfar neuen Strimpf gestrickt December — mehr — ein Pfar schuh gesohlt und ein neu schuertz fell 2 shilling 6 bens Mertz 1755 — mehr — ein neuen Brust Laben wieder ein pfar neuen Schuh machen lassen item — ein pfar schuh gesohlt Den 10den Dag February ist unser Schreiner dasz zweite mahl fuehr wochen bey uns in der Arbeit Den 16 Dag Abrill kombt unser schreiner dasz 3tn mal zu uns Juni 16 dasz 4 mal zu uns Augusti dasz 5dn mahl October 16 dasz sechsde mahl cember 1 dasz 7 mahl Feb- December 1 dasz 8 mahl 1754 —im Sebdember had der Schreiner bey Adam Gottwalt ein woche gearbeit 12 schilling October 1754 — Bey dem Haefferlfinger had er acht Day gearbeit 0-18-0 Bey dem Christof Klemmer had er sechs Dag gearbeit 0-12-0 Im December had mein Schreiner dem Henrich Klemmer achtzehen dag gearbeit desz Dags vor zwey schilling auff die nechste fahl zu bezahlen 36 schilling und dem Ully Hunsperger zwey dag und ein halben gearbeit 0-5-0

By referring to "Pennsylvania German Pioneers" a publication of the Pennsylvania German Society, one learns that the above mentioned indentured servant arrived on the ship "Patience" on September 17, 1753, and that he was 30 years of age. The man in question signed his own name in a good hand "Henrich Christof Bleicherodt," and was 30 years of age. The Clemens record contains no further information about him.

(The above rare item has come to the Editor by courtesy of Raymond E. Hollenbach, Royersford, Pa.)

Comic Valentines



As Long as We Laugh

One thing on which Americans should have little trouble agreeing in this presidential election year is that nothing could be worse for their country than a vote giving any influence or prestige to George Wallace, the bantamweight husband of the governor of Alabama and one of the nation's most obnoxious and dangerous demagogues.

Wallace has formally nominated himself as the candidate of the American Independent party, basically his own concoction of bigots and malcontents. He will name his own vice presidential candidate, in about the same way he chose his wife as his successor when state laws barred his re-election. If his private army was big enough, there probably would be no presidential election. He'd defy the Constitution, as he did in Alabama, march on the White House, bar its door to his opponents and run his own flag up the pole.

Americans are lucky to have a sense of humor. Usually that's enough to laugh off clowns like Wallace and to forget their idiotic performances. The rantings of demagogues can be loud and boisterous, but except in Alabama they seldom carry more weight than the weary gag lines of wornout clowns. Fortunately, even if his own state did manage to hold its electoral vote together, the most it could give him would be 10.

Use Walk Lights

The accident in which a pedestrian was fatally injured while crossing Hamilton Street at 8:30 the other morning is a convincing argument for extending the operation of walk lights.

These controls, intended to help pedestrians cross streets at major intersections during peak traffic periods, normally operate from about a half hour before stores open until a short time after they close. During these hours they are no help to children on their way to school or employes of establishments that open an hour or two before the stores.

Admittedly, walk lights are most effective when many pedestrians are on the street. Even one or two people, however, can have trouble getting across Hamilton Street safely at points where vehicles are permitted to make left hand turns. If cars turn from two lanes, the crossing is even more treacherous. In situations like these, the normal red and green traffic signals offer little help to pedestrians.

Extending the operation of midcity walk lights to more hours will slow down some of the early morning and evening traffic. That could be another important safety factor, particularly during a period when few police are on traffic duty. At any rate, a minute or two delay in a cross-town drive is a small enough price to pay for saving a life or preventing a crippling injury.

Critical Stakes In Vietnam War

By DAVID LAWRENCE



Lawrence

WASHINGTON —"What is the Vietnam War all about?" People have asked each other this question, but satisfactory answers are rarely available because of the confusion created by the debate, inside and outside of Congress, between the supporters and opponents of American policy.

Some of the critics claim, first of all, that what happens 10,000 miles away is none of America's business. Another group says the United States is not winning the war, but is making claims of progress which are not true. Still another faction insists that the American military commanders don't know what they're doing and have had no experience with the kind of war they're fighting.

A few of the members of Congress who have been to Vietnam say that the South Vietnamese are not giving wholehearted support to the American military operations and that the native population should furnish more troops.

Realistically, almost anything could be written about a troubled and chaotic situation like that which exists in Vietnam. Under the Geneva agreement of 1954, the country was divided at the 17th Parallel, with the understanding that there would be a cessation of all hostilities and eventually free elections to bring about the unification of the two sections. The Communists in the North, however, boldly attempted to take over the South. The Soviet Union and Red China have aided the North Vietnamese with arms and money.

South Vietnam has the right to become an independent nation. Its territorial integrity and the safety of other countries in the region were pledged by the Southeast Asia Treaty, which the United States and other governments signed.

Long Term Jobs

Today the South Vietnamese people—who have little experience in self-government—are struggling to gain autonomy. They want to be safeguarded against aggression. They would like to have an opportunity to enjoy the privilege of governing themselves which other nations in the world exercise. America has endeavored to help build civilian institutions in Vietnam. It is conceded that such a job will require many years to accomplish.

Now, however, with two major Communist powers intervening, the outlook is for human slavery—unless the nations of the free world can prevent such a tragedy. It will take a long time for South Vietnam to construct an effective government, but its people would have no chance at all to live in freedom if the Communist aggression is successful.

There are plenty of "demonstrations" in the United States against slavery or conquest by a foreign power when the issue emerges in Africa or the Middle East. The people of South Vietnam, on the other hand, would be abandoned overnight if many of the so-called "liberals," "pacifists," "isolationists" and others who want the United States to pull out were able to win the argument and cause America to withdraw.

The Vietnam War is a fight to save human beings from oppression and slavery. The humanitarian objective has not been emphasized. Even when the United States has tried to improve the machinery of the South Vietnamese government, accusations have been made that this country is interfering with the internal affairs of another country.

What the Vietnam War really means to mankind is that, unless South Vietnam is effectively defended, it will be swallowed up by the Communists and remain a puppet of Moscow or Peking for many years to come.

The United States government should not hesitate to make plain that the choice for the South Vietnamese people is between freedom and slavery and that the problem is not merely one for America. The other nations of the world have an obligation, too.

The United Nations should take the leadership in the crusade for humanity as it once did in Africa and in Korea. For the lives and liberty of more than 17 million people in South Vietnam are at stake — and also the future of 250 million people in the other free countries of Southeast Asia.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Tell Me a Story

Tell me a story, Grandad . . . my grandson said to me . . . one about the war in which . . . you served across the sea . . . I hesitated because I . . . did not want to relate . . . to a heart so pure and young . . . a tale of grief and hate . . . instead I said I'll tell you of . . . when I was just a kid . . . listen closely and you'll hear . . . about the things I did . . . I played the same as you do now . . . in games of make-believe . . . in each one I'd always find . . . hapiness to weave . . . cowboys and Indians and then . . . baseball or two - hand touch . . . and there were even times when I . . . was prone to get in dutch . . . how quickly did youth pass away . . . but I love to recall . . . those tender blissful carefree days . . , that mattered most of all . . . too soon you'll know about the war . . . now you must be content . . . to roam the magic land of youth . . . and feel its wonderment.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I am middle age—50 years old, and feel that I have done little to leave an imprint of any kind in the world. My prayer has been that the world might be a little brighter for my having passed this way. What can I do to solve my problem?

T. R.

ANSWER: If the above has been your prayer throughout your life, I am sure that your little corner of the world has felt some radiance from your life. There is such a thing as "unconscious power"; that is to say, we might be very influential and not be aware of it. In fact, the people I have known with great personal power, were not conscious that they were powerful. If they had been, it is probable that they might have been powerless.

Remember, in the New Testament, they brought the sick that "The shadow of Peter might fall upon them, and that they might be healed." Do you think Peter realized that there was healing in his shadow? No! He was merely the unconscious conducter of Christ's power.

Perhaps your life, and many others who have prayed similar prayers, have been conveyors of power of which you were unaware. The power line, ugly and soot-covered, that brings electricity into your home is not conscious that it is lighting bulbs, turning the motors, and heating the toasters, but it is doing its work just the same.



BRIEFE vum Solwell Files

About Winter Nights And Sleighing Parties

(Continued)

Feb. 24, 1902 — Mer war'n die letscht woch tzimlich olla oved drous, in fact schun for die letschte paar woche, un ich schlofe ollaweil dags. 's guckt shier os won ich uff dar nacht shift schoffa deht in 're muehl. Ich hob die ohra, die nahs un die fiehs . . . ferfrohra . . . Die ohra un nahs gucke wie grutta, un son so glitzerich gliedich wie'n bockaschteh. Die maid hen aw boll olles ferfrohre, awwer sie sawga net fiehl schunscht derf'n sie nimmie mit.

Die leit grieg'n sich doch olls neia schlidda won die schlidde - boh aw os kortz is wie der menschta ihra geldseck. 'S is evva aw'n ferdults ding won's yuscht a paar dag schlidda - boh hut wom'r noh keh schlidda hut for tzu fahra, un noh is aw grawd so'n tzeit wuh ner ken'r lehn kon. Mer hut mohl'n tzeit long g'denkt die coachmacher mist'n oll ous bizness geh wie die bicycles un trolleys rei sin kumme, awwer die bicycles sin schun ousg'schpielt, un die trolleys sin immer tzu ful os mer net sitza kon mitous's dreht epper ivver em sei gonsa fiehs un dreft oll die grehauga un bunions , . .

Jan. 19, 1903 — Des schlidde fahra is gohr nimmie wie's olls war wie ner noch yung war. Sellamohls is'n load uffg'lahda warra un on'n bauera house g'fahra, un doh hen die leit noch net olles ful blumma schteck, lace curtains un so jim - crackeny soch g'hot os mer net draua hut derfa uff tzu schteh fum schtule. Doh war aw keh carpet uff'm floor, un mer war gnobs recht dert don is 's on's donza gonga un uffg'halta warra bis die dag helling kumma is. Un des war aw g'donzt, net yuscht g'jumpt udder im gringle rum gonga. Doh war b'gosh aw fun, awwer ollaweil kumme sie on die heiser noh wulle sie yuscht buss schticker schpiela, so wie beeps, in-un-out un so dings wuh ollag's but un olls widder g'bust wert. Sell is noh die fun wie sie heitzudag is. Die buhva un maid henka onnonner wie gletta so long os sie leddich sin, un won sie mohl g'heiert sin halt's gnobs drei mohnet noh wert schun g'fuchta, un's naikscht wert obg'dehlt. Frie'r is olls g'heiert warra for immer, un die familia sin beinnonner g'blivva, un's is net so fiehl ivver der schtrong g'schloga warra wie allaweil.

Dec. 14, 1903 — Der winter is evva doh on unser diehr. Mer hut net g'denkt wie des ding g'schtart hut os's so awhalta sut, awwer's is os wie's huhschta, mer hut's evva net in der hend un kon's net hehva. In so umschtende wert mer evva der winter brumme missa lussa. Won's don winter sei will sut's aw winter bleiwa bis's frieyohr un d'noh mit ferdich, un net noh won's mohl tzeit is for die fendua tzu halta os's so wiescht is wie'm olta Honickel sei fraw wuh die kinner sich oll farrichta d'fohr won sie sie yuscht awgucke. Geb mer evva ehns der summer. Der is mohl for ehns fiehl welfler, un for's onner fiehl meh blessierlicher, even won's drei mohnet schlidda-boh hut un olla on'ra overd'n party. Die longa oved lei'a, awwer sell will mer doch aw net immer, un noh geht mer evva so denna socha noh. Now grawd ollaweil sin die practice for die grischt feschta. Dert gebt's olls meh udder wennicher g'schposs. Doh kumma oll die buhva un maid im township tzomma un noh wert g'sunga un fun g'mocht. Doh kon yehders mit singa won's aw keh weiss hut.

Translations of the above

Feb. 24, 1902 — Last week we were out about every evening; in fact for the past few weeks. I sleep during the day now. It looks as if I worked for the night - shift in a mill. I have frozen my ears, my nose, and my feet . . . My ears and nose look like toads and are as shiny red as a brick. The girls have frozen about everything too, but don't say much for fear they may not be permitted to go along.

Folks are buying new sleighs though the snow is as thin as most of their purses. It is indeed awful when snow for sleighing lasts but a few days and you have no sleigh to take a ride and when that's exactly the time you can't borrow one. For a long time we thought all coachmakers would go out of business when bicycles and trolleys came along, but bicycles are already out of fashion. Trolleys are always too crowded and you can't get a seat without someone stepping all over your feet and on your corns and bunions.

Jan. 19, 1903 — Sleigh-riding is no longer what it is was when we were young. That time we loaded a sleigh and drove to a farmhouse, where they didn't have everything full of plants, lace curtains and gimcracks, and we didn't trust rising from a chair. There was no carpet on the floor. Scarcely were we there when dancing started and continued until daylight. That was real dancing, not just jumping and going around in circles. Fun we had, by gosh! However today they visit homes and all they do is play kissing games, such as bopeep, "go in and out the window," and such games where there is kissing over and over again. That is the fun nowadays. The boys and girls cling to each other like burdock as long as they are single. When married less than three months they fight and then separate. Marriage was permanent earlier and families stayed together. There wasn't much kicking the traces like now.

Dec. 14, 1903 — Winter is at our door. When it began we never thought it would continue, but it is like coughing. What you don't have in hand, you can't hold. Under such circumstances we are required to let it howl. If we must have winter let it stay winter until spring, and then end it. When it is time for vendues the weather should not be ugly; as ugly as old Honickel's wife, whose children fear her when she looks at them. Give me summer. It is cheaper for one thing, and another, far more cheerful; even if winter has three months snow for sleighing and a party every other evening. Long winter evenings are not agreeable when you sit at home. You could lie down, but certainly not always; and that's why you follow those parties. They are now practicing for Christmas festivals when there is fun, more or less. All the boys and girls in the township assemble, sing and have fun. Everyone can sing along even if he can't hold a tune.

(To Be Concluded)

ELBEDRITSCHE FANGE

Hoscht du schunn Eldedritsche gfange? Ich hab net. Was iss en Elbedritsch? Well, sell iss eppes wu nix iss. Es iss yuscht en Trick, der geyust watt fer Leit zu fuhle, besonders so Leit wu arrig gscheit sei wolle odder vun Natur en wennich dumm sin.

Die Sach iss so. En paar Leit nemme so en Kerl amme bitter kalte Owed naus ins Land un saage sie wotte Elbedritsche fange. Der Kerl muss en Sack mitnemme. Amme Buscheck mache sie ihn hinschteh under Sack uffhewe; dann gehne die annere fatt un saage sie wotte die Elbedritsche uffschtaerte un in der Sack nei yaage. Awwer anstatt sell, gehne sie schnurschtracks heem un losse der aarm Kerl drauss am Buscheck schteh bis er schier dod gfrore iss. Dann geht er ab heem un weess nau, was Elbedritsche fange iss. Nau watt er noch gedichtich ausgelacht un geblaeckgart bis er recht bees iss.

Alsemol tarnt des Elbedritschefange awwer annerschter aus wie die Leit eckschpeckt hen. So iss es emoll in Lecha Kaunty gange. Do waar en Mann gewest (mer wolle ihn Sam Jones heesse), der waar net gans so gscheit wie deel annere, un der Schumacher un en paar Annere hen egried, sie wotte ihn fuhle. Sie waare bei enanner im Schapp un do hen sie ausgemacht, sie wotte naus geh Elbedritsche fange, un der Sam Jones sott der Sack hewe. Er waar aa willich dezu.

Es waar gaar ferchterlich kalt. Der Sam hot der Sack ghowe am Buscheck un die Annere sin fatt fer die Elbedritsche uffzuyaage. Uffkors sin sie graad heemgange un hen der Sam schteh losse. Er hot gedenkt, die Elbedritsche misste sie gfresse hawwe. Wie er der Sack en halb Schtunn ghowe hot ghatt un schier schteif gfrore waar, macht er sich aa uff der Heemweg. Es waar ziemlich dunkel. Unnerwegs trefft er eppes newe der Schtross aa, das gelebt hot. Der Sam denkt, des muss en Elbedritch sei, macht schnell sei Sack uff un kriegt des Ding werklich nei. Es hot dichtich gschtrawwelt un der Sam waar schur, dass er en Elbedritsch hett. Mit dem Sack uffem Buckel geht er mit lange Schritt zerick noch dem Schapp, wu die annere Kerls all uff ihn gewaart hen. Wie er die Diehr uffmacht, rufe sie: "Well, Sam, hoscht due en Elbedritsch gfange?" Er saagt: "Ya, bei Galli, ich hab; do im Sach iss er." Iwwerdem leert er den Sack uff der Bodde im Schap aus un es war en Bisskatz! Der Result kann mer sich denke. En Bisskatz iss alsfort en Bisskatz. Nau waar der Lack uff de annere Kerls, under Schumacher hot en zeitlang net in seim Schap sei kenne. Sell waar die erscht un die letscht Elbedritsche Yaagd wu er mitgemacht hot. En alt Schprichwort saagt: "Waer 's letscht lacht, lacht am beschte."

Daniel Miller: Pennsylvania German, Reading, Pa. 1903

ELFETRITSCHE FANGE

Der Dchek waar gross un krumm un dumm,
Un aartlich wiesdht debel;
Hot so viel Schnitz un Gnepp als gesse
Der Schneider hot net kenne messe,
Un do waar's nau verbei;
Es waar 'm alle Schtick verengt,
Un hinne un vanne waar's verschprengt.

Er hot emol der Zwergsack g'howe
Fer Elbetritsche fange;
Es waar bei so 're kalte Nacht,
Dass alle Felse hen gekracht,
Sin mir so hunde gange;
Der Dchek, der hot sei grosse Ohre,
Un Hend un Naas un Fiess verfrore.

Der wu der Sack als ghowe hot,
Der isch allee gebliwwe;
Die Elfetritsche sin net nei,
Sie waare als e wennich schei,
Un hen net gut getriwwe;
Un die wu als hen treiwe solle,
Sun heem gschniekt, noch meh Seck zu hole.

Un datt isch der dumm Esel gschtanne,
Un hot der Sack als ghowe;
Die Elfe ritsche sin net nei,
Er hot als gwunnert wie's kann sei,
Un wu die annere Buwe—
Du kannscht dich awwer druff verlosse,
'S waar nix ass lauter Narrebosse.

Aus H.L. Fischers 'S Alt Marik-Haus In D'r Schtadt, York, Pa., 1879

IN SEASON

February is the month of the groundhog, but the cold nights of February are also a favored season for hunting **Elbedritsche.** You may have heard your elders speak of this once widely spread winter sport, the hunting and cathing of these mysterious creatures.

The name itself is full of mystery and occurs in various forms: **Elbedritsch, Elbetritsch, Elwedritsch,** all with plurals ending in -e. Then there are the diminutive forms (we are fond of diminutives in our dialect) implying a sense of affection, a charming appeal, a sense of sweet endearment: Sing. **Elbedritschel;** plural, **Elbedritschelcher.**

The component parts of this word are themselves hoary with philological antiquity and reach far back into the spirit and demon world of northern mythology. The first part **elbe** is the Middle High German by way of the Old High German **alp,** which word still continues in central Germany, denoting a demon who torments people at night, but in northern German lands is known as a **mahr,** which by way of the Anglo Saxon is still preserved in our English **nightmare.** The words **elf** and **elves** are also related and reflected in English and Scottish lore. When Tam O'Shanter flees across the bridge at Ayr Robert Burns has him exclaim,

"the witches follow
wi'mony an **eldritsch screech and hollo!"**

The editor in his studies in the Palatinate found that the hunting of **elbedritsche** is still a part of Palatine folk traditions. The similarity of Elwedritsche in the Palatinate with those in Pennsylvania is indicated in the following poem which appeared in "Un-Heimat" for March, 1939:

Elwedritsche Jagd

Elwedritsche, drolling, net,
Wer devun gern eeni hett,
Geh mit oweds in de Wald
Wann's so newelich werd un kalt.
'S werd behaupt un werd so sinn,
Dass sie schlubbe nur eninn
In e uffgehallner Sack—
So e dolles Lumbepack!
Mit Laterne un mit Schtecke
Duht die Diercher mer verschrecke;
Dief im Wald beginnt das Dreiwe,
Der mi'm Sack muss schtehe bleiwe
Bis die Diere eens, zwee, drei
Komme durch die Buesch ebei.
Manchmool dauert so e Fang
Allerdings viel Schtunne long,
Bis de Jaeger schnattert, friert,
Fluchend die Gedult verliert
Un zum Schluss vor lauder Beem
Kaum de Weg meh find for heem.
Ja, wem die Geduld nit langt
Niemols Elwedritsche fangt!

—P.A.B.

Note: Please read the verses of H. L. Fischer and the prose dialect sketch "Elbedritsche Fange" in this issue of the Eck. If then you remember ever seeing one or more Elbedritsche, or meeting someone who has ever seen one or more of these elusive creatures, kindly at your early convenience inform the Editor of the Eck of the time and place and circumstances.

Public Ripe for Anti-Strike Revolt

By VICTOR RIESEL



Riesel

NEW YORK — A lot of people know only that a lot of rats have been running arrogantly up and down the legendary sidewalks of New York. The rat race is for garbage along anybody's home — regardless of race, color, or creed.

And that makes a lot of people mad. Because the garbage piles up during a sanitationmen's strike, and because the Teamsters Union has the right to strike but the biggest city of them all apparently does not have the right to collect its own refuse — plague or no plague.

Who can stop such strikes—here or in every other city across the land? Apparently no one, yet.

So furious and frustrated is the public now, it can be expected to demand tough laws banning strikes and their tough enforcement by political leaders whether they like it or not. And they don't like it.

For then hundreds of union leaders and shop stewards and wage policy committees will have to be jailed and union treasuries could be drained of millions of dollars in fines. And political leaders will lose powerful labor support.

That would be a series of desperate hurts. But it will come to this if such walkouts as the garbage collectors strike become the vogue.

Why can they not be prevented, or cut short? Few know the inside power plays of a stoppage such as hit the "big town."

It cannot be described as anything but a runaway strike. It is the revolt of the newcomers against the old traditional leadership. No matter how much the old-timers win for the new - timers, it is not enough.

This is the big story of the day. The professionals call it the anti - settlement sentiment. Great contracts are won but the new - timers howl.

Just look at a profile of the New York garbage strike and you have the profile of thousands to come:

The 10,000 man "Uniformed Sanitationmen's Association, (U.S.A.), Teamsters Local 831, is led by a tough, bouncy, bantam veteran, the 64-year-old John De Lury.

He is a political power because he has developed a political action system which can mobilize precinct workers on virtually every city street at just the right time during primaries and election campaigns. So he — in the 30 years of his presidency — has made garbage collecting one of the city's best paid jobs.

The sanitation men are the highest paid garbage men in the country. They work 37 hours a week and are paid for 40. They have a retirement plan which permits them to quit at half pay after 20 years on the job. This could be anywhere from 39 years of age up. That is the "crunch."

The older men, the rank and file which elected De Lury back in 1938 are grabbing the pensions. The newtimers know little and seem to care less about the early struggle to keep the union clean, to win recognition, to win a decent wage and working hours which could get them home early enough to get the stink off their work clothes before they sat with the family.

The new - timers just know the good things in their work life have always been there — high pay, low hours, effective grievance committees, respectful treatment and a place in society. And they take all this for granted. They want more and they want it yesterday.

So they howl down De Lury — who has seen other national and local labor leaders bounced by newcomers in election after election. And the rank and file howls at City Hall and boos all comers. And they sound so tough that even the Teamsters national leaders stay away.

No one now can stop such strikes. It's a new - timers world. That is unless the oldtimers, which obviously now includes all of us just a shade one side or the other of 50, stand up and howl back. Life begins, it doesn't end, at 40.

The new - timers had better remember that—or they'll find themselves living in terrific squander dissipating what was handed them. Any old - timer can tell them that the public only appears indolent. They don't really get excited about copper, rubber, oil and auto strikes. But garbage and transit — that's mighty close to home, man.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 4th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Beat Too Big?



Next Step, More Lights

Pedestrians who use Hamilton Street before or after the usual business hours will be grateful that Mayor Ray B. Bracy has ordered around-the-clock operation of walk lights. Seven intersections, including the double one at Center Square, now will be protected.

Unfortunately, the extended operation of these lights has come too late to save the life of the woman who was fatally injured last week while crossing the street just east of the monument. It's not too late, however, to prevent similar tragedies at other midtown intersections in need of more adequate protection than the standard three-target traffic lights provide.

Linden Street crossings offer several good examples. Pedestrians who cross some of them on green lights need eyes on the back of their heads to duck cars making fast turns on the same signals. When motorists tear down 6th Street to beat the green light for the turn on to Linden, pedestrians have to be quick and nimble to stay out of hospitals or funeral homes.

Admittedly, it takes more than traffic signals and walk lights to prevent accidents. If they are properly operated and enforced, however, they can be a big help.

Meeting College Costs

It didn't take presidents of Pennsylvania's three state-related colleges long to sound their battle cries and warn that Gov. Shafer's budget would restrict some of their expansion moves. It even may be necessary, they say, to do as the governor suggests and increase student fees $100 a year.

The tuition hike sounds like a reasonable enough idea if the state-supported schools find it necessary to do so much more than they can afford even with the increased grants the governor has approved. Students at Pennsylvania State University, Temple and the University of Pittsburgh now pay $550 a year as the equivalent of tuition. The basic fee at state colleges like Kutztown has been $250 for the last six years, with some slight extra charges for a few specialized curriculums.

Both of these could very easily be increased $100 a year, as the governor says may be necessary if the colleges want to expand beyond budget limits. The fees will still be far below the charges in colleges that make it without tax support. Student tuition at Muhlenberg, for example, currently is $1,750 a year and is scheduled to be $1,950 beginning in the fall of 1969. There the increase alone has been $550 in the last five years.

When the lobbyists shed their tears in the capitol corridors, legislators should be ready with the figures. The three state-related universities are to get nearly $19 million more than last year. The 13 state colleges like Kutztown and East Stroudsburg are in the budget to share an increase of $11 million, just about the equivalent of the hike the governor has agreed to give Penn State alone.

Legislators will be subjected to all the pressures and other wiles of experienced lobbyists. Before they succumb, they may want to make some careful studies of how prudently the state universities have been spending what already has been appropriated.

Reds Have Started Their World War

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—The American people may not realize it, but "World War III—Communist Style" — as Sen. Wallace Bennett, R-Utah, termed it in a recent speech in the Senate—has actually begun.


Lawrence

North Korea went on a war footing nine months ago, and the United States government was warned about it at the time. Hundreds of infiltration teams have since crossed the armistice line into South Korea, killing Koreans and American soldiers and spreading terror. One group of 31 North Koreans was recently sent to Seoul to assassinate the president of South Korea. The attempt was not successful. Some of the "commandos" were killed and others captured. But this kind of Communist activity, which is in violation of the Korean truce, is continuing.

Moscow has provided North Koreans with billions of dollars' worth of arms and equipment, along with Soviet technicians to operate or to train others in the use of up-to-date weapons.

At any moment, the North Koreans may expand the war by an invasion of South Korea. They have the bases and the equipment — better than that of their adversaries — for launching an attack. The American government is thoroughly familiar with the Soviet relationship to the North Korean military buildup and Moscow's help to North Vietnam.

The United States today is confronted with a delicate problem in trying to get the release of the seized naval ship Pueblo and its crew.

The meetings of the Military Armistice Commission are under the auspices of the United Nations. The Korean War was fought by U.N. forces sent there as the result of a resolution by the U.N. Security Council. The war was halted by means of an armistice negotiated and signed in behalf of the United Nations.

Hostages

So "World War III — Communist Style" has reached the point where the U.N. will be obliged to recognize that one of the principal members of the Security Council, which has been engaged in fighting the U.N. in the past, is preparing now for another assertion of military strength against the international organization.

The crewmen of the Pueblo are really being held as hostages, and only the Soviet government can bring about their release. Up till now there's been no hint that Moscow wishes to do anything about it. Indeed, the Kremlin may be assuming that the United States would be willing to pay as a price for getting the Pueblo crew back an acceptance of the Soviet terms for peace in Vietnam. The Communist mind evidently has a limited amount of imagination, as its illusory theory is that the United States will agree to withdraw from Vietnam in exchange for the crew of the Pueblo.

Meanwhile, the United States is striving in every way to get some kind of negotiation started with the government of North Vietnam. Nowhere, however, is there any indication of success.

The truth is that the Soviet Union has the power of decision — not only in Vietnam but in Korea.

Inevitably, the U.N. will have to decide whether it will call on all its members to build up the South Korean military strength to equal that of North Korea, which is threatening another war of aggression. The United States, moreover, may be confronted with the necessity of asking the U.N. to notify the Soviet government either to cease its military participation in Korea and in Vietnam or face the possibility of being expelled from the organization.

If the U.N. does nothing, there is a course America could pursue. It is for Congress to pass a joint resolution declaring "a state of war," and then place an embargo on all shipments of war materials to North Vietnam and North Korea.

The real question is how long the members of the United Nations will stand by and let the Soviet government carry on "World War III — Communist Style" even while Moscow's emissaries profess at the U.N. meetings to be interested in "peace."

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — Where does one begin in one's search for happiness? Religious teachers preach that one cannot find it in social climbing, pleasure or material things. What should one strive for to better himself and achieve happiness?

ANSWER — Somehow in our present way of living we have to come to the place where we feel that everyone must be happy and that this is the greatest thing in life. But happiness is a very elusive thing. The word itself suggests to us how transitory it can be. It is derived from the English word "happen" and by its very nature depends upon the things that happen to us.

The Bible does not promise to make people happy, but to give them inward joy that does not depend upon circumstances. The Psalmist once wrote: "Blessed is the man who walketh not in the way of sinners . . . but whose delight is in the Law of the Lord." (Psalm 1). That is the same blessedness Jesus told about in the beatitudes, found in Matthew Chapter V. He said: "Blessed are the poor, those that weep, the peacemakers, those who hunger and thirst after righteousness, those who are persecuted for righteousness sake, etc."

Happiness, or the Biblical word "blessed" is the by-product of the life that is adjusted to the will of God and regulated by it. These qualities, found in mature Christians are the finest expression of the faith and cannot be debated or refuted by a skeptical world. If you seek for happiness, you likely won't find it, but if you seek God through Christ, it will come as a result of a life lived as God designed it should be lived.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105

THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

New Probe to Hit Poverty Agencies

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D.C. — There is an awesome lot of money in "poverty" these days — some two billion annually — and the government wants to know where every dollar is going. By December 1, it will know.


Reston

The assignment has been thrown to the toughest and, voluntarily, the most anonymous of federal investigative agencies, the General Accounting Office (GAO).

In a few days, teams of GAO men — about 150 of them — will fan out across the nation in one of the most vast of federal financial "examinations."

The agents, virtually unknown because they've never been glamorized by TV scripts or short order features, will make the first fully complete survey of the sprawling Poverty Program.

They'll actually be doing a management - analysis job. They'll seek out the inefficiencies, the waste, the goofing off and the pyramiding of high - salaried executives.

In essence, GAO's assignment from Congress, for which it is the investigatory arm, is to make certain that the poor, the elderly, the disadvantaged, the disinherited, the illiterate, the hopeless, the helpless and the children threatened by this massive scab on society get the full value of every dollar allocated to rip them out of their misery.

The investigation will peer into the Labor Department, the Department of Health, Education and Welfare, and the Agriculture Department (which makes loans to the rural poor) as well.

All poverty operations will go under the pencils: the Community Action program; Project Upward Bound; Foster Grandparents Program; Project Head Start; Neighborhood Health Centers; Legal Services; Migrant projects; Indian programs; Job Corps; Vista; the Neighborhood Youth Corps; the Work Experience and Special Impact Programs, and Rural Loans.

Early Targets

Nudging it all along will be the 53 - year - old GAO chief, Comptroller General of the U.S. Elmer B. Staats—whose agency has peered into everything wasted by the government, from enlisted men compelled to serve as shopping center attendants for Pentagon wives, to the misuse of some $18 million in one city's urban redevelopment.

Mr. Staats rarely delivers a speech. But he will toward the end of this month when he'll reveal the first centers to be hit by his men.

However, it's a good bet they'll be in and around Chicago, Gary, Phoenix, Grand Rapids, St. Louis, Detroit, Los Angeles, Kansas City, Washington and Baltimore.

In the congested Maryland city, the GAO believes it has already found what it needs—a well - run pilot district. It's a 20 - square block section in which 30,000 people "live." The community action operation there is administered by the Westinghouse Electric Co., with the cooperation of state and city community action programs.

If the Baltimore "action" is what GAO thinks it is, it will become the bright new yardstick with which to measure the war on poverty everywhere else.

Places to Cut

What Congress wants to know by Dec. 1 is whether poverty is being fought efficiently; whether the poor are getting the training, the food, the legal protection, the uplift for which the money is being spent. Or whether a lot of semi - skilled sociologists, political hacks and relatives with "angels" have found a safe and unassailable haven behind the backs of the inner city and rural outposts.

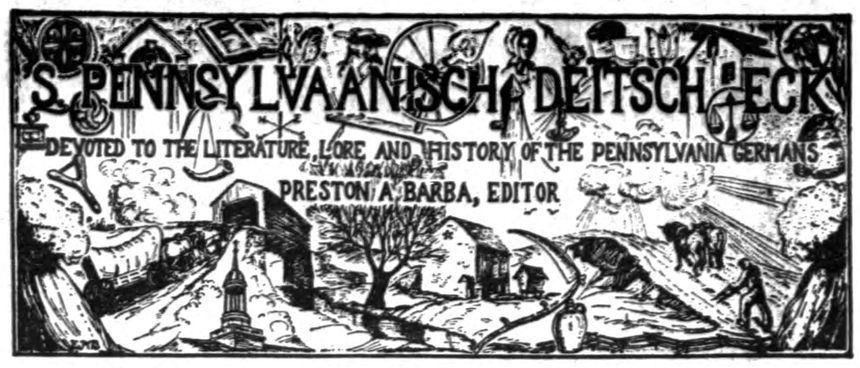
So Congress wants guidance. It wants efficiency. It wants long cool summers. It wants the appropriated $2 billion to get the nation's poor $2 billion worth.

So the GAO is on its way to survey the entire poverty program — a jungle in many areas — for the Congress. Then guidance can be given for reorganization now and legislation in the future.

Only then will the Congress and the nation know, truly, whether raw hunger, want, desolation, rotting housing, illiteracy and joblessness are being fought with full efficiency.

It's a long overdue answer.

FIRST



BRIEFE Vum Solwell Files

Winter Nights and Sleighing Parties

(Conclusion)

Des war so weid 'n marrick-uns-werticher winter. 'S hut olles g'budda for fiehl yohr, un die schlidde hen mohl widder die indresse 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 hecka nei. So is's aw fiehl bauera gonga. Sie hen yuscht winter eppel un cider weck wie schunscht yohra, un now hut's schlidda parties olla oved un doh sin die eppel oll g'fressa un der cider g'suffa un der winter noch net ivver halwer rum. Awwer's is aw orrig wie dehl buhva cider saufa kenna, boddich won'r bissel hod is un reist grehva. Bei'm Levi Kondle wor'n party die letscht woch un doh hen a'paar buhva olls cider tzu sich g'schoft bis 's letscht is ihne der eppel dreschter tzu d'auga rous kumma. Die wert gleich'n's net yuscht so orrig os die parties so on die bauera heiser geh'n, awwer sie kenna's net helfe, un noh wert evva yuscht olls ivver die eppel un cider parties g'schulda. On der wertsheiser kuscht's meh un due fun is net besser, yuscht onnerschter. 'S gebt aw 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 welfing noh.

Jan. 23, 1905. — Sie sawg'n olls for'n gutie schlidde party tzu sei sut mer ennyhow sivva-ochtel g'suffa sei, un ich glaub's selwer.

Jan. 9, 1905. — Der Winter is wie's heira. Mer gleicht's so'n kartzie zeit un noh wut mer, mer widder leddich. So in der aern guckt mer mit frohe auga noch'm winter tzu, awwer won'r mohl doh is noh dreht mer ihm glei der buckel. En hot punch schmockt wull gute ollaweil, awwer doch net naikscht so gute wie'n frish gloss beer in der hundsdaga. Keh wunner os die leit wuh's afforda kenna winters sidlich geh'n mit der fegel. Unser ehns deht aw wom'r net die tzweh waiga lahfa mist, awwer sell is tzu fiehl wie g'schoft, un noh bleibt mer evva un helft die kohle dealers un schneider olls reicher mocha.

Feb. 12, 1905.—Die schlidde-boh dut awwer gute ouschalta des mohl rum, un die maid kenna boll nix meh shoffa im dag, sie sin tzu schlaeferich. Des olla nacht drous sei un party schpiele weart on ihne, un die olta shelta awwer's bod nix, der naikschta oved sin sie widder drous. Mer muss yuscht denka die olta war'n aw mohl yung un hen's sehm ding g'duh, yuscht ferleicht a'bissel onnerschter. Die olta fergess'n sell tzu uft udder wulla's fergessa, awwer's is wohr. Wom'r sie olls hehrt fertzehla kom'r net onnerschter denka os die yunga wer'n net weid fum schtom g'folla.

Feb. 19, 1906. — Die letscht woch hut's doch mohl schlidda-boh gevva, un der waig wie die buhva nous in die wagga shup sin un die schlidde rous grickt un der hinkle dreck obg'schlaga war'n caution tzu weisa mice. Die Lyd Flommer het aw gaern ride g'hot, awwer tzu der yunga hut sie net g'bost un die olta hen sich net d'tzeit g'numma fer sich tzu boddera. Noh hut sie g'hert os'n schlidde party on's Bumpernickels kummt, un sie pockt uff un is hie schlidde g'luffa. Glei wie die party dert war is mohl preparations g'mocht warra fer tzu donsa. Sie hen der uffa mohl grawd nous uff die porch mit tzomd'm feier un die schpiel leit sin uff der dish, noh is des ding **obganga** mit hands-all-around, **un der waig** wie **sie oll nei g'schlaga hen** war now **net schlow, sell sawg** ich diehr. Die Lyd war aw tzimlich ehns fun der airschta uff'm floor un die hut g'donsed wie'n guter kerl un yehders os mit ihra g'donsed hut hut sie olls widder havva wulla fer'n partner, don sie hen net bong sei breicha os sie ihre uff der frock drehta un oll die folda rous reisa. Die hut ihra frock nuff g'numma un hut keh drei cent drum gevva wer ihra weisa schtrimp g'sehna hut bis on die gnie. Die yunge maid kenna heitzudag nix donsa os wie der one, two, three, awwer die olta kenna noch donsa mit tzweh fiehs . . , On der bauera heiser is ivverahl party g'schpielt warra, un sell gleicha fiehl maid besser wie's donsa. Im party schpiele wert meh g'bussed . . ., un sell is meh groftful os wie sich obdovah os's node deht mer deht'ndrucka hum aw eb mer nous geht fer uff der hehmwaig.

Translations of the above

Haytown, February 1, 1904

The day before Groundhog day . . . . This was a most remarkable winter. It beat everything we have had for many years. Sleighs once again paid interest. Coachmakers did not stock up much with new sleighs and missed it like the Irishman Bickle when he missed the mourner's chairs at a funeral. That is how it was with many farmers. They stored up winter apples and cider as in previous years. Now there are sleighing parties every evening. All the apples are eaten and the cider drunk and winter is not half over. It is terrible how much cider some boys can drink, especially cider that is a bit hard and cuts grooves. There was a party at Levi Kondle's last week and a few boys swallowed all the cider until the apple-pulp showed out of their ears. Proprietors are not very happy that these parties go to farmhouses. But they can not prevent it and therefore scold at these apple and cider parties. It costs more at hotels and the fun is not better, only different. There are several kinds of fun, but you must make all of them yourself. What difference then does it make where you go. When money is as scarce as it is in these good Republican times you take of course the cheapest road.

Jan. 23, 1905. — They say for a good sleighing party you ought to be seven - eighth drunk, and I believe it myself.

Jan. 9, 1905. — Winter is like marriage. You like it for a short time, then you wish you were single. In harvesttime we look with longing eyes toward winter, but when it has arrived we soon turn our backs on it. A hot-punch tastes good now, but not near as good as a cool glass of beer in the dog days. No wonder folks who can afford it go south in winter with the birds. We would too if we did not have to walk both ways. But that's too much like work and so we stay at home and help coal dealers and tailors get richer.

Feb. 12, 1905. — Snow for sledding held up well this time, and the girls can scarcely do any work during the day. They are too sleepy. To be out every night and play party wears on them. Their parents scold, but it is no use. The next evening they are out again. You must just remember that their parents were young once also and did the same thing) perhaps a bit oftener. The old folks forget that too often or want to forget, but it is the truth. You can't think otherwise — when you hear them relate it — than that the youngsters fell not far from the trunk.

Feb. 19, 1906. — Last week we finally had snow for sleighing. The way the boys hustled out to the wagon-shed, got out the sleighs, and brushed off the chicken droppings, was a caution for white mice. Het Flommer wished she had a ride, but she didn't fit in with the young folks, and the old folks did not bother to take the time. Then she heard that a sleighing party was coming to Bumpernickel's. She packed up and "sleigh-walked" (to the hotel). Soon after the party had arrived preparations were made to dance. They moved the stove with the fire in it out on the porch. The musicians mounted the table and the affair started with "hands - all-around." I tell you they were not slow hopping in. Lyd was also one of the first on the floor and danced like a good fellow. Everyone who danced with her wanted her again as a partner because they were not afraid of stepping on her dress and ripping out her pleats. She raised her skirt and didn't give three cents who saw her white stockings up to her knees. Today the young women can't dance anything but the "one-two-three," but the old ones still can dance on two feet . . . At farmhouses everywhere they played games and many girls liked that better than dancing. In party games you get kissed and that is more vigorous than exhausting; so much so that it may be necessary to dry a shirt before leaving for home.

NOTE—Today we conclude the series of letters about old-time winter nights and sleighing parties. They were addressed to the Allentown Democrat and form a part of the large collection of dialect letters by Solwell Files gathered by Prof. Melville J. Boyer. He has shared these letters with the editor of the Eck, together with translations of the same.

Solwell Files was Elwood D. Fisher's pen name. He was born in Kutztown Sept. 10, 1857 and died in Emmaus, Aug. 24, 1921. He was a telegraph operator by trade. From 1877 to 1895 he lived at Emmaus Junction; from 1895 to 1920 in Kutztown; and from 1920 to 1921 in Emmaus. For nearly 35 years he wrote Pennsylvania German dialect letters for the Allentown Morning Call, the Allentown Leader and the Allentown Democrat.

NO PLACE LIKE HOME

Eli Keller's poem would seem to express his joy in returning to his beloved Pennsylvania after many years as Reformed Church pastor among the Pennsylvania Germans of northern Ohio. Curiously this poem is not to be found in the poet's own manuscript book of poems now in the Muhlenberg College library. It therefore appears as an anonymous poem in Harry H. Reichard's notable Anthology of Pennsylvania German Poetry, 1940. It remained for our dialect poet, Ralph S. Funk, to rescue its identity. He found it printed over Eli Keller's name in the Kutztown Journal for Feb. 26, 1880. — This poem may bring some little comfort to those who feel constrained by our President to stay at home in this year 1968. — Ed.

'S iss Naeryeds besser wie deheem

Die Welt iss gross
Un viel drin los!
'S geht uff un nunner,
hin un haer;
Ach, wann mer doch
mol ruhich waer!
Mei Trost iss immer
yuscht der seem:
'S iss naeryeds besser wie
deheem.

En grosser Schatz
Iss 'n eegner Platz —
Un wann's aa yuscht
en Plaetzche waer,
Mit Haus un Schtall
un Kellerdeer;
Mei Schluss iss immer widder's seem:
'S iss naeryeds besser wie
deheem.

Mit annere Leit
Gebt's oftmol Schtreit;
Mer maag sich schicke
wie mer will,
Ball iss 's zu weninch,
ball zu viel;
Drum iss 's immer
wie ich meen:
'S iss naeryeds besser wie
deheem.

Die Welt iss boes —
"Ach, Herr, erloes!"
So hot mei Haerz schunn lang
gebitt —
"Mach alles wie du selwer
witt!"
'S schteht immer fescht wie
Eechebeem:
'S iss naeryeds besser wie
deheem.

Im Himmel ruht
Mer ewich gut;
Wie waerd mer datt so selich
sei
Vun allem Schmaerz un
Sarye frei!
Un immer iss mei Schluss
der seem:
'S iss naeryeds besser wie
deheem.

DER GEORGE UN SEI HATCHET

Kasche odder Ebbel (Cherries or Apples)

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

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

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

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

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

Deel saage 's waare Ebbel
Der Baam gedraage hett;
Nee, Kasche sin ken Ebbel,
So ebbes glaawich net!

Ken Kasche warre Ebbel,
Net in e hunnert Yaahr;
Ich glaab die Kasche Schtori,
Sie iss verhafdich waahr.

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

—Louise A. Weitzel

The Litiz Record
Feb. 25, 1932



Doubtful Miracle

Political hacks who through the years have been battling all attempts at constructive reform of this state's basic charter of government have created so much confusion in the Constitutional Convention that what voters hoped would be a historic milestone for Pennsylvania may very well wind up as a colossal exercise in futility.

With just a few days to go before the Feb. 29 adjournment deadline mandated by law, not even the delegates can be sure of what revisions they will propose for action at the polls next May. The convention has fallen into the sorry habit of adding amendments to amendments to amendments. Actions taken one day have been reversed the next then changed again. At this point, regardless of any vote, no one really knows what it will finally recommend when it winds up three months of long sessions Thursday.

This week, for example, 103 amendments to the judicial section's revisions were proposed and debated. Some were rescinded following their approval or adopted after they had been voted down. Instead of taking the judiciary out of partisan politics, judgeships were made more of a political football. The latest revision calls for judges of statewide courts to be appointed by the governor, with the approval of the Senate, rather than elected as they now are.

The process of revising the constitution began promisingly enough. Delegates submitted their proposals then studied those that were ruled eligible for consideration in the committees on which they served.

Unfortunately, the leaders of the Legislature who were to help guide the convention stayed away from most of these committee meetings. They waited to launch their dilatory and deliberately confusing attack until the proposals reached the floor. Since then they have been having a great time imposing their will on the convention by substantially the same tactics they use on the Legislature.

With only four working days left, it will be somewhat of a miracle if the convention comes up with anything voters will recognize as better than the archaic sections of the constitution a majority said needed revising.

A miracle will be welcome, of course. But if the leaders of the state House and Senate can hold their control for the next few days, none is more likely than when the same gang rides herd on the Legislature.

The Hardest Year

We were about to cheer the other day when we read a University of Wisconsin professor's report that the divorce rate in the United States reached its peak in 1946 and fell dramatically thereafter.

Then, however, came the report from Lehigh County. Last year the local courts granted 377 divorces, more than in any year since 1947. At the end of the year something like 100 more were pending.

It's true that the Lehigh County figure for last year is substantially below the peak of 529 in 1946 when many hasty wartime marriages were being dissolved. We'll wait to cheer, however, until the current curve stops rising. That won't happen until someone helps young people with problems get through the first year of their marriage, the period the professor's survey shows is the most hazardous.

Laws Set Limits On Campaign Aid

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Plenty of cases are brought by the Department of Justice to enforce federal laws which forbid violations of civil rights, but the question is being raised whether, during a presidential campaign, some of the federal laws dealing with political contributions are being ignored.


Lawrence

All anybody has to do is to read the text of the Federal Corrupt Practices Act to note that specific penalties are stipulated for those who disregard any of its provisions. One of these states clearly that a contribution by a "corporation" or a "labor organization" is prohibited if it is connected with any federal election. The law makes this definition:

"The term 'contribution' includes a gift, subscription, loan, advance, or deposit, or money, or anything of value . . ."

What is "anything of value" during a campaign? Does it or does it not include participation by officers of a corporation or a labor union in the setting up of committees of their own to finance political activities? The statute also says:

"Every officer or director of any corporation, or officer of any labor organization, who consents to any contribution or expenditure by the corporation or labor organization, as the case may be, and any person who accepts or receives any contribution, in violation of this section, shall be fined not more than $1,000 or imprisoned not more than one year, or both . . ."

Within the last few days the United Press International has transmitted two dispatches from which the following are excerpts:

"MIAMI BEACH, Feb. 17—The AFL-CIO Executive Council gathers here Monday for a 10-day summit meeting on labor's effort this year to keep Lyndon Baines Johnson in the White House . . .

"At the moment there is a split in thinking between AFL-CIO President George Meany and the organization's top political advisers. Meany—who has personally endorsed Johnson's re-election for more than a year and done everything but officially endorse him on the federation's behalf—wants a campaign run on an appeal to reason. He wants to 'present the record.'

"Leaders of the Committee on Political Education (COPE), the AFL-CIO's political action arm, don't feel this will be enough. These leaders are reported to be pushing Meany for permission to run an all-out 'scare' campaign, bombarding the voters, and the rank and file in particular, with the possible consequences of a conservative victory in November."

"MIAMI BEACH, Feb. 22 — The leaders of the AFL-CIO strongly reaffirmed their support of President Johnson and his Vietnam War policy yesterday and said members would be assessed to help finance a 'get - out - the - vote' campaign to re-elect the President . . . Al Zack, public relations director of the AFL-CIO, announced that the 14 million AFL-CIO members will be assessed five cents, to raise an estimated $700,000 to underwrite the cost of a massive 'register and get-out-the-vote' campaign to increase labor's participation in the November election."

Since the law says that a campaign contribution includes the giving of "anything of value," it may well be wondered how an organization, even though separated from the AFL-CIO in name, can actually carry on activities of direct political assistance to either party. Certainly if the National Association of Manufacturers or the Chamber of Commerce of the United States ever announced any program of that kind and began to assess its member corporations a certain amount of money in order to "get out the vote," the Department of Justice would hardly be likely to ignore a possible violation of the federal corrupt practices act.

Problems like these are not going to be solved by any administration which benefits from such political activities, even though there may be a palpable "conflict of interest" involved. The only way the public interest really could be protected would be to separate the Department of Justice from the executive branch of the government, so that it would be an independent agency like the General Accounting Office, responsible only to the Congress.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Treat Animals With Kindness

Animals need human kindness . . . yes, this fact is very true . . . for they have a way of knowing . . . what is what and who is who . . . animals make good companions . . . they are faithful to the end . . . it's been told in song and story . . . that a dog is man's best friend . . . pets are instruments of good will . . . and they strengthen family ties . . . there are many tears of sorrow . . . when such a dear creature dies . . . so we should regard them highly . . . doing all we can to see . . . that they are not mistreated . . . to large or small degree . . . be kind to animals because . . . they thrive on tender care . . . the gain will be a peaceful heart . . . and joy beyond compare.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I heard Hugh Heffner, Harvey Cox (a theologian) and William Buckley of the National Review, discussing the morals of our nation on television, and after the discussion the emcee made the comment: "No one knows the answer." Is it possible that there is no answer to the complex moral problems of our country?

Answer: I believe that we are wandering through the moral jungle of permissivism in this country because we have forsaken the Biblical concept of moral absolutes. It is like an airplane pilot throwing out his compass and chart, and saying, "I can navigate without these aids." The human heart is so designed that it cannot navigate, morally and spiritually, without guidelines. Just as a pilot, due to physical limitations, cannot orient himself in the air without mechanical instruments, (he doesn't know if he is upside down or right side up when he can't see the ground), we cannot maintain our moral equilibrium without moral absolutes.

If there was no law there would be chaos in the world. There are so many ideas about what is right and what is wrong, the state of the world would be one of chaos and confusion. God, in His wisdom, has given the world moral guidelines in the Ten Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount. They are simple, they are fair, and they are reasonable. Anyone can see where our philosophy or moral relativism and permissivism is leading us. The answer is for all of us to honor God's laws.

Try & Stop Me

In case you don't know what happened when Hannibal crossed the Alps with an elephant, that distinguished historian, Red Skelton, will tell you that Hannibal got a mountain that remembered everything.



AS LONG AS TIMBER GROWS

On December 1, 1813 the first English school for that area opened for a three-month term at New Tripoli, Lehigh County. It was incorporated as the Saegersville English School Society. A clause in the Society's constitution reads: "Resolved, that as long as timber grows and water flows no German shall be taught in this house."

From Melville J. Boyer's "Historic Calendar of Allentown and Lehigh County," in Proceedings of the Lehigh County Historical Society, Vol. 25, Allentown, Pa., 1964.

Note:—More than 150 years have passed since the above resolution was formulated and the first English school was opened at New Tripoli. Be it said that timber still grows there and our tenacious German dialect continues to be spoken there.—Ed.

BOOK REVIEW

ORGANS FOR AMERICA: The Life and Work of David Tannenberg, by William A. Armstrong. Foreword by E. Power Biggs. Philadelphia, University of Pennsylvania Press, 1967 — $5.95.

"This book is the story of David Tannenberg, the organ builder of Lititz, and of his organs. One of America's first full-time organ builders, Tannenberg built or helped to build almost fifty pipe organs for churches and individuals in six states, preparing them for such distant cities as Albany, New York, and Salem, North Carolina. They were built not only for the use of the Moravian Brethren, of whom he was a member, but for German Reformed and Lutheran churches as well and, in at least one case, for a Roman Catholic church. The quality of Tannenberg's work was such that he is recognized today as one of the master builders, to be ranked alongside the Silbermanns and Arp Schnitger in Europe.

"In recent years a renewed interest in the old mechanical "tracker action" organs has led to the rediscovery and restoration of most of Tannenberg's organs has led to the rediscovery and restoration of most of Tannenberg's surviving works. But the story of his life has never adequately been told, nor the measure of his work been taken. The life and work of the master builder have lain buried in the German manuscripts of the Moravian Brethren. Contained in their pages is the fascinating story of a people rich in music and religious devotion. It is from these pages that the story of the one whom they proudly called Brother David Tannenberg is taken." Thus the author characterizes his book in the preface.

Here is a work that deserves careful perusal and a wide distribution. It is a book which renews our pride in our common Pennsylvania German heritage. This is the saga of a master German-born artist-craftsman, trained in Pennsylvania, who gave the New World dozens of glorious musical instruments in his time.

As America's greatest organist - scholar, E. Power Biggs writes in his foreword: "William Armstrong has transformed a mountain of painstaking research into a human and entertaining document." William Armstrong, a modern pastor-scholar, is currently serving as Associate Director of the Peace Corps in Ethiopia. He was formerly Pastor of the Calvary United Church of Christ in Philadelphia. His wife is a direct descendent of David Tannenberg.

There is a lesson in this book for all church members, especially those who serve on a church committee. In the words of E. Power Biggs: "In thought, and in decisions about a new organ or the rebuilding of an old organ, many an individual will find himself on the great divide, having to weigh the merits of the old and the new—that is, "tracker" versus electric - playing action. For the Community, and for a good many years, a lot depends on the wisdom of this choice. Tannenberg has the answer, an answer as valid today as it was in his time."

As a concluding note we wish to inform the reader that a project is under way in Lititz, under the leadership of the organist of the Lititz Moravian church, Wayne LeFevre, to restore the 1787 organ Tannenberg built for the new Moravian Church in Lititz. This seven-stop organ was used in Lititz until 1879. The following year it was transported to the Moravian Church in South Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, where it served until 1910. At that time it was dismantled and returned to Lititz. For the past 58 years it has been in storage in the attic of the Single Brethren's House, the current Sunday School building. A restoration fund has been established. Anyone wishing to contribute to the restoration of the 1787 Lititz organ may send their check to the Moravian Church in Lititz, care of Mr. LeFevre.

—C. Richard Beam

GENERAL WASHINGTON, His Providential Preservation

The Editor of the Eck has found the following little known incidents in the life of George Washington in that remarkable book about early life and times in the history of Pennsylvania: John F. Watson's Annals of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania in the Olden Time, published in Philadelphia in 1830.

Sundry circumstances in the early life of Washington, while a Colonel in the western wilderness, have not been sufficiently noticed, as marking him even from the beginning, as "the man of destiny," as one providentially preserved for the subsequent salvation of his country. For instance, in the case of his exposure of person in the battle of Braddock's defeat. His letter to his mother of 18 July, 1755, says, "The Virginian troops" — to which he belonged — "showed a great deal of bravery, and were nearly all killed. I luckily escaped without a wound, thought I had four bullets through my coat, and had two horses shot under me. The general's two aids being early wounded, I was the only person then left to distribute the general's orders." At the same time he requests to inform his brother John, that he has not been killed, as had been before reported in a circumstantial account. He added, "By the all-powerful dispensations of Providence, I have been protected beyond all human probability or expectation, while death was levelling my companions on every side." Such remarkable perils, and such acknowledgements of a divine protection therein, are things which should be impressively considered.

Besides the foregoing, it came to pass afterwards, when Washington was out in Ohio in 1770, to explore some wild lands near the Kenawha river, he there met an aged chief who told him, that during the battle in Braddock's field, he had singled him out at several times to bring him down with his rifle, and ordered his young warriors to do the same; but none of the balls took effect! He was then convinced that the young hero was under some special guardianship of the Great Spirit, and he had therefore desisted from firing. He had now come a long way to pay his homage to so peculiar a man — as one saved by Heaven! Surely, if the poor Indian could thus discern the protection from above, much more readily should we, who profess to understand a God "who rules in the affairs of men."

In the year 1753, Major Washington, returning from his visit to Fort Le Boeuf, roughing it all the way like a perfect woodsman, urging his lonely way through the depths of the forests, in the depth of the winter, fell into a fearful dilemma, which ordinarily would have cost the life of any other individual. He had left his horse and heavy baggage, and for the sake of greater dispatch, had undertaken to foot his way, with his friend Mr. Gist, for his companion. Being tied up in his watch coat, with his better clothes off, and his papers and provisions tied in a pack slung to his back, (think of that for the great General Washington, afterwards President of the United States), they urged their lonely way through the woods, each with gun in hand, and momentarily exposed to Indian surprise. That surprise came from a party of French Indians lying in wait — one of them fired upon them not fifteen steps off but missed, and then they seized him, (mark it, that they were too humane to kill an enemy in possession!) and at night let him go; they in meanwhile walking all night, as their best security for getting beyond the reach of the party on the morrow. They then continued to walk all next day — when they reached the river two miles above Shannopins, which they had hoped to have found frozen, from the keenness of the cold which they had braved. The ice there, however, was driving in vast quantities, and they had no way to pass it but on a raft, which they themselves were obliged to construct, with only one poor hatchet. In such a necessary and hurried work they were diligently employed all day, exposed to cold in their persons; and with continued apprehensions from the pursuing Indians, probably near them! On such an occasion did Washington probably remember the prayers which he may have been taught by a mother's care in his youth. Can we suppose that he did not ejaculate something from the heart for Divine support and protection! He was protected. For soon after they had embarked on their frail log structure, "they got jammed up in the ice and momentarily expected their raft to sink, and themselves to perish." Just at their extremity, when Washington was setting his pole to save his position, he was jerked into ten feet of water! They had then no alternative, but to make their way to an island, leaving their raft to its fate. There they had to pass the whole night in mid-winter! — their clothes soaked with iced water and stiffly frozen, so frozen that his companion, Mr. Gist, had all his fingers and some of his toes frozen! Mark the providence! Washington though equally, or more exposed, was not frozen; and the very severity of the freezing made them a formidable bridge of ice, by which they safely passed over to the main land on the next morning, and soon after reached the wigwam of Queen Allaquippa, where they were refreshed! Surely as many of us as may regard Washington as bestowed upon us, as a nation's deliverer, must herein see and confess the hand divine, which led his footsteps in his youth, and guided him in future years, through a long, perilous and eminent life. We know of nothing in the whole career of Washington, which has been to us such moving cause of emotion, as the contemplation of these earliest scenes of Washington. Scenes, however, which have been least noticed by others. We can't think of his rugged and severe backwood struggles, his exertions for life and honour, without thinking how little he then could have dreamed of his country's Independence, and himself the appointed Leader! We row backward when we go ahead! So dark and mysterious are the counsels which sometimes lead and rule in the affairs of men!

It may be imputed to the good tact and good sense of Gov. Dinwiddie, who came out to Virginia in 1752, to have first brought out the proper estimation of the talents of young Washington; and still more are we indebted to the discernment of the Rev. Samuel Davis (afterwards President of Princeton College,) who at his sermon preached the 17 August, 1755, before the Hanover volunteers of Capt. Overton's command, to excite them to the war, just after the defeat of Braddock, said, "Shall these savages go on unchecked, and must our unhappy brethren on our frontiers go unassisted and unpitied? No! No! Thank God, he has been pleased to diffuse some sparks of the martial fire through our country — in you it begins to kindle, and may I not produce you, my brethren, who are engaged in this volunteer expedition as instances of it?" He then gives us an episode or note, saying, "I may point out to the public that heroic youth, Col. Washington, whom I cannot but hope Providence has hitherto preserved in so signal a manner for some important service to his country." Doctor Davis' text in the foregoing sermon was from 2nd Samuel, X.12. "Be of good courage, and let us play the men for our people, and for the cities of our God: and the Lord do that which seemeth him good."

En Weschdaagmarriye

Pennsylvaanisch - deitsche Weiwer
Wesche gaern am Mundaag frieh.
Nimmi awwer Weschbordreiwer
Sin sie in der seefiche Brieh.

Becki hot die Wesch geriwwe:
Schtruwwelkopp, recht nasse Hend,
Schaz verzoppt un schlupp do hiwwe,
Allverhuddelt, nix gedrennt.

Fasst sie dann deel Wesch, 'n Bindel,
Globbes heert sie an der Dier;
Waer kummt schunn am friehe Schtindel?
Wunnerfitzich Mammi Grier?

Becki kennt 'n bissel fluche—
An die Dier! Schnell macht sie uff;
Rei muss waer will bsuche,
Sie macht grosse Aage druff.

"O, der Deiwel!" hot sie gsaat. —
"Nee, ich bin der Parre Shindel,
Becki, grischtlicher Soldaat."
In der Hand ach draagt sie 'n Windel.

—Russell W. Gilbert
Susquehanna University
June 23, 1964

New Drive for Industrial Job Status

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D.C.—Soon it will become the sacred trust of one man in the governmental labyrinth to make certain that employers become aggressive about sex.


Riesel

Those who hire will have to take positive action. It is the wish of Lyndon Johnson. It is written in an executive order. Come Oct. 1, no "boss," no corporation, no agency will be able to man a project without actively surveying the market to see if he can't do some of the manning with women.

It's an awesome assignment, but the chap who sighs wearily over implementing the final section of the presidential directive, through the fire and believes he can survive.

He is Ed Sylvester, director of the Labor Dept.'s Office of Federal Contract Compliance (OFCC).

For the moment he can give it only his spare time, since his headquarters now must monitor almost $100 billion worth of construction and the usage of tens of billions of other federal money.

It is he and his small staff who will see to it that the 8,500 locals of the building and construction trades unions obey the eloquent dictum of their 18 international presidents — and open their doors, membership rosters, apprenticeship schools and job referral systems to men of all races, colors and creeds. He has until fall to add the word sex.

Sylvester thumbed through some notes the other day and disclosed that in fiscal year 1966 his office — handling agency reports — monitored 99,400 contracts, projects, sites and other operations of all kinds absorbing or using the federal buck. By 1967, this had sprinted to 156,600. And this year the number rocketed to 219,500.

Typical is Cleveland where, incidentally, millions have sunk into the unressurrected swamp of that city's urban renewal. There, late last year, he and his men summoned contractors.

The builders were told they would have to be aggressive. They would not get a contract unless they first came in with manning tables — in other words: how many Negroes. No manning table, no contract.

But strangely enough, Sylvester says, despite the rumbles hiring no longer is the basic problem. General contractors need labor, want to train labor.

They need only the iron hand of local unions to relax. And the grip is easing.

Now it is a matter of young Negroes saying they want to leapfrog into the professions, the white collar jobs, the arts, sciences and executive suites. They no more want to become plumbers, or carpenters, or bricklayers than do the lads of the Ivy League or the anonymous colleges.

This leaves the unskilled. They wearied of waiting and they flocked into the huge industrial complexes.

And they were hired by the scores of thousands. Look at Bethlehem Steel at Sparrows Point near Baltimore. There are 10,000 Negroes and about as many whites. In each classification white and black receive equal pay.

But some of them have organized the Steelworkers for Equality. They want upgrading. They want foremen's, supervisors' and higher job slots.

It's a new era. It's more pervasive. It's later than you think.

It may well be that sex may have to wait — first things first.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

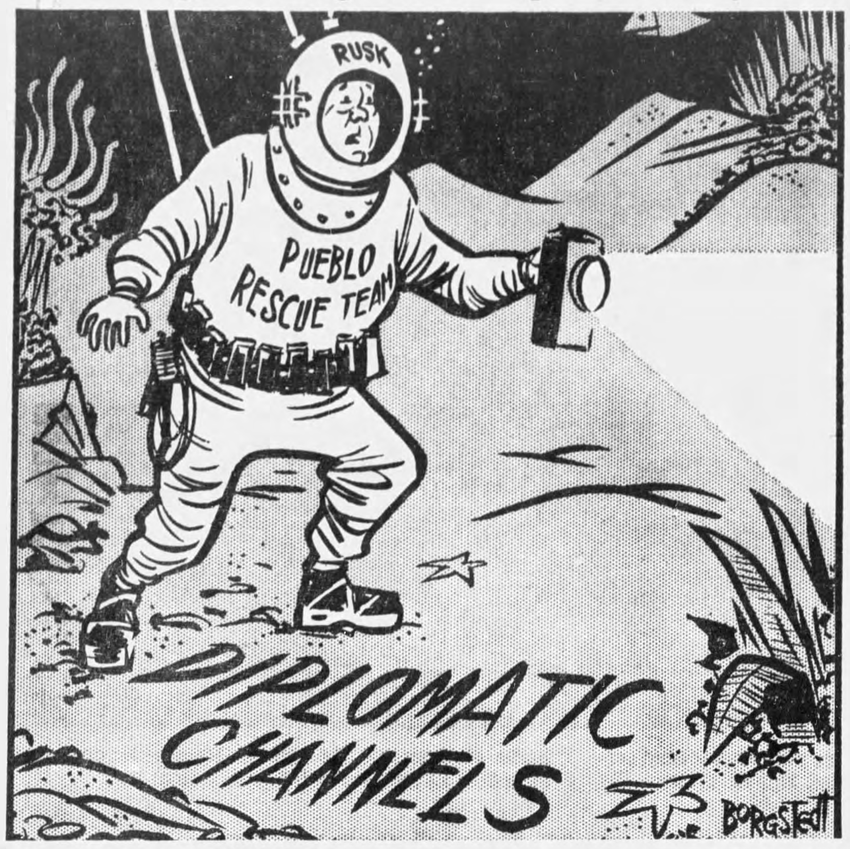
101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105

THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

'Calling Washington . . . things still murky . . .'



Now It's Up to Voters

Most of the proposals the Constitutional Convention cleared for action by the voters in April are steps toward bringing Pennsylvania's government into accord with the needs of the time. A study of the questions as they will appear on the ballot is necessary to determine which revisions to approve and which to reject.

The convention, however, fell far short of what voters hoped it would accomplish when they called it into session. It stands out as much for its failures to come up with clear recommendations for urgently needed changes as for the commendable proposals that have been made.

Although many of the sessions were more of a field day for Republican and Democratic politicians than a bipartisan exercise in the cause of better government, there still is much that is worth salvaging. How much will be saved, now is up to the voters. They alone can decide when they have had enough of the politicians who dominated the convention to protect their own interests.

Pay Fairly for Water

Regardless of whether Allentown approves universal metering, the Water Department cannot escape increasing the charges for the services it supplies. Until the city installs meters and bills customers according to the amount of water they use, however, these costs cannot be equitably apportioned among them.

There are several immediate problems.

Like everything else, the costs of purifying, pumping and distributing water have been soaring. The city proposes to meet these increases by cutting the 25 per cent discount for prompt payment of water bills to 10 per cent. This would increase the cost of water to the average household about $3.75 a year, just about a penny a day.

The service charge the city added a dozen years ago to relieve property owners of the responsibility for maintaining laterals connecting with street mains no longer is enough to pay for the repairs. At the beginning of the year the fund had a balance of only $12,804.

The condition of many pipe lines, some of which have been in use for 100 years, is critical. Replacements will be costly.

By increasing the minimum lateral fee from $2 to $10 and boosting the larger ones proportionately, the city hopes to build a reserve fund to pay for repairs and replacements and raise some of the money needed to pay for the meter installation. The increases should produce something like $260,000. Meters will cost between $1.5 million and $2 million.

Meters also can be financed by the Allentown Authority through a long term loan, or paid for directly by property owners in three or four annual installments of $20 or $25. Both these plans would permit all meters to be installed within a short period rather than over a term of years.

Under either of these alternatives, an increase in the lateral charge probably would be necessary for repairs and replacements. This could, however, be considerably smaller than the boost now contemplated and the cost of meters would not be a permanent part of the rate structure.

Tax conscious property owners have good reason for insisting that the city use the most economical means for financing the meters. They should be just as insistent, however, that all consumers be metered promptly so those who use a limited amount of water and conserve it will not continue paying for what others either use or waste.

Metered water will cost some consumers more than they now pay under the flat rate. Ultimately, however, it should save the majority money because it will extend the available supply without making it necessary to develop new sources.

Early Alignments Ahead for GOP

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—Gov. Romney's withdrawal from the race for the Republican presidential nomination has produced a state of uncertainty and a kind of bewilderment inside the party. For Republican politicians throughout the country suddenly find themselves wondering if they should now make alignments such as normally would not materialize until just before a national convention is held.


Lawrence

Most of the delegates, of course, have not yet been chosen, but the party leaders are in a quandary because many of them would prefer not to commit themselves so early. When there are only two leading contenders, however, the pressure starts to be exerted long before convention time. Actually, Gov. Rockefeller's public statement that he would accept a "draft" is regarded as virtually an announcement of his candidacy. Many of Romney's active workers now will start to mobilize "draft" sentiment for the New York governor.

While former Vice President Nixon has substantial support in several states, his nomination depends upon how many of the delegations, which will naturally vote for their own favorite son on the first few ballots, are going to be willing eventually to wind up on his side.

Already the self-elimination by Gov. Romney has caused some of the Republicans to say that the division now will be between a "liberal" or "moderate" — by which they mean Gov. Rockefeller — and a "conservative," as Nixon is sometimes described. There are, to be sure, some public issues on which he has not agreed with the so - called "conservative" point of view in national affairs.

The Republicans will be making a mistake, however, if they begin to develop a cleavage and characterize either prospective candidate as "moderate" or "liberal" or "conservative." An indication of what can happen by reviving the issues which produced disunity at the 1964 convention may be derived from noting an interview which Barry Goldwater gave at Phoenix, Ariz., on Wednesday, immediately after the Romney announcement. The 1964 Republican candidate said that Gov. Romney's withdrawal "puts the basic issues of the party right back to a clear-cut liberal and conservative situation."

When asked what effect the Romney announcement would have on the bid by former Gov. Wallace of Alabama for the presidency, Goldwater said:

"I think it would only intensify Wallace's efforts . . . Because, you see, Rockefeller will represent the extreme liberal wing of the Republican party . . . And this is the reason that Wallace is running, in that he didn't feel the Republicans would put up a conservative-enough candidate. I think we are, in the form of Nixon."

There is a hint in this that if Nixon is nominated, Wallace might not run, but that, if Rockefeller is chosen by the convention, Wallace would certainly seek to head a third-party ticket.

For the next several months there will be a discussion among the Republicans in many states as to whether the so-called "liberal" vote in the Democratic party would move to the Republican side if Rockefeller is named, and whether President Johnson would derive the biggest benefit from the Wallace candidacy. For it would certainly draw "conservative" votes away from a Republican ticket headed by Rockefeller.

In the next five months the local delegations in the Republican party will have to make up their minds which candidate—Nixon or Rockefeller—would be likely to retain the existing Republican vote and gain a sizable number also from the Democratic side as well as from "independents."

Money may have a big effect on how the delegates finally are lined up because many senators and all the members of the House are up for election this year, and they will be interested in any campaign funds which may be supplied to aid them and local officials in getting re-elected. Naturally, they would feel obligated to play ball with whatever faction in the Republican party gives them the biggest financial contribution.

The effect, therefore, of the Romney withdrawal is to start within the Republican party the making of commitments earlier than usual for one or the other of the leading presidential aspirants. It really means a series of preconvention skirmishes that will not end until the convention actually assembles in August at Miami.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Final Fling

The wintry winds are howling . . . as if to let us know . . . that there is still a little time . . . before their final blow . . . they rage across the meadow . . . and lash at buildings tall . . . because it won't be long before . . . they heed the Master's call . . . the skies present a puzzle . . . first blue, then somber gray . . . the temperature gets warm and then . . . freak snowfalls cause dismay . . . it seems that Mr. Winter . . . is most reluctant to . . . admit that he has had his day . . . and soon must say adieu . . . so he does his best to tarry . . . playing tricks on young and old . . . doing things without a warning . . . blowing hot then very cold . . . but humans are quite helpless . . . and though we wish for spring . . . we cannot stop the mischief . . . of Winter's final fling.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



'He's an old fashioned comedian. He doesn't do jokes about Lyndon.'

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



A Minister's Son Attends A Frolic

(A Description and a Condemnation)
By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

Many serious-minded and thoughtful people are worried and alarmed at the apparent laxity and breakdown of moral standards among the young people of today. Inhibitions and restraints are becoming less and less it seems. The modern dancers, those pulsating body gyrations done by adolescents, called the Monkey, Frug, Bugallo, Shingaling, Skate, etc., all of which started with the Twist, too have been subject to much criticism by the more mature and stable citizens who see in them much disorderliness and lewdness and suggestiveness, although they are no - body - contact dances. While my aim is not to minimize or mock this apprehension, yet I should like to submit to you a passage from a book written approximately a century ago which expresses much the same fears and criticisms at that time of the frolic which was amazingly similar to the above - mentioned. This book is an autobiography in High German written by a prominent local — residing in Fogelsville — Reformed clergyman, the Rev. William A. Helffrich. The title is 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,' published in 1906 by his son, but written many years before. Pastor Helffrich was the third generation of Reformed ministers.

During the winter of 1841-42 a young man of English extraction from the South by the name of William Cramer came to live with the Helffrichs. Young Helffrich was fourteen years old and had attended schools of various sorts since the age of four but they were all conducted in High German, so his father thought this offered an opportunity to learn English —by the conversational method. This was the first contact the boy had with our language. He had already learned German, Latin, and Greek. Through Cramer who was city - bred, he learned for the first time not only English but also the way of thinking, as he puts it, and mannerisms of city folk.

Heffrich continues on pages 53-6 (Henceforth I shall let him speak for himself through my translation): But how different was this from how I had been reared and from my understanding of life! But Cramer knew the world and the people in America, not I; I was shut in all my life and saw out into the world only through a window. I had no idea of the world around me, of its sins and wickedness. Cramer got me acquainted with it without my being exposed to the temptation to become bad; for in Weissenburg there was no opportunity for me in that direction, as I was kept much too strict. God protected me. When I shifted for myself later, I knew its snares and luckily got past the abyss.

Cramer loved to dance. But the urban form — the ball — was not to be found in the country. Here they had only the crude frolic — a degenerated German folk dance — which is to be found nowhere else in the world. Cramer acquired a liking for this coarse thing and often went there. Father would not have allowed this, so the youth pretended to be visiting friends while "running after" these rough frolics. Frequently he tried to induce me to go along with him. I knew that I would not be allowed to attend and so did not even ask for permission to do so. Finally I thought to myself: "But you will want to see this marvel at least once." So we presumably went to bed early one evening, dressed around and stole out of the house with the help of old Freny (an old servant) who had promised to unlock the door for us during the night. Away we hastened through the woods in the dark night to Helffrichsville where a frolic was scheduled for this evening at the hotel. It was in fall and the night was cold. Consequently all squeezed into the building. It was full of young people, teenage boys and girls, acquaintances and strangers. I too forced my way in with the wild, heaving multitude. So this was a frolic! But what a wild, rough, beastly thing it was. Here were not only a few but the building was packed full, every room in the house occupied. Quite often the youth came from five and six miles around.

In one corner of the big barroom, on a table, sat a miserable - looking fiddler — sometimes two — who made a frightful, screeching sound on his violin. In the middle of the room was a circular area kept open for the dancers. Each youth grabbed a, or his, girl out of the crowd of onlookers who kept the rest of the room packed; they were smoking, screaming, and chattering, appearing to be entangled in each other as a ball of thread. Ten or more couples, according to the space available, jumped and leaped around in the circle as though out of their minds. The music to which they danced was called a "reel" and "schick." Something wild and rough was evident in this music. Later in life I saw Negro dances which reminded me of this frolic music and dance. It is the same thing and without doubt had its origin therefrom. (He seems to contradict himself here, as previously he claimed is was a degenerated German folk dance.—D.B.K.)

Now after such a reel or "schtick" is played full twenty times over and over again, and the same "ding dang" is scratched out on the fiddle time and again, and the gang of dancers is exhausted from the wild leaps, then perhaps the fiddler stops in the middle of it all and the couples jump apart. "So that's the dance," I thought. The wild orgies of the heathen gods stood before my mind. After the dance the bar is the place for reviving the beasts who have jumped out of breath. Here the landlord reaps his harvest, for whch reason he arranged the frolic. Whiskey is poured down like water and confuses body, mind, and spirit. With their heads hot with liquor they go to the table in the corner where the fiddler sits. Each youth counts out five cents for the musician, which the latter rakes in, and then everything starts out all over again — longer, wilder, and madder than before.

Frequently a quarrel develops, with rough cursing and beastly behavior; are these human beings? If a fight doesn't take place, yet the liquor and the careless intercourse loosens all restraints of morality. The shameless speech of the young fellows among themselves and to the girls mocks all rules of conduct. The frolic lasts until after midnight when at least the break-up is ordered by the landlord who harvests the proceeds of another round of drinks or by the fiddler who packs up his violin and ends the frolic.

But this is not yet the end; in fact only the beginning — the visible part of the raw frolic. Now after the break-up all go home. Each young fellow has picked out a girl and asked her: "Will you take me along tonight?" or "May I go home with you tonight?" With that the acquaintance of the young people usually begins. They go home with each other — the boys with the girls. The parents know that the daughter is at the frolic; the door is not locked. So the couple goes in the house. Not a chance that the young fellow takes his girl home and then goes home also. No! He goes with her into the house but not to talk with her, perhaps an hour or so more — no! But he goes to bed with her, with her parents' knowledge, to lie with her until daybreak. It is possible, of course, so far as one can tell, that many lie together honorably. Indeed, it was the general custom in those days that courtship was thus carried on. Also when young people visited each other — not going home together from the frolic — they slept together, to be sure, without undressing, except for the outer garments. But in general it was not done honorably, for many slept together actually naked and rarely did a couple marry that didn't have to.

But how could it be otherwise when the young people had relationship with one another at such spots as at these shameless and dissolute frolics? Indeed we had families who forbid their children at the start of this degeneration of social life — the frolics — to attend them and to try to rear them in a Christian manner but those families were scarce . . . Indeed the boys married the girls after they had ravished them. Seldom was a girl left sitting, so to speak.

So I was, to a frolic for the first but also the last time. And, to be sure, I had no liking for it. Perhaps I should not criticize the pleasure of others just because several times I was shoved back and forth like in a scrimmage and my hat was intentionally pushed over my face. I snorted like a bull but had the sense to see that nothing was to be done here. A neighbor's son looked me in the face and said: "Are you here too; what will your father say when he finds it out?" I also had thought about that. Soon I hunted out Cramer and said we wanted to go home. He objected. He had also danced and would rather have gone home with a girl. I threatened him, for it was dark and I was afraid to go home alone. Finally he consented and we went home where old Freny opened the door for us and I escaped unpunished. The experience was good, however — even necessary; I learned to know evil without liking it. From personal observation I learned to hate these orgies and later put an end to them in my congregations. I have often wondered how this wild, raw form of entertainment had started. Father had fought against it in his congregations and all his members knew his opinion but he could not terminate it. It was necessary that a general reform be made from head to foot.

Lafayette and the Dutchman

While there is no historical data to support the following anecdote it is quite possible that there is a foundation in truth. The Pennsylvania German farmers supplied victuals for Washington's army while it was encamped at Valley Forge.

Whether the tale is true or not, it supplies "food" for thought. At any rate there is "meat" in it.

During the American Revolution, in the winter campaign of 1777, our soldiers suffered extremely for the want of provisions. A penurious old Dutchman, living in the vicinity of the quarters of the army, was known to possess great quantities of beef, pork, etc,, but the chief object of regard among the soldiers was his well - filled smokehouse. It was a small building situated a short distance from the house, and contained, the soldiers well knew, a goodly number of delicious hams.

Arrangements were made for carrying of both smokehouse and hams. Eight muscular men, provided with long poles, repaired to the scene of action, and carried the house and its contents to their camp. Immediately on discovering his loss the old Dutchman waited on Lafayette, the commanding officer, with a doleful complaint.

"Cheneral, your tam sogers haf carry off mine schmokehaus."

"Diable," exclaimed the Marquis, whose English was not remarkable for its purity, " 'Tis not possible."

"Dunder un blitzen, 's iss drue."

"Ah, well zen," replied the Marquis, "if zey have got your smokehouse, you may be zankful zat zey did not take your meat also."

—Uncle Sam's Almanac, 1879
(By courtesy of Arthur D. Graeff)

MAERZ

Der Munet Maerz iss wiescht un schee,
Es iss em net zu draue;
Den kann mer nie net recht verschteh,
Iss eens vun denne Schlaue.

Mol kummt er rei wie'n Leeb so wild,
Geht naus ass wie en Lamm;
Mol iss er aafangs schee un mild,
Am End noch druwwelsam.

Nau iss der Winder ball verbei,
Die Sunn verschmelzt der Schnee;
Un zimmlich ball watt's Frieyaahr sei
Un's Wedder widder schee.

Nau geht der Bauer naus uffs Feld
Un fangt mol aa zu bluge;
Er weess er brauch ball widder Geld—
In Winder kann er ruhge.

Er schteht schunn uff vor Daageslicht,
Schunscht grickt er net viel ausgericht—
Er brauch aa Geld fer Taxe.
So geht's moll uff der Bauerei,
So watt's aa, denk ich, immer sei,
So lang ass Hinkel gaxe.

—John Birmelin

HOT CROSS BUNS

Fassnacht Kuche,
Fassnacht Kuche!
Ee Cent, Zwee Cent,
Fassnacht Kuche!
Wann die Meed
sie gaar net wolle,
Geb's de Buwe
un die solle
Fassnacht kuche
mol versuche;
Ee Cent, zwee Cent,
Fassnacht kuche!

John Birmelin's
Mammi Gans Buch

Labor's New Weapon in Copper Strike

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — High in the skyscraping executive suites, it is difficult for harassed men of industry to catch and understand the refrain sung by distant strikers to the tune of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." "Solidarity forever," it goes, to the twang of guitars, "Solidarity forever, for the union makes us strong."


Riesel

It is the battle cry of the "copper" strikers. And how strong they are soon will be noted by the nation as their 26 striking unions are backed by the entire massive AFL-CIO labor federation to the tune of $100 million and more.

That's right — a hundred million dollars and more. It is a sign of the times. For this strike of copper, lead, zinc, gold, silver arsenic, molybdenum and other "white metal" mines and refineries is the "final conflict," as the union songs have it.

Once and for all, labor, with the National Nonferrous Strike Coordinating Committee out front, is determined to prove that a solid combination of labor can beat a solid phalanx of industry.

It is a fight in which "captains" of a massive industry have been matched since July 15 against the tactical genius of the pithy plumber, George Meany; the laconic man of steel, I. W. Abel; the ebullient fighting Irishman, steel's vice president Joe Molony; the silent man of labor's infrastructure, terse Joe Keenan, of the Electrical Workers brotherhood; and the Communications Workers' Joe (Burning Daylight) Beirne.

In one of the most unique moves of modern labor action, the new two-man AFL-CIO emergency relief directorate, Kennan and Beirne, have devised a method which can keep the 47,148 copper strikers out for several years if necessary.

The technique is simple. Each needy striker will be adopted lock, stock and family, by a single local union, state, county and city central labor council or federation.

There are 60,000 local AFL-CIO unions; some 50 state federations; and almost 1,000 city central labor councils, some of which have between 500,000 and a million members.

Of the total strikers, some 25,000 are in need. The rest have other jobs or, as in New York State, get strike unemployment relief. Thus, even if the emergency letters which soon will be rushed to each local by their internationals bring but a 50 per cent return, each needy striking family will be cared for.

But even this show of "solidarity" will not be as startling as the full scope of the Beirne-Keenan operation. Under this plan, each family will not only be adopted by a local, but will be provided with the equivalent of its pre-strike net income so the striker and his family will not even suffer loss of a dollar from pounding the picket line after the start of this unique mass relief system.

It's daring. It's the most massive demonstration of labor power yet devised — for it is independent (for the moment) of federal aid.

The issue is how long the solid labor movement, the unions known as the AFL-CIO, and the vital copper industry can hold out against each other.

One thing is as certain as sunlight: This is the showdown between a coordinated labor movement, mobilized all the way inland from the waterfront, and American industry, now mighty solidly behind the copper companies.

Better Than Vietnam?



Orderly College Growth

Differences between the trustees of the Lehigh County Community College and school districts that sponsor it must be promptly resolved so the college can get on with implementing plans for next year's operations. Obstacles presented by the enrollment limits set by area school directors are not insurmountable.

Neither the trustees nor the sponsors nor anyone who has seen publicly-supported junior colleges mushroom elsewhere in the country doubt for a moment that the student body of this one ultimately will be many times either of the figures projected for next year. The question is how to control the growth so school districts can keep up with the mounting costs of this program and pay the soaring bills of public education. Among them are the Lehigh County Area Technical School and the salary increases for teachers.

The limits the community college sponsors have set are entirely reasonable. They permit the college to increase its student body from this year's full-time equivalent of 520 to 900, a one-year jump of approximately 75 per cent. State colleges like Kutztown and East Stroudsburg expect their enrollments to increase about 10 per cent. It took Muhlenberg, Moravian, Cedar Crest, Lehigh and Lafayette a century or more to achieve anything like this increase.

If the money and the facilities were available, the community college doubtless could very easily enroll even more than the 1,124 full-time students for whom the initial budget was calculated. It shouldn't be difficult, however, to set reasonable admission standards that will make it possible to admit worthy students and still hold the rate of growth to the financial support the school districts can generate.

Nothing in the school code or any other statute requires taxpayers to provide a college education for all who believe they would like it. Even state colleges, where taxes pick up most of the tuition tab, select their students from those they believe are best qualified. If Pennsylvania State University is successful in the persistent effort to expand its local center it will do the same.

School boards are responsible for raising the local funds for the operation of all public schools in their own districts as well as for joint undertakings like the community college. It shouldn't be surprising that when it comes to financing optional programs, school directors who ultimately are accountable to the electorate may be more cautious than boards they appoint, regardless of the appeal of these new programs.

Better Than Medals

There probably won't be any medals for members of the four Tamaqua volunteer fire companies who doubled in brass as watchmen and police to guard the town during the 29 nights they had reason to believe an arsonist was loose. It's not too much, however, to expect everyone in the town to stop in at the firehouses to salute them.

More than 30 volunteer firemen joined in the quiet vigils that saw a dozen or more stand guard through long, cold nights. No one can even guess how many thousands of dollars, perhaps even lives, were saved by this vigilance.

There are various ways of expressing gratitude. One is by remembering that volunteer fire companies always are raising funds to buy apparatus and equipment. Another is by simply remembering to say thanks. Either is better than a medal.

Soviets Can Help End Vietnam War

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Can the Vietnam War be ended this year? The answer doesn't depend on how many more troops are sent or on what the outcome of the American election may be. It is directly related to Soviet government policy toward Vietnam, as well as the readiness of the United States government to enter into a diplomatic negotiation with Moscow about the issues.


Lawrence

If the President of the United States arranged to meet with the Soviet premier somewhere in Europe — possibly in Switzerland — and the foreign secretaries of each government and a staff of advisers were to attend a conference called for the purpose of settling the Vietnam War, a movement toward a joint presentation of peace terms to the North and South Vietnamese governments could get under way in a few weeks. A settlement could be reached not long afterwards.

The key to the success of such a project does not rest altogether with the Hanoi government. An agreement is dependent primarily on the kind of plan America can present for the rehabilitation and development not only of Vietnam but other Asian countries.

If the United States were to save at least $20 billion a year by a cessation of the fighting in Vietnam, the use of even a portion of that sum for economic and sociological purposes in Southeast Asia would be much less of a burden than the continuance of a war budget of present proportions.

Russian Gains

What would Russia get out of such a settlement? This is the most delicate phase of all. But it is no secret that the Kremlin is anxious to improve its relations with the United States. Also, the $6 billion a year now being spent by the Soviet Union to help North Vietnam could be used for the economic improvement of its own people.

A peace conference that opened the way for a better relationship between the East and the West would mean a great deal to the Soviet Union. The Soviet people are anxious to have all threats of war removed and to see their government get started on a constructive program to raise living standards.

One factor that has to be considered is the way to bring Red China into the conference on Vietnam issues. Certainly the Peking regime is spending money and sending each year large shipments of war supplies to North Vietnam. This is expensive, and the people of Red China have had no assurance that the expenditures will in the long run result in any lasting benefits to them.

Long Stay For U.S.

Diplomacy has ways of taking up delicate matters of international friction and bringing them to the peace table. Certainly the Vietnam War gives every indication of being prolonged for many years unless some agreement can be reached by the Soviets, the Americans and the Red Chinese.

One thing has not been made plain but is essential to the initiation of a peace conference. It is that the United States is committed to an indefinite stay in Vietnam notwithstanding the voices of dissent at home which have raised false hopes of an American withdrawal either under the Johnson administration or a new president. If the Soviets became convinced that no such retreat is likely, they would probably be glad to find a method of extricating themselves from the Vietnam dilemma and building a new bridge between the United States and the Soviet Union.

The Kremlin has repeatedly proclaimed its desire to advance the cause of world peace. The Soviet government would find it difficult to turn down a bid for a joint conference dealing not just with the Vietnam problem but also with the future relations of the Soviet Union and the United States.

Peace has again and again been preserved through the channels of international diplomacy. This cannot, however, be accomplished by public statements that intensify hostile feelings. The issues must be presented privately beforehand through knowledgeable and tactful diplomats in unpublicized meetings. If this does not succeed, the United States can then reveal the nature of its efforts and hope for world opinion to be mobilized behind further steps to achieve the objectives of the peace plan.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Hands

Hands that toil through trial and error . . . roughened by the sands of time . . . are the ones I'll always cherish . . . for to me they are sublime . . . faithful hands that cuddle children . . . with the touch of tenderness . . . bring my heart a sweet fulfillment . . . when I feel their soft caress . . . hands that smile when life is dreary . . . holding care and pain at bay . . . are indeed a priceless treasure. . . for they have a magic way . . . hands designed for any purpose . . . keeper of a home, and queen . . . these will never lose their beauty . . . years give them a look serene . . . so I write my thoughts about them . . . hands touched by the Lord above . . . always eager to console me . . . glowing with the light of love.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

It is the contention of Frank Sullivan — and who would be so bold as to dispute Frank Sullivan?—that when he was a callow youth in Saratoga, a reference he encountered in a textbook suggested that he look for amplification under Louis XIV. "I followed the suggestion religiously," avers Sullivan, "and there was Louis XIV asking indignantly, 'What are you looking under me for?' "

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Inside View of the Copper Strike

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — A chap who has known the world's great, at conference tables in London, in sprawling palaces in Geneva and in intimate posh restaurants of New York, spoke of America's Mr. Labor — George Meany—the other day as "the man who has the almost inconceivable good fortune of looking like a plumber and thinking like Cardinal Richelieu."


Riesel

Since very little happens inside labor which isn't channeled through the stocky, cigar-chomping Meany, it can be taken for granted that the final inside maneuvers in the marathon copper strike were braintrusted by him.

All this leads to a rare glimpse into the gut of a strike. And the view from the inside is fascinatingly different from what the academicians will chronicle later.

Labor's objective was to get President Johnson to intervene — on its side, of course — without his appearing to do so, or even without his realizing it, strange as that may seem.

For the first time the odds were against the massive labor coalition. This is a political year. One bad public relations slip, and labor could cost the President scores of thousands of votes in some 23 states hit by the 8-month walkout.

Furthermore, though the men have been out since July 15, 1967, there just was no copper shortage. This is a complex industry — and the fabrication plants of the industry's Big Four integrated corporations had over a year's supply of refined copper when the pits were struck.

The corporations therefore held solid, having been solidified by a frontal attack on the entire previously divided industry — obviously a strategic error on the part of the United Steelworkers.

But just as the USWA had forced a solid front against itself, so it forged a solid front of its own — 26 unions running all the way from the Office and Professional Employes to the giant auto and machinist unions, the rail brotherhoods and the building and construction trades department.

So two powerful forces were deadlocked. In this awkward position, they had painted themselves right into a corner. With them was President Johnson. Industry roared that, with the strike almost at the end of its eighth month, he must invoke the 80-day cooling - off period.

But if he did he would have put his closest allies, his fraternal labor friends, on a slippery spot. Their strategy had been to create a scarcity. An 80-day cooling off period would have given industry enough ingots, wire, etc., to last to 1970.

So, several of labor's high command — some of them among the President's intimates — decided to take the "forgotten" strike off the back burner and get it on the front pages.

They summoned little Teddy Gleason, bantam chief of the International Longshoremen's Assn., to their council chamber in Bal Harbour, Fla. They told him that the time had come for him to put into action a plan worked out during the national AFL-CIO convention last December.

He was to announce a waterfront boycott of foreign copper.

But the labor chiefs merely wanted an announcement—not an actual boycott. If they had wanted to cut off the copper supply, the boycott committee could have choked it off long ago. Obviously the longshoremen were merely rattling the pallet.

Forcing White House

Blacklisted copper was left on the docks. But metal for GE, Western Electric, American Metal Climax and Essex Wire, for example, went right through.

The pier-rattling did the job. A national crisis had been created. First the Commerce Dept.'s Business and Defense Services Administration officially froze all non-defense copper within hours after Ted Gleason's announcement of a boycott.

Then the boycott committee dispatched a shrewdly worded telegram to the steel union inviting pickets — which never came.

The word bounced back to the White House that almost anything could happen — global boycotts by the International Transportworkers Federation; paralyzing of docks and depots; strangling of "all ships" carrying even a pound of copper among the other cargo in their holds.

And so President Johnson moved. The leaders came in for hamburgers as they had in earlier crises — on the rails, and on the airlines, and as they will soon again in new crises in steel and on the waterfront.

No matter how presidents try — and many have — they get as deep in home-front wars as in those abroad.



SKIPPACK ALMS BOOK
SKIPPACK ALMOSEN BUCH

By Raymond E. Hollenbach

Our people retain many treasured items dating back to the time when our forefathers first came to these shores and made their homes in primitive forests. Many of these are family treasures such as articles that have been in use for successive generations. However, there is one part of our culture that is of even greater importance that has been frequently neglected. I am referring to old scraps of paper, documents, books, etc., written in old German script, which are little appreciated and lie neglected in some closet or attic, much of which, has unfortunately already been destroyed. Among these are old church records which fell into private hands because there was no place at the church in which to keep them. The Eck for the past 33 years has constantly strived to create and revive an interest in all our cultural possessions.

One area that has seemingly been neglected is that of the Mennonite country of central Montgomery County. This is no doubt due to the fact that most of this area lies outside the region where the Eck is generally read. The Mennonites here retain all their spiritual values, but in outward appearances look like the rest of us and therefore have received little notice in the press.

The oldest Mennonite settlement in the area is, of course, that on the Skippack. This dates back so far that little vestige remains of the original settlement except the old graveyard where the ancestral fathers are buried. One prized possession does remain and that is the Skippack **Almosen Book** — the book in which they kept a record of care of their needy. This old volume was in constant use, without a single interruption, for 216 years from 1739 to 1954. Another like it probably does not exist anywhere else in Pennsylvania, and possibly not anywhere else in America.

The book is a volume six inches by seven and ¾ inches, with 276 unnumbered pages, with cardboard cover covered with parchment. Neatly inscribed on the front cover is the following inscription:

DER MENONISTEN: O D E R TAUFS GESINDEN GEMEINE BUCH: VOR DIE GEMEINDE IN BEBBERSTAUN A N N O DOMMINI: 1738.

To the uninitiated, and perhaps even to some local residents, the first question that occurs is "What is **Bebberstaun?**" Bebberstaun is the old and original name for Skippack Township. In 1698 Matthias Van Bebber, a Dutch merchant, son of Jacob Isaacs Van Bebber, one of the first Crefeld purchasers who got Germantown from William Penn, purchased an irregular tract of land on Skippack Creek, now Montgomery County, which in the early days was known as Bebber's Township and still appeared as such on Scull's map of Pennsylvania in 1759. He sold off portions of his tract to various Mennonite families, and this was the beginning of the Skippack Mennonite church. (For complete history see Pennypacker's "Bebber's Township and the Dutch Patroons of Pennsylvania", Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Bioghaphy, Jan. 1907).

The first general conference of the Mennonites of Pennsylvania was held in January 1727, and the Skippack congregation was represented by Jacob Goetshall, Henry Kolb, Claes Jansen and Michael Ziegler.

The record in the Alms Book was kept entirely in German until 1908. From the beginning in 1738 until 1898 the writing is all in old German script with many variations in spelling and grammar. The ministers and deacons of the Skippack circuit (Bezirk) met once a year to audit the acconuts of the treasurer of the fund for the poor. In general the record for each year fills only one page, and often shows only the total receipts and disbursements and the balance left in the hands of the treasurer. The language used is often repeated almost word for word from year to year. The exact wording for the year 1739 is as follows:

"Heut Dato d. 21ten November 1739 seindt wir endes underschrieben in Jacob Kolben Hausz bey einander gewessen und haben Jacob Kolb seine Rechnung uebersehn von seiner einnahm und ausgab von von der Zeit seiner letzte und eigenhendig rechenung wie auff vorigem Blat zu sehen ist ueber sehen und Richtig befunden und bleibt von gedachter Rechnung uebrig 4 Pfundt zehen schilling welches den Michal Ziegler in Handt gestellet worden nechst Kiensttig in Rechnung zu bringen Dieses ist geschen auff Jahr undt Tag wie oben gestehet Dieses bezeigen wir underschriebene"

This was signed by seven ministers and deacons. For the next 215 years each statement is signed by all the ministers and deacons present. This is perhaps the most interesting part of the book, as the details of the receipts and disbursements are rarely mentioned. There are however a number of entries that are of general interest and, by reading between the lines, the book has great historical value.

First of all, from the very beginning, when other denominations sometimes were looking to Europe for help to pay for their ministers, these Mennonites, who had no paid ministry, were taking care of their own needs and looking after the needs of the poor that lived among them. The total sums of money available were small and today would seem trifling, but the costs of necessary aid were also small. For instance, in 1738, they paid 2 pounds 5 shillings (about $6.00) for "Johannes Kassel ein viertel Jahr zu seinem underhalt." In 1842 the amount paid for keeping a poor person was $52.00 a year. (And this was not a special price because it was charity. In an account book of John Knauer of Chester County, the regular price paid for "boarding, washing and mending" in 1820 was $52.00 a year.)

In 1739 the alms fund paid Maria van Fossen 2 shillings 4 pence for a gallon of molasses and 10 pence for a quart of rum. They reimbursed Johannes Holl for 4 shillings he lost on a trip to Carolina. In 1743 they lent to Peter Jambs the sum of five pounds "doch mit beding dasz er Peter oder dessen Erben wieder solle bezahlen". In the same year the fund received "trey buschel weitzen und trey buschel rocken" which was used for the school house — "dasz schull hausz angewaend wurde". In 1742 a loan was made to A. Groff, brother-in-law of Jacob Laetterman, one of the members of the church, to buy Groff's release from being an indentured servant.

The entry reads:

dn 6tn October 1742 ist an A. Groff Jacob Laetterman seinem schwager vom armen gelt zu seiner fracht zu bezahlen vorgestroeckt werten zwey pfundt an gelt doch mit dem beding dasz er aber gemaelter Groff in zeit wieder soll bezahlen so er kann.

This was marked "obige schuld ist wieder bezahlt worden und in rechnung gebracht worden".

"A. Groff" apparently was Abraham Groff who arrived on the ship "Francis and Elizabeth, Sept. 21, 1742.

Whenever a few pounds accumulated the money was lent out, some times without interest.

And so the account goes on. During the Revolutionary War when Continental money became almost worthless, the fund showed two kinds of money — paper money and "hard geld". In 1800 they still had 4 pounds and 16 shillings in "alt gelt". After that no mention of it is made, as it was probably then considered worthless. Although the first United States money was coined in 1792, actually most rural areas still did their business in Pennsylvania pounds, shillings and pence until about 1825. Dollars and cents are first mentioned in the alms book in that year.

Thirteen pages in the back part of the book are not actually a part of the "alms book", but pertain to the rent received for part of the congregation property, from 1747 to 1766. For six years Valentine Hunsicker and Jacob Greter rented the church land for Two Pounds a year (about $5.35). The acreage involved is not named, but the transaction is recorded as follows: "Valentin Hunsicker und Jacob Greder mit willen und wissen der diener von der Schibacker gemeinde dasz Vergader Land auff sechs Jahr gelenth". "Vergader Land" is a word not in a German dictionary, but apparently it was intended for "Vergatterung" meaning land enclosed with a fence. This was before the days of enclosure in England and in Europe in general, and the word "fence" which we now use in the Pennsylvania German dialect was as yet unknown to our ancestors.

The money from the rent was used for various improvements. We often hear how our ancestors worshiped in unheated churches and meeting houses. This was not so at Skippack. The rent money paid not only for stoves in the school house but also in the meeting house. A note in 1750 reads "wegen den Eissernen offen im schul hausz und wegen den offen auff zu setzen". The stove had been bought from Leonhart van Fossen for 4 pounds, 5 shillings. Even before this, in 1747, two stoves, "zwei stuben oeffen", had been set up in the meeting house and "kammer" (anteroom) for which seven shillings had been paid to a mason for setting them up. Evidently, these were five - plate stoves set up in the wall. In 1755 they paid two shillings to the school master for "den begrab blatz zu butzen". In 1759 they mentioned the word "fence" for the first time. And so it goes on — one can find many items at least of minor interest.

Royersford
February 3, 1968

SCHNEEFLOCKE

Hoscht du Schneeflocke schunn bedracht,
Wie sie gemuschtert sin?
Schee zackich, eckich alle Weg
Un gaar nix Rundes drin.

Sehn yuscht wie zimberlich un leicht,
's hot eens yo ken Gewicht—
Zamme geduh viel feiner weit
Wie'm Dichter sei Gedicht.

Mer kann yuscht net auslege all
Die Pracht so wunnerbaar;
Ich geb nix drum wie mer browiert —
Die Wadde sin zu raar.

Sie fallen aus'm Himmel graad,
Wie Feddere — o so leis;
Und decken unsre schlofend Aerd
Wie'n Debbich, rein un weiss

Un fallen sie im Schtarm, yuscht sehn
Wie eens ins anner basst,
Bis iwwerdem do hot mer yo
En grosser Haufe gfasst.

Die Nescht vun Beem sin ausgeleint,
Sowohl es Dach vum Haus;
Im Mondhell, alles weiss bedeckt,
Macht's schpuckich gucke draus.

Sie sin net fer Unneedichkeit,
Sie hen ihr Aerwet aa —
Fer Winder Frucht sin sie en Deck,
Dass Froscht kann net gut draa.

Sie fillen Schprings mit Wasser siess,
So needich in der Welt;
Sie wessern Watzel vun de Beem,
Sowohl es Graas im Feld.

Sie machen aa schee Gschpass fer uns
Im Schliddefaahre Geh,
Mit halliche Belle, gudi Baa—
Zu schleife iwwer der Schnee.

Es hot mich oft gewunnert was
Die Zaahl vun Flocke sei
In sellem Schnnemann draus im Hof —
'S gehn awwer 'n Haufe nei.

Sie kennen rasch sei, wann 's so g'schehnt
Dass Wind dehinner kummt,
Un blost sie hie un do ins Land
In Banks, noh watt getschtumpt

Fer Peed zu scheppe, noch der Scheier,
Zum Sthall, un all ums Haus;
Sie sin noh nimmi naegscht so leicht —
Bin liewer noh net draus!

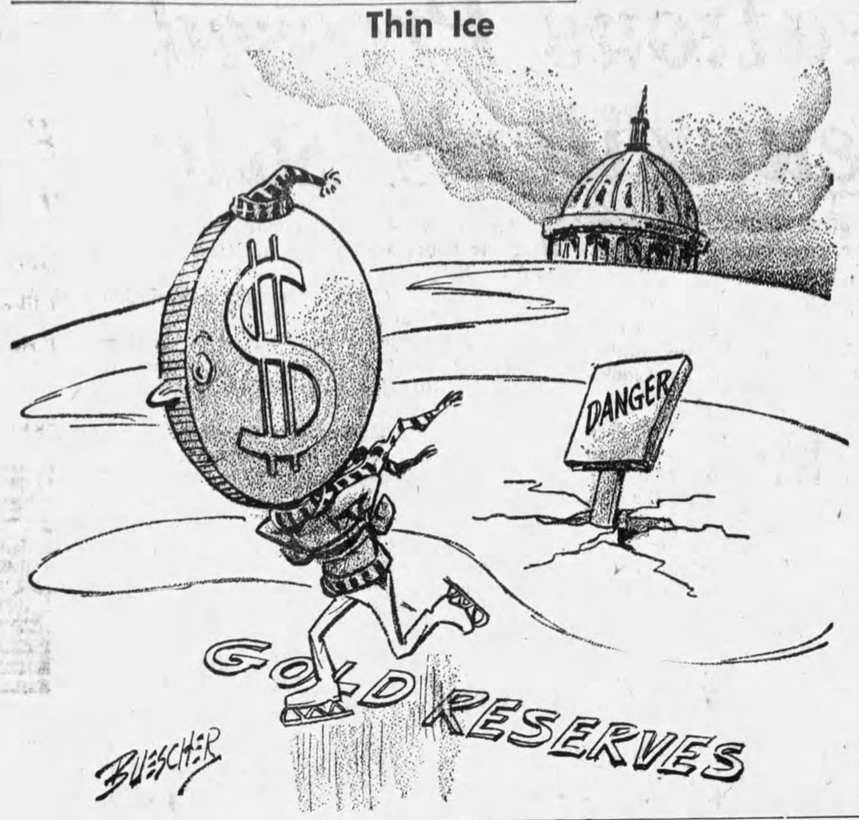
Doch guckt mer sie fer Wunner aa,
Wie fallen sie so sacht,
Un decken Dreck un Seierei
Bei Mensche do gemacht.

'S iss viel mer lannt sei Lewes net,
Un waer'n mir noch so gscheit,
Wie Alles schafft in der Nadur —
Hot Ursach un sei Zeit.

—Ralph S. Funk

12. Dezember 1950

Thin Ice



Pulling the Reins

Those looking for a scapegoat will blame Gen. De Gaulle, the ungrateful French, Swiss bankers, the Russians and anyone else who happens to cross their range of vision for the stampede to buy gold that has placed the strength of the American dollar in the greatest jeopardy it has faced since World War II.

Actually, what the latest gold rush has done is to suddenly bring the nation face-to-face with what should have been evident long ago: The international bankers have lost faith in the ability of the world's largest, richest and most powerful nation to manage its fiscal affairs.

Through the months and years the warnings have been sounded, Congress and the administration have been keeping the merry-go-round whirling without stopping to collect the tickets. The President has insisted the nation can afford both guns and butter but Congress has refused to come up with the tax levies he says are necessary to pay for them. Although Congress has talked a great deal about cuts in spending, all the politicians have done about them is to keep loading the pork barrels. With few exceptions, the public wasn't concerned as long as it could keep catching the brass rings.

During seven years of unprecedented prosperity, federal budget deficits kept soaring and the national debt reached well beyond the peaks of World War II when the United States was bankrolling itself and its Allies. The President finally came up with a hastily put-together package of half-hearted measures to curb the outflow of gold but, in addition to being poorly conceived, it was too little and too late.

Now the world bankers are in the saddle and pulling on the reins. They are demanding evidence that this rich and powerful nation that has paid the bills for so many others can still meet its own obligations. It can, of course, but at this late date the payments will be much more difficult than if the administration, Congress and the public had been more willing to do some belt-tightening months ago.

Extend Joint Collection

Recent disclosures that Allentown permitted more than $120,000 in overdue water and sewer bills to accumulate without doing much about them makes the need for updating the system for collecting them something more than just obvious.

One step in this direction is city council's recent action imposing a five per cent penalty on bills not paid two months after the due date. Another is the proposal to hire collectors to go out after the delinquents.

Allentown School District records demonstrate that it pays to keep after those who forget their tax obligations or try to duck them. Each year, two collectors who track down delinquents bring in between $110,000 and $125,000. For collecting a $15 per capita tax they get the 5 per cent penalty and an extra $2 service charge. The delinquent pays both.

Judging by the school district's experience, something like 8,000 individuals can be expected to ignore the $5 residence tax the city has imposed for the first time this year. To be fair and to bring in the revenue city council says is needed to operate it must be collected promptly from everyone 21 years of age or older.

The city and school district for some years have been partners in a central tax billing operation and have collected most of their taxes through the city treasurer's office. It shouldn't be difficult to extend this effective and economical joint system to catch up with all the city's delinquent taxpayers and customers, particularly since the school district can demonstrate that it has been doing the job so thoroughly and at no cost to those who pay promptly.

A Modest Price For Our System

By JAMES J. KILPATRICK

WASHINGTON—The recent opinion by Judge Warren E. Burger in the case of Adam Clayton Powell happened to run into heavy competition in the news. It came down just as Romney was going out and Rockefeller was coming in. The war in Vietnam was heating up. The papers were full of the President's Commission on Riots. It was a poor time for gentle philosophizing on the nature of our government.


Kilpatrick

Yet Judge Burger's observations ought not to be lost in the flood of events. He was addressing himself to a theme as old as Aristotle—the imperfectibility of man; and by extension, the imperfectibility of governments as well. He was giving fresh point to John Randolph's "great cardinal principle that should govern all statesmen—never without the strongest necessity to disturb that which is at rest."

In brief, Judge Burger and his colleagues of the U.S. Court of Appeals chose not to risk a showdown with the House. They saw a collision coming, and turned aside to avoid it. In his suit against Speaker John McCormack, the Harlem congressman had asked for a court order compelling the House to readmit him. No, said the court; no can do. Such a petition is "inappropriate for judicial consideration."

Marshall's Precedent

By coincidence, Judge Burger's opinion came almost 165 years to the day after John Marshall's famous opinion in Marbury v. Madison. The two cases had much in common. Marbury had been appointed by outgoing President Adams as a justice of the peace in Washington, but Secretary of State Madison, on direct orders from President Jefferson, had refused to deliver Marbury's commission of office to him. Marbury sued in the Supreme Court for a writ of mandamus compelling Madison to hand over the paper. After a great deal of dazzling running up and down the field, Marshall found that he had no power to grant the remedy sought. He ducked the direct confrontation.

In Marbury, the threatened conflict was between the judicial and executive branches; in the Powell case, it lay between the judicial and the legislative branches. In theory, the three are co-equal; each acts as a check and balance on the others. Powell's lawyers painted a horrendous picture of what might happen if the courts permitted the House literally to "judge the qualifications" of its members and to exclude elected representatives on caprice.

Our System

Judge Burger wrote a thoughtful reply:

"The checks and balances we boast of can check and balance just so far. The Framers had hard choices in many areas. To allow, for example, total immunity for speech, debate and votes in the Congress risked irreparable injury to innocent persons if false or scurrilous charges were made on the floor of a Chamber; to allow the Executive exclusive power of foreign relations risked unwise policies which could lead to war; to tolerate the essential supremacy of constitutional interpretation in a Surpeme Court meant the risk of unwise decisions by a transient majority.

"But this is the way our system is constructed. Under stress what some may think are weaknesses turn out to be strengths, and the wisdom of the Framers in dividing the spheres of delegated power becomes clear.

"That each branch may thus occasionally make errors for which there is no effective remedy is one of the prices we pay for this independence, this separateness, of each co-equal branch and for supremacy of each within its sphere. When the focus is on the particular acts of one branch, it is not difficult to conjure the parade of horrors which can flow from unreviewable power . . . Our history shows scant evidence that such dire predictions eventuate, and the occasional departures in each branch have been thought more tolerable than any alternatives that would give any one branch domination over another.

"That courts encounter some problems for which they can supply no solution is not invariably an occasion for regret or concern; this is an essential limitation in a system of divided powers."

Precisely the same wise observations apply to our federal system. The States may make errors; they may fail to satisfy impatient demands for instant reforms. But as Judge Burger said, this is a part of the price we pay for the wonderful system as a whole. And thank you, Adam Clayton Powell, for bringing the lesson home.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Don't Waste Life

We're wasting precious moments . . . whenever we may frown . . . because it tends to show the world . . . that we are looking down . . . we throw away a ton of joy . . . with every hateful thought. . . hate is a very bitter weed. . . that makes the heart distraught . . . with every underhanded deed . . . we lose our self - respect . . . without which there is little hope . . . to ever stand erect . . . when worry overcomes our faith . . . we're heading for a fall . . . those who are too engrossed to pray . . . will sorrow most of all . . . we spend that which we all should save . . . if we give up our friends . . . rejecting priceless treasures . . . that pay great dividends . . . if we are guilty of these things . . . we seed the fields of strife . . . with ugly things that multiply. . . into a wasted life.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A rumor going the rounds in European diplomatic circles has President Charles de Gaulle about to spring a new French constitution on his somewhat disillusioned countrymen. This constitution will begin: "Article One: General de Gaulle is never wrong. Article Two: In the unthinkable event that he does make a mistake, Article One still applies."

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Reedy's Return Lift for White House

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON—One recent morning, big shaggy George Reedy, the former presidential press secretary, whose decency is as ageless and immutable as the Ten Commandments, walked out of his home here and noticed a spankingly new, gleaming white Lincoln Continental parked right in front of his door.


Riesel

Legend has it that he ambled over, curious as to which of his neighbors had hit a mother lode of gold. On it was a note which said in effect: Here is a present for you—Lyndon Johnson.

It was a glistening sign of things to come—hard, endless work. The portent was right. The call came. The President wanted George Reedy to take a leave of absence from his executive post at the dynamic Struthers Wells Corp. and come right over for another stint.

Reedy's previous tour with President Johnson lasted 17 backbreaking years during which sleep was as rare as a day in June without pickets.

So George Reedy is the "new" man in the White House. This, too, is a sign of things to come. It means that there now is an account executive in charge of social crises which will rip the inner gut of our nation for the duration of this campaign.

It means that Mr. Johnson has called on the one man who knows his way through the maze of strikes, demonstrations, black rebellions, marches of the poor, civil rights conflicts—and the contenders and pretenders on all sides.

It means, especially, that for the first time in several years, there will be someone in the White House itself, right in the inner circle, who knows the labor movement—and can call its leaders by their first names.

Big Difference

There has been no such man in the White House recently. Fact is that when the Western rails were struck some weeks ago, President Johnson actually turned to his closest comrade, Marvin Watson, officially the appointments secretary, to get a peace.

It will be different now—and it had better be. This nation can count on razor-edged labor crises—war or no war — which can shut down national telephone communications, the rail lines, the Atlantic and Gulf Coast waterfronts, and the steel industry as well as production of fighter planes, military uniforms, ammunition and guns.

These will scorch the expected long hot summer. And just at the height of the presidential campaign.

If any man can cool it, and Lyndon Johnson too, he is the 50-year-old George Reedy who won't be hampered at all by the brilliant ex-newspaperwoman, his wife Lillian.

Background

To George Reedy, knowing the labor and civil rights movements comes naturally. He was born in the Inland Steel town of East Chicago, Ind. His mother's people were steel workers.

It is "George," thus, who through the years took the calls from labor leaders when they wanted to reach the Texas senator, the Senate majority leader, the vice president and finally the President of the U.S. It was "George" who in recent years helped settle the steel, rail, maritime and shipyard strikes.

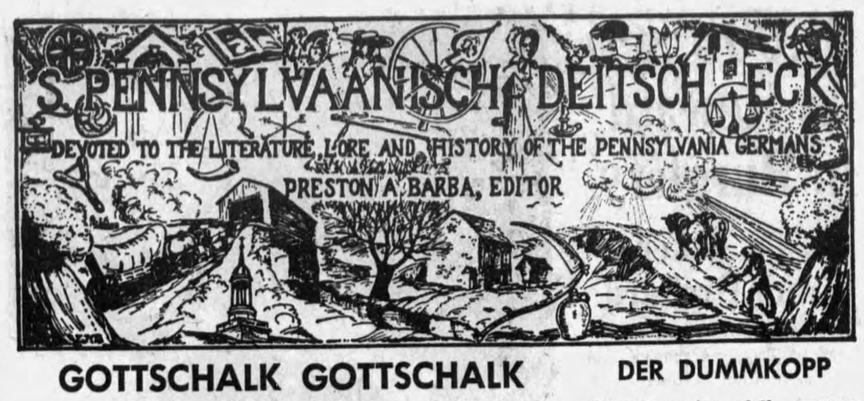
It was "George" who ran interference on the Negro front in the early days for the Texan. It was "George" who first did the backbreaking work of the Equal Employment Commission, predecessor to the E.E.O.C.

All this, the intermingling of labor, civil rights advocates, militant black power leaders, liberals, socialists, high button shoe veterans of the "old struggles," is a world of its own in which one must have lived to understand it and the cast of characters.

As a son, as a youngster, as a newsman, as a Texan's aide, as a White House executive, as a presidential confidant, "George" has lived in that world.

If any one man can in that typhoon-filled White House, George Reedy might be able to get the whirling competitive forces, old and newly unleashed, to come and sit and reason together.

If he can do that he's worth all of Detroit's output for several seasons.



GOTTSCHALK GOTTSCHALK

An old-time Weaver

By Raymond E. Hollenbach

When we talk about the old home - made fabrics of our forefathers we usually say "homespun," because the spinning wheel was in every household and spinning was almost a daily chore, especially on the long winter evenings. On the other hand we rarely mention the weaver, the man who made the finished product. Weaving was a trade just like blacksmithing or shoemaking. It is true that some homes had their own looms, but generally speaking a loom was a large and cumbersome apparatus that could not be kept in the kitchen but had to have a separate building or at least a separate room.

By examining the old tax lists, which also frequently show occupations (see volumes 18 and 19, Series 3, Penna. Archives) one will find that there were just about as many weavers as there were blacksmiths. In Berks County, for instance, in 1780, there were 153 persons whose main occupation was that of weaving. In the portion of Northampton County south of the Blue Mountain, which then included Lehigh County, in 1786, there were exactly 100 weavers, but this was with the listings of several townships missing. Every township had at least one weaver, and Upper Milford topped the list with sixteen.

There are numerous printed books about home - made fabrics but it seems as though all describe the fabrics and say little about the individuals who made them. They fail to tell how much labor it took, how long it took to weave a yard, how much it cost per yard, etc. Most of the oldtime weavers kept some kind of record because those were the days when there was little cash and tradesmen had to wait until the harvest was in before customers could settle their accounts.

Among us Pennsylvania Germans such accounts were naturally written in German, and since most of the later generations could not read them most of such records were destroyed although they were family heirlooms. One such weaver's account book has come to our attention — it is that of Gottschalk Gottschalk who lived in Frederick Township, Montgomery County, near Schwenksville. He was one of an early Mennonite family and was the fourth generation of Gottschalks of Pennsylvania, so that whatever he did or wrote was already thoroughly American. The book we have covers the years 1788 to 1798, and answers some of our questions, but the descriptions also give rise to new questions as to the manner of weaving and various types of fabrics.

Gottschalk tells us in detail the number of yards he wove and what he got per yard, but for the time required we have to do our own arithmetic. From various other things written into the book we learn that the going wage at that time was 3 shillings or about 40 cents a day. Gottschalk himself was township road supervisor (weg macher) and as "boss" he got 4 shillings a day. However the workmen got only 3 shillings. There was no such thing as wages by the hour — all his figures are "for a day; for half a day; for a quarter day; and for half of a quarter day." The length of a day depended upon whether it was summer with long hours of daylight or winter. For making one yard of tow cloth he charged "secks bens" (6 cents), and assuming a day's wage was 40 cents, this would indicate that he wove about eight yards a day. Weaving wool was more difficult as it was harder to handle and the charge was one shilling a yard and again using the same arithmetic this would indicate that he could weave only about 3 yards of woolen cloth a day. The following is a table of cloth he wove in the years 1788 and 1789.

Kind of Material

wercken tuch (tow cloth)
leinnen (linen)
halb leinnen (linsey woolsey)
wollen tuch (woolen)
dobblestein (checkered)
striebben (striped)
henffen (hemp)
drilling (drilling)
tisch duecher (table cloths)

Number of Yards	
Year 1788	**Year 1789**
305	307
107	344
74	34
75	110
33	44
26	64
34	26
16	
25	
695	929

In addition to the above he wove seven **Debbig** or **teppig** in 1788 and six in 1789. Only once in ten years is there any mention of weaving "baumwoll" — cotton.

The charge for weaving linen was **7 bens die Jard;** for making "dobblestein" 9 bens; linsey - woolsey 7 and 8 bens; for hemp 8 bens; and for drilling and table cloths 9 bens a yard.

The charge for making a **debbig** or bedspread, or coverlet as they were usually called, ranged from 7 shillings 6 pence ($1.00) to as high as 12 shillings ($1.56). All these prices were for weaving only. The customers brought their own material. These prices for making coverlets practically confirm the estimate made by Guy Reinert in the book which he wrote for the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society in 1948. He estimated that it took a weaver something less than a week to make a coverlet. By dividing 7 shillings and 6 pence by 3, the number of shillings wage per day, we get 2½ days work. Only a few years ago the writer personally talked with an individual who was still making coverlets as a pasttime, and he estimated, working leisurely, it took him 50 hours to complete one. Reinert's book is mostly about weavers who worked in the late 1830's to the 1850's. It is interesting to note that Gottschalk's record is about forty years earlier.

The following are a few extracts from Gottschalk's book, using the wording and spelling as he wrote them:

Ein stick wercken Tuch gemacht dorch sech huntert 30½ Jard 5 bens die Jard
Ein stick dobbelstein gemacht dorch zeen hundert 11 Jard 11 bens die Jard
Ein stick dobblestein gemacht dorch acht halber 13 Jard vor 6 bens die Jard
Ein stick wercken Tuch gemacht dorch sieben halber 18 Jard 5 bens die Jard

Occasionally Gottschalk had a woman to do spinning for him either from flax he raised on his own farm, or perhaps the fiber he received from customers in payment for work done.

"Lisz Wacker hat nein dutzent und fier Knack gesbunnen" — Elizabeth Wacker spun nine dozen and four knots.

Gottschalk omitted writing down what "Lisz" got for doing this work, but there is another instance that shows how poorly a woman was paid in those days. Berwel (Barbara) Herstein "hat zwe wochen und finf Dag gesbonnen" and for this work she received the munificent sum of one pound, 10 shillings and one penny—about $4.00.

Barbara Herstein was a young girl who a short time later came to live with the Gottschalk family as a hired girl. While there she began to accumulate various articles in anticipation of hopes for her marriage. Various of these articles were charged against her wage account:

Dobbelstein vor ein Schartz 3 shillings 9 pence
ein eisen Hafen 3 shillings
ein halb dutzent Te leffel 1 shilling
ein Henck vor ein eisen Hafen 10 pence
zwe emmer 3 shillings 6 pence
ein halb bunt wol 1 shilling 3 pence

Another of Gottschalk's neighbors was Rosina Bartin, who apparently was a widow and Gottschalk did a lot of work and minor chores for her. He charged her 75 cents for "ihr wil zu schreiben" and did some of her buying at the country store:

ein quart malassig vor 1 s. 3 p.
ein bar neie schu 7 s. 6 p.
ein bar schnallen 1 schilling
ein bunt zucker 1 shilling
und schacklat vor 9 pence
10 quart drom 1 shilling 5 pence
3 bunt flesch vor 3 bens dasz bunt

Gottschalk's wife also appeared as a friendly neighbor and sold Rosina "ein bunt buter ein schillin dasz bunt." She also made some unidentified article for Rosina for 7 cents, as described in these words:

"meine Frau eine scharkaunt gemacht vor Rosina Bartin vor 7 bens"

Perhaps some reader can tell us what this was.

Gottschalk had numerous dealings with Daniel Herb, the local shoemaker, and Abraham Schwenck who had a tannery on Swamp Creek, and other neighbors, there is no space to mention any of this here. He bought a piece of "weisz wacks" from Michael Bilmeyer, the well-known Germantown printer, and he subscribed to Samuel Sauer's German Norristown newspaper.

Like all these early account books, Gottschalk's book would not be complete without some home remedies. He carefully wrote down a remedy "vor dasz stechen in der Seit," and instructions of when to pull daisy fleabane to be hung on horses and cattle:

"vor dasz fle Kraut aus zu robben vor die ferte an zu hencken oter dasz Ruent fie musz man ausz robben auf den Dag Johannes Deiffers zwischen elf und zwelf ur." (It must be pulled between 11 and 12 noon on St. John the Baptist day, June 24).

Perhaps some reader can tell us what this was to prevent or cure.

Royersford
February 16, 1968

DER DUMMKOPP

Der Hans iss gfalle vumme Baam
Un sei Bee verbroche;
So hen sie ihn mol fescht im Bett,
Do bleibt er aa paar Woche.

Bin naus noh'm Haus un hab en gfroogt,
Was hett er wolle mache;
Do hockt er sich ebissel uff
Un saagt mer vun de Sache.

"Die Fraa, die hot schunn lang gezankt,
Es Feierhols waer nidder;
So Kummt sie ewwe geschter bei
Un driwweliert mich widder:

Wann's Hols verbrennt waer in der Kischt,
Dann deet ich nimmi esse.—
Sell waar wie Essich uff roh Fleesch,
Yuscht loss dir's net vergesse.

Du weesscht ich bin nadierlich links,
Mach alle Sadde Schpichte
Fer'n Nascht abmache neegscht am Schtamm,
Un kann mich net gans richte.

So sitz ich mich naus uff der Nascht
Un warricklich fang aa sege
Zwischich em Schtamm un wu ich sitz,
Un denk gaar nix dewege.

So weil ich seeg, uff eemol kracht's,
Un mit em Nascht geht's nunner;
Draagt mer sei Hann net mit sich rum—
Dann dutt mer, denk ich, drunner."

Noh hawwich gsaat: "Du altes Kalb,
Du settscht doch besser wisse!"—
"Ya," hot er gsaat, "Des iss aa waahr,
Es fehlt net im Gewisse,

"Doch dumme Schtreech macht alle Mann
Mol ee Zeit odder anner
Nochlessichkeit un Schmaz un Leid,
Die gehne oft mitnanner."

Im Disember 1932 —RALPH S. FUNK

DIETZ'S FUNERAL

Every dialect, every language has phrases and sayings whose origins are hard to trace. Sometimes they have their roots in bits of ancient lore and wisdom assuming diversity of form in time and place; then again they may rest upon some relatively modern incident or episode not far from home and limited to a definite area. The latter seems to be the nature of the saying, "Es iss zu nix gange, wie'm Dietz sei Leicht," which is to say: it went to nothing, did not materialize like Dietz's funeral. We do not know who Dietz was, nor where he lived. All we know is the following:

Dietz's funeral did not take place, because the old gentleman did not die on the day the doctors had prognosticated. Some say it did not come off because they could not get any "kalbfleesch," for veal was an indispensable article on such occasions in his day and generation. But this is a mistake. The facts are these: Jesse Dietz was ill nigh unto death. His children visited him on a Sunday. The doctors, after a careful and learned examination, concluded that their patient would yield up the ghost before the rising of the next morning's sun.

The country was new, the snow deep and the roads drifted. The children, before they left for their homes, held a consultation and fixed the following Wednesday for the funeral. On that day they returned and lo! they found the old gentleman hale and hearty standing on the porch, smoking his pipe. Hence no funeral and the expression: "Es iss zu nix gange, wie'm Deitz sei Leicht.

Readers who have heard this expression, please write the Editor of the Eck a card, informing him when and where the saying was heard.

'Spoil Sports!'



Clear the Magistrates

Members of the Legislature can't afford to play politics with the fact that some aldermen and justices of the peace elected last November could be removed from office after May 7 because they haven't completed the three-month training program required by a new state law.

It's true, as Rep. James Ritter charges, that Gov. Shafer has been tardy with his homework. The bill that provided for the training mandated by a recent constitutional amendment cleared the Legislature Dec. 13 but wasn't signed until Jan. 19. Moreover, the governor still hasn't appointed the board that is to prescribe the required courses.

The Legislature will have to share some of the blame. It took several years to come in with the measure required by the constitution and nearly six months to complete action by the House and Senate. Even if the governor had given his approval the day the law finally was passed, it would have been impossible for any new magistrate to complete the first month of training, as required, before beginning the term of office to which he was elected.

Rep. Ritter has the obvious and urgently needed solution. All the Legislature and governor can do now is enact a stopgap measure that will resolve any doubts about cases that have already been handled by magistrates who have not been able to meet the prescribed conditions and protect their courts until the new law can be fully implemented. They better do it promptly and without politics.

Freedom's Fight

The Soviets are having a difficult time these days concealing the increasing turbulence behind the Iron Curtain. Evidence at hand indicates it is greater than at any time since the Hungarian uprising in 1956.

In Poland, police clubs and tear gas haven't stopped students from demonstrating for more freedom. Czechoslovakia is considering a role for non-Communist parties that would constitute the first break in the political system. Romania openly disagrees with the Soviet Union leadership.

The harsh prison sentences being imposed in Poland suggests that the uprising of the intellectuals demanding literary freedom is particularly embarrassing. In spite of the Red censors, word of it is being spread through other Eastern European countries by Voice of America and other Western radio stations. The latest word is that a group of intellectuals plans a march on Moscow.

If the Soviets are forced to, they can end the dissidence, of course. A dozen years ago they used tanks to wipe out the Hungarian freedom fighters and through the years have employed many other familiar methods to cow the East Germans.

Officially, this country can't applaud. Americans, however, welcome outbreaks like this in any land still in the grip of Communist masters. They offer convincing evidence that no matter how long men are forced to live in slavery and regardless of how thoroughly they have been brainwashed, the will to be free still beats in their hearts and their struggle for freedom will not end until the goal has been attained.

Rockefeller Move A New Approach

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Gov. Nelson Rockefeller has launched an extraordinary experiment. He will be glad to be awarded the Republican presidential nomination even though he will not have participated in any primary. He will rely instead on the development of public opinion between now and Aug. 5, when the Republican National Convention meets. He will make a series of speeches on "national and international issues."



Lawrence

Gov. Rockefeller was asked at his news conference if he now was saying that he does not "want to be president of the United States." He answered: "No, I did not say that — I think any citizen would like to (be president) if he feels he can be of service."

Rockefeller concedes that Richard Nixon is ahead "at this time." The New York governor says, therefore, he will not divide the party by seeking delegates in the various primaries still to be held. He openly asserts, however, that, if the convention itself calls him "to serve it and the nation," he stands ready to accept the nomination.

The governor promises to do everything in his power to maintain harmony within the party and to coordinate its efforts. He declares that he will spend most of his time on "the issues and the platform positions of the Republican party, speaking on those and working with the party on those."

Rockefeller expresses the hope that the Republican platform will "reflect the realities of the world in which we live" and give "constructive alternatives to the present administration." This is broad enough to cover almost everything. But it indicates an intention to voice his own convictions and assumes that, if the country agrees with his views, the Republican party may decide to "draft" him as the man who could best carry out the policies proposed in the platform.

Constructive Debate

Rockefeller will make a number of speeches in the next four months. He will not have to travel any great distance in order to reveal his views. In fact, he could make all his addresses in his own state, and they would be read by the people of the country, particularly if he presents persuasively a dissent from the Johnson administration.

Nixon may or may not agree with some of the points made by Rockefeller, but certainly the constructive debate between these two leading Republicans will be in sharp contrast to that which has been going on among the adversaries inside the Democratic party.

Thoughtful Strategy

The Rockefeller strategy gives every evidence of having been carefully thought out. It received beforehand the unanimous approval of his advisers. Richard Nixon obviously had the lead among the state delegations and could not be displaced merely by a victory obtained by the New York governor here and there in the primaries. It became necessary, therefore, to address the whole country — Republicans and Democrats and Independents.

Under the American system of government, the processes of public opinion are considered to be vital in shaping national and international policies. Unfortunately, the convention system is not necessarily responsive to public opinion. Delegations are often controlled by party bosses. Presidential - preference primaries are held in only 11 states. So Gov. Rockefeller is trying the other course now— an appeal directly to the American people in the belief that, if they agree with his ideas, Republican delegations will be urged to "draft Rockefeller."

Veteran politicians are skeptical about the success of such a course. They believe that the delegate system will still dominate and that the party platform will be written by a few influential Republicans in Congress and some of the governors. If this happens and the New York governor's views are well received, he may have in mind the possibility that, if President Johnson is re-elected this time, there will be a real opening for Nelson Rockefeller in 1972.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: How do you explain the great changes in our attitudes toward sex? Have we found out that the old sex restrictions are outmoded and out of date? Is it possible that we Christians have been too strict regarding this basic urge of life?

Answer: In every area today there is a rebellion against the "establishment," and any kind of authority. This rebellion, is of course not as widespread as the reports from the communications media indicate. The few who defect can always give a bad impression of the many who still hold convictions.

On a TV discussion program a few nights ago, one of the most telling observations was this: "Many people are not prepared to accept any authority. If you see sex the Christian way, you will see sex in the only way it is engraved upon the conscience."

I do not contend for "Victorian" ways of conduct, per se. Neither do I preach that we should just follow the moral traditions of history. But I do believe that God, in His wisdom, laid down moral and spiritual laws in the Bible, and that they are just as relevant as in olden times — for human nature is basically the same. In my opinion, the "new sex freedom" is a passing fancy, and the new prophets of "the new morality" will pass away. The Bible says, "Heaven and earth may pass away, but my Word will not pass away."

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



EN GEBET FER AMERIKA

God Bless Our Native Land

Gott segne unser Land,
Heb's fescht in Deinre Hand
Darch Schtarrem un Nacht;
Wann der Wind arrig schallt,
Un der Feind wunners prallt,
Helf Du uns, Yung un Alt,
Uff uns geb acht.

Fer unser Land duhn mir
Bete, O Gott zu Dir,
Des iss ken Schand;
Immer bischt Du net weit,
Mir bete zu Dir heit:
Helf Du uns alle Zeit;
Helf unserm Land!

Iwwersetzt vum Dr. Pierce E. Swope

TO OUR READERS

With this issue of the ECK we celebrate its thirty-third anniversary. The first number of the ECK appeared in the Allentown Morning Call for March 23, 1935. Since then it has appeared regularly and found its way into many hearts and homes throughout the nation. We wonder who among those first readers are still among us. We should be pleased to hear from them. Also we shall welcome any suggestions for the improvement and greater usefulness of the ECK.—Ed.

FRIEHYAAHR KUMMT

Der Winter verbei
Kummt Friehyaahr noh rei;
Was scheint noh die Sunn doch so schee
Im Himmel so bloo;
Mir denken denoh,
Fer'n lange Zeit sehn' mir ken Schnee.

Ya, Blumme gebt's ball,
Un sell iss net all —
Die Pudde sin grooss uff de Beem;
Die Wiss watt schunn grie,
Yuscht guck emoll hie!
Die gans Nadur glei iss genehm.

Un datt die glee Runn,
Die glenst in der Sunn —
Was rischpelt sie iwwer die Schtee!
Wie'n Meedel so schei,
Un herrlich un frei,
Danst sie ihr Weg noch 'm See.

Der Wind blost so leicht,
Mei Backe sanft schtreicht,
Un Feggel, die peifen ihr Gsang;
Was bin ich so froh!
Es Friehyaahr iss do!
Mir hen's schunn erwaart fer so lang.

1955 —RALPH S. FUNK

OLDEN TIME AFFECTIONS

OUR LOVE of antiquities, — the contemplation of by-gone days, — is an impress of the Deity. It is our hold on immortality. The same affection which makes us reach forward and peep into futurity, prompts us to travel back to the hidden events which transpired before we existed. We thus feel our span of existence enlarged even while we have the pleasure to identify ourselves with the scenes or emotions of our forefathers. For the same cause relics are so earnestly sought and sedulously preserved,—"they are full of local impressions, and transfer the mind back to scenes before."

The above is the first paragraph of Vol. II of John F. Watson's **Annals of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania** (Phila, 1843). We continue with the following paragraphs, but let the reader please remember that they were written 125 years ago. What would Mr. Watson say now? —

"As Americans, we see in a short life more numerous incidents to excite our observation and to move our wonder, than any other people. The very newness of our history and country ministers to our moral entertainment, and increases our interest in contemplating the passing events. A single life in this rapidly growing country witness such changes in the progress of society, and in the embellishments of the arts, as would require a term of centuries to witness in full grown Europa. If we have no ruins of Pompeii and Herculaneum to employ our researches, no incomprehensible Stonehenge, nor circle of Dendara to move our wonder, we have abundant themes of unparalleled surprise in following down the march of civilization and improvements, — from the first landing of our pilgrim forefathers to the present eventful day!

The wealth and ambition of a potent prince may have accomplished a magnificent city in shorter time upon the banks of the Neva; but in this country we have many equal wonders by the energies and resources of a people, until lately "no people." The wisdom of our free institutions has made our land the desired asylum of the oppressed. Here human life is not wantonly wasted in ambitious broils for sovereignty; we therefore behold our population quadrupled in a term of forty years; and our hardy pioneers subduing the soil, or advancing their settlements from the Atlantic to the Pacific wave. Canals rivaling in magnitude the boasted aqueducts of imperial Rome, are in successful operation. By these and railroads inaccessible districts are brought nigh; mountains charged with metallic treasures are entered, and their deposits of iron, coal and lead, etc., lavished over the land. Cities, towns, and villages arise in the west, as if by enchantment. Many of their present inhabitants redeemed their soil from a vast howling wilderness. In less than twenty years our exports have grown from twenty to eighty millions. Our navy, from "cock - boats and rags of striped bunting," has got up to power and renoun. Our private law, commercial code, and bold diplomacy, have grown into a matured and learned system. Our inventions and improvements in the arts, which began but yesterday, make us, even now, "a wonder unto many;" and our vapour vessels, while they crowd our waters and overcome the rapids of the Mississippi and the Missouri, are accommodating and enriching the old world by their adoption and imitation. Here we have no lordly potentates in church "lording it over the conscience of the people;" no standing armies to endanger their liberties; no despots to riot in the oppression of the subject. Nay, so exalted are our privileges as a self-governed people, that the fact of our example and happiness is bidding fair to regenerate other nations, or to moderate the rigour of despotic government throughout the world!

(Remember! This was written 125 years ago!)

AUSSTEUER – DOWRIES

By Raymond E. Hollenbach

In these modern days almost every girl expects a big wedding and the friends and relatives are interested in the flood of wedding presents she usually receives. This was not always so. In the now almost forgotten past the girl received a dowry or Aussteuer from home, and the couple knew in advance what they had to begin housekeeping. There were few gifts from friends or relatives. Several years ago (December 5, 1964) the Eck had a story on the ausschteier or hausschteier, as some people named it, in the Schmoyer family in Lower Macungie in the 1840's. Since then there has come to light an old family record book, of the Clemens family of Montgomery County, in which the dowries of three generations are listed in detail. Jacob Clemens had nine daughters, and 3 sons, all of whom married between 1749 and 1778 and each of them "got from home" goods in the amount of 130 pounds, or about $350 worth. This sounds small in these days of inflated money, but it was a handsome amount when wages were 50 cents a day. Gerhard Clemens, of the next generation, had four sons and four daughters, and what each one got is also listed in great detail. Jacob Clemens of the 3rd generation had 4 daughters and 3 sons who got married from 1827 to 1857.

In the next few issues of 's Eck we will give a summary of these unusual listings, the likes of which is perhaps not found anywhere else in our Pennsylvania German country. The wording and spelling are varied and frequently so poor as to make identification difficult. However, it is copied here exactly as spelled in the original. Perhaps some of our readers can help in identifying some of the articles.

DOWRY OF ANNA CLEMENS

The first of the Clemens girls to get married was Anna Clemens. It took five pages in the Clemens family book to list everything she got from home. Her father began the listing with the following words:

Anno 1749 d 17 Dag Augusty haben wir unserer dochter Anna Clemensin hochzeit gehalten Nun ferner zeige ich hir mit an wasz wir ihr mit gegeben haben zur hausz steuer und anfang zur haus Haltung naebes seinen Kleitern.

Zu ersten an baeding — First in bedding

Zwey grosze dobelt steinige ziegen und zwey pulwen zuechen und vier kleine kopfkisse ziege von dobel stein und vier weisse lein dueger (note the inconsistency in spelling)

Noch mehr, ein baett faszing von halb leinen vor ein deck bett und ein faszing vor ein under bett und ein faszing vor ein pulwen wieder zwey faszing vor zwey kleine kissen

Die faederen haben wir ihr gegeben dreisiz pfundt

There are some words no longer found in our Pennsylvania German dialect and a translation may be necessary — "Two large checkered casings (for the feather bag), two casings for bolsters and four casings of checkered cloth for small pillows, and four white bed sheets

And more, a bed sack of half-linen for the upper bed and a sack for the trunble bed, and a sack for a bolster and two sacks for small pillows

The feathers we gave her were 30 pounds

A second daughter, Esther, got married on May 2, 1751, and her dowry in linens and other cloths was about the same — however, the material differed somewhat — her bed sack was of "barget" or "barged" as was the material for "zwey kleine kopfe Kissen." The sack for the trundle bed and for the bolster was of "halb willen." She also got 30 pounds of feathers, as that seems to have been the standard quantity required for one bed, and the cost of these feathers is given as 3 pounds, 10 shillings and 10 pence, or about $9.15. Oddly, the feathers for a bed had the same value as one cow, or a big copper kettle. Esther also got 14 yards of "umhang" at 2 shillings a yard (a curtain around the bed.)

Maria, a third daughter, affectionately called "Balle" received similar materials — she got 4 "leinduecher" one linen, two half-linen, and one of tow cloth, and four "dischduecher" two of which were linen and two half-linen. For the curtain around the bed she received 12 yards of "Schalun" was probably a pence a yard. (Note — material known as challis, and "barget" or "barged" mentioned above was probably a material called fustian, a stout material of cotton and flax. Perhaps some reader has a different interpretation)

Elisabeth who got married May 5, 1763, got an equal quantity of bed and table linens, with slight variations in materials — she got 2 tablecloths of linen described as "gensaugigte dischdiger" (goose-eyed tablecloths). Her bed sack was of tow cloth at 2 shillings 3 pence a yard and her towels were also of tow cloth at 1 shilling 6 pence a yard.

The five other daughters all received an equal amount of bed and table linens, etc.

The linens received by the daughters of the second generation were still very much the same. Elisabeth Clemens of this generation got 20 yards of "dobbelstein and streiben" for bed coverings and 30 yards of linen for table cloths — these all estimated at 3 shillings a yard. She also got 21 yards of tow cloth, valued at 18 pence a yard, and "ein debich" valued at one pound ($2.67).

Maria (Balle) of the third generation, married April 1, 1825 got ten tablecloths, 6 linen and four of tow cloth, a total of 17½ yards at 40 cents a yard. She also got 29½ yards of fine tow cloth for bed sheets at 28 cents a yard, and 28½ yards of "grob werken" (coarse tow cloth) at 22 cents a yard. However, by this time "store goods" was already beginning to make inroads and she also got 8 yards of muslin at 18 cents a yard, and 18 yards of "Kardun" (calico) for an "umhang" at 18¾ cents a yard, and 6½ more yards of muslin at 16 cents a yard. So it can be seen the price of store goods was already low enough to begin to replace the homespun.

(In other installments we will list what the girls got as cooking utensils, kitchen ware, furniture, etc.)

Labor Forces Would Oppose Kennedy

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — If, in the final stretch, the presidential race is between the rich millionaire and the poor millionaire the two - car working class will be cheering the rich one.



Riesel

Should the nominations go to Nelson Rockefeller (even though he says he is not campaigning directly or indirectly) and Robert Kennedy, the Republicans will become the party of the organized proletariat. The nation would see the greatest labor stampede since union chiefs abandoned Herbert Hoover for Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Most labor chiefs, being devout pragmatists, are uneasy — disturbed by the rock and roll of the Kennedy campaign. The arithmetic is against the New York senator. But that's not what counts in their reckoning.

They certainly do believe it's possible that the Kennedy machine can make good its mission — which is to convince Lyndon Johnson that he can't win and to send word by August 15 that it's an open convention on August 26.

Then, the Kennedy camp figures and so do the labor leaders, nothing and no one can block "Bob" from the nomination.

If the Republican candidate still should be Nelson Rockefeller, the exodus will start. By the score the big unions will swing openly, for the first time in years, to the Republicans.

Opposing Forces

The big parade will be led by the conservative building and construction trade unions; the building service employes; the waterfront coalitions, especially the Seafarers; white collar employes, and phalanx after phalanx of union locals from coast to coast.

Of the mass unions, Bob Kennedy can count solidly only on Walter Reuther's United Auto Workers whose high command met in Detroit this past Tuesday.

So, as George Meany and the other AFL-CIO inner circle pragmatists throw all their money and muscle, caravans and cash behind Lyndon Johnson, they are also working the odds like an electronic, two - dollar racetrack counter.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"If they don't go abroad this summer I still say they won't be coming here.'

Those around AFL - CIO President George Meany know that a Kennedy White House would suddenly repeal the law of political gravity. The heavy masses would not count. No one doubts that the hot line would be strung between "Bob" and "Walter" instead of "Lyndon" and "George."

That's reason enough for any defection from "Bobby." But there are other weighty ones. While the auto union came through the McClellan investigation smelling like cherry blossom time, many of the other organizations were hit right in their images. So bitter were they that they went to the late Jack Kennedy after the '60 election and urged him not to appoint his brother attorney general.

But the President - elect, with considerable delight, gave the job to his younger brother to demonstrate he could not be pressured by "that crowd."

Then, among other developments, began the Hoffa saga which put the Teamsters general president into prison.

As for Nelson Rockefeller, he has gotten those commitments. A Rockefeller White House would string that hot line to his old friend George Meany, and to his intimates in the building trades.

It is believed he even has a commitment from the New York Liberal party (which saved the state for Jack Kennedy in '60) if there is a Kennedy-Rockefeller race.

Curiously liberal-labor support is doubly vital in the event of a duel between millionaires. In politics, millionaires find it rough to raise funds. And not even they can get up the tens of millions needed for today's jet-age campaigning.

So, help from the organized labor forces is critical, financially as well as physically. It takes muscle, true, to drive a loudspeaker truck. But it takes cash to rent one or to buy space and time in the media.

She May Flirt A Little



Good Pattern

There are good reasons for hoping that when the Whitehall-Coplay School Board approved the revised budget of the Lehigh County Community College, it set a pattern for the 11 other sponsoring districts.

The college's budget revisions are reasonable. To chop $453,000 from the initial figure of $1,677,000 meant delaying the construction of the proposed science building for a year, elimination of several new courses that were contemplated and cutting back on the number of students the college will be able to admit. Further reductions would mean denying admission to too many potential students.

Next year's projected enrollment of 1,140 has been cut to 900 in the new budget. This will permit an increase of 400 over the present number. Only 300 of the 500 in the first freshman class are expected to return and become the first sophomore class of the two-year college. The balance of the 900 full-time students will be freshmen.

There already are many more applicants than can be accepted for the 600 places in the new freshman class. This means that even in its second year the new college will begin the process of raising its standards by admitting only the best qualified students. School districts will help determine these standards by deciding how many of their students they can afford to pay for and how many they can afford to turn down.

In these days of increasing demands for taxes for education, it is imperative that school boards closely examine all budgets. It is equally imperative, however, that they recognize the need to continue what this college that is their own institution is doing for their young people.

Put Authority to Work

Now that several key questions about the Lehigh County Authority have been publicly answered, the municipalities that are in urgent need of the services it is ready to help finance can begin moving.

For one thing, the new county commissioners are as willing to stand behind the authority as those who created it last year. They recognize that this is the most economical and realistic way for expanding water and sewage service into areas of the county that need these facilities. They know how essential these services are not only for growth but for public health and safety.

The authority made just as clear that it is simply a tool for governments to use, not a government in itself. It can serve one municipality or many, the county or any of its subdivisions that need financing for major projects.

Although the county authority cannot interfere with the activities of any existing agency, it can save municipalities that do not have their own the cost of establishing and operating one. Experience and a greater borrowing capacity suggest the possibility of many other savings. Although the authority cannot initiate any projects, it has enough latitude to finance, build or operate any kind of public service project the county or any of its local governments requests.

Fortunately the authority is available and if there were any doubts about its relationship to county government these have been clearly and forthrightly removed. Now the important thing is to put the authority to work.

Party Opponents May Aid Johnson

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Emphasis nowadays is being placed on the crowds that Sen. Robert Kennedy and Sen. Eugene McCarthy are attracting, and the impression is being conveyed that a real threat to President Johnson's political future is being raised within his own party.


Lawrence

But the knowledgeable veterans of American politics are inclined to believe that the Kennedy - McCarthy uprising probably will help rather than hinder the renomination of President Johnson and may even increase support for his election.

The political mistake being attributed to Messrs. Kennedy and McCarthy is that they are attacking the head of their own party. Extreme criticisms might be expected from the Republican opposition, but speeches by Democrats intended to discredit the President actually help to deface the image of the party itself.

The stories about the crowds of young people who are appearing at the meetings addressed by Sen. Kennedy or Sen. McCarthy seem to argue that such demonstrations are significant. Huge gatherings during a campaign, however, are not the same thing as votes on election day. Many persons go to political rallies out of curiosity or watch parades as dramatic spectacles. William Jennings Bryan ran three times for the presidency and managed to draw bigger crowds everywhere than any candidate before. He was one of the greatest political orators in American history. Yet he lost the presidency each time.

Adlai Stevenson delivered many more effective campaign speeches than his opponent, and drew big crowds in both 1952 and 1956. But he was twice defeated. Richard Nixon was not as good a campaigner as the late John F. Kennedy, but came close to winning the election in 1960.

Sen. Kennedy's speeches place on Mr. Johnson — and not the Democratic party itself — the blame for things which have produced discontent across the country. The average voter, on the other hand, is much more likely to hold parties rather than individuals culpable. Bobby Kennedy's assumption is that, if he can prove that Lyndon Johnson has followed a wrong course — in both foreign and domestic affairs — the voters will still wish to maintain the Democratic party in power.

Actually, more penetrating attacks on the Democratic administration have already been made by aspirants for the Democratic presidential nomination this year than by any of the Republicans. Politicians on the Republican side are pleased with the opposition to the Johnson administration that has been developed, and they expect to capitalize on it during the forthcoming campaign.

If presidential nominations were won merely by campaigning, there might be a different story to tell this year. But again and again candidates in the public eye who have achieved a substantial amount of popularity have fallen by the wayside in a political convention, where the practical aspects of politics are considered by the delegates.

In state after state, dissension is being created inside the Democratic party as a result of the feuds publicized by the senators from New York and Minnesota who are seeking the nomination. Undoubtedly some of the politicians will line up against Mr. Johnson, but the bulk of them will remain loyal. This is because the administration has wide discretionary powers in the use of public funds, and many of the local leaders would not wish to take a chance of antagonizing the officials of the Johnson administration.

During the five months that will elapse before the Democratic convention is held in Chicago, it is possible for the country to become fed up with the carping criticisms emanating from the opponents of the administration, and to begin to wonder why constructive alternatives are not being offered.

This presents to the Republican party, too, its most important challenge. For the problem the Republicans face in the campaign is not merely how to deal with Mr. Johnson as a political personality, but to prove to the people that what is proposed as a substitute for the policies of the incumbent administration is going to be worth the risks of a change at this critical time.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I can't believe in people because my best friend betrayed me, and I don't believe in women because so many have spurned me. I challenge you to prove that man is worthy of God's love.

Answer: Your loss of faith is a reflection of your lost faith in yourself. True, there are many charlatans in the world, but it would be grossly unjust to lump all of humanity off as fakes and hypocrites. I know too many good, sincere, selfless people to ever do that.

If you want me to prove that man is worhty of God's love, I couldn't do that. I am not worhty of God's great love, and neither are you. God loved us despite our unworthiness and sin. He loved us as a mother loves a crippled, angry child. The miracle of God's grace is: "When we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly." (Rom. 5:6.)

Without faith in God one can easily become cynical about people. But if Christ lives in you, He loves people through you. When He was upon the earth, He had every reason to be discouraged with men. But not once did He lose His love and patience. He brought hope to the outcast woman at Jacob's well. He cast seven evil spirits out of Magdalena. He forgave the scarlet sin of the adulterness. And, even on the cross, when He had endured the most brutal treatment, He said, "Father forgive them." We are unworthy, but His love is extended to all mankind.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Hoffa's Friends Want Full Pardon

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — It isn't easy to ponder the caging of a strong man, no matter the rawness of his enmity or his eerie gleeful laughter over the grim injury of others when he was a free man. The wounded don't cry. The dead become legends. The living, creating themselves in the strong man's own image, martyrize him.


Riesel

So it is inevitable that the new campaign to free Jimmy Hoffa will find a million petitioners as his faithful forces unleash a still unpublicized sweep for signatures to an appeal for executive clemency.

Here at the vast AFL-CIO's Building and Construction Trades legislative rallies, Hoffa's old friends from Michigan distributed printed petitions urging President Johnson to pardon the imprisoned general president of the Teamsters Brotherhood. The papers were grabbed up, signed and returned to the delegation from the Michigan State Building Trades Council, AFL-CIO.

It is this council which, on March 13, unanimously resolved that Jimmy Hoffa, their former strong man whose picket lines have been so vital to them, be freed from the Lewisburg federal penitentiary.

Hoffa's year - long imprisonment is a "stigma of our system of justice," says their resolution recommending that the President "commute the prison sentence of James R. Hoffa and return him to his 1,870,000 members. . .

"The cruel and inhuman punishment — long imprisonment of Hoffa for many years, violates not only the Constitution of the U.S., but the basic right of every decent citizen to be set free amongs his fellow citizens . . ."

These petitioners are themselves powerful men. They speak for 120,000 men in strong AFL - CIO unions. They are coordinating their campaign with Teamsters everywhere.

Even the "Mr. Clean" of the Michigan Teamsters, new national vice president Bobby Holmes, has promised that the petition for Hoffa's release will be carried by thousands of truck drivers across the nation.

These petitioners believe they could have no more strategic moment. If Lyndon Johnson and James R. Hoffa have anything in common it is a sulphurous hatred for Robert Kennedy.

Not This Year

But the petitioners are guessing wrong. It would surprise White House intimates to see President Johnson even consider the truckloads of petitions. There could be presidential relief next year should the same man occupy the White House.

But it is the measure of Hoffa's defiance and devout belief he can beat the system — any system — that he in prison will make no concession to that free outer world through which he has rumbled so long.

For months now, Mrs. Josephine Hoffa, herself an effective campaigner, reportedly has been urging him to resign his general presidency, tell the boys and the nation he'll never dip into labor again, and then ask for a pardon.

There is no need here for a stranger to delve deeply into Hoffa's privacy — though he was the supreme practitioner of this art when free. But the word from the prison's visiting room is that Mrs. Hoffa is more eager for normalcy than glory, more desirous of privacy than the power of picture window executive offices.

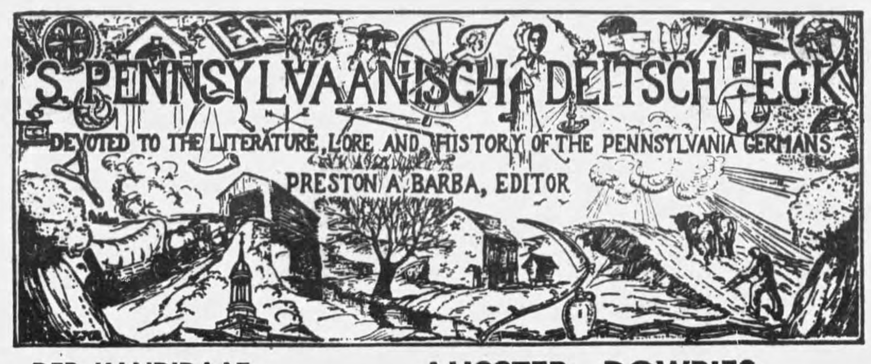
But Jim Hoffa, though he faces a minimum of eight years, and probably 10, in the pen, remains defiant. So long has he been the monolith to which virtually all — especially congressmen now up for election of every sort — have come to pay homage, that he cannot conceive the outside world going on long without him.

He feels he can wait. Of all his problems, money is the least. Mrs. Hoffa is head of the Teamsters political machine's ladies auxiliary at a reported salary of $40,000.

As for Hoffa's financial future, he'll do well if one can survive on $2,000 a week. That will be his pension when he retires. He loses no seniority while in prison, for he still is general president.

So Jimmy Hoffa stays on as a model prisoner, working out in what passes for a gym, doing his push-ups, lecturing to the inmates, sending word along that he'll be out soon.

The petitioners want to hasten that day. And they may. But not until the 1968 election is just another saga in the endless series of reminiscences on the making of presidents.



DER KANDIDAAT
(The Candidate)

En mannicher, mannicher Daaler
In fimfunzwansich Yaahr
Hab ich in Taxe schunn bezaahlt,
Un doch ken Gut defor.

Die Semmli hawwich lang ernaehrt,
Wu uns die Gsetze macht;
Fer Tax uff des un Tax uff sell -
Ball alles mer betracht.

Ferwas kennt ich net aa emol Bissel Taxgeld ziege
Beim setze in der Semm lischtubb,
Un datt Erfaahrung griege.

Un noch eens hawwich ausgemacht,
Es waer schier gaar hoch Zeit
Die Taxe Gschicht mol leichter waer
Uff unser aarme Leit.

Es waer gewiss en annerer Weeg
Wie die Fiess zu binne
Mit schwere Taxe, un ich meen
So'n Weg kennt ich finne.

Dann hawwich mir's ins Harnschaal grickt,
Deet schteh ass Kandidaat;
Un aa mol leckscheniere geh
Fer'n Blatz im Semmli Raat.

Noh bin ich ab wie'n grosser Narr
Un frei mei Geld verzehrt,
Wie yeders mir gerode hot,
Zu 'politicians' gheert.

Kumm ich dann in en Wattshaus nei,
Hab ich's paar Mol uffgsetzt;
Un yuscht fer'n guder Schport zu sei,
Vleicht aa eens abgepetzt.

Ich saag net ass ich gsoffe waar,
Doch hawwich's oftmols gschpiert;
Un ebmols vleicht net gans gewisst,
Was waar gedischbediert.

Hab candy kaaft un cigars aa,
Wu aryets ass es basst;
Hett ich dann yo en schtimm verfehlt,
Des hett ich awwer ghasst.

Hab misse dunners Sache duh,
Ass schunschtmols ich net deet;
Hab die dreckiche Yunge all Gebosst uff weit un breet.

Es Schmitte Gaul hot 'Schtemper' ghatt,
Hab ihn gedokert gut;
Un Medizin em Hund eigschitt —
Der fresst mir noch mei Hut.

Em Pitty Schdaut sei weissi Kuh
Iss schier gaar ihm verreckt;
Wie sie ihm in der Bungert brecht,
Ich hab ihr Geigel gschtreckt.

Es township hawwich recht ausgschtiert,
Mei Hann schier abgerennt;
Fer die Schtimme zammeyaage—
Waar gans beim Amt verblennt.

Un wann en Sammling aryets waar,
Gewiss waar ich debei
De Leit auslege was ich deet Mit denne Taxerei.

Ich hab net vun en platform gschwetzt,
Schteh yuscht als uff re Bax
Greischt yeders als: "Hurrah fer Bill,
Hurrah fer niedrer Tax."

Wie Leit mich uffgenumme hen,
Waar's mir en gross Plessier;
"Ei, ya" hot yeders gsaat, "mei Schtimm
Geb ich so lieb zu dir."

Nau uff de ann're Seit der Fens
Uff Hiwwel un im Daal
Waar ich beyust — 's waar heess genunk
Zum biege 's beschte Schdaahl.

Ich hab waahrhafdich net gewisst,
Ass ich so giftich bin;
'S waar'n caution wie ich gschdanne hab
In Kandidaate Sinn.

Gscholde waar ich, bummeraalisch,
'S waar Lewe schier in Gfaahr;
Ich denk 's waar net yuscht arrick viel
As ich net gheesse waar.

Es Amt waar mei, so hot's mir gscheint,
Es hot mich mechtich gfreet;
Hab aafange plans zu mache,
Wie ich mich schicke deet.

Un rollt sei Armel nuff;
Ich hab yuscht gsaat: "Basst dir der Hut,
Dann duh'n, bei Gasch, mol uff."

Mei Bauerei, die waar verlappt,
Weil ich mich laaf ze reh;
Verloss dich druff, die Koscht waar karz —
Es Aarmehaus hot meh.

Den ganse Winter geht's knapps haer,
Un alsemol waar nix;
So weit zerick ich erinnere kann,
Waar'n mir net in so'n Fix,

Ich denk ich weess net arrick viel
Vun politics un Leit;
Ich weess ee Ding, un sell iss des,
Sin alle beed net gscheit.

Net gscheit, un doch vleicht aa zu gscheit,
Un ich aa vleicht zu dumm;
En Esel waar ich, sell iss schur,
In selle Gegend rum.

So iss mei Eifer all verbei
Fer'n Sitz im Semmli Raad;
Bleib graad deheem wie immerfatt,
Un laaf mei kleener Paad

Vun Haus zu Scheier, naus ins Feld,
Un oweds noch em Schtor;
Verfluch die politics un Tax,
Wie ich als hab devor.

Un kummen Taxe mol zu schwer,
Dann laaf ich ewwe naus,
Geb yuscht em Schrieff mei Bauerei,
Un geh noch em Aarmehaus.

—Ralph S. Funk

Dec. 4, 1934

AUSSTER—DOWRIES

By Raymond E. Hollenbach
Part II

Part II

Jacob Clemens was very careful that his daughters received equal shares and when one got married and not all of the various articles were on hand, he made a note of it and provided cash for the missing pieces — "nun folgen etliche stick welche Esther weniger had als dasz Enigen." Although his "little girls" were grown up and married, he still called them by their pet names — Annie was **Enigen,** Maria was **Marichen,** and Sarah was **Salle.** He listed the various articles in groups of various categories to make sure nothing was overlooked. First in each case came the linens and other products of the loom. These have already been mentioned in Part I. Next came the things made out of wood — "Nun an hoeltziger hausz roth"

Compared to a modern house, the number of pieces of furniture were few. First, and one of the most important, was a chest in which to keep the linens, etc.

(In order to avoid unnecessary repetition of names and dates, Jacob's girls (1749-1774) will hereafter be mentioned as the first generation; Gerhard's girls (1789-1802) as the second generation; and Henry's girls (1827-1838) as the third or last generation.)

Each girl of the first generation got a chest which was described as "eine peindt Kist mit zwey schubladen mit schloss und baender." Such a chest was valued at from $3.30 to $5.30. The chest which one of the girls got was of walnut wood, but the value was the same. Evidently the boards came from trees on their own farm and the difference in wood meant nothing. None of the chests were decorated, but this was to be expected as the Clemens family was a Mennonite family. Only the girls of the first generation got chests — others got what was listed as "einen Draar" or "einen Traar," which apparently was a chest of drawers. Such a piece was valued at $22.00.

Every girl got a bedstead, called "eim Bettlad" or "ein Bettstell." These were remarkably cheap, listed at from 14 shillings each to one pound and ten shillings. In Pennsylvania currency, from $1.85 to $4.00. Evidently these were made by a local cabinet maker, or perhaps even a house carpenter, and the boards also came from the family farm. There is no description but they must have been beds with a canopy, because each one had a curtain or "umhang." The beds of the second generation were probably about the same but here rope for a bed is mentioned for the first time — "zwey bedladen schdrick und ringlein an eine bedlad sieben schilling." With the third generation came style — "ein hoch stollige betlad" was worth $7.00, and "ein nieder stollige Bedlad" was worth $3.25.

Strange as it may seem, only one girl of the first generation got anything resembling a chair. This one girl got "zwey loehnen Stuehl" worth 50 cents each. The second generation got six chair apiece, here called "lennen stiell" valued at 80 cents each. Our modern Pennsylvania German word for maple was not yet used.

Each girl of the first generation got "ein schuessel schank," although, as we will see later, there was neither porcelain nor china. The "schuessel" or "schissel" schank was also cheap, valued around 15 shillings or about $2.00. The "schissel schank" of the second generation was finer and cost around $8.00, and each girl of the last generation got "ein walnus eck schank mit glas," valued at from $10 to $16. Several of the girls of the first generation also got "einen grossen kleider schank" worth $6.75. There was also a piece of furniture called "ein kuechen schank" which was something less desirable than the corner-cupboard. Only one girl of the first generation got anything called a table, but the girls of the last generation got such pieces as "einen fliegel disch" and "en back mult Tisch" — a drop-leaf table and a table on which to keep the dough trough.

Also made of wood were numerous articles used around the kitchen. Each girl got a spinning wheel valued around one pound, or $2.67, and "ein hassbel" worth about $1.10. "Ein budter fasz" and "ein Backmult" were necessities. The "backmult" the girls of the first generation got was described as "eine Aenglische back mult mit einen Disch deckel." A spinning wheel completely equipped was "ein spinrath mit sechs spulen und zwey wertel" and this was worth about $4.00.

Some of the minor wooden things were "eine Butter mottel," "ein Butter backs," eine Peffer backs," and one of the girls got "sechs holetzenen deller." Compared to some of the other articles these wooden plates were expensive — $2.95 for six.

Most of the other things around the kitchen were cedar ware, listed as "zederne geschirr." These were the various tubs, buckets, etc.

Ein Kuebel und Eimer	$1.05
Ein grosser Zuber	.80
Ein butter Ziebergen	.50
Ein Eimer mit eisen reif	1.00
Ein Eimer mit hoelsenen reif	1.25
Ein grosser und kleinen Kiebel	1.50
Ein kraut Stener und ein klein wesch kiebelgen	1.18
Ein gross und klein zuebergen	1.50
Zwey butter Kibelgen	.62½

There were a few other articles of wood such as "ein halb buschel" worth 50 cents, and "back kerb" worth 15 cents each.

Mir hen die Leckschen endlich ghatt,
Die Schtimme waar'n gezehlt;
Un deetscht du's glaawe — meiner Seel,
Des hawwich wiescht verfehlt.

Sex hunnert hot der geeich mich laaft,
Un ich en lausich drei —
Mei Bruder un mei Fraa un ich —
So'n dunners Lumperei.

Des dausich Lebdaag, waar ich bees!
Mer meent es kennt net sei,
Wie wiescht die Leit gelogge hen
In ihre Schtimmerei.

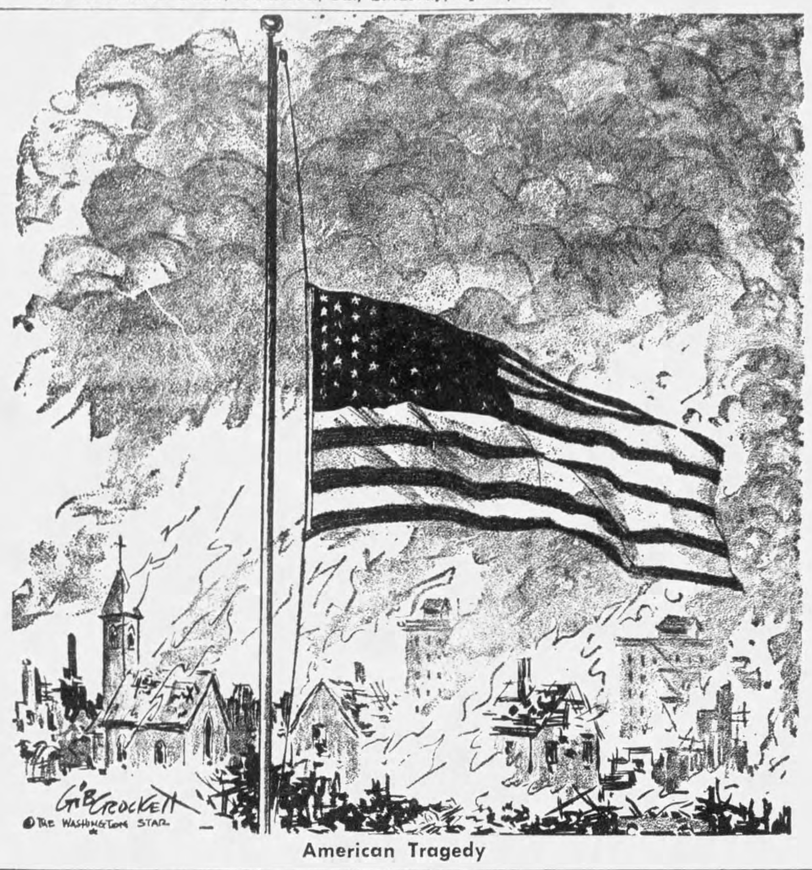
"Ei, ya, gewiss grickscht du mei Schtimm,"
Waar gsaat, un meiner Seel,
Noh gehn sie dann so hinne rum,
Un duhn es Geggedeel!

So Sache kann ich net verschteh,
Un wann en Mann mol liegt,
Dann denk ich dutt er anner Dings,
Wu efters Freind bedriegt.

Un gebt's so Gechichte um em rum,
So gebt mer besser acht;
Hab Schloss dann an die Geilschdall-Dier
Un schliess sie alle Nacht.

Noh schpeeter saagt en Nochber mol:
"Du schliesscht der Schdall schunn Weil."
Un gschwind genunk hab ich ihm gsaat:
"Wer liegt, der schdehlt aa Geil."

Er reisst der Wammes zannich ab



American Tragedy

Dr. King's Message

The assassination of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. is another of those senseless acts of cowardice that blot the pages of history in this land and most others. His murder was the typical act of desperate men who see their bitter battle nearing an end and their selfish causes lost.

As Dr. King himself said so often and so eloquently, there is no sense to violence, no reason for it because it results in nothing but greater tragedy. No one ever wins by killing a man or destroying his property. When violence is permitted to continue, the perpetrators become their own most tragic victims.

Few Americans have had the personal impact on any age that Dr. King had on his. He rallied millions to the cause of justice for all his countrymen and led them in the nonviolent protests that won battle-after-battle against segregation and in the continuing cause of civil rights. He is the martyr of a nonviolent movement that turned the great American dream of equal rights and privileges for all into a dramatic crusade that won sympathy and support from all men of good will, regardless of the color of their skin and that ultimately will triumph.

His personal involvement began when he fought in the cause of a Negro seamstress who refused to give up her seat in a crowded Alabama bus. It came to a close while he was preparing to lead another march in support of striking garbage collectors in Memphis and to dramatically carry the struggle on behalf of the nation's poor to the doorsteps of Congress.

The key to his life and his crusade was peaceful protest. He held no malice against the Negro woman who stabbed him several years ago. When his modest home was bombed, he stood in the ruins and pleaded with his followers to remain calm. They did and his cause won another of its great triumphs.

Although his voice has been stilled by violence, he has repeated his plea for nonviolence often enough for it to come through loud and clear. His message is being amplified as the Flag of his country flies at half staff around the world and his countrymen join in a national day of mourning. These are tributes reserved for great men who have served their country well.

Rules for the Parks

What happens along the Lehigh Parkway and in other parts of Allentown's sprawling park system over the weekend will go a long way toward determining the pattern for the pleasant months ahead.

There will be reasonable traffic controls. Police will be on hand to prevent bottlenecks at some of the pressure points. Regulations to govern speed and control noise will be enforced. Parks are places to relax, not race tracks on which people must duck motorized cowboys or listen to the ear-splitting noises made by their vehicles. Neither are they repair pits or washeries.

Up to this time, no one has had any objections to picnickers enjoying a bottle of beer with their lunch. There is a considerable difference, however, between family picnics and beer parties. The latter will not be tolerated nor should they be.

Allentown has been generous in permitting its own residents and those from other communities to use its parks freely. How long this unrestricted use can and will continue will depend entirely on whether the privileges are used or abused.

Who's Hate Target Of New Left Now?

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

A social movement depends on a focus, which means that it must live by finding objects of love or of hate. Since there is so little to love in a non-religious age (you can't get very far merely by imitating Ferdinand the Bull and smelling the flowers), all of our strong movements in late years have depended on the existence of convenient villains. After Hitler and Tojo had been removed from the scene, there was Stalin. Even the Left of the late 1940's — the so - called Non-communist Left which materialized in Americans for Democratic Action — went along with Stalin - hatred. When Stalin was gone, liberals made a left - about - face and hated Joe McCarthy. After the death of Joe McCarthy there was a void until — along came Lyndon.



Chamberlain

The Lyndon - hatred took some time to work up. The Left couldn't do much besides deploring his gruff manner as long as he was plugging for the Great Society. But then Lyndon, trapped by a war which he never started, got himself involved with Ho Chi Minh. So the Left began conjuring up a frenzy about the newest villain, LBJ. Hey, hey, LBJ, how many kids did you kill today? Etcetera.

The scene was about to culminate in a veritable orgy of ugliness, but Lyndon suddenly double - crossed the boys by removing himself from the political campaign. Whom will the New Left hate now? The creation of a villain takes time; the "medium" — the rivulet publications that feed ultimately, like a bunch of brooks, into the main stream of the mass press, the radio and the TV — can hardly create the "message" overnight.

There has to be a villain, however, for we have an anti-establishment social movement all cranked up and operating on three levels simultaneously, and these require a symbol on whom to vent their malevolence.

First, there is the movement dedicated to violence, which exploits the grievances of the slums.

Second, there is the "resistance," represented by our Dr. Spocks and Rev. Coffins and the kids who burn their draft cards.

Third, there is the group which professionally sows suspicion (as in New Orleans, where our Mark Lanes and Jim Garrisons keep everlastingly at the business of trying to prove that it must have been a radical right-winger or maybe a whole rightist group that shot John F. Kennedy). Unless there is some strong Establishment figure to hate, these groups must lose direction and cohesion.

The New Left's "underground" press must find itself flummoxed by the disappearance of Lyndon as the arch villain. Who is going to take LBJ's place as Chief Devil? It would necessarily take some time to turn the innocent face of Vice President Hubert Humphrey into an object of malevolence.

The villain could be Dick Nixon, but not until he defines himself on the Vietnamese War, which won't happen until the Johnson peace gesture has had its play.

But rest assured there will be a new Prime Devil coming along before November. The Left can't live without one, and no vacuum lasts forever.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

A Pal

A pal is man or animal. . . if they console your heart . . . a loving soul or little dog . . . with feeling to impart . . . a pal is tenderness and hope . . . a word of kindness too . . . or anything that tends to make . . . the sun come smiling through . . . a pal is faith and understanding . . . expressed by those who care . . . dependability and trust . . . which form a friendship rare . . . a pal is sweet companionship . . . woven from sacrifice . . . a person with a helping hand . . . who gives sincere advice . . . a pal is kindness without stain . . . and goodness wrapped in smiles . . . the mate we chose to go with us . . . across the weary miles . . . what is a pal, well I have made . . . my definition real . . . I hope you recognize your pals . . . by virtues they reveal.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I would like to know if the phrase, "Whosoever will may come," is in the Bible. I am familiar with the song, "Whosoever Will May Come," but I have been unable to find this precise phrase in the concordance. Perhaps you can enlighten me.

Answer: The word "whosoever" is used about 90 times in the New Testament, and although the exact phrase, "Whosoever will may come," is not used, it is everywhere implied and assumed. It is probably taken from Revelation 22:15 which says: "Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."

The use of the word "whosoever" so many times in the New Testament reveals what we might call the "democracy" of God. His invitation is to everyone, regardless of race, class, or creed.

Millions of people love Jesus Christ, and Jesus loves the people of the world. When one of our Holy Land Tour groups were flying over the Egyptian desert en route to Cairo, they had a song service on the plane. One of the Egyptian stewardesses crowded up to the microphone, and said, "I'd like to sing a song about Jesus." She sang, "Jesus loves the little children, all the children of the world." Truly, His appeal is universal.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Drive for New Labor Courts Under Way

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — All you cats, hippies and flower people move over. The mood has caught. As the daffodillers would say, all those three button suiters whose "bag" is business are "making waves."



Riesel

The recently launched management movement, led by some of the nation's most articulate and successful executives, are counterattacking on a key front. They're determined to wipe out the National Labor Relations Board (NLRB) and in the next few sessions of Congress push through laws setting up a national labor court.

This is no esoteric battle. The NLRB is not just a combination of weird letters out of some ancient mysticism.

When the bosomy Bunnies in New York's Playboy Club revolted against the posh eatery, they demanded the NLRB permit them to join the Teamsters butter and egg union. When pitcher Lew Krausse was fined $500 and suspended without pay on charges of rowdyism by the Kansas City Athletics, the Major League Baseball Players Association ran to the NLRB with cries of unfair labor practices. When the pro football players wanted to organize, they too rushed to the board.

When Teamsters attempt to unionize white collar people and the word goes out that this is not their jurisdiction, the huge union heads for the board — and to date has won more such white collar representation elections than any other union.

The board is everywhere, in everybody's business, in every cranny of commerce, in everybody's pocketbook. It was set up in 1935 and now the coalition of thousands of businessmen, directed by an 11 - man steering committee and advised by a panel of three nationally prominent lawyers, charges that the NLRB is unfair to American industry.

Their charges have been seriously considered by North Carolina Sen. Sam Ervin. For weeks now his special Judiciary subcommittee on Separation of Powers has been probing the NLRB without benefit of much coverage.

It has been looking into industry's charges that the board really has become labor's advocate — helping the union chiefs to win thousands of representation elections, charging corporations with unfair labor practices at the drop of a union's hat, and forcing indignities upon business executives.

Union leaders retort that this is nonsense, that the drive is intended to smash labor, that southern corporations just want to remain nonunion.

But the management movement's leaders point to such decisions as the board's decree in the famed General Electric case. In this marathon series of hearings, the International Union of Electrical Workers (IUE) charged that the skilled intra-plant G.E. communications (information) system was an unfair labor practice. The board found that no one single act by the company was illegal or unfair, but that the totality of it was unfair. One of the management movement's leaders commented: "In other words the whole had nothing to do with the sum of its parts."

Furthermore, say the management movement's leaders, the board suppresses free speech, free press and censors films.

One company produced a movie, "And Women Shall Weep," portraying picket line violence, and showed it to their employes before a plant representation election. The board charged this was an unfair practice and voided the election.

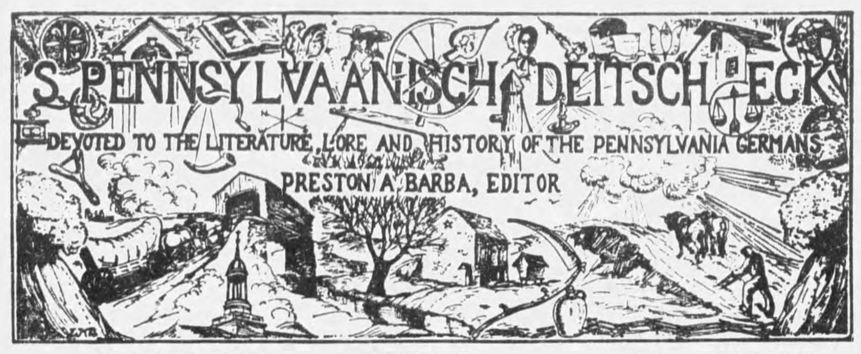
Another employer was chastised for distributing copies of a book by a senator. Happened to be "The Enemy Within," by one Robert Kennedy, exposing some crooked unions. The book was distributed before a representation election.

At other times, the board has ruled that employers must have its rulings read aloud in the plant, or posted on walls, or distributed to other shops in a multi - plant corporation. This is reverse suppression, say the businessmen. No one should be forced to read or not to read.

So the management movement is cheering the probe — and their champion is Michigan's Sen. Robert P. Griffin, author of the 1959 Labor Management Disclosure Act. He testified before the Ervin committee on March 26.

Labor courts are his idea. He is fighting for his bill, S.1353, to wipe out the NLRB, replace it with such courts, and to put 15 judges on the new bench for 20-year terms. He insists that the new judges be lawyers. Members of the NLRB, appointed by the President, are not required to have legal training or a law degree. One, Sam Zagoria, is a former newsman.

So, the management movement is swinging. It says it wants its rights. It doesn't expect success in this presidential election year. But it is in for the duration — especially if there is a change in the national administration.



AUSSTEUER — DOWRIES

By Raymond E. Hollenbach

Part III

Pewter, Copper, Iron, Tin and Earthenware

For the girls of the first generation pewter was an important item. Each one got pewter valued at a total of about 2 pounds, 16 shillings, or about $6.65 — this was almost as much as a cow was worth. Unfortunately, only several pieces are listed separately, but since there was no porcelain or china it may be assumed that some of it was in the form of pewter plates and other pieces for the table. "Ein klein zinnen Schisselgen" was worth 45 cents, and "eine zinne the Kann" one dollar.

Each girl in all three generations got "ein Kupferne Kessel." This ranged in value from 2 pounds 16 shillings to 5 pounds, and it may be assumed that this was a large copper kettle such as was used in boiling applebutter. In the last generation the value was $12.50. Here the size of one is mentioned in the description "ein kupferner berl kessel" — a copper kettle of barrel size. There were numerous smaller copper pieces, among them:

ein kupferne the Kessel	$2.50
eine kupferne Boll (bowl)	.60
einen kupferner leffel	.40
ein kupferne schaum leffel	.40
ein kupferner kesselge	1.87

There were also a few articles of brass, such as:

ein Bres Kesselgen	2.00
ein geller Leffel	1.30

Tinware is not mentioned at all in the first generation and thereafter mentioned usually only in a general way, such as "bezahlt in der Stadt vor eissen potten, zinnen geschirr, zeder geschirr und blechen geschirr." A lot like this together cost $25.00. "Ein blechne Sey" cost 45 cents; "ein Beint Blech" cost 6 cents; and "ein grosse weschschissel" 45 cents.

All the girls got earthenware, which probably came from local pottery. It is not mentioned by individual pieces and most of it most likely was common red earthen ware. The prices paid per lot varied from $1.50 to $2.50. At the higher price at least some pieces of decorated slip-pottery were included.

By far the most important kitchen utensils were made of iron. The list is long and there is a great variety. Perhaps first of all one thinks of the large iron kettles used to heat water for washing, and for boiling soap, and at butchering time. Only one girl of the first generation got such a kettle, but thereafter each girl got one. These kettles were so large that perhaps at first there was no foundry in Pennsylvania that made them. The first one listed was worth $5.00 and the local blacksmith had to put on "die henk." In the last generation such a kettle was listed as "einen grosser eisener Kessel mit der henk" and was worth $3.80. All kettles, pots, pans, etc. were made of cast iron and had to be taken to the blacksmith shop to have handles, feet, etc. attached of wrought iron — "fuer dasz eisen geschirr zu beschlagen und eine kuchen platt eine eisen henk daran zu machen" — this cost $2.60. At another time $1.37 was paid "fuer pot, deckel, henken, mulscharr, waffel iesen zu beschlagen." A list of a few of the iron utensils is as follows:

eines kleinen eissenen bott	.65
ein fleisch gabel	.21
einen eissenen leffel	.21
einen eissenen schaum leffel	.32
ein eisene brodpfann	.65
ein eisernen Hafen	.65
eine kuchen pfann	.85
drey eiisne pfannen	1.30
zwey eissenen botten mit henken	2.30
ein Schmaltz pengen	.45
ein eissen licht oder lamb	.27
ein brat paengen	.37½
eine brat Pann mit fues	1.05

Missing in all doweries was a cook stove. None of the girls got anything in the nature of a stove. The kitchen hearth was still the main part of the home. There were a number of other articles made of iron and other metals, but these will be mentioned under tools and appliances.

Part IV
Tools and Appliances

Compared to the many electrical appliances and devices available today, the tools and appliances of a century or more ago seem very simple indeed. The spinning wheel, the reel, the butter churn and the trough have already been mentioned. The remaining list is not very long but in many respects is the more interesting because of the names used, some of which are puzzling, especially with the varied spelling. Most of these tools and appliances came with the last generation. Some of the most interesting are listed below:

einen Blas Balk	.40
eine butter wog und gewicht	.95
einen kertzen stock	.25
eine kertzen form	.50
ein waffel eisen	1.00
eine schep bohl und quart blech	.32½
einen kehr Brosch	.60
ein blechne Ke Sey	.45
ein lichter stock	.27
ein Kaffe mihl	.87½
eine krap schip	.60
eine mullscharr	.37½
ein feyer schip und zang	.75
ein Trechter	.18
eine gies Kann	.70
eine garten Hack	.25
ein Reibeissen	
eine kuchen Platt	
ein Licht und Lichter stock	.50
eine Scheer	.31
zwey steinere Krug	.50
zwey Rahm Haefen	.40

Perhaps the most interesting of the "appliances" was "ein buegel eissen mit steinen," for 9 shillings or about $1.15. Each one of the girls of the first generation got one of these, except that in two instances the description said "mit stahl" instead of "mit steinen." This was an old-time smoothing iron, seldom mentioned by antique collectors, and consisted of an outter hollow shell into which was placed a hot stone or a piece of iron that had been heated in the fireplace. The iron had a hinged opening in the back to keep the stone from dropping out. In the second generation this crude tool was replaced with a new invention called a "flat iron." This was so new that our friend Clemens did not know what to call it except by its English name, so he wrote "Flad eissen." One of these was worth 30 cents.

Perhaps the most interesting of all was "eine wesch maschin" worth $2.90. It would be most interesting to know what kind of machine this was. Ordinary hand-operated wash machines, such as are remembered by even our oldest persons, did not come into general use until almost fifty years later after the Civil War. Strange as it may seem, an ordinary "wash board" is not mentioned anywhere. Perhaps this was not an appropriate gift to give to a bride.

Part V
For the Person and Miscellaneous

All the Clemens girls received articles that were more or less for personal use. Among these was a saddle. "Ein weiber Sadel" or "ein seid Sadel" was worth about $10.00. This was an important item and it cost a little more than a cow. The girls of the 2nd generation received "ein zahm" with the saddle. The girls of the last generation got no saddles and by that time most of the travelling was probably by wagon.

One of the girls got "ein und dreizig gallen brandewein" which was valued at 32 cents a gallon. One got a clock worth $18.50, and nearly all the girls got a mirror worth $1.00. These might be considered "luxury items," and to balance this each girl also received "eine grosse Bibel" worth $7.00.

The third generation was the first to receive any "pretty dishes." The first two generations received no china or porcelain and not even knives and forks. The list of things the last generation received along this line is quite long, and the following are some of them:

ein halb dutzent grosse Blau ranfftige deller	$1.25
ein halb dutzent Bloe the geschirr	.31
ein halb dutzent Bloe deller	.37½
ein halb dutzent Braunes the geschirr	.37½
ein halb dutzent weisse deller	.20
zwey geblumte deller	.22
4 grosse schoene deller	.40
eine Brodt Schissel	.44
eine lange diefe Schissel	.23
eine Drink Kann	.25
drei gruenranfftige deller	.50

THE PROPHECY

The following verses have reference to the Moravian Church, founded in Bohemia in 1457. John Amos Comenius (properly Komenski), a Bohemian, was one of its greatest men. Bishop, scholar, educational reformer, his memory continues to this day to be revered throughout the world.

On the Bohemian mountains
Comenius stood, the seer.
Behind him lay the pleasant land
Which he still held so dear.
Before him lay the wild world,
An exile he had trod,
But to his country always true,
His brethren and his God.

The church he loved was scattered
In cave and forest lone.
Man had more confidence in beasts
Than kindred of their own.
Gone up in smoke and ashes
The work of hand and brain,
While happy home and prosperous town
The wanderer sought in vain.

But with unwavering courage
And faith undaunted yet,
Though by a legion doubts assailed
And trials hard beset,
He uttered the prediction
The centuries have proved true:
That Bohemia's crushed and outlawed church
Should blossom forth anew.

Count Zinzendorf, the noble,
Furnished the garden fair.
On German soil the "Hidden Seed"
Sprang up with proper care.
'Twas there Bohemia's exiles
Founded a home once more
Beyond the reach of cruel foes
And persecution sore.

The bones of old Komenski
Two hundred years have lain
Far from the land he loved so well
But never saw again;
And the church he served and honored
Has compassed sea and land,
And works unceasing to this day
To keep her Lord's command.

Written by the Moravian poetess Louise A. Weitzel (1862-1934), whose Pennsylvania German poems have frequently appeared in the Eck in the past years. The above verses first appeared in The Little Missionary For February, 1905 and later in her collected poems A Quiver of Arrows, Lititz, Pa., 1908. — Ed.

eine sett the geschir, naemlich, zwe the potten, zucker bol, raum kaengen, ein dutzent deller 3.12½
ein dutzent subleffel, halb dutzent the leffel 1.12
ein halb duitzent messern und gabeln 1.50

Farm Animals

In addition to all the things for use around the house and the personal articles, each girl also was generously stocked with farm animals. The nine girls of the first generation were given a total of twenty-one cows with their doweries; also those same nine girls received nine horses and got eleven sheep. The girls of the two later generations also got a number of swine, but in the whole record book there is only one mention of poultry and that is in connection of feathers received for a bed — one girl received 31 lbs. of "heim gerobte federen" worth 55 cents a pound.

The Clemens Boys

What the Clemens boys got can hardly be called a dowery, but what they got from home was always equal in value to what their sisters got. Most of this was in money, and in each generation the farm was passed on to one of the sons with generous provisions for payment. In addition to this they got horses and cows, and gifts such as:

Ein zwey gaeuls wagen	$24.00
ein paar aftergescherr	8.00
ein neue axt	2.50
hals benner und ketten	1.00
sachen vor ein Stro Banck	2.87

Each of the boys of the 2nd and 3rd generations got "eine silberne Wadzh" or "silberne Sackuhr." These watches were worth from $10 to $18.00. Also, these boys were careful business men as well as farmers, and the father of the last generation provided each of his boys with a desk. This was something new for him and he had trouble spelling the word and perhaps also pronouncing it — he wrote "Einen Detsch," "einen Techts," and "einen Dechts" — and the value was $24.00.

Truly, the record of the Clemens family is an amazing story and shows what a thrifty Pennsylvania German family could and did do.

Tailgater!



This Day of Days

If a trout fisherman had to pick the most anticipated day of the year, chances are that Christmas, Easter, the Fourth of July and all the rest of the holidays would rate second to this one.

It isn't that fishermen are disrespectful. It's simply that in a state like Pennsylvania where thousands of miles of well-stocked trout streams sound their own siren call, there's nothing to match being out on opening day.

This is the fisherman's own day. No one needs remind him of it. Since early in the year he has been becoming increasingly tense and impatient. For weeks he has been checking his lures, fingering his lines, patching his waders, testing his rods. This morning he even postponed reading his newspaper to be at his favorite spot on his No. 1 stream before sunup.

The fisherman finds it difficult to explain his feelings for this day. For another fisherman, no explanation is necessary.

Anyone who ever waded a stream or tramped along its banks on this particular Saturday in April when all nature is awakening knows there is no better way to forget worries and cares and bring in thoughts that are as fresh and bright as the season than to concentrate on outwitting a trout.

Capital Punishment Slip

This week's Supreme Court decision eliminating the death penalty from the federal kidnaping act will reopen the whole subject of capital punishment to both congressional and public debate. If Congress believes there are circumstances and crimes that warrant this penalty, it will have to revise the statutes under which they are imposed.

The high court, frequently blamed for making it difficult to convict and punish criminals, had little reasonable choice about handing down this rule. The fault is in the weakness of the law Congress hurriedly enacted more than 30 years ago after the infant child of Col. and Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh had been kidnaped and murdered. Because the penalty can be imposed only if it is recommended by a jury, the court held the law inhibits free access to a jury trial that places the accused in greater jeopardy than if his case had a judicial hearing.

Much more is involved, however, than the Lindbergh kidnaping law, declared constitutional in all other respects. There is little doubt that an appellate court of proper jurisdiction would apply the same rule if a spy convicted of stealing the nation's critical atomic secrets was tried and sentenced to death under the present comparable statute.

Capital punishment is one of the oldest subjects in debate manuals. The pros and cons have been argued in this country and others almost from the beginning of civilization. There is no evidence that it is a deterrent to crime.

Now that it has been ruled out as the punishment for certain particularly heinous federal crimes, Congress needs to enact new statutes without delay. It has the choice of either amending the capital punishment provisions to comply with the Constitution or make certain that life prison terms mean considerably more than release from confinement after a few years of "good behavior" behind bars.

Johnson Still Key To Party's Future

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — While President Johnson has taken himself out of the race for the Democratic presidential nomination, he has by no means made clear whether he will make a determined effort to help Vice President Hubert Humphrey to become the choice of his party at the Democratic National Convention. If Mr. Johnson adopts a passive attitude, this will benefit Sen. Robert F. Kennedy at the convention.



Lawrence

Political analysts who have had experience with previous campaigns are inclined to think that the delegates behind Sen. Eugene McCarthy will eventually be found in the Kennedy camp. Up till now, the Minnesota senator has played a useful role for the Kennedy cause. He took a positive position against the renomination of President Johnson and criticized many of the policies of the current administration. Certainly when the Kennedy-McCarthy movement was started, it was based on the idea that Mr. Johnson had not been a satisfactory president, either with respect to Vietnam or certain domestic policies.

If Sen. Kennedy were nominated, it would be impractical, of course, for him to continue to criticize the Johnson administration. Indeed, he would have to defend the party's record if only to help Democratic candidates for Congress to win.

The Republican party, on the other hand, will emphasize the mistakes of the Democratic administration and will argue that another Democratic president is bound to continue the existing policies.

Old Slogan

The slogan often used in presidential campaigns is: "It's time for a change." Mr. Johnson's withdrawal from the race has already assured a change in the White House, but this does not necessarily mean that the Democratic party's policies will be changed. The Republican party will undoubtedly urge the voters to cast their ballots for a complete change through Republican control of both the White House and the Congress.

Mr. Johnson's withdrawal has helped the Republicans in one respect. There is always a natural tendency on the part of many voters to support the incumbent administration so as to avoid a change, especially at a time when a war is going on. But since Mr. Johnson will be leaving the White House anyhow, a new set of policies may be offered by the Democrats as well as the Republicans. Irrespective of promises and pledges for the future, however, the electorate registers its protest and expresses dissatisfaction with current policies by voting against the party in power, especially if economic conditions are unfavorable.

While much can happen between now and November, domestic issues may become predominant. Voters will be asked to decide whether they want another four years of large expenditures and inflationary trends. The election will probably see a considerable shift of votes from one party to the other. A large number of Democrats will desert their party, and, if Mr. Nixon is the Republican presidential nominee, he could sweep the South, particularly if Sen. Kennedy is the Democratic nominee.

In the populous states, the Democrats will have a better chance especially in the big cities. For if Kennedy is the nominee of the Democrats, he will doubtless have an organization formed in close connection with the state and local party bosses. He has had experience in developing political strength at the grass roots. He very nearly obtained the vice-presidential nomination for his brother in 1956, and then directed John F. Kennedy's successful campaign for the presidency in 1960. So it looks now as if the Kennedy machine, with its intimate affiliation with many local organizations, will be able to make a strong race for the presidency.

If Vice President Humphrey, on the other hand, should succeed in getting the nomination, he would make a spectacular campaign. He probably would come closer to defeating Mr. Nixon in November than any of the current aspirants for the Democratic nomination. The outlook today is for a close race for the nomination between Sen. Kennedy and vice-president Humphrey. Whichever way it turns out, there will be a lot of division within the party.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

This Easter

May this Easter bring contentment . . . to the world in which we live . . . may the lesson it affords us . . . teach our hearts how to forgive . . . Easter is a time of gladness . . . when our faith is born anew . . . brotherhood and friendship flower . . . and the pangs of hate subdue . . . children love to welcome Easter . . . with sweet hymns of God on high . . . each will get their share of goodies. . . Easter bunnies will supply. . . flowers decorate most windows . . . doves of peace fly overhead . . . to proclaim the Resurrection . . . of the Lord who once was dead . . . so once more as Easter beckons . . . I go forth with newfound hope. . .silently I pray to heaven. . .for the strength to climb the slope.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



'How can inflation hurt us? All we have is debts.'

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



ES LEER GRAAB

Wie's im Sankt Matthaeus gschriwwe schteht

Wie der siwwet Daag verbei waar, sin Maria Magdalena un die anner Maria kumme in der Helling vum aerschte Daag fer's Graab zu sehne. Un sehnt, die Aerd hot aagfange zu wackle, far en Engel vum Haerr iss vum Himmel runnerkumme, iss ans Graab gedrede, hot der Schtee weckgerollt von der Dier un hot sich druff gsetzt. Sei Gschtalt waar so hell wie der Blitz un sei Gleeder waare schneeweiss. Die Wechder waare so verschrocke, ass sie wie dod datt gelegge hen. Awwer der Engel hot de Weiwer gsaat: Faerricht eich net. Ich weess yo, ass ihr Jesus sucht, wu sie gegreizicht hen. Er iss net do, er iss vun de Dode uffgschtanne, yuscht wie er gsaat hot. Sehnt, do iss der Blatz wu der Haerr gelegge hot. Nau geht gschwind un verzeehlt seine Yinger, er iss uffgschtanne vun de Dode, un sehnt, er geht eich vannenaus noch Galilea hie. Datt sollt ihr ihn sehne. Nau hawwich's eich gsaat.

Un sie gehne gschwind vum Graab naus. Sie hen sich gfaerricht, un waare doch arig froh, un sin gschprunge fer seine Yinger des zu verzeehle. Un sehnt, noh hot sie der Jesus aagedroffe un gsaat: Seid gegriesst. Un sie kumme zu ihm, fasse sei Fiess aa, un falle var en hie.

Noh hot Jesus gsaat: Faerricht eich net. Geht zu meine Brieder un saagt ihne, ass sie noch Galilea geh sedde. Datt solle sie mich sehne. Awwer wie sie unnerwegs waare, sin etliche vun de Wechter in die Schtadt kumme, un hen de Hohebrieschter alles verzaehlt, ass gschehne iss. Un die Hohebrieschter sin mit de Eldeschte zammekumme, hen Rod abgehalde, un hen dernoh de Soldaade reichlich Geld gewwe, un ihne eigscharreft: Saagt des: Sei Yinger sin in der Nacht kumme un hen en gschtohle dieweil mir gschlofe hen. Un wann der Governor des verleicht heere deed, schwetze mer mol mit em, un noh seid ihr seef. Die Soldaade hen's Geld genumme, un hen sich dernoh aagschickt. Un selli Schtori geht heit noch unner de Yudde rum.

Awwer die elf Yinger sin noch Galilea un uff en Barrig gange, wu Jesus sie hiegschickt hot ghadde. Un wie sie en gsehne hen, sin sie var em hiegfalle, awwer deel hen noch draa gezweiwelt. Noh iss Jesus zu ne kumme, hot mit ne gschwetz, un gsaat: Mir iss all die Gewalt im Himmel un uff der Aerd gewwe. Fer sell, geht hie un lehrt alle Velker, un daaft sie in Naame vum Vadder un vum Soh un vum Heiliche Geischt. Un lehrt sie, sie solle alles halde, was ich eich befohle hab. Un sehnt, ich bin bei eich alle Daag bis die Welt zu End geht.

(The Four Gospels, translated into our Pennsylvania German dialect by Dr. Ralph C. Wood will appear in the Proceedings of The Pennsylvania German Society, about to be published.)

GOTT, NEMM MICH AN DER HAND

(Tune: The Lord My Shepherd Is)

Gott, nemm mich an der Hand,
Ich schteh am Greizweg blind;
Die Schtrooss geht rechts, die Schtroose geht links,
O fiehr mich graad un gschwind.

Ich schteh am Greizweg blind;
Dei Hand bleibt mir gedrei,
Fiehrt mich un alle Mensche weit
Un macht die Welt uns frei.

Dei Hend, verletzt am Baam,
Verschtehne Lieb un Leid;
Hen gewwe rode Droppe Blut
Un blude aa noch heit.

Sie dreeschde, helfe noch
Un heele Mensche viel;
Sie segne mich, sie segne all,
Sie fiehre uns zum Ziel.

Ich schteh am Greizweg blind —
Mach glaar die Aage mir!
Ich mach mei Haz un Hend groos uff
Un dien der Welt un Dir.

This original hymn by Russell W. Gilbert, Professor of German, Susquehanna University, lends itself well for use in dialect church services, increasingly popular across the countryside.

DER ABRIL

Abril — un die Amschle sin do!
Was singe sie maryeds so froh!
Sie schpringe un hupse
Un zoppe un zupse
Un gehn de Reggewaerm noh.

Abrilkalb muss emoll sei,
Dabbt immer am Arrschde do rei;
Sie schicke uns anne,
Nix hinne, nix vanne,
Noh lache die Schpitzbuwe glei.

Abril iss der Munet for ziege,
Fer Wasser im Keller zu griege
Deel ziege mit Schulde,
Mer muss sich gedulde,
Ball duhne sie en Annrer bedriegge.

Nau macht mer des Gaardesach naus,
Noh butzt mer im Hof un am Haus;
Un Schauers, die kumme,
Do waxe die Blumme,
Mer heert aa der Biwwi datt draus.

—John Birmelin

ABOUT FISHING AND HUNTING

It is safe to assume that few of our readers possess that valuable little book "Skizzen aus dem Lecha-Thale," a collection of sketches and reports first published in the "Friedens - Bote" and later published in book form by Trexler and Hartzell in Allentown, Pa. (1880 - 1886).

"In Chapter 40, entitled "Dieses and Jenes" (This and That) are a few historical notes on fishing and hunting which we have translated as follows:

In 1735, when many squatters had already settled in the valley of the Lehigh, the proprietaries of Pennsylvania devised a plan for disposing by lottery of a hundred thousand acres looked upon as the wilderness portion of Bucks County. A great many lottery tickets were sold, but for some reason or other the lots were never drawn. However, the owners of such lottery tickets were offered the lands they had selected for themselves at cheap prices.

Among the first settlers of Upper Milford (then also comprising the present Lower Milford) we find such names as Dillinger, Musselman, Hoch, Kirster, Scheimer, Lauer, Knecht, Henkel, Jost, Brenner, Rausch and others. The township had already been founded as early as 1739 by the court of Bucks County. Peter Walbert, whose name headed the list of those petitioning the act, was appointed the first constable.

At that time Judge Allen of Philadelphia owned 5,000 acres of land on both sides of the Lehigh, extending south and west into what is now Salisbury and Whitehall. At that time it was known by the general name of "Magunschy," or Macungie. On ground occupied by Muhlenberg College Judge Allen had a stone building erected Known as Trout Hall it furnished shelter for the Judge and his fishing companions from Philadelphia. Here he entertained them as his guests on occasions and here the trout caught in the waters of this vicinity were prepared and served.

Another Philadelphian, Lynford Lardner, Esquire, owned a stretch of land somewhere between the Jordan and Cedar Creek, upon which he erected a building similar to that of Judge Allen, where he and his hunting companions might find shelter. It was called Grouse Hall, because of the many quails they shot in this vicinity and feasted upon. Because this building was white - washed, it later received the name of White Hall, thus giving the new township its name.

In fact the whole region became such a paradise for anglers and hunters that even the governor of Pennsylvania was induced from time to time to leave his capital city of Philadelphia and make excursions into these parts. On one such occasion the Governor had to spend the Sabbath in the home of one of the early settlers not far from the hunting terrain. Since it would have been considered improper for the Governor to go forth with his gun on the Sabbath, he must needs content himself with some other pursuit. He therefore inquired of his local host, whether he had some interesting book wherewith to while away the time. "Yes indeed," replied the host. "I own the most entertaining book that you have ever read," and thereupon he brought to his distinguished guest his well - worn copy of the Bible. The Governor felt the implied sting he had received and quietly immersed himself in the reading of the Holy Writ to his eternal benefit — let us hope!

(It should be pointed out that the author of the above sketch committed an error which has been frequently made. The stately stone building we know as Trout Hall, which is now the home of the Lehigh County Historical Society, was built by James Allen in 1770 near the spot where his father Judge William Allen, founder of Allentown, had many years before erected a log fishing lodge, which he called Trout Hall.—Ed.)

FRIEHYAAHRS GEDANKE

'S iss Friehling uff de Baerye
Un Friehling uff em Land;
Die Veggel peife un singe
So freehlich uff yeder Hand.

Ich kann net hupse un schpringe,
Es iss mer gaar net gut;
Ich maag net peife un singe,
Dezu haw ich ken Mut.

Sie fehle uff alle Seide,
Die Freind vum letschte Yaahr)
Der Winter hot sie eigereimt
Zum dunkle Dodestor.

Die Blumme bliehe wie immer,
Die Veggel singe so schee;
Die Aage un die Ohre,
Die fehle—sell dutt mer weh!

Doch ee Droscht hot mer alfert,
Wann 's watt ums Haerz rum bang;
Wu sie sin scheint die ewich Sunn
Un schallt der ewich Gsang.

Wann mer sie aa vermisse,
Sie sin viel besser ab;
Sie sin yuscht in re annere Schtubb,
Der Eigang waar en Graab.

Der liewe Gott datt drowwe,
Der hot en grosses Haus;
Fer in die Himmelschtubb eigeh,
Geht mer die Aerdschtubb naus.

Fatt, drauriche Gedanke!
Guck braaf ins Lewe nei!
Un freeh dich mit de Veggel,
Dann unser Gott iss drei.

—Louise A. Weitzel
1862 - 1934

DER OSCHDER HAAS

Uff Oschder Sunndaag
Maerye freih,
Do kumme all die Kinner bei;
Sie biete all des Feddervieh,
Un hen en grossi Laermerei

Sie suche Neschder hie un do,
Un baade darrich Grass un Klee;
Was sin die Yunge doch so froh,
Die Neschder gfillt mit Oier schee.

Die Baem sin grie, un yedi Blumm
Mit scheene Farwe dutt sich aa;
Die Ieme hen en laut Gebrumm,
Die Felder sin bedeckt mit Daa.

Un datt im Busch der Oschder Haas
Bedracht die Gschiecht vun seinen Laag;
Er schnibselt wennich mit der Naas —
En Draen laaft aus seim braune Aag.

Die Mammi Haas, die sitzt aa bei,
Un nemmt sei zittrich Hand — sie's kalt!
Sie guckt ihn aa un sehnt soglei,
Der Oschder Haas watt aafangs alt.

Noh secht er, "Mammi, ich bin mied,
Ich denk ich mach mich nau ins Nescht;
Die Kinnerfreed iss en Dankbars Lied,
Naegscht Yaahr gebt's widder Oschderfescht."

—Martin Edw. Birmelin
1952

The Greatest Joy of Easter Day

By RUSSELL KIRK

Our word Easter is said to be derived from the Saxon word "oster," which meant rising. It is the day of the risen Christ and the holiest day in the Christian year.



Kirk

Yet the word itself, like many traditions and customs associated with Easter, is obscured by the mists of antiquity. Remotely, this religious festival has both Jewish and pagan roots. It used to coincide with the Jewish feast of the Passover, during which Jesus of Nazareth rose from the tomb. Therefore, it is also called, especially in eastern lands, the Paschal Feast, "Paschal" being derived from Passover, or "Pascha." Jesus is represented as the Paschal Lamb, or the ritual sacrifice of the holy day.

Also Easter coincides with the annual spring festival of the pagan peoples of Europe, who celebrated rebirth and renewal at this time.

The giving of painted eggs, as a symbol of rebirth, common throughout most of Europe and carried to America, presumably is a survival of a pre-Christian custom. How little rabbits bounced into this scene, I am not certain—except that they, too, symbolize the spring of the year and the regeneration of nature.

Easter is what we call a "movable feast" — that is, a holiday whose date varies from year to year — and is the annual occasion by which all other movable feasts are determined. Its variability originally was the result of the eccentric ancient Jewish calendar, which had a 13th month every third year. The subject is complicated, but in general Easter's occurrence is determined by the phases of the moon, which satellite exerts so curious an influence over various human and animal activities.

So Easter falls on the first Sunday after the first full moon that appears after the 21st day of March; or if that full moon occurs on a Sunday, then Easter is the following Sunday.

In the early centuries of Christianity, the time at which Easter should be celebrated was a subject of fierce controversy between the Latin and the Eastern churches, and also between the English on the one hand and the Irish and Scots on the other.

Real Meaning

The real significance of Easter, nevertheless, is not the day on which it is observed, nor the painted egg, nor the lily, nor the bunny, nor even the new hat to be worn to church. Easter means, to Christians, that Jesus of Nazareth proved His divinity by rising from the grave; that He vanquished death, for Himself and for others. "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

Also Easter signifies the baptism of mankind, and the hope of immortality, and the renewal of all nature after the long winter of barrenness. Even more than Christmas, it is meant to be a time of peace on earth, good will toward men, in a common rejoicing of life springing eternal from the ashes.

Until the triumph of communism—a passing triumph, one trusts, like that of winter — Easter was most devoutly celebrated in Russia. During World War I, when Easter came around, often the Russian soldiers would declare a truce, cross the lines to visit their adversaries and present their German or Austrian armed brothers in Christ with eggs and cakes. Enemy soldiers were invited as guests into Russian homes, for that holy day.

By the sacrifice of the Lamb, we are made brothers in spirit and are given assurance that we are not as the beasts that perish. Life is good, we learn, and renews itself despite all our morbid endeavors to reduce the world to inert dust. The great Easter rising was not a nationalist insurrection in Dublin, but the assertion of divine power against dusty death.

Ours is a time in which many talk glibly of means for preventing human birth, and of the "silent spring" poisoned by man's slaughtering inventions, and of merciless war at the antipodes. In Adam's fall, we sinned all, as the New England Primer puts its.

But the Lamb's voluntary sacrifice atoned for the fall, and the stone rolled away from the tomb gave us faith that man is meant for eternity. Therefore, in the roughest and most bewildered of times, some of us have joy at Easter.

Penn State's Place In the Lehigh Valley

The path of progress of higher education in Pennsylvania could bypass the Lehigh Valley if the recommendations of the long-awaited Heald, Hobson report are followed to the letter.

That report, prepared for the State Board of Education, calls for the elimination of the Allentown Campus of Pennsylvania State University. The Lehigh Valley currently stands as a house divided on the issue, a situation which in itself could be a serious threat to the standing of the area as a center of higher education.

The report seems to be in contradiction with itself. Though it acknowledges Penn State's high quality of education at reasonable cost, it seeks to curtail the development of the commonwealth campuses, the system by which Penn State students can begin their college education at local campuses and then transfer to the main campus at University Park.

While being critical of the commonwealth campus system, the report seems to favor the community colleges as the most useful vehicle for the initial phases of the four-year program.

The question should not become an either-or proposition. Both the commonwealth campus and the community college have proper roles in higher education. Duplication of services by both systems would be just as detrimental as elimination of one.

Consider what would happen in the Lehigh Valley if the Allentown campus is eliminated, as the report recommends.

About 1,200 students from Lehigh and Northampton counties now attend Penn State. Since the Allentown campus does not have a college-transfer program, most of these students spend their four years at the main campus.

The trend in the past few years, however, has been a reduction of the number of freshmen at the main campus. Facilities there are not adequate to serve the entire university enrollment. A spokesman for the university has said that this trend undoubtedly will continue as the total number of students increases. The main campus simply isn't large enough.

When the time comes that no freshmen (and possibly sophomores) are studying at the main campus, the Lehigh Valley area students will be seriously inconvenienced. They will be forced to attend a commonwealth campus, and there is none closer than 40 miles.

A solution to the problem is in Senate Bill 1213, already approved by the Senate and due to come before the House next month. The bill provides for a Lehigh Valley Campus of Penn State. This campus would offer the associate-degree program now being given at the Allentown campus, and would also have a college-transfer program, whereby four-year students could begin their college work locally.

The community colleges in Lehigh and Northampton counties cannot afford to take up the burden of training for the first two years of college all those students who, if facilities were available, would be attending a local campus of Penn State. Already it has been seen that the local school boards, sponsors of the community colleges, have limited taxing means and could not pay the freight of the expansion that would be necessary if these colleges had to fill the void left by a lack of a local college-transfer program run by Penn State.

It is one of the unique advantages of a community college that it is controlled locally to serve local needs. Certainly these colleges will be developing college-transfer programs. But they will be designed for a different grade of student and will not be coordinated with a single parent university. A student entering a commonwealth campus has his sights set on a four-year career within Penn State University. A community college student probably has no such intention.

Both institutions—community colleges and Penn State commonwealth campuses—are needed. To eliminate one or the other would seriously limit the choice of opportunity for local students. But unless citizens of the Lehigh Valley rally to the support of the local campus of Penn State, future generations of students will be denied this choice.

In the Cause of Justice

The sole purpose of the constitutional amendment proposed under Question 5 on Tuesday's ballot, is to improve the administration of justice in the courts of the state by strengthening the machinery of the judicial system. Even though desirable proposals fell by the wayside in the Constitutional Convention, those that now come before the electorate represent a major step in a cause that should concern anyone who at any time may come before any court.

Proposed changes range from the minor judiciary, the justices of the peace and aldermen who issue warrants and in many cases make judgments, to the State Supreme Court. All of them would be brought into a unified structure over which the state's highest tribunal is to have administrative and supervisory authority.

None of the proposed amendments call for eliminating any of the courts. One, however, ultimately would cut the number of aldermen and justices of the peace from 4,000 to 1,000, require them to know enough about the law to qualify for the judicial roles they fill, and give them salaries rather than the fees they now collect from those who come before them.

To keep judges as clear as possible of partisan politics, the amendments specify that after being elected to a full term in the traditional manner, re-election to any further terms shall be on a merit basis, without opposition or political identification and simply by a "yes-no" vote. Next year voters will be asked to determine whether judges of the statewide appellate courts are to be elected as they now are or appointed by the governor on the recommendation of a special panel. In any event, the terms of county and statewide judges would be limited to 10 years and retirement at 70 would be compulsory.

Admittedly there are weaknesses that ultimately may require further refining amendments. The strengths of those that are proposed, however, should contribute substantially to the administration of justice at all state levels.



"Oh, Ho? I'm Here!" "Ho! Ho! Ho! I'm Here!"

Right to Differ Limited by Law

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Riots and disorders have broken out in America largely because of a widely held belief that people are justified in using violence to express their dissent. Even college professors, clergymen, and others who are well educated have openly proclaimed that disobedience of a law which is disliked is morally right.



Lawrence

It is significant, therefore, to note an address which has just been delivered by Erwin N. Griswold, the solicitor general of the United States — the man who has to prosecute cases in court on behalf of the Department of Justice. He was formerly dean of Harvard Law School. His speech this week at the Tulane University School of Law in New Orleans, was a momentous declaration. It ought to be carefully studied, particularly by the intellectuals.

Griswold pointed out that in recent years America "has become increasingly tolerant of the mischievous attempts to excuse deliberate violations of the law" committed by individuals to further what they personally regard as a "lofty cause." He analyzed various examples of "civil disobedience," and said that the latest manifestation of "grim, mindless destruction" in more than 100 cities indicates that the national temperament has become "too much acclimated to violence as a method of social protest."

While conceding that there is, of course, a "right to dissent," Griswold insisted that the Constitution and the laws of the land make clear that the right to differ has limits. He said:

"To permit factions the resort to force when they feel—however correctly — that a particular law or policy is wrong would be to renounce our own experience and that of the founders . . .

Violence Indefensible

"I have suggested that it is illicit to violate otherwise valid laws either as a symbol of protest or in the course of protest, and secondly that I regard it as indefensible to attempt to promote a viewpoint either by flagrant violence or by organized coercion . . .

"I believe the current rhetoric—which sometimes seems to consecrate 'civil disobedience' as the noblest response in the pantheon of virtues — has obscured the nature and consequence of this activity. To define my term — I mean by 'civil disobedience' the deliberate violation of a rule ordained by constituted government because of a conscientious conviction that the law is so unjust that it cannot morally be observed by the individual . . .

"In determining whether and when to exercise the moral right to disobey the dictates of the law, it must also be recognized that society not only does not but cannot recognize this determination as entitled to legal privilege . . .

"One who contemplates civil disobedience out of moral conviction should not be surprised and must not be bitter if a criminal conviction ensues. And he must accept the fact that organized society cannot endure on any other basis. His hope is that he may aid in getting the law changed. But if he does not succeed in that, he cannot complain if the law is applied to him."

There has been a good deal of confusion about "civil disobedience." It has been extolled by some of its champions as a form of expression which cannot morally or legally be interfered with, even though it incites to violence, produces riots and results in the loss of millions of dollars in property and hundreds of lives.

In America today there is need for a differentiation between a moral conviction that a law ought to be amended or repealed and a deliberate attempt to encourage an individual to violate any law which he may dislike. Griswold, as the head of the prosecuting arm of the government, certainly has spelled out a constitutional as well as a sound historical argument in favor of enforcement of the law and the meting out of punishment to those who disregard the rights of others.

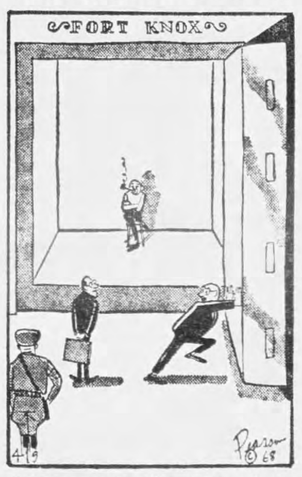
Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

My Blessings

In the quiet of the evening . . . when the sun has gone to rest . . . I find peace and real contentment . . . because I am truly blest . . . and it seems my quest is over . . . as I'm welcomed at the door . . . by the one and only person . . . whom I honor and adore . . . for I have a home to house me . . . where two laughing children play . . . and a tender loving sweetheart . . . with a smile to make me gay . . . even lifeless objects please me . . . giving wings to sullen care . . . and I dream about the future . . . as I nestle in my chair . . . new-found faith is my own treasure . . . and my weary heart can sing . . . this and many other prizes . . . are the things my loved ones bring . . . I find comfort just in knowing . . . that most everything is right . . . and that God once more has granted . . . me the quiet of the night.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"Holsapple is all we have left. He has two gold teeth."

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



ALLE SADDE WADDE

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

From Raymond E. Hollenbach's recent narratives based on the old account books of the Clemens family through three generations under the caption **Aussteuer — Dowries** (Eck, March 23, 30 and April 6) we offer the following unusual words and phrases and seek information about the same. We have retained primitive forms and spelling.

Aussteuer — Do you distinguish between **Aussteuer** and **Haussteier?**

zwey grosse dobelt steinige Ziegen
Ein Bett faszing von halb leinen
Ein Underbett
Ein Bettsack von Barget
Grob werken (at 22 cents a yard)
Ein Bettlaad (or Bettstell)
sechs lennen stiehl (lennen?)
eine Aenglische back mult mit einen Disch deckel
ein spinrath mit sechsspulen und zwey wertel
der Schaumleffel
En Beintblech
ein Brat paengen
eine Mullscharr
ein Reibeissen
zwey Rahm Haefen
ein raum Kaengen
ein dutzent supleffel
ein Kuebel und Eimer —

What is the difference between a **Kiwwel** and **an Eemer?**

ein Butter Zuebergen
zwey loehnen Stuehl

We should like to revert to some of the words which appeared in the Eck for Dec. 16. — What is **weisskraut?** And why is it white? From Helen M. Heydt, Alburtis, Pa., comes a very informative letter from which we quote:

"In Germany, where much more red cabbage is eaten than here, one still sees menus making distinction between **weisskraut** and **rotkraut,** each of which has its own combinations with other parts of a menu, usually not interchangeable.

"For its Pennsylvania Dutch application, I can speak only from my own small area as a child in Allentown. There the distinction was chiefly between **weisskraut** and **sauerkraut.** In addition, it had also a more specific meaning. With us, it meant a one - dish meal in which cabbage and potatoes were cooked with beef. When cabbage is cooked with beef instead of the more usual ham, it retains its white color. Could it be that this had a bearing on the local use of the term?"

This information we can accept in a general way, but we add here that in the fatherland our pioneer forefathers had a special reason for mentioning the color, for they had not only the white cabbage used in making sauerkraut, but also the red cabbage or **rotkohl** and the **braunkohl** (or **kale**) and the wirsingkohl (savoy cabbage) which with its curly green leaves was cooked and put through a collander like spinach.

Our long - time informant, Raymond E. Kiebach, well-known historian of Reading, Pa. has also sent us correct information with respect to **weisskraut,** but does not point out that the term is now locally used only to denote boiled cabbage without reference to color. Somehow our Pennsylvania German people have in the course of time gotten away from the boiling of red cabbage, which is regrettable.

Your editor, who abhors the use of recipes and cooks only by the grace of God, humbly offers this recipe: Cut as you would for cole slaw, some red cabbage; boil with some peeled sour apples and some brown sugar, and a few cloves, and some salt and some butter and some red wine, and go sparingly on the sugar and the salt and the cloves, but less so on the apples and the wine, and not at all on the red cabbage, and intermingle with intuition, love and understanding!

Mr. Kiebach defined **Karbseboi** and **Karbsekuche** correctly: the former is a pie with pieces of pumpkin as filling in pastry and covered with pastry lid; the latter is a custard pie.

No one seemed to know **Fress - es - graad** (Eat it right away) and **die verbabbelt Suss** (Tell - tale Susan), quaint terms for pastry leftovers filled with milk, butter, sugar and cinnamon and baked hastily in hot oven, the delight of the waiting children.

Our explanation of the origin of the saying "Es iss zu nix gange, wie em Dietz sei Leicht," brought forth considerable comment.

Mr. P. L. Jones, Northampton, writes us as follows:

"In your Eck of March 16, I read with great interest about the Dietz funeral. My mother was born in Monroe County, in the area of Kunkletown and Smith Gap. She was 89 years old when she died three years ago, and this was one of her pet expressions. I can well recall it when I was a young boy. When anything did not materialize properly like a church social, parade, picnic or any other function her pet words were "like the Dietz funeral." When I started to work at the Atlas Cement Co. in 1919, we had a man by the name of Sam Dietz working in the Pack House and when anything major did not work properly the men would always kid him, about the Dietz funeral. He was a jolly fellow who would just smile and walk away. These Dietzes lived two homes south of the Howerstown Church."

And Mrs. William A. Rader, Nazareth, writes us as follows:

"As a child, residing in North Bethlehem, Northampton County, I recall my mother describing a situation or episode as verhuddelt wie Dietz's Leicht." (This was some forty to fifty years ago). I never questioned her who Dietz was, but assumed it had something to do with a Dietz family who lived not too far from us."

About Private Family Cemeteries

We would be grateful for comments on the interesting subject presented in the following letter received from the afore - mentioned Mr. Kiebach under date of December 13 last. We quote:

"Exeter Township in Berks County recently celebrated its 225th Anniversary and issued a booklet in connection therewith. On page 74, under subtitle "The Private Family Cemeteries," the writer, unidentified, says, '. . . Dr. Geo. DeBenneville, born in London in 1703, who was a medical practitioner and not a member of any particular sect, encouraged the custom of having private burial grounds on the farm as a matter of convenience, since the public cemeteries were few and far removed. The custom was observed until about the 1860's when the practice was discouraged because of the changing of farm ownership from the family line.'

"My opinion always has been that the family cemeteries on their own property was due to economy and expediency or a matter of convenience as the writer says, and this is the only time I can recall of any person influencing this custom.

"Now, I am not trying to criticize or take issue with the writer, but am now wondering whether this custom originated in Europe. I am bearing in mind, that at the time of the immigration of our Pennsylvania German ancestors there were not many holders of small farms in their own right . . .

"In my researches I find that most of the original PaG farms passed out of the family by the time of the fourth generation, even when they had descended to the daughters. Those farms that stayed in the 'freundschaft,' if not in the family are decidedly in the minority from the fifth generation on."

Thus wrote Mr. Kiebach, and we believe correctly in the main. But we need more information. The fact is that the custom of burial in private grounds among the early PaGermans did not originate in the homeland, where there were well - established ancient burial grounds, and also that in their new homeland in eastern Pennsylvania there were church cemeteries since the middle of the 18th century. Economy and expediency are the answer, but also we like to think that never having owned private property, in their native land, now in Pennsylvania they were imbued with a sense of permanence and pride in having their dead rest in ground they and their heirs would possess forever. But alas! what is permanent? Today our landscape is dotted with private burial grounds once neatly surrounded with walls, now in ruins and covered with weeds, and on native stones marking the graves, weathered epitaphs and forgotten names.

We welcome further information. Please send replies directly to: Editor of the ECK, Allentown Morning Call, Allentown, Pa.

Gott Hot die Welt Recht Gut Gemacht

(Tune: Lord Speak to Me That I May Speak)

Gott hot die Welt recht gut gemacht,
Sunn, Schtanne, Himmel,
Daag un Nacht,
Aa Wasser, Land un viel noch meh;
Es waar yo alles brechdich schee.

Grie Graas un Graut un Beem in Blieh,
Gediere, Veggel, Fisch un Vieh;
Gott hot die Welt recht gut erschafft,
En Kinschdler frei in seinre Graft.

Die Schepfung iss em Schepfer gut;
Doch hot die Welt ken Menscheblut;
Er macht der Mensch aus Goddesbild,
En Mensch nooch Goddes Gwinsch erfillt.

Der Heffner setzt die Aerd uffs Rad
Un macht aa hibsche Sache graad;
Es Raad geht rum, er drickt un dreht,
Er weess, wie's mit seim Heffli sctheht.

O Gott, ich bin die bloosse Aerd,
Net schee, net gut, ken bissli waert;
Setz mich uffs Raad, un mach mich gut
Un freindlich schee mit Deinre Glut.

Pastors who arrange dialect services will welcome this original hymn by Dr. Russell W. Gilbert, Susquehanna University.

IM FRIEHYAAHR

Es wunnert mich eb de alde Leit ihre Waahrsaages aushalde dutt. "Wann's in die Kascheblumme leichte dutt, dann dutt's ken Kasche un aa ken Blaume gewwe." Die Blaumebeem bliehe ebaut die seem Zeit. Du hettscht yuscht emol die Blooboddle sehne solle. Die Schwemm un die Fense-ecke warre gans bloo. Sie saage als sell deet en gudi Hoiet un Aern bedeite.

Die gleene Weideketzelcher sin nau schunn vum Baam un der alt heckich Bierebaam iss schn grie mit scheene, hellgriener Bledder. Des macht widder neies Lewe un Luscht, weil die Veggelcehr sin am Karessiere un sin schun am Neschder baue. Wie kann mer dann do der Kopp henke, wann alles nei Lewe drauss hot.

Schpringe Kresse, Pissebett, Winder Zwiwwle, Pokbeereschuss un Boikraut — sin des nau net gude Sache? Was iss unser Haerr Gott doch so gut ass er des Sach all waxe losse dutt!

Thus wrote the late Elfrieda Gerloff Weaver to the Editor in a letter dated Locus Daal, der 10. Moi, 1947. And she added this little rhubarb rhapsody:

BOIKRAUT

Es iss widder Friehyaahr,
es graas iss schee grie;
Die Bledder duhn raus schluppe
Un Schwammblumme bliehn.

Im Gaarde warre die Kansdrauwe
Un Grusselbeere - Schteck grie;
Es Boikraut dutt waxe —
Guck yuscht mol datt hie!

Ich wotts Boikraut waer zeitich,
Die Mammi guckt alle Daag dernoh;
Sie will's hawwe fer Boi backe —
Was sin mer all so froh!

Sehn yuscht mol die Kruscht,
Sie iss maerb un schee brau;
Un die Filling iss Boikraut
Was schmackt des fei nau!

Un dann aerscht die Kuche
Mit Riwwle fer en Deck —
Was deet mer yuscht mache,
Wann's ken Boikraut me hett!

WANN ICH DIE SUNN WAER

Ich wott ich kennt die Sunn sei
Fer yuscht emol ee Daag,
Noh deet ich fer dich bletzlich
Verdreiweall dei Klaag.

Ich deet die Blumme mache
zu bliehe and deim Paad,
Un deet die dunkle Schadde
Fer dich verziege graad.

Ich deet die Herze waarme
Vun Mensche in der Welt,
Un Herrlichkeit rum scheine,
Wu Drauerichkeit sich schtellt.

Deet darch die Wolke scheine,
Wu dunkel sin un groo;
En gleener Ranft deet mache
Um's Himmelszelt so bloo.

Un kaemt die Nacht, dann dee: ich
Mei Weg geh herrlich froh,
Wann ich fer yuscht ee Daag dann
Die Sunn mol sei kennt do.

Ralph S. Funk

To the Editor, Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Allentown, Pennsylvania



BONUS TRIP — Runnersup in the recent Young Columbus circulation contest for carrier boys of The Call-Chronicle Newspapers went to Washington, D.C., Friday and Saturday. There were 45 winners of the bonus trip, 18 of them high district salesmen in the contest. In Washington their tour included the Capitol, Mount Vernon and the Smithsonian Institution.

What's in a picture? What do you see ? What do you not see?

In this picture I see: YOUTH	I do not see:
Happy Youth	Sour Youth
Industrious Youth	Slovenly Youth
Contented Youth	Disturbed Youth
Purposeful Youth	Malicious Youth
Rival Youth	Lackadaisical Youth
Courteous Youth	Brazen Youth
Respectful Youth	Disrespectful Youth
Loyal Youth	Rebel Youth
A Future President	

In my opinion, this picture, with the Capital of the United States, hovering behind and over the Youth of today, should win some kind of an award. It is very very refreshing and reassuring.

Respectfully,

Theodore Titlow
1632 W. Greenleaf
Allentown

Lots of Plans Still No Spur Route

If traffic could move on engineering drawings and promises there would be no trouble getting it into Allentown and through the city over the long-projected spur route from the Lehigh Valley Thruway. Unfortunately, cars and trucks don't travel on lines that sweep across paper and it takes more than talk to move them.

Both the State Highways Department and the city have bushels of plans for the spur. Unfortunately, there still is no definite decision about the route it will follow.

The plan the State Highways Department proposed last October was its 11th. Representatives of the city and adjacent communities gave it their general blessing and the department promised it would be ready to hold public hearings on the routing no later than this month. These hearings now have been pushed back to the middle of the summer and the firm hired to do the engineering says it isn't certain what it will have to produce to reach that point.

Not all the blame can be shifted to the State Highways Department. Allentown has done its share of foot-dragging both in the continuing pressures that should have been applied for construction of the spur route and in planning to handle the traffic it will bring to the center of the city, probably in the vicinity of 3rd and Hamilton Streets. Wherever the actual junction will be, Hamilton Street between 3rd and 4th is much too narrow to carry the traffic. So is the bridge across the Jordan. Allentown has known this for years but has made no specific plans for doing anything about it.

Through too many years, the city and the State Highways Department have been working without much consultation on problems that concern the people both of them serve. This was once again evidenced the other day when the first sketches of proposals for a southern spur were unveiled. The engineers who drew them for the State Highways Department either didn't know or care about any of the city's development or plans in the area over which they drew their lines and circles.

These barriers to progress on the Allentown Spur Route must come down. One way to remove them is by quickly getting together on forming the small coordinating committee proposed the other day to give city planners, responsible local officials of the State Highways Department and the engineering firms the state hires a handy vehicle through which each will know what the other is doing before they waste more time, money and effort on needless duplication of plans.

Johnson May Open Party Convention

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Although no intimation has come from the White House, it would not be surprising if President Johnson makes the opening address at the Democratic National Convention in Chicago in August. Without endorsing any of the candidates for the nomination, he could readily delineate what the nominee should stand for as a forthright defender of the Democratic administration of the last four years.



Lawrence

It is not illogical for Mr. Johnson to argue that whoever is nominated should be in a position to endorse the acts of the administration in both international and domestic affairs. In fact, he told a group of aides to Democratic congressmen, at a meeting on Thursday, that he wouldn't be an "uninterested bystander" during the coming campaign because "the record of this administration" must be defended. The theory is, of course, that, since Republicans will do plenty of attacking anyhow, it would not be wise for the Democratic nominee to spend time criticizing what the head of his own party has done.

Two of the aspirants, however, for the Democratic presidential nomination—Senators Robert Kennedy and Eugene McCarthy — have made many speeches deploring certain phases of administration policy. Mr. Johnson wouldn't have to mention any names in his address to the convention, as the delegates would be well aware that Vice President Hubert Humphrey has not been among the critics but has upheld the administration viewpoint throughout.

Defends Record

President Johnson feels that he and his associates have a good record. Hence, it is natural for him to believe that the Democratic National Convention would be making a mistake if it did not formally vote approval of what has been accomplished. While the Vietnam War issue has caused most of the dissension within the party, the President may by next August have gotten peace negotiations started — a circumstance which could certainly alleviate some of the criticism of his policies.

If the contest for the presidential nomination appears to be close, a speech by Mr. Johnson at the convention might be enough to tip the scales in favor of Vice President Humphrey. For many of the uncommitted delegates might be persuaded by the argument that the party could hardly go before the people with a lukewarm attitude toward the Democratic administration's policies.

The President's speech at a fund - raising dinner in Chicago on Wednesday night of this week gives a hint of his position. He made a few jibes — some jocular and some serious — toward Messrs. Kennedy and McCarthy. It was an indication that the topic of party unity at least has not been banned for discussion by him in the next several weeks.

Domestic Issues

Mr. Johnson, in his speech, made what appeared to be a veiled reference to the attempts of some of the candidates to appeal to youth groups. He said that no nation can long endure when citizen is turned against citizen and "generation against generation by the mean and selfish spirit of partisanship."

Presumably the emphasis during the campaign will be on domestic issues. While the President himself may not wish to discuss the Vietnam situation, there will be widespread interest in his exposition of what might be done to solve the problem of domestic disorders and why he thinks a Democratic president would be better able to get results than a Republican.

Renunciation of another term is not being taken to mean that Mr. Johnson has removed himself from political debate. His support could be very helpful to the party nominee and, if withheld, could be a handicap to the man whom his party chooses at the convention.

Certainly a president who could himself have been renominated but forsook public office in order to be able to handle the international situation without regard to politics becomes an influential figure in national politics, especially among independent voters. So, while it may be unprecedented for an incumbent president to make the opening address at a nominating convention, this contingency for the August 1968 gathering is not being crossed off by the politicians.

Factographs

Panama was moved from South to North America on maps after it seceded from Colombia in 1903 and became an independent republic.

An infant born in 1965 can expect to live some 70.2 years.

New York City covers 314 square miles in five boroughs.

In forestry terms, a "purestand" is a forest in which at least 80 per cent of the trees are the same kind.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

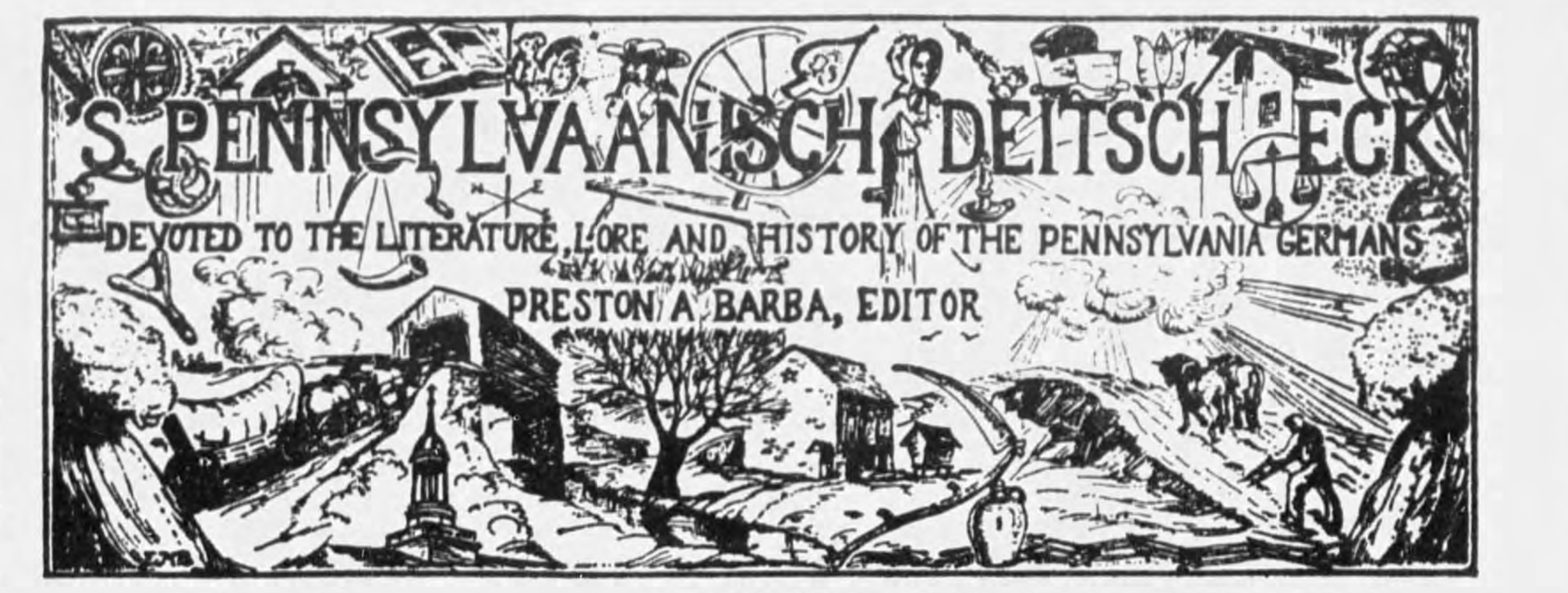
QUESTION: Why do you use musical instruments (piano and organ) in your crusades. The church I belong to never uses musical instruments, and they teach that it is wrong because these instruments are worldly.

ANSWER: The Bible teaches that we are to praise God in any way, and in every way we can. The Psalmist wrote (and this is part of our Bible): "Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp. Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs. Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord." (Psalm 150).

There were no pianos in that day, but the inference is that we should employ every means at our disposal to praise the Lord. Now, if these instruments, or even our voices, for that matter, were used merely to entertain, it would be wrong. But, if we use these instruments to glorify God, then we are simply obeying the Scriptural injunction.

When violins were used for square dancing, certain church people said: "The devil is in the fiddle." But, the truth was: the devil might have been in the fiddler, but he doesn't reside in inanimate objects.

We need to use everything at hand to praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.



ICH BIN FISCHE GANGE

A Grotesque Fisherman's Tale

By Ralph S. Funk

Wie ich alsnoch so'n
Schprinnger waar,
Do geht ken Daag verbei,
Dass ich net drauss am
Fische waar —
Schunscht waer's en
Schand! Ei! Ei!

Uffkors so wie mer elder
watt,
Iss meh vun Aerwet aa,
Un net viel Zeit fer fische
geh —
Kummt net so oft meh
draa.

So waar's bei mir — fer
Yaahre lang
Hab ich en Zeit als gsetzt
Fer fische geh, doch kummt
der Daag,
Gehn all mei Plans
verletzt.

Doch endlich iss es mol
geglickt,
Ich vun der Aerwet kann;
Noh saagt die Fraa, sie
geht aa mit —
Sie gleicht's sowohl wie'n
Mann.

Sie greecht en Karbvoll
Esse un
Der Kaffee Thermos raus;
Des waer yo Gschpass —
mir kennten noh
En Picknick mache draus.

Des hot uffkors gaar net
gebasst
Dass sie aa mit mir geht;
Do nemmt mer yuscht en
Sandwich mit
Un bissel Schnapps fer
bait.

Doch hot sie ebbes in der
Schaal,
Dann schlaggt ken Esel
's raus;
So sin mir neegschte Marye
ab
Un Schtick die Krick
mol naus.

Ich hab's gewisst — ich
hab's gewisst,
Dass ebbes dedarch
gschehnt
Der Daag verdarwe, yuscht
wie's geht
Des dann mer schpeeder
sehnt.

Aerscht muss ihr Lein un
Gatt gfixt sei,
Un Bait aa noch dezu;
Es geht 're kalt der Buckel
nuff
Den zawwlich Warm draa
duh.

Un weil ich grick mich selwer
gsetzt —
Die Gschicht hot gaar
net g'sunt —
Do schmeisst sie dann mol
in die Krick,
Wie ewwe 'n Fischer duht.

En Chepsel gnaewwert an
ihr'm Bait
Un sie ziegt feierich raus;
Druff fangt ihr Angel
imme Baam
Gans hoch im Gippel draus.

Der Baam muss dann ge-
graddelt sei,
Wu waar die Angel fascht;
Bin gschlippt — un Hos-
sesitz bei Hohl,
Bleibt henke amme Nascht.

Nau des waar widder mol
en Sach,
Wu waar net druff gezehlt;
Der Riss waar so unhendich
un
En Safety-schpell hot
gfehlt. —

Waar endlich widder uff'm
Grund,
Mei Gatt un Lein
verwischt;
Es waar, bei Gosh, schunn
zehe Uhr —
Un ich hab noch net gfischt!

Well, sell waar sell! Hab
ausgemacht,
Nau kennt ich aa mol draa;
Doch 's iss net gschehne,
wie du sehnscht,
Datt waar alsnoch die
Fraa.

Do schteckt so'n gleeni
Wasserschlang
Der Kopp zum Wasser
raus;
Sell waar genunk — datt
geht die Fraa
Schnell iwwers Gleefeld
naus.

Sell waar net all — es
Kramers' Bull
Muss aa im Feld drin sei;
Was deetscht denke — ya,
du hoscht recht —
Er geht 're hinnerdrei!

Sie's gagne fer die
Schtaagefens,
Die anner Seit vum Feld;
Der Weg wie sie's datt
abgschteppt hot,
Nemmt eenich Zeit mei
Geld.

Ich glaab sie hett's aa
vleicht gemacht,
Hett sie sich fattgericht;
Doch eemol hot sie rumge-
guckt
Un schtolpert langs uff's
Gsicht.

Datt iss es gschehne — ach,
du ye! —
Wie mild un hibsch der
Lenz! —

Er packt sie heftich hinnebei
Un schmeisst sie iwwer
die Fens.

Ihr Kopp schteckt imme
Giftschtock drin,
So frisch, so grie un schee;
Owwich die Riggel schtehn
ihr Bee
Am fimf Minutte bis Zwee.

'S waar lechrich un doch
schauderhaft,
Un blendi Gfaahr dezu;
Doch wie es glicklich aus-
dreht, waar
Doch niemand weh geduh.

Die Fraa waar awwer wied-
ich bees,
Dass ich net ebbes mach
Der Bull verhiete vun seim
Yacht,
Schtatts schteh yuscht hie
un lach.

Un sell waar sell! Darch
so'n Uffruhr
Vergesst mer Blatz un
Zeit;
Doch endlich schtosst der
Hunger vor —
Es waar yo Lunch bereit!

So hen mir ennihau gemeent—
Mer kann bedroge sei —
Es Glick halt aus fer
seller Daag,
'S waar alles driwwer drei.

Weil mir aus waar'n, do
kummt en Hund,
Ich mach die Schtori kaz —
Was er net fresst un
schunscht verdarbt,
Waar mit Ummense
schwaz.

So waar der Lunch dann
alles "futsch,"
Wu hot die Fraa gerischt;
'S waar nau aa drei Uhr
nachmidaags —
Un ich hab noch net gfischt!

Well, sell waar sell! — 'S
waar Zeit fer heem,
Der Daag waar ball verbei;
Hab bissel zu mer selwer
gflucht,
Dass ich so'n Esel sei.

Mir sammle was noch
iww'rich waar,
Es waar nix schunscht zu
duh;
Un selli Dann wu Hosse
flickt —
Die gebt mir gaar ken Ruh.

Mir gehn en Paad der karz
Weg heem,
Schtatts naus un iwwer die
Brick;
Do schlippt sie vun en nas-
ser Block
Un schtarzt noch in die
Krick.

Bis ich sie aus'm Wasser
grick,
Waar ich ball selwer matt
Vun lache — net ass ich's
're gunn —
Doch nau hot sie vleicht
satt.

So waar's aa, finn ich
schpeeder aus,
Wie ich en Nochber seh;
Sie hett 'ne gsaat seilewes wott
Sie nimmi fische geh.

Ich weess net was die
Ursach iss,
Dass wann mer ee Daag
hot
Fer bissel Gschpass, dann
schteht's im Buch,
Dass alles letz geh sott.

d. 5. Abrill, 1948.

LEGEND OF AN OUTLAW

By Elmer L. Smith

When a notorious Pennsylvania German Indian killer was sought after by the authorities, he fled into the Shenandoah Valley, where, according to tradition, he spent his remaining years and died a very old man in the vicinity of Woodstock, Virginia.

Frederick Stump reversed what was typically meant in early times by the words "Indian Massacre" when he and his bondservant, John Ironcutter, murdered Indian men, women and children in what has been called the Middle Creek and the Stump Run massacres.

Very little is known of these two men, although numerous tales are told of their activities. Stump was born in what is now Lebanon County, Pennsylvania, in 1735. He was one of eight brothers and eight sisters. It is also known that he once operated a store, and owned a sizeable tract of land before he was in his mid-twenties.

John Ironcutter was born in Germany, where he sold himself for passage to Pennsylvania when in his late teens. A redemptioner, Ironcutter was purchased by Stump and became his regular companion, and as a result was involved in the murders.

It has been written that the cause of Stump's hatred and cruelty toward the Indians is unknown, but in the frontier area where he lived more than a hundred of his neighbors were killed by Indians during the French and Indian Wars. It is also told that when his own family was murdered, and his wife Anna and the children were killed, he went after the Indians by using bloodhounds, and killed many of them in his relentless pursuit. It is understandable, too, that he swore a lifetime of revenge!

Sometime after his loss he sold his property, and was next known as a squatter on land beyond the boundaries for settlement that had been agreed upon with the Indians. Thus it was in Indian territory that Stump, aided by his servant, came in conflict with what the prejudiced Stump called savages. A party of Indians, consisting of four men and two squaws, stopped at his log cabin. The facts are unknown, but certainly a difference developed and Stump concluded the conflict by killing all six of the Indians. (He disposed of their bodies by cutting a hole through ice on the Susquehanna River and thrusting the dead bodies into the water.)

The next day Stump and Ironcutter went to the camping place of those Indians they had killed and murdered the rest of the group, consisting of a squaw, two girls and a papoose. Their bodies were burned along with the cabins.

The massacre caused great unrest, for the Indians were already uneasy and it was feared they would rise up against the white settlers. In the hope of preventing this, the Provincial Government sent messages to the Iroquois and Delawares indicating the criminals would be caught and severely punished. Governor John Penn offered 200 pounds reward for the arrest of Stump and Ironcutter. (It would be interesting to know the German form of Ironcutter's name. It may have been Eisenschneider. Compare Eisenhower, earlier Eisenhauer, hewer of iron. — ED.)

Twenty men captured the pair and they were housed in the jail in Philadelphia for trial. Many local sympathizers believed the white men would not be given a fair trial, because they felt the city people were too sympathetic toward Indians and were so far from the frontier that they were unaware of the threat the Indians had continually presented.

It was in this setting that local sympathizers, many of whom had lost loved ones at the hands of Indians, mobbed the Carlisle log jail and, with drawn weapons, freed Stump and Ironcutter.

The Government issued rearrest orders and placed a large reward on the heads of the pair, but the white killers were never brought to trial or re-arrested.

It is believed that John Ironcutter went into the mountains of Pennsylvania and lived a hermit life, but it is tradition, if not fact, that Frederick Stump, a social outcast in the Keystone State and a fugitive from justice, turned to the Shenandoah Valley for refuge and here spent his remaining years. It is unlikely that his new-found neighbors were ever aware of his past behavior and reputation.

(The above appears here by courtesy of the author, who is Professor of Sociology at Madison College, in Harrisonburg, Va. His articles about cultural aspects of the Pennsylvania Germans in the Shenandoah Valley have appeared frequently in the Eck. The above article is one of twenty-six news columns published during the year 1967 under the general title "Valley Folklore," and which appeared bi-weekly in twelve newspapers published in the Shenandoah Valley.—ED.)

'M PARRE SEI WARSCHT

En Parre waar uffem Weg en Leicht zu halte. Unnerwegs schtoppt er beime Mitglied. Es waar en gudi aldi Fraa. Sie hen aerscht am Daag devor gebutschert ghatt, un uffkors gude Warscht gemacht. Die Fraa hot druff insist, er misst en Warscht mit heem nemme. Sie hot eener eigewickelt un ihm in den Sack vun seim grosse Iwwerrock gachteckt. Dann iss der Parre uff der Weg noch 'm Leichehaus. Alles waar gut, bis sie uff den Kaerrichhof kumme sin, do hot en Hund der Warscht geroche un hot browiert, ihn zu griege. Der Parre hot en paar mol; noch dem Hund gekickt un ihn weggeyaagt. Er waar froh wie sie endlich in die Kaerrich kumme sin, dann waer er seller mien Hund los. Awwer er waar noch net gans aus seim Elend. Wie der Parre des letscht Lied ausgebt, schleicht en Vorschteher die Kanseldreppe nuff un zoppt am Parre seim Rockfliggel un will ihn saage, er sott ebbes bekannt mache. Der Parre meent, nau waer der Hund wieder seim Warscht noch, un unni rumzugucke, kickt er der Vorschtenher die Dreppe nunner. Dann legt er de Leit die Sach so aus: "Ihr liewe Leit misst mich exkuse. Ich hab en frischer Warscht im Sack. un der miserawel Hund hot die gans Zeit gsucht, mir der Warscht wegzuschnappe." Die Leit hen all gelacht wie der Vorschteher vun der Kansel runnergebarzelt iss. Un wie der Parre ihn uffem Bodde leie seht, waar er noch meehner gebaddert wie vorher.

From Daniel Miller's
Pennsylvania German,
Reading, Pa., 1904.

The Great Need for Learning English

By RUSSELL KIRK



Kirk

The English language as she is writ has many enemies. Bureaucracy, for instance, mutilates our tongue by producing a loathsome jargon or gobbledegook, almost incomprehensible on occasion. [illegible] sends me a copy of a letter which was received from a member of the staff of Southern Illinois University. "Do you know where I can get this translated into English?" the director of public relations asks me.

The letter runs thus:

"Project Degree is a special program utilizing remedial, compensatory and special motivation involvements to assist socio-economically disadvantaged students to maintain membership in this university toward the goal of acquiring their degree.

"We are designing the special motivational activities on the premise that the urban shelters in which these students have matured have allowed them few opportunities to exert any 'hands on' shaping of their environment . . . in fact, if anything, the environment has exerted negative shaping on them in their contacts with it.

"To counteract this, we have given them their own space (an ex-Army barracks on campus) in which they are designing and building individual learning environments as well as group areas (dark room, group discussion area, lounge and so on).

"We would like to provide stimulating graphic materials relative to the contemporary 'real' world for them to pin up their individual and group spaces. To this end, we would greatly appreciate your sending us any 'display' information (wall charts, posters, point of purchase material) that might be meaningful for their content or visually stimulating."

Well! It seems that the students in question are not the only disadvantaged persons at this university. "Urban shelters," indeed!

If pin-up posters of industrial products are to be a principal instrument for helping these young people to understand the nature of reality, one must wonder why these students have been admitted to a university at all. Candidates for degrees? Might it not be well to teach them to write, for instance, before enrolling them as freshmen?

The university cannot be all things to all men. If it expends its funds and its time on vague endeavors to compensate for the whole background of some undergraduates, it is trying to do what could be done better by other agencies.

And the more a university expends its energies on kindergarten techniques, the less attention it must pay to those higher disciplines for which the university was established. It might be wiser to commence courses in remedial English for university administrators.



Opening the Doors

After nearly four years of bitter fighting that is getting nowhere, even the preliminary peace talks to which Hanoi now has agreed are welcome to all Americans and through most of the world. The talks scheduled to begin next Friday in Paris do not mean, however, that the battles are over or that the war is approaching an end.

President Johnson, who long has been urging such negotiations and making increasing concessions to promote them, has good reason for warning that the road ahead will be tedious and fraught with many dangers. The Korean talks, ending with the cease-fire arrangement that has been in effect for almost 15 years, began in July 1951 and finally were concluded in July 1953. Even now there is only a tenuous peace on that front.

How extensive the negotiations will be is not clear. Hanoi said only that its purpose is "to discuss with the U.S. side the unconditional cessation by the United States of its bombing and all other acts of war" against North Vietnam. Talk about other matters essential to peace appears to depend on these initial discussions.

This country also has reservations. When the President curtailed bombardment of the North nearly five weeks ago, he offered to end naval and aerial strikes entirely if Hanoi would show some corresponding restraint in its military operations. Yesterday he admitted considerable concern about the increased infiltration of men and weapons into South Vietnam since the pause began. Great care must be taken so that in an interval when some are earnestly seeking peace, others won't be building a military advantage that would cost more American lives.

One of the grave dangers is that during the delicate negotiations which the President refused to complicate by expressing any personal views, some of his critics will be less cautious about stating theirs. This country's position could easily be misrepresented because someone not qualified to speak may say something the enemy will misunderstand as the voice or sentiment of America.

Debate on the Vietnam issue probably is inevitable, particularly since this is an election year. Those who for so long have been advocating peace need to be cautious, however, that they do not slam the door that at long last has been opened to the possibilities of peace before the conferees have a chance to see what is necessary to end the cruel and costly fighting.

. . . And Guarding the Purse

Considering that the President said he wasn't told about the peace site message from Hanoi until 1 a.m. yesterday, the original reason for the press conference the White House announced a few hours earlier must remain a matter for conjecture.

One thing, however, is certain: The blast he leveled at members of Congress he charges with blocking the tax increases the administration has been seeking for two years wasn't off the top of his head or in response to a chance question from a reporter. A president doesn't usually use such strong language in publicly airing his views about Congress, particularly a Congress controlled by his own party.

Mr. Johnson, however, does have a point. It's one thing for congressmen to pontificate about economies and ask someone else to cut spending: It's quite different to guard the public purse and the nation's credit by taking a firm stand for cuts that mean postponing a reservoir, a highway, a slum clearance program or a government-built housing project in his own bailiwick.

The President very obviously is weary of trying to reason with Congress, tired of attempting to cajole it into taking the tax actions his advisors and many economists in and out of government insist are urgently needed to safeguard the nation's economy against the mounting stresses of continued inflation and the gold drain. He figures the warnings have been sounded often enough and that, election or no election, the time has come when members of Congress no longer can postpone accepting their responsibility, or at least to stand up and be counted.

He just as obviously wants to rid himself of the blame for whatever economic chaos there may be if Congress doesn't enact the income tax surcharge he says is essential to help put the federal government's fiscal house back in order.

Citizen Volunteers Join Crime Watch

By VICTOR RIESEL

CLEVELAND — Here they're on the Community Radio Watch.

Thousands of citizen volunteers, drivers of trucks, buses, taxis, delivery wagons equipped with two-way radios, look out for killers, muggers, roving gangs, looters, burglars, civil disorders, dangerous situations and fearful lone workers.


Riesel

Here, as in a network of 500 other cities and communities — soon to escalate to 800 — the radio watchers flash word to their dispatchers who in turn signal police, firefighters, sheriffs, hospitals, the Coast Guard and the military, if necessary.

Nobody wants to hurt anybody. But nobody wants to get hurt — on or off the job.

And it's time someone said it bluntly — lots of working people are being slugged, mugged, bruised, beaten, and even killed as they earn their daily bread.

You can't philosophize with the widows or the dead. There's crime in the streets and many unions and thousands of firms have banded together in a fantastic unreported do - it - yourself crime-fighting campaign to help harassed police departments, municipal leaders and one-man small town safety headquarters.

Robberies Soar

People are frightened. How can they not be? In San Francisco on the night of April 9, a single rifle shot killed bus driver Martin Whitted. A few minutes later his change maker was stolen.

A report from Houston reveals that bus robberies have tripled in each of the past few years. As of March 1, there had been 128 bus holdups this year according to Capt. L. C. Colley, head of the robbery squad.

At a recent House Postal Committee hearing, Jack Leventhal, president of the Brooklyn section of the National Assn. of Letter Carriers, AFL-CIO, told a grim story of regular mass holdup days. These fall on the first and 16th of each month when the carriers deliver thousands of welfare and pension checks.

This is a new trend. In the past the thieves would rifle individual letter boxes. Now, he said, they waylay the post office man and just snatch the loot in bulk.

One member of his local died after a brutal beating. Another died from a heart attack after pursuing a robber.

Welfare workers always seem to be under siege. Municipal employes union records are filled with grim — and ghastly — reports of beatings, an occasional death, rape, and long sieges. Many sleep in their centers at night when work has kept them in after nightfall.

One welfare worker, a member of the State, County and Municipal Employes, almost lost an eye when an assailant thrust a lit cigarette into it.

Thousands Help

Private business does no better. The new thievery hits free enterprise as well as public services. So some businessmen gathered one day in Cincinnati at the end of 1966, according to the records, and launched what is now known as the Community Radio Watch program.

It covers more than half the nation's cities with populations of 100,000 or more. Some 26,000 firms and scores of unions are involved in the two-way radio system. The "Watch" is sponsored by the Communications Division of Motorola Corp. It's the largest citizens anticrime operation of modern times.

It's helping. Some day, men and women will again be able to go about their business, day or night, earning their daily bread free from the the young marauders, dope addicts, and thugs who are turning the main drags of our big cities into jungles.

Shining Hours

A golden sun shines in a bright blue sky. White clouds float leisurely along the sky trails. Redwings whistle in the swamps and orioles whistle from the elms; cock pheasants challenge from the hedgerows and song sparrows toss their three note introduction before carrolling a welcome to a May day.

The sun's warmth is a blessing on the land and the deepening green on meadows and uplands glows with shades and tints that reflect the gold of the sun. These are the shining hours of a new season; these are the days when opening leaves of poplars and birches on the hillsides paint a pastel canvas of soft pinks and purples, rose and saffron.

The countryman does not need a calendar to tell him when true spring has arrived. There is a pungent heady fragrance in the mellow air from warming soil; there is music from misty dawn until the last sleepy calls of robins from the orchard. A man can feel spring on the back of his neck as he mends his pasture fences.

Spring comes over night to the northland. The brown turns to green; violets paint a picture on the brook's banks; jacks in the pulpit stand up to orate in the woodland. The sun rises early and sets late, and through sunny, warming days, shining hours are filled with fragrance and music that finds a response in the heart. — Haydn Pearson

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I hear you talk about "peace and happiness" on your Hour of Decision. This always confuses me, for, although I have peace with God, I am far from happy. How can one be happy in this cursed world? J. W.

ANSWER: The word "happy" means many things to many people. It is probably one of the least understood worlds in the English language. Even the lexicographers seem to be confused as to its meaning. The Webster New World Dictionary says it is: "good fortune, luck, pleasure, or joy." In other words, happiness, the dictionary authors think, is a state of mind which depends upon things that happen. When favorable things happen, we are happy, and when things happen unfavorably, we are unhappy.

But the Bible speaks of happiness differently. It says, "But and if you suffer for righteousness sake, happy are ye: and be not afraid of their terror, neither be troubles." (I Pe. 3:15) Here happiness is not bound up with circumstances, but with suffering, terror, and trouble. So, we must conclude that Christian happiness is not dependent upon circumstances, but upon our relationship to Christ. ("For righteousness sake.") This is the summum bonum of life — to face terror and trouble with serenity and strength; to walk through death's valley unflinchingly; to face criticism unmoved; to meet hatred with love. In short, happiness is Christ living in our hearts. He said, "My peace I give unto you", and that peace is His happiness.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Worthwhile

Wonderful thoughts are brilliant gems . . . that can't be bought or sold . . . they are the key to happiness . . . and worth their weight in gold. . . each helps to elevate mankind. . .to places high above . . . for wondrous thoughts are purity . . . and sincere ardent love . . . exalted thoughts about this life . . . can make our dreams come true . . . and give the world a beauteous glow . . . a most heavenly hue . . . through thought great things are fashioned . . . and made reality . . . for thoughts are magic seeds of life . . . that nurture things to be . . . from kindly thought comes joy sublime . . . to all of those who share . . . the blissful touch of tenderness. . . that gentleness can bare . . . and so it is we all should think . . . the thoughts that make us smile . . . because these are the only thoughts. . .that really are worthwhile.

THE MORNING CALL

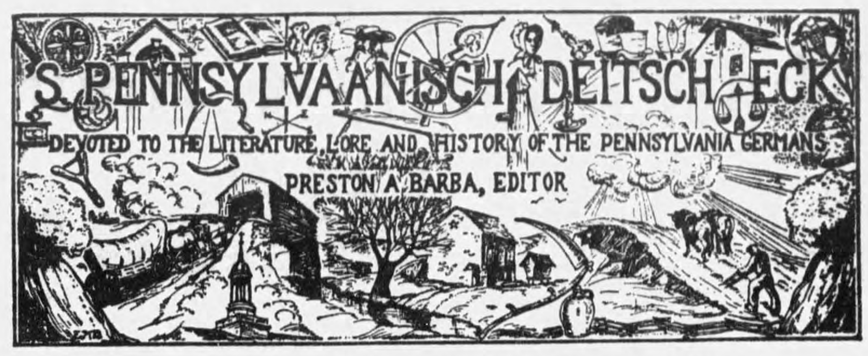
David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



FRIEHYAAHR

Wann es Friehyaahr wedder kummt
Un die Luft iss siess un gsund,
Sehnscht der Fritz un aa die Betz
Draus rum scharre wie der Kretz
Mit em Reche in der Hand
Uff em alde Zwiwwle Land.

Grodde graddle aus em Grund
Wann es Friehyaahr Wedder kummt,
Un der Schnee geht all eweck
Un der Kaader laaft im Dreck,
Un die Menner sin am Brutze
Weil die Weiwer Heiser butze.

Wann es Friehyaahr Wedder kummt
Iss die Bauerei verlumpt;
Eb die Johnny-jump - ups bliehe
Gehn die Nochbersleit ans Ziegge
Un die Wanse sin am Zuck,
Un die Mammi setzt die Gluck.

Wann es Friehyaahr Wedder kummt
Watt der Besemschtiel getschumpt
Bei em Parre, wann die Beck
Net zerick geht uff der Jeck;
Un e paar verloggne Buggers
Peddle schdinkich Shad un Suckers.

O, mei Herz gloppt ass es brummt,
Wann es Friehyaarh Wedder kummt!
Un ich schpring frei in die Heeh,
Wie en Schofbock mit de Fleeh,
Wann er em gaar hesslich bumpt,
Wann es Friehyaahr Wedder kummt.

—Der Solly Hulsbuck
(Harvey M. Miller, 1871-1939)

From G'shbos Un Arnsht, A Volume of Pennsylvania German Poetry and Prose, 1939, still to be gotten from Solly's daughter, Mrs. J. George Ennis, 2617 Cumberland Ave., Mt. Penn, Reading, Pa.

VUN "SIT-DOWN" SCHTREIKS

Mer lest so viel vun "Sit-down" Schtreiks,
Doch sin sie gaar nix nei;
Do iss en Gschicht vun Yaahre z'rick
Wu'n gudes Beischpiel sei.

Es scheint, es waar en Argel mol
In 're Kaerrich draus im Land;
'S waar noch ken 'Lectric um der Weg —
Sie waar gebumpt vun Hand.

Der Argelschpieler waar bezaahlt,
Vleicht net so viel er sott,
Un aus seim Loh muss sarye dass
Er aa en Bumper hot.

So hot er dann en Kall gedingt
Datt aus der Nochberschaft;
Waar schwach im Kopp, doch hot im Aarm
Un Buckel blendi Kraft.

Sei Loh, der soll en Daaler sei
Fer alle Sunndaags Dienscht;
'S waar gross zu ihm, doch glee genunk,
Wie'd heit Bezaahling finnscht.

Nau des waar gut fer'n langi Zeit,
Noh kummt's dem Kall mol ei,
Sei Loh waer gans un gaar zu glee —
Er sett zwee Daaler sei.

Er schwetzt zum Argelschpieler dann,
Sei Bitt bekannt gemacht
Ee Sunndaag, un daer hot yuscht gschpott
Un ihn gut ausgelacht.

Der Kall hot nix viel driwwer gsaat
Der Kaerriche Dienscht fangt aa;
Die Argel schpielt wie nie devor—
Der Bumper halt sich draa.

Doch iwwer'm Bumpe schtoppt er mol
Un hebt zwee Finger uff;
Der Schpieler schiddelt gschwind der Kopp
Un duht meh Peife druff.

Die Finger kummen widder ruff,
Der Schpieler schiddelt "Weck"!
Druff schtoppt der Bumper graad wie sell,
Un hockt sich in sei Eck.

Der Diapason blarrt wie 'n Bull,
Wie'n Seichi greischt die Flute,
Em zweeundreissich-fiessich Bass,
Dem geht's wull aa net gut.

Die Argel, die waar gans aus Wind,
Der Schpieler aus Geduld;
Doch hockt der Bumper in seim Eck,
In Friede un Unschuld.

Der Schpieler schiddelt flink die Hend —
Sett an die Aerwet geh;
Der Bumper hebt zwee Finger uff —
Yuscht sell — un gaar nix meh.

Die Leit hen nanner aageguckt,
Was waer dann nau im Gang,
Dass do die Argel schtoppe sett
Graad mittes in ihr'm Gsang.

Sie hen net wisse kenne dass
Der Bumper schtoww'rich iss;
Sie sehnen yuscht der Schpieler rutscht
Wie vun 'me Hummele Biss.

Zum Schpieler waar's en griddlich Ding,
So bees wie'n Zahgeropp;
Er waar gebodde — weess es aa —
Un schiddelt "Ya" der Kopp.

Wie's gschehne meecht,
waar's naegscht Gesang
"Nun danket alle Gott";
Der Bumper biegt zum Gschefft wie er
Aa ebber danke wott.

Eb heitich "Sit-downs" schtammen vleicht
Vum Argel Bumper bei,
Sell weess ich net, doch wie mir's scheint,
Es kennt wull hendich sei.

—Ralph S. Funk

LANCASTER AND LANCASTER COUNTY

(Early Notes from Watson's Annals, Philadelphia, 1843)

Lancaster was laid out as a town in 1728.

In 1729 Lancaster County was erected out of part of Chester County. The German settlers, in consequence of the new county being formed, applied to the proper authorities for leave to enjoy the rights and privileges of British subjects, which was granted. The law containing their names and their petition is signed by Emanuel Zimmerman (now Carpenter) in behalf of others. A large number of Irish emigrants settled at Pequea, also sundry Welsh.

In 1742, a number of Germans stated that they had emigrated from Europe by an invitation from the proprietaries, and being attached to the **Omish** doctrines, and that being conscientious as to oaths, they cannot procure naturalization by the present laws. Whereupon a law was made in conformity with their request. (These Omish people wear long beards like the Dunkards, but have no places of worship, save their own private houses, and always retiring to a private and retired place, when inclined to pray. They have been excused from juries, in criminal cases, from their known inclination to acquit in cases of taking life.)

Racial Discrimination?

The proprietaries, in consequence of the frequent disturbances between the governor and the Irish settlers, after the organization of York and Cumberland Counties, gave orders to their agents to sell no lands in either York or Lancaster Counties to the Irish; and also to make advantageous offers of removal to the Irish settlers in Paxton and Swatara and Donegal Townships, to remove to Cumberland County, which offers being liberal, were accepted by many. "Du verfluchter Irischer" used to be a frequent ejaculation of reproach in former days.

In 1747 a treaty was made with the Indians in Lancaster by Conrad Weiser, interpreter and agent.

John Musser complained to the governor that the Indians barked his walnut trees, which stood in the town, designing the bark as covers to their cabins; he asked 6 pounds damages, and was granted 3 pounds.

In the year 1745 the German pastor of the Lutheran church (built in 1734) united a portion of his congregation with the Moravians. A great ferment was excited among the Lutherans. The Lutherans alleged that they were compelled to hear a doctrine which they did not approve, or else to resign their church.

Civil Rights!

In 1751, at a large meeting held in Lancaster it was resolved that a house of employment should be erected especially for the use of settlers who had severely suffered from the hardships of new settlers and from the hostilities of Indians. A farm was procured and also implements for manufacturing, etc. They made **stockings** there, which soon gave celebrity to Lancaster in that article.

A petition of 1763, by settlers along the Conestoga, complains of its dams, as destroying the former fishery of shad, **salmon** and rock fish, which were before in abundance, and the tributary streams had plenty of trout, — all now gone.

The Ephrata institution near Lancaster has hitherto been little understood; prejudice has served to distort facts in the case, so that, from Carey's Museum, in an article written by a British officer, down through **Hannah** Adams' "View", etc., **Buck's** Theological Dictionary, and even the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, there has been a succession of misconceptions and misstatements concerning the community. They had nevertheless traits of character, which might redound more to the credit of the state and themselves than has been hitherto appreciated. For many years the institution was the seat of learning and the fine arts; and many families of Philadelphia and Baltimore resorted thither to have their children educated; and well the children loved the brotherhood. It contained some of the most learned men of the colony. Peter Miller, the prior, was employed by the government, and translated the Declaration of Independence into seven different languages, to be sent to the courts of Europe. They had one of the first printing presses in the state; and for a period of twenty years did **more** book - printing than was **done** elsewhere in the whole province; and more **original** works were **written** and **printed** at Ephrata, during the time it flourished, than in any province of the union. **The first Sabbath school too, on record,** was established there: for as early as 1740, full forty years earlier than **Robert** Raikes' much applauded system was known in England, this one at Ephrata was begun by **Ludwig Strecker** and others, which continued under good auspices down to the year 1777.

Music was much cultivated; Beissel was a first rate musician and composer. In composing sacred music he took his style from the music of nature; and the whole, comprising several large volumes, are founded on the tones of the Aeolian harp — the singing is the Aeolian harp harmonized. It is very peculiar in its style and concords, and in its execution. The tones issuing from the choir imitate very soft instrumental music; conveying a softness and devotion almost superhuman to the auditor. Their music is set in two, four, five and seven parts. All the parts, save the bass, are led and sung exclusively by females, the men being confined to the bass, which is set in two parts, the high and low bass — the latter resembling the deep tones of the organ, and the first, in combination with one of the female parts, is an excellent imitation of the concert horn. The whole is sung on the falsetto voice, the singers scarcely opening their mouths, or moving their lips, which throws the voice up to the ceiling, which is not high, and the tones, which seem to be more than human, at least so far from common church singing, appear to be entering from above, and hovering over the heads of the assembly. Their singing so charmed the commissioners who were sent to visit the society by the English government, after the French war, that they requested a copy to be sent to the Royal family in England; which was cheerfully complied with, and which I understand is still preserved in the National Library. About twelve months afterwards a box was received of three or four feet long, and two or two and a half wide, containing a present in return. What the present was is not now certainly known — none having seen it but Friedsam and Jabez, who was then prior, and into whose care it was consigned. It was buried secretly by him, with the advice of Beissel. It is supposed, by a hint given by Jabez, that it was the images of the king and queen, in full costume, or images of the Saviour on the cross, and the Virgin Mary; supposing, as many in this country have erroneously thought, that the people of Ephrata possess many of the Catholic feelings and principles. The king, at whose instance they were sent, was a German, and we may presume that he considered that they retained the same views as the monastic institutions of Europe. They have nearly a thousand pieces of music, a piece being composed for every hymn. The music is lost entirely now at Ephrata — not the music books, but the style of singing: they never attempt it any more. It is, however, still preserved and finely executed, though in a faint degree, at **Snowhill**, near the Antietam creek, in Franklin County . . . where there is a branch of the society, and which is now the principal settlement of the Seventh Day Baptists.

Remember, Mommy, It's the Thought That Counts



Taxpayers Must Cut Too

The difference between the $6 billion federal spending cut a congressional committee insists on coupling with the proposed income tax surcharge and the $4 billion the President has agreed to cut can be more easily understood if it is related to family income.

President Johnson's figure is about 2.14 per cent of his $186-billion budget. After nine-months of haggling, Congress has reached the point at which the joint Senate-House committee is recommending a 3.2-per cent reduction in spending in return for the tax increase the administration insists is essential to avoid fiscal disaster.

To cut its budget 2.14 per cent, a family with $10,000 a year income would have to find ways of saving $214, or about $4.10 a week. A cut of 3.2 per cent would mean giving up something else worth about $2 a week, like another dancing lesson or an extra steak.

The same family, however, will have to cut back considerably more to meet the much greater demands a variety of tax collectors will be making this year. It has every right to insist that those in control of the public purse make comparable cuts.

Medial Strip Economics

The Pennsylvania Turnpike Commission's decision to accelerate the installation of steel medial barriers the full length of the Northeast Extension is certain to receive the grateful approval of every motorist who has occasion to travel this high-speed toll route between Scranton and the interchanges near Philadelphia.

It took little urging for the commission to act after five persons were killed in a crossover accident near the Pocono Interchange early in February. The first 31-mile section north of the Lehigh Valley Interchange was under design within days and the contract has just been awarded.

Because of traffic delays and anticipated costs, initially estimated at $5 million, the original plan was to spread the installation over several years. Four more crossover deaths, however, have prompted the commission to change its mind. It is pushing to have the work along the entire 110-mile route completed by the end of the current year.

The Turnpike Commission is to be commended for its prompt action. Its engineers also are to be complimented for designing a barrier that at least for the first section is costing approximately $30,000 a mile even though posts have to be drilled into the concrete dividers that line the full stretch.

The new barrier along the turnpike extension figures to something like $6,000 a mile under the overall cost of the steel medial along the Lehigh Valley Thruway for which a previous Highways Department administration awarded contracts in 1965 and 1966. Installation along more than a third of the 21-mile route spanning Lehigh and Northampton counties required drilling through concrete dividers.

Contracts awarded by the Highways Department last month show the cost of the medials to be erected along Route 22 in Berks County as approximately $26,000 a mile. Here, however, comparatively little drilling is required.

The economics alone should be reason enough for banning the low curb dividers from the drawing boards and making provision for the steel safety medials long before high speed expressways are built.

Soviets Extending Imperialistic Grip

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Maybe those members of Congress who recently were so quick to express themselves in favor of the selection of Warsaw as a site for the Vietnam peace negotiations will have second thoughts now that a crisis has arisen in the Polish capital itself. For Western diplomats and all foreign residents have just been barred from traveling to or from Warsaw.



Lawrence

While no reasons were given, the assumption is that the Soviet government, which controls the countries of East Europe, is moving troops toward Czechoslovakia, whose leaders lately have had the temerity to differ ideologically with the Moscow concepts of communism. The right of dissent is punishable by military force in Communist-bloc countries, and the Soviet Union hasn't hesitated to make a show of force as a signal that further deviation from Communist concepts of the past will not be tolerated. A "summit" conference of all the Communist countries of East Europe except Czechoslovakia and Romania has just been convened in Moscow, and the leaders pledged themselves to "all-around cooperation" with Moscow in the controversy with Czechoslovakia.

The American government has known for some time about the rising tension between Poland and Czechoslovakia. This is one of the reasons why Warsaw wasn't regarded here as a good place in which to hold peace conferences with North Vietnam. The reform movement in Czechoslovakia has been welcomed in Western Europe and inside the United States as a sign that at last democracy was making a little headway in the Eastern bloc and that Czechoslovakia was showing a trend toward self - determination.

U.S. Relations

The Soviet government has a large number of troops not only in East Germany but in Poland, and these have been alerted.

For the last two weeks hopes have risen here that a substantial change in Czechoslovakia would bring about better relations between the United States and all the countries in the Communist bloc of Eastern Europe. Recently members of the administration have been urging an improvement of relations between the United States and the Communist - bloc countries, particularly through trade arrangements. It has been contended that cutting off trade with the Communist - bloc nations would leave them at the mercy of the Soviet Union, and that the best way to encourage them eventually to secede from the Communist system would be to bring them closer to the United States. The use of Soviet military power, however, either to threaten or coerce Czechoslovakian leaders will naturally be regarded in Washington as changing the situation and making necessary a re-examination of all the factors involved.

Building Forces

Soviet policy lately has become more imperialistic than ever before. The Moscow regime is reaching out to extend its power in the Middle East. The Russian fleet in the Mediterranean has been substantially increased, and the Soviets are spending billions of dollars in economic and military aid to small countries which they hope to bring within their own orbit. Soviet infiltration of Asian countries is a growing cause of concern not only in India but in Japan and the Philippines.

In recent weeks Russian ships have been increasing their distribution of war supplies through the port of Haiphong, and are doing so at a faster rate than ever before. Thus, the North Vietnamese have been gaining an advantage while a site for the peace talks was being discussed, and America restricted its bombing. Pravda, the official newspaper of the Soviet government, is boasting that Russian ships now can unload at Haiphong 12 ships at a time, compared to only six before the United States started air raids.

The Soviet government has by no means halted its imperialistic operations, either in Eastern Europe or in Asia.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



'Nothing's wrong with Nixon. I just said Kennedy was more my type.'

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Dearest Mother

Dearest Mother you are always . . . in my heart and on my mind . . . all the goodness life can offer . . . round you is tightly entwined . . . you are love in all its glory . . . you are tenderness divine . . . and I ever will be thankful . . . God made you mother of mine . . . dearest Mother, years have faded. . . since you held me on your knee . . . yet I'm still your little baby . . . and I know I'll always be . . . you have traveled on before me . . . guiding me along the way . . . and the warm thoughts I have of you . . . take me back to yesterday . . . dearest Mother, may your future . . . be aglow with peaceful things . . . so that you can relive moments . . . to which your memory clings . . . thank you for the gifts you gave me . . . each one is a treasure rare . . . because of you I can go onward . . . with a heart willing to share.

THE MORNING CALL

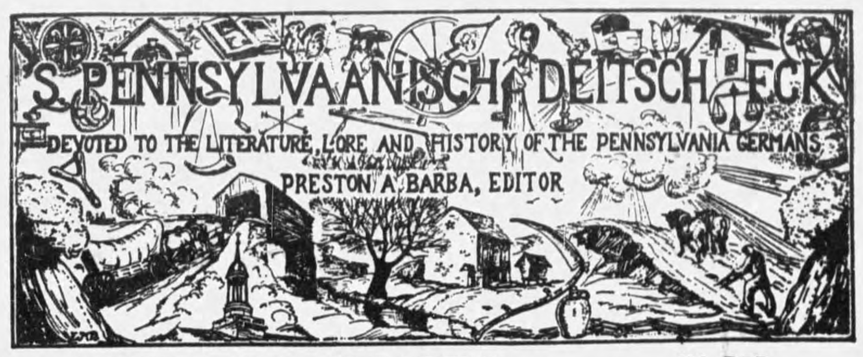
David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



WISMER FAMILY PAPERS AND ACCOUNT BOOKS

By Raymond E. Hollenbach

Among the prominent early Mennonite families in Bucks and Montgomery counties were the Wismers. This family came to Pennsylvania so early no one is sure of the date. They lived in Bedminster and Hilltown townships among English - speaking neighbors and were among the first of the German settlers to use the English language — although, on the other hand, they continued to use also the German down to the present century. In fact, A. J. Fretz, the family historian, was not quite sure that the family was of German origin. However, that has since been settled by the fact that "Jacob Wismer and wife, 1 son and 1 dau" are found among the more than 10,000 Palatines that went to England in 1709 in the reign of Queen Anne and camped on the Black Heath outside of London. (see page 245, Kinttle's "Early 18th Century Palatine Emigration").

The Wismers, although farmers, were also business men and kept records accordingly. Three of their account books from 1768 to 1829 have been preserved, as well as other papers including two "ciphering books" such as pupils made for school use before printed arithmetics were generally available. Ciphering books are, of course, rather common, but one of the Wismer books is written neatly in German, which is not common.

The earliest account book is dated from 1768 to 1800 and belonged to Henry Wismer of Bedminster township. The first two years are all in German and apparently the book for these few years belonged to some Wismer in a generation before Henry. When in 1773 Henry began his records he wrote mostly English, although his spelling and grammar show a decided German influence.

The years that are entirely in German pertain to a country-store business. This is not as interesting as one might suppose, chiefly because the variety of articles sold was decidedly limited. Sugar and spices and rum were the main articles of trade. The few manufactured goods that were sold were probably mostly imports. Here is a list of a few things with prices in Pennsylvania currency in shillings and pence:

ein calender	0-0-8
ein trechter	0-3-4
2 lb. zucker	0-1-4
½ lb. tee	0-5-6
¼ lb. ingwer	
3 muszgatnusz	
½ loth kumber	0-1-6
½ untz intigo	0-6-0
ein paar strumbendel	0-0-9
ein halstuch	0-1-6
ein baumwol halstuch	0-0-9
ein grose Rock	2-0-0
ein paar handschuh	0-3-6
3 jard Schalun	
4½ jard Durand	
1½ jard Katun	0-6-9
10 messing Kneab	0-9-7
ein barlow messer	0-1-0
¼ lb. pulfer	0-1-0
ein sens und wetzstein	0-5-6
6 bogen Babier	0-2-0
ein futher Duch	6-1-1
ein schap gut	0-12-7½

Henry's main business was that of weaving and he had more than one loom. Everybody in the family took a turn at weaving and all through the book certain pieces are credited to certain members of the family, or to men hired to do weaving. There is nothing unusual about this part of the book, except the fact that he wove coverlets beginning in 1773 and up to 1795 made more than 250 of them. The study of woven coverlets made by the late Guy F. Reinert and printed in Volume XIII of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, covers a period beginning approximately 1830. Here we have coverlets woven approximately 60 years earlier. Henry Wismer called them "civerlits." In his book he drew 27 different drafts or designs of various coverlets, several of his own design, but others mostly with English names, such as

The True Loves Knot
The Looking Glass
Broad Arrowhead
Snowball
Lavender and Queen's Delight
Rose and Lavender
Doymond

The Doymond was the most common design and also the cheapest — the cost of weaving one 65 cents. The Snowball design was popular and cost approximately $2.00. And there were cradle coverlets for 65 cents. In 1781 the disastrous inflation of Continental money was evident — he made a Doymond coverlet for Mary Griffith "at $75.00, or a silver dollar as you please."

Beginning about 1781 Wismer turned his attention mostly towards stilling — he made "peech wiske" and "aple wiske" and "cherry wiske." At no time is any mention made of grain whiskey. He also sold "sideroil" at 3 pounds a barrel and "methiglin" by the quart and gallon. Apple whiskey was made either out of fermented pomace or fermented cider — two and a half barrels of good cider made 7½ gallons of apple whiskey.

But this is not all — Henry Wismer was a jack-of-all-trades. He was also physician, dentist and veterinary surgeon. In those days when there were no schools in this country to train for such professions, the self - trained man was an important person in the community. His book contains a number of remedies and recipes which are now more entertaining than useful. Blood-letting was an important work of a doctor — he charged 6 cents per person. In 1773 he bled at one time the entire family of Jared Erwin — Jared himself, his wife, the maid, his son and three little girls. For what disease is not stated.

Also, he pulled teeth at 6 cents each. But he evidently also believed in more experienced practitioners — at one place he wrote down the name and address of a doctor in Philadelphia — "John Braham Adam Benati practitioner in medicine on South Street number 121 between 3rd and 4th streets, cures the skurvi He cures the toothake in a few minutes"

His book contains numerous recipes for veterinary cures and he had a regular business in castrating and spaying domestic animals for which the charge was 3 to 4 cents each. In 1781 the charge became 8 cents, and with inflated Continental money $6.00. He owned a thoroughbred horse which was called "Golden Farmer."

Scattered throughout the book are various minor items which today have become interesting and informative. In 1799 he "planted cowcumbers in the litle meadow 2 days afore the change of the moon in the dark." From 1774 to 1777 wild "piedgeons" are mentioned frequently, each time in September. They sold by the dozen at one shilling a dozen, or about one cent each. In 1795 he fetched salt in Philadelphia which cost 4 shillings and the hauling cost 9 pence. In 1775 he bottomed charis (sic) for one shilling or about 13 cents each. In 1798 dried apple schnitz sold for 7 shillings 6 pence, or about $1.00 a bushel.

Most interesting are the recipes and remedies. Henry Wismer's book is mentioned in Brendle and Unger's "Folk Medicine of the Pennsylvania Germans" (Pennsylvania German Society, Vol. XLV, 1935). Many of these are written in English and those with the better spelling were probably copied out of newspapers and almanacs. Here is one in German for scurvy.

"Fuer den Scharbock im Munde — Nemet 3 meser sbitzen voll fein geschapten vetel stein und eben so viel feinen allaun Vermenge dasz selbe mit einem lefel voll honich Halte dieselbe so lang im mund als ihr wol kent als dan den mund mit frisch brunen wasser aus gespilt Das due man des dages etlich mall bisz alles wohl ist In the Allmenech 1787 you will find this"

Here is one for a foundered horse, with the spelling as Henry wrote it:

"Take burdock root, sasafrak bark, babe wood, sibe bom, boil the barks well and then take the barks out Then take of every sort of grain that you have in the house more or less and boil in the same water You may boil a hole kettle full if you will and feed your horse If it get sour it will not spoil If they are foundered it is good"

Of major concern was the dreaded consumption or "auszehrung" and there are several recipes. In one of them are mentioned

Lungenkraut
Leberkraut
Wullkraut
eysob
brunnen kress
Odermenich
Suesholtz wuertzel
Olant wuertzel
Fenchel wuertzel

Another begins with this heading "Dieses is gut fuer die auszerung so man es brauchet und nich nach last Gott gebe sein segen darzu."

Then follow the instructions of how to make the medicine — take a little handful of each and boil them in two quarts and one pint of water. When it is well boiled, bottle it and drink a "gyll" every morning ane evening. Here is a list of the plants going into the concoction. Perhaps some of our readers will identify them for us with English names.

Bibernel
Kuntel reben
Lafendel
Sage
Alten mansbart
Weise Andorn
Melisa
Erenpreis
Schafriben
Beyfus
Rauten
Muterle oder fether fue
Camemile
Wormwood
Lefel craut
Lungen craut
Wuendel
Olant Wuertzel
Sasafril Wuertzel
Kleten Wuertzel
Schwartzwuertzel

Surely, with all these ingredients it must have been good for something!

Royersford, Pa.

Raymond E. Hollenbach

(The above comes to the "Eck" through the courtesy of the Mennonite Historical Society at the Christopher Dock School, near Kulpsville.)

IN DER HINNERSCHT SCHTUBB

(For Mother's Day)

Sie hockt datt in der hinnerscht Schtubb
Un guckt zum Fenschder naus;
Doch sehnen driebe Aage kaum,
Was bissel aageht draus.

Nee — sie's net blind, sie brauch ken Brill
Fer Zeiting-lese heit;
Doch weil sie hockt, do guckt sie z'rick
In die Yergangenheit.

Sie weist Gewicht vun viele Yaahr,
Vun Sorg un Mieh gewiss;
Gewarwer sin in Hend un Fiess
Verdreht vun Rummadis.

Was denkt sie? Ya, des niemand weess,
Was kummt in ihre Sinn;
Mer kann yuscht zweiwle, sell iss all,
Was iss im Draame drin.

Vleicht iss es ihre Yugendzeit—
Wie sie en Maedel waar
Mit rode Backe, Aage bloo,
Un scheene Braune Haar.

Die Buwe wu sie als gekennt,
Un dem sie'n Heemet macht;
Ihr Lieb die lange Yaahre darch—
Ihr Heile un Gelach.

Die Kinner — ya, 's waarn drei devun,
Wu kummen mit der Zeit;
Die Aerwet, Sorg un Angscht gekoscht
Mit denne yunge Leit.

Wie sie als gschprunge kumme sin
Fer Esse, dann un wann
Fern Draescht wann ebbes gschehne iss,
Wie yuscht en Mammi kann.

Un was die Yaahre zehre — wei,
Es scheint yo yuscht paar Yaahr,
Do waar'n sie glee — sin gheiert nau,
Un hen aa grooe Haar.

Sie hen ihr eegner Druwwel nau,
Un alsemol scheint's graad
Wie wann die Mammi waer im Weg,
Seit sie iss nimmi Maad.

Sie heessen sie nau gans "aus date" —
Altfraenkisch in Manier;
Sie basst yuscht der Vergangenheit —
Es schemmt de Kinner schier.

Des iss en schweres Lewe un
En hartirauhi Welt,
Mit wennich Dank un Mitgefiehl —
Vleicht efders noch deel Schellt.

Sie denkt die Sache iwwer un
Es macht ihr Aage drieb;
Sie hen sie gshowe datt "uffs Shelf" —
Vergange iss die Kinnerlieb.

So'n Sach leit naegscht zu ihrem Haz,
Un 's duht 're mechtich weh,
Wie Zeide enn're alles rum —
'S iss gaar net zu verschteh.

* * *

Hett ihr eier Mammi noch bei eich,
Dann schetz sie wie ihr sett;
Ihr wisst net was die Zukunft bringt
Wie lang ihr sie noch hett.

Schieb sie net in die hinnerscht Schtubb,
Zu hocke gans allee,
Un fiehle sie iss net verlangt —
Ya, yuscht en Druwwel meh.

Loss sie ihr Elt net reihe, schtatts,
Helf 're mit gschwinde Fiess!
Halt sie in Ehr, un mach mit Lieb
Ihr letschte Yaahre siess.

4de Juni, 1951 —RALPH S. FUNK

Fimft Buch: Frucht un Schprau

Is It Worthwhile to Have Children?

By RUSSELL KIRK

When nations grow bored with existence, or when a generation feels that its children would be miserable, the birth rate falls. That occurred in the old Roman world and in another fashion among many of the Polynesian peoples of the South Pacific.



Kirk

It may be happening, too, in modern America. Although demography, or the scientific study of population, is no exact science, still it seems clear that the U.S. birth rate is entering upon a period of pronounced decline.

Today the American birth rate already is at the lowest point in our history. In 1910 there were 30 births per 1,000 adults; today, less than 17.9 per 1,000. Even during the depths of the Great Depression, the birth rate was a little higher than it is now. In 1967, 19 per cent fewer babies were born than in 1961.

Are birth - control devices the cause of this? Not so, according to Arthur A. Campbell, who is in charge of natality statistics for the National Center for Health Statistics. The real factor in this trend, he says, is a different pattern of childbearing. Indeed, the only considerable element among American women that bears more children than formerly is the crowd of females who benefit from the federal aid to dependent children subsidy — many of those infants born out of wedlock, and swelling the population of the slums.

The typical American household has 2 2-3 children today. This means that (the survival rate among young people considered) soon the U.S. population will be static, and then begin to decline. The American woman bears children earlier in life than her mother did, but ceases to bear them once she is out of her 20s, statistically speaking.

The average American couple seems to desire fewer children — but why? One reason, possibly, is that in all former times children were expected to be a prop of their parents in old age. But the welfare state now has assumed a great part of this burden — even though, if fewer young people come into the world, there must be fewer vigorous young bodies to sustain the vast economic burden of Social Security and Medicare.

There exist other causes. Robert C. Cook, president of the Population Reference Bureau, suggests that the declining birth rate is produced, in part, by "a realization on the part of younger married couples in America that rearing children in this complicated and expensive world presents big problems." So this society, allegedly so affluent and so leisurely, finds the cost and bother of offspring difficult to bear!

"Rising costs of living, increasing competition for education, especially at the college level — considerations such as these cannot be ignored by these young people." Mr. Cook says of youthful parents. "I think this is a healthy sign."

Yet is it healthy? Or is it a sign of social boredom — of decadence? If the problem of enrollment in "the college of your choice" looms so enormous in parents' minds, have we not become a curiously timid and feeble folk? Most of our forefathers never dreamed of enrolling little Johnny in even Podunk State Teachers' College, let alone Yale or Dartmouth. Life exists for its own sake, not for the sake of a social-status certificate from the Ivy League.

There exist less trivial reasons, nevertheless, why parents grow discouraged at the prospect of having four or five children. The increasing ugliness and violence of modern life; the concentration of population in the little apartments of colossal urban expanses; the melancholy symptoms of widespread moral decay, condemning many children to be born into corruption.

In earlier times, parents hoped to pass on to the rising generation their family continuity, cultural and material. They aspired to a certain immortality through their children and their children's children. To bring babies into existence was to insure the survival of one's seed and one's civilization.

But some of us are undismayed. There is an alternative to abolishing babies; and that is to reform and improve our age — including the reinvigoration of our dull and confused system of schooling. Cheerfulness will keep breaking in; and I, who married for the first and last time at the age of 45, mean that our baby daughter Monica shall have brothers and sisters. The meek in spirit shall inherit the earth, and they must redeem the time.

Streets of Paris 1968



Mayors Object to Cuts

Congressmen who would rather talk about economies in government than vote for them got so much support this week that House leaders were able to put off at least until June any showdown vote on the compromised bill that sets $6 billion in spending cuts as the price for an income tax increase. In spite of the excuses, the reason for the delay was obvious: There weren't enough votes to pass the measure and the President wasn't doing much to line them up because he still insists that if cuts are made they must be held to $4 billion.

Spending lobbies were on the battle line. The vanguard of the Poor People's March was in Washington to remind Congress of their demands. So were the leaders of the National League of Cities and the U.S. Conference of Mayors. The Pentagon supported them even though the military budget for Vietnam is not to be cut.

According to a Defense Department spokesman, a budget-paring proposal to freeze the number of civilian employes in government at the current 2.3-million level would "seriously disrupt" the war effort. To emphasize the Pentagon's concern about trimming, he said that unless additional civilians could be hired it would have to draft more men and put them in uniform to do the chores. Evidently there still is enough fat in the military budget to pay their keep and wages.

The mayors not only oppose all cuts but served notice that they want $30 billion now being spent in Vietnam transferred to federal aid for cities as soon as the war is over. They told the White House that cutting the budget would be "divisive, unrealistic and unjustified" and promised to flood Congress with protests.

The concern of the mayors is understandable. Federal budget cuts now could postpone or even eliminate some grandiose programs and projects for which they would like credit. More important, they also could establish precedents taxpayers in many communities would expect their local officials to follow.

Anyone for Bazookas?

The Senate has come to a fairly reasonable compromise on the gun-control legislation it appears ready to adopt as a part of the crime-fighting package still under debate. If the amended measure survives and goes on to win the approval of the House, mail-order sales of handguns will be prohibited but there will be no federal restrictions on buying or selling rifles, shotguns and other firearms.

Sen. Roman Hruska (R-Neb.) who in these matters usually speaks for the National Rifle Association and the rest of the gun lobby, says that only 500 murders a year result from the use of long guns. He contends this does not justify restricting the privileges of millions of hunters to buy where they will. A majority of the Senate agreed. Considering the pressures, it is surprising that they refused to accept the Hruska amendment that would have substantially watered down the proposed controls on the sale of handguns.

We believe the amended bill is a step in the right direction because if adopted in anything resembling the present form it would make it more difficult for juveniles, criminals and mental defectives to acquire revolvers, pistols and other small firearms. We hope, however, that the Senate's refusal to adopt the amendment to ban the sale of bazookas, anti-tank guns, mortars and other military weapons to individuals won't make them turn to bigger crimes.

Labor Spending Defeats Senator

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — It is possible in America for a labor organization with a vested interest in legislation to spend a huge sum of money to bring about the defeat of a member of Congress even though the Federal Corrupt Practices Act bars any corporation or labor organization from contributing "anything of value" to a federal election, including primaries.


Lawrence

Frank J. Lausche, former mayor of Cleveland who served five terms of two years each as governor of Ohio, is perhaps one of the most objective and conscientious members the United States Senate has ever had. Yet he was defeated in a Democratic Primary for a third term a few days ago by the expenditure of a large sum of money collected in part from dues of labor - union members.

Although most of the prominent newspapers in Ohio supported Lausche for renomination, he went down to defeat by Cincinnati Councilman John J. Gilligan, presumably because the senator did not have available financial support sufficient to overcome the intensive drive made by the State Labor Federation, which is affiliated with the AFL-CIO.

Up to now, the courts have ruled that labor unions could conduct "educational" campaigns and could participate in "get - out the - vote" movements. But the many ways by which labor - union members are at the same time individually told how to vote are not specifically covered in any existing law. Does "education," for instance, include "electioneering"?

Membership Drive

Ken W. Clawson, Washington Post staff writer, tells of the methods by which the campaign in Ohio was conducted directly into the homes of 800,000 union members. He writes:

"Gilligan, who once said that he wouldn't run against Lausche unless labor put up a $1 - million kitty, reportedly settled for somewhere around $300,000 . . .

"The chain that eventually led into the home of nearly every union member in Ohio started with international unions affiliated with the AFL-CIO. From these unions, the Ohio Federation obtained the much - guarded membership lists for the Buckeye State.

"These lists were sent to local unions where telephone numbers, political party membership, registration status and address changes were added. Back to Columbus went the lists and then to the International Association of Machinists building in Washington where a computer indexed over 800,000 Ohio union members by party, registration status, Congressional district and by respective union.

"Canvassers, when they knocked on doors, were equipped with information about the fellow trade unionist and his family ahead of time. Knowledge of the identities and addresses of Ohio unionists permitted the AFL-CIO for the first time to get directly into 800,000 members' homes."

Reported Expense

The State Labor Federation selected the strategic industrial areas in which Democratic primaries may be won and concentrated on them, so the "educational" campaign was not necessarily applied throughout the state in every district. Per - capita union dues were used to pay the expenses for political work in the primaries.

The Ohio AFL-CIO will report to the state government that $8,750 was contributed to the "educational" campaign. But it is estimated that the cost of just setting up the computer - program system for identifying union members would alone run between $80,000 and $100,000.

If the executives of a group of corporations turned over their mailing lists to a campaign committee, supplied the money to canvass voters, told them to "register and get out the vote," and urged them to support a particular candidate, it may be taken for granted that this would be called "scandalous." Many members of Congress would promptly introduce legislation to mete out severe punishment for the use of money to buy an election.

But the civil rights of a senator or member of the House who votes according to his conscience in an endeavor to serve the public interest impartially seem to be ignored. It is doubtful whether either the House or Senate will take any corrective action, as labor unions now believe they control a majority of both houses of Congress.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Don't you think it is a sin for parents to bring children into this confused, war torn world? My husband wants more children, but with the world in the condition it is, I feel that it would be wrong. Advise us.

ANSWER: I have five children myself, and they have been a great comfort and joy. True, the world is in a terrible mess, but it has been that way since Adam and Eve. The trouble with the world, however, is not the world itself, but the people in it. While the world does face the problem of a "population explosion," the world needs more Christian families. Most of the people being born into the world are non-Christian. If we ever needed faith, honesty, and fortitude, it is now.

I agree with your husband. We need parents who will bring their children up for Jesus Christ. The Christian population of the world is rapidly declining. The reason being that the areas of greatest population expansion is in the Asian countries where Christians are in the minority. Now, don't get me wrong —we don't need more Christianity, we need more true Christians. Most of these will be made in Christian homes where the Bible is an open book, where sincere prayers are said, and where the principles of true Christianity are taught the members of the household.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-4500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Soviets Toughen May Day Slogans

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Every year Radio Liberty, which keeps a close watch on what is being said and written in Soviet Russia, makes a full analysis of the official Communist May Day slogans, and compares them to those of the previous year. The report on slogan content, as set forth by Radio Liberty's Christian Deuvel, offers an almost priceless insight into what may be expected from the U.S.S.R. until the next change in the party line.


Chamberlain

This year's comparison of 1968 and 1967 slogans shows that Moscow is very busy tightening ship. Though optimists profess to see a thaw in the Cold War, the prognosis indicated by the May Day slogans is ominous: we are in for stormy weather in U.S.S.R. - Free World relations.

Last year the Soviet sloganeers were wishing long life to a "multi - national Soviet" state; this year there is no mention of multi-nationalism. In other words: "Israel, watch out; your religious brothers in the Soviet Union must become good supporters of the Communist Fatherland, or else."

In 1967 the slogans spoke of struggling for the triumph of party "ideals." The young rebel intellectuals took this seriously and began to agitate against the obvious perversion of Communist ideals by the Kremlin bureaucrats and the aparatchiks. Now the sloganeers are cracking down on the young intellectuals, telling them to get busy learning something about Marxist-Leninist theory.

Peace Missing

The foreign policy slogan hailing the alliance of the forces of socialism has dropped any mention of "peace." Almost all of the new May Day foreign policy slogans ring with calls to struggle against the "imperialist" foe. Instead of talking about the "brotherhood" of the working classes, the new slogans hail the "unity and solidarity of all anti - imperialist forces." Meaning that anybody who is willing to help oust the United States from South Vietnam is welcome for the moment as a Soviet ally. Dr. Ben Spock and the Rev. William Sloane Coffin, please copy. But don't be surprised when, at the next twist in the Communist line, you are dropped because you are not bona fide members of the proletariat.

The new May Day slogans offer ardent greetings to "courageous fighters against the capitalist and colonial yoke . . . who are languishing in prisons and fascist torture-chambers." The last time such a slogan appeared was in 1964, when a gentler version referred to "prisoners of capitalism."

Tough on Negotiations

The latest slogans on Vietnam have been considerably sharpened over previous versions. Last year's slogan sent fraternal greetings to the "courageous Vietnamese people" and shouted "shame to the American aggressors!" This year's slogans speak of "freedom and independence" for the "homeland" of the Vietnamese, making no distinction between north and south, and go on to say, "Get the American imperialists out of Vietnam! Vietnam to the Vietnamese!" Since the suggestion that Vietnam belongs to the Vietnamese has never appeared in any edition of the Soviet propaganda slogans before, Radio Liberty interprets its emergence to mean that the Moscow dialecticians have decided that the South Vietnamese, if left to their own devices, will turn Communist without question.

What the slogans portend is Soviet intransigence in backing up the claims of the Viet Cong to participation in the South Vietnamese government as one of the prices to be paid by America for peace. As for the Middle East, this year's slogan is specific in demanding the "withdrawal of the Israeli aggressors from the occupied Arab territories." This is much stronger than the Soviet demand, as of last October, "for full liquidation of the consequences of Israeli aggression," which could have been interpreted in various ways.

With Moscow going full tilt against the "imperialists," our envoys to Paris are not to be envied. Would that we had some slogans capable of adding strength to Ambassador Averell Harriman's arms — and lungs.



DER PARRE UN SEI BRILL

Es waar der Fall ver Yaahre z'rick
In Kaerriche draus im Land,
Net yeder hot en Gsangbuch ghatt —
'S waar'n net so viel uff Hand.

Mir wissen aa, bei deel Leit hot
Ken Orgel darfe sei;
Schtatts lest der Parre 'n Lied-lein vor,
Un Vorsinger schtimmt noh ei.

Es waar'n gewiss'ne Kaerrich mol
In so Umschtende drin;
Die hot en alder Parre un Vorsinger, karz un dinn.

Der Parre dient die seem Gemee
Fer 'n mannich, mannich Yaahr;
Doch waar'n sei Witz un Eifer gut;
Sei Aage net so klaar.

Drum draagt er dann schunn lang en Brill
Wu aryets dass er geht;
Doch Eld bringt aa Vergesslichkeit,
So watt sie oft verlegt.

So kummt en Sunndaag Marye dass
Zu allem beese Glick,
Der Parre noch der Kaerrich geht
Un losst sei Brill zerick.

Er weess der Gottesdienscht Aafang
Un brauch ken Brill so weit;
Gebet waar kreftich un waar lang,
Un schicklich zu der Zeit.

Noh gebt er dann es aerscht Lied aus,
Der Vorsinger schtimmt sei Bass;
Des laut, bei meiner Seel, schier gaar
Wie'n Bullfrack imme Fass.

Der Parre macht sei Gsangbuch uff,
Noh reecht er fer sei Brill
Er hot sie net — was macht er nau?
Gedanke schtehen schtill.

'S waar 'n iww'li Sach, doch waar's zu schpot,
Er weess graad wu sie leit,
So denkt er zu scih selwer dass
Er besser saagt's de Leit.

So ken Verdruss do gschehne meecht,
Dann saagt er braaf un schee —
"Mei Aage warre aafangs drieb" —
So singt aa die Gemee!

Er guckt zum Kaerriche Fenschter naus,
Vleicht kennt Hilf datte sei—
"Ich hab mei Brill vergesse heit" —
Un yeders schtimmt mit ei!

Er weess net was zu duh, doch iss
Die Supp net gans verschitt—
"Iwwer der Hiwwel kummt die Fraa" —
Die Leit, die kummen mit!

Geduld waar nau so ball am End,
'S waar schlimm zu denke draa —
"Ich hoff sie bringt mei Brill aa mit" —
Die Leit, die hoffen's aa!

Sie singe all mit Kraft un Luscht,
Des Lied waar ebbes nei
Zu der Gemee, doch denken sie
'S muss ebbes Abaddich sei.

Noh gracht's — "Ihr dumme Oxe, wie
Wennich Verschtand ihr hen!
Kennt ihr net sehne, was ich meen?" —
En bass Schtimm saagt, "Amen!"

Sell waar genunk; er dreht un geht
Die Kansel Dreppe nuff,
Setzt Schtruwwel graad uff blodder Kopp
Un legt die Biewel uff.

Noh guckt er iwwer die Kaerrich naus,
'S waar Feier in seim Aag—
"Ihr hett der heitich Dienscht verhunst,
Nau harricht was ich saag!

"Die Breddich wu ich uffgschafft hab,
Duh ich en ann're Zeit.
'En blinder Mann fiehrt in en Fall',
Des iss mei Text fer heit!"

Nph geht er heftich iwwer sie,
Sei Schproch blitzt hie un haer;
Es schallt datt unnich 'm Schallbrett raus
Wie wann's am Dunnere waer.

Die Leit, die gucken nanner aa
Un rutschen in ihr Sitz,
Wie'n Yunger recht gut uffgewarmt
Beim Daadi seine Fitz.

EN SIMPLER MANN

Ich kenn en gewisser Mann,
As dankbaar iss un froh
Fer der Himmel hoch un bloo;
Fer sei Aage, dass er so
Weil sei Kinner schpringe un lache,
Un ihre Gachpiele mache;
Iwwer die un der gleiche Sache
Frohsinnich lacht er dann.

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

Er guckt net vanne naus,
Mit me sargfeltich Gsicht —
Bang wegge 'm grosse Gericht;
Er geht ins Bett unne Licht
Un die dunkel Nacht schloft aus.
En Philosoph odder'n Schnepp?
Die Leit dunne 'n aagucke schepp
Un schmunzle un schittle die Kepp,
Un meene er waer "aus em Haus."

1909—Charles Calvin Ziegler
In DRAUSS UN DEHEEM, Leipzig, 1891

WANN FRIEDE AUSBRECHE DEET

(If peace should break out)

Wie ich in die Schul gange bin in Bethel Taunschip, Barricks Kaundi hen viel vun de alde Menner uns als verzehlt vum Rebel Krieg. Sie hen gsaat, "Wie mir Buwe waare, do uff de Bauereie in daere Gegend, iss schnell Krieg ausgebroche.

Wie der Abe Lincoln neigschtimmt waar, hen die Leit in der South sich losreisse welle vun dem Land. Der Abe hot gsaat so ebbes wie sell darreft net gschehne. Wie die Rebels uff Fort Sumter gschosse hen, hot der Abe gerufe fer 75,000 Volunteers. Es sin viermol so viel kumme. Sie hen gsunge, "Mir sin am kumme, Vater Abraham, 300,000 vun uns."

Ich hab als gewunnert wie Krieg ausbreche kennt, wie ich en Bu waar. Im Yaahr 1898 hen mir es Battelschiff Maine in Havana, Cuba ghatt. Ee Nacht iss des Schiff uffgeblose warre un en paar hunnert vun unsere Sailors sin versoffe. Noh iss graad krieg ausgebroche. Ich waar 13 Yaahr alt un bin in die Schul gange in Barricks Kaundi.

Seider sellem hen mir net viel erfaahre ass Krieg. Mir waare in de zwee Weltkrieg un draus in Korea un nau in Viet Nam.

Doch sin heit Leit iwwerall am Friede schtifte. Was gebt's wann Friede uff eemol unbedenkt ausbreche deet? Noh breichte mir net 80 cent vun yedem Daaler schpende fer Kriegswaar . . .

Ya, wann gaar ken Kriegswaar meh gemacht sei breicht, was kennt mer noh duh? Denkt moll hie. Wann all's Geld ass es nemmt fer Krieg geyust kennt warre fer Schtrosse un Government Gebeier baue! Odder fer Schule un Lanning, abaddich fer Hilf zu yunge Leit as alleweil net darrich die Kolletsch kenne, was waere mir doch so gut ab!

Ebbes so muss es gewwe. Un eb mir's gleiche odder net, es Government muss en lat duh, as es net am Duh iss heit.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

Der Dienscht waar heit net neegscht so lang,
Wie er als gewehnlich waar;
Doch weil er dauert, waar'n die Leit
Noch nie so gschtroft defor.

'S waar nochderhand so driwwer gschwetzt,
Un niemand recht verschteht
Die Ursach, dass der Parre heit
So'ne wiedich Breddich deet.

Der Parre, scheint 's, waar gliedich bees,
Un des waar doch gans letz
Er Zann ausiebt im Gottesdienscht —
Des schteht wull net im Gsetz.

Noh meent so'n alder Kerl 's waer schur
En Ratt im Fudergang;
Er wisst net recht, doch glaubt er nau
's fangt aa im aerschte Gsang.

Gans leicht — un noh en ann'rer secht,
Des wisst er mol fer schur—
Der Parre hett sei Brill net ghatt —
Vleicht schmeisst's ihn vun der Schpur.

Un paar schteh'n druff der Parre sett
Vor's Raad gerufe sei;

GHOSTS AND WITCHES

John F. Watson in his famed Annals of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania has this to say about superstitions in the first decades of the 18th century (Vol. II, p. 32):

"The superstition then was very great about ghosts and witches. "Old Shrunk" as he was called, (George S., who lived to be 80) was a great conjuror, and numerous persons from Philadelphia and elsewhere, and some even from Jersey, came to him often, to find out stolen goods, and to get their fortunes told. They believed he could make any thieves who came to steal from his orchard "stand", if he saw them, even while they desired to run away. They used to consult him where to go and dig for money; and several persons, whose names I suppress, used to go and dig for hidden treasures of knights. On such occasions, if anyone "spoke", while digging, or ran, from "terror", without "the magic ring," previously made with incantation around the place, the whole influence of the "spell" was lost. Dr. Witt, too, a sensible man, who owned and dwelt in the large house, since, the Rev. Dr. Blair's, as well as old Mr. Frailey, who also acted as a physician, and was really pretty skillful . . . were renowned also as conjurors. Then the cows and horses, and even children, got strange diseases; and if it baffled ordinary medicines, or Indian cures and herbs, it was not unusual to consult those persons for relief; and their prescriptions which healed them, as resulting from witchcraft, always gave relief! Dr. Frailey dwelt in a one-story house, very ancient, now standing in the school house lane. On each side of the house were lines of German poetry, painted in oil colours, (some of the marks are even visible now; those on one side have been recited to me, viz.:

Lass Neider neiden,
Lass Hasser hassen;
Was Gott mir giebt,
Muss man mir lassen

Translated thus:

Let the envious envy me,
Let the hater hate me;
What God has given me,
Must man leave to me.

An idea was very prevalent, especially near the Delaware and Schuylkill waters, that the pirates of Black Beard's day had deposited treasure in the earth. The fancy was, that sometimes they killed a prisoner and interred him with it, to make his ghost keep his vigils there and guard it. Hence it was not rare to hear of persons having seen a **shpoke** or ghost, or of having dreamed of it plurality of times, which became a strong incentive to dig there. To procure the aid of a professor in the black art, was called **Hexing** and Shrunk, in particular, had great fame therein. He affected to use a diviner's rod, (a witch-hazel) with a peculiar angle in it, which was supposed to be self-turned in the hands, when approached to any minerals; some use the same kind of rod now to **feel** for hidden waters, so as to dig for wells. The late Col. T.F. used to amuse himself much with the credulity of the people. He pretended he could **hex** with a hazel rod; and often he has had superstitious persons to come and offer him shares in spoils, which they had seen a **shpoke** upon! He even wrote and printed a curious old play (A copy of it is in the Athenaeum Library) to ridicule the thing. Describing the terrors of a midnight fright in digging, he makes one of the party to tell his wife,

"My dearest wife, in all my life
Ich neber was so fritened;
De spirit come, and Ich did run,
'Twas juste like tunder and lightning."

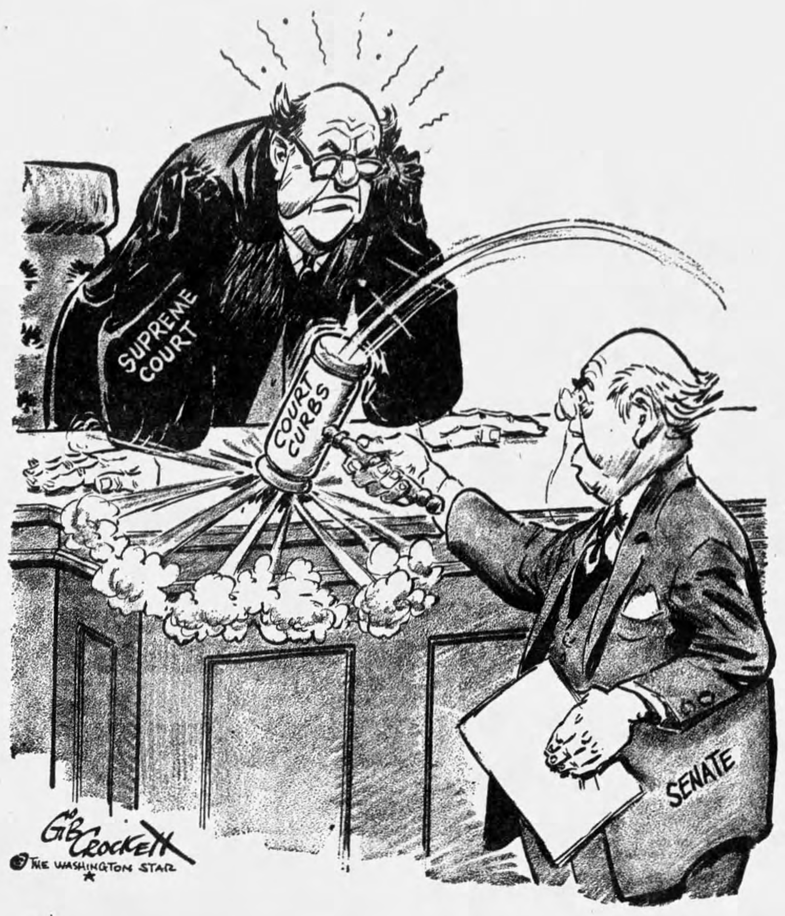
'S waer gaar ken Ursach fer so'n Gschicht —
Des kennt mer fixe glei.

Die Leit, die hen net recht gewisst,
Was waer's gscheit Ding zu duh;
Un weil sie dischbediere, laaft
Der Yuni do dezu.

Der Yuni waar unschuldich un
Noch schwach im Kopp debei;
'S watt gsatt, beim Kind un dumme Mann,
Kann Witz noch gfunne sei.
In seiner Dummheet sehnt er graad
Wu aryets petzt der Schuh;
Er lacht e bissel, blinselt schlau,
Un meent: "Du Zuschtand, du!

"Waar net der Parre zannich heit!
Was hot er uns gedingt!
Vleicht geebt's viel bess're Breddich wann
Sei Brill verschteckelt gingt!"

d.ä.d. Juni, 1948 Ralph S. Funk



Crime Control Action

The crime control bill which passed the Senate this week indicated the depth of America's concern over rising crime rates.

Three controversial issues were inserted into the legislation—originally a bill for a limited aid to local police departments—which demand serious consideration before they become law.

• **Wiretapping:** Ever since the invention of the telephone, the problem of preserving the privacy of users has been a complex issue. Just the same, there is no doubt that without the telephone, syndicated crime could not exist. Anyone with only a passing knowledge of the workings of illegal betting operations knows the paramount importance of the telephone in these activities.

Because of this, pressure has been placed on courts and legislators for years to sanction wiretapping. For the most part, the effectiveness of wiretapping has been sacrificed on the altar of protection of privacy, and rightly so, for if the practice of wiretapping were widespread and uncontrolled, Americans would lose a fundamental right—privacy.

Until now, the only exceptions to this were cases dealing with national security. But the restrictions the President and the Supreme Court imposed even in this area were so rigid as to make the practice relatively ineffective.

What the Senate now proposes, however, is the court-sanctioned use of wiretapping by federal, state and local officials. Before an amendment was narrowly passed to limit unauthorized wiretapping to cases of national security and organized crime, the bill would have permitted "emergency" wiretapping by any police department for up to 48 hours without a court order.

Even as the bill stands now, it clearly goes well beyond the bounds of previous guidelines protecting individual privacy.

• **Gun Control:** Just as the Senate went beyond traditional limits on wiretapping, it broke through at least one barrier to act on gun control. The bill bans mail-order sale of hand guns to out-of-state residents and forbids the sale of hand guns to minors. This is in sharp contrast to the administration-supported proposals for strict controls on the sale of all weapons through the mail. Thus far, the advocates of rigid controls have not been able to overcome the forceful lobbying of the National Rifle Association. If the Senate was bold in its stance on wiretapping, it was equally as timid in its failure to meet headon the serious problem of weapons control.

• **Supreme Court Decisions:** Recent rulings by the Supreme Court have limited the use of confessions and line-up identifications unless the accused had been advised of his rights. Under the Senate bill, these decisions, in effect, would be reversed. A trial judge would determine whether a confession was given voluntarily and whether eyewitness identification was admissible.

Whether one agrees with the Supreme Court or not, a strong case can be made that the Senate, by passing this bill, is intruding upon the jurisdiction of the judiciary by attempting to reverse court decisions through legislation.

The bill must now go into conference between the House and Senate. Hopefully, the serious drawbacks in its proposals will be recognized and eliminated.

The increase of crime in America is certainly one of the nation's major problems. The expediency of solutions, however, should not outweigh basic constitutional rights.

Poverty Problem Also Local Issue

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Leaders in Congress are not exactly sure what the marchers who claim to represent the "poor" of the country really want. There is the deepest sympathy with any poverty - stricken persons, but doubt prevails nevertheless as to whether the demonstrators have really come to the right place to seek relief.


Lawrence

Up to now, the theory has been that it is primarily the obligation of each state to take care of the health, education and welfare of its residents and that, if it lacks sufficient funds, the federal government should supplement them.

So the impression is growing here that maybe, instead of the 3,000 marchers camping in Washington, they should go to the 50 different state capitals and put their case to the governors of their respective states. Then, if the money required to take care of the problem is not available, it would naturally be the function of the governors to request assistance from the national government, in which case, Congress could make the necessary appropriations.

Basically poverty situations are best handled by local authorities, anyway. For the states and cities each have welfare departments and a record of those who are in need of assistance. Although the federal government has had an "anti - poverty" program, it has been designed largely for job training of various kinds and educational aids for children. Many of the critics of these particular programs have said that the states should have initiated such projects themselves.

Limits to Marches

To place on the federal government the complete responsiblity for handling the welfare of the citizen in every community would require an enormous bureaucracy. Unfortunately, the demonstration here by the "poor" marchers dramatizes mainly the idea that the federal government is the place to go for direct assistance, irrespective of the duties which naturally fall on the state and city governments. If people are to be told that, no matter what their difficulties they should go directly to Washington there would be no end to encampments and marches in the future.

For some time, many members of Congress have been saying that lots of money has been wasted in the so - called "anti - poverty" program, largely because the federal government doesn't have at its command the machinery which can be utilized efficiently in every state of the union.

Freeman's Report

Certainly attention should be focused more sharply on all phases of the problem. It could be that the demonstration by the "Poor People's March" will have some constructive effects. But the importance of the issue has already been recognized by the federal government and particularly in Congress. The secretary of agriculture, Orville L. Freeman, testified this week before the House Labor and Education committee that 59 counties in 11 states have not set up machinery for food programs.

Secretary Freeman, moreover, said the CBS television program this week dramatizing the hunger problem "was shot full of errors." Members of Congress asked the secretary to document the errors. In the Senate, a subcommittee on employment, manpower and poverty, headed by Sen. Joseph S. Clark of Pennsylvania, has also started hearings on hunger.

It would appear, therefore, that at least the problem is being given more public discussion than ever before. But the fact remains that the administrative tasks, if they are to be efficiently carried out, will have to be localized. It is a matter of great surprise that most governors of the states, who should know what is happening in their own localities, have not been inclined to explain comprehensively the plight of the poor to their constituents.

There are many ways by which the national government can supplement the work of the states. Until extensive programs have been worked out in each state, however, for the handling of the problems of the poor, and the requirements of each state are thoroughly investigated, Congress can hardly legislate effectively on the whole subject.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — I have heard you mention just about every sin except that of a tyrannical father. I have four sons, and three of them have been school dropouts because of his gruffness and cruelty, and now the fourth, a freshman in high school is developing psychiatric difficulty. I love my husband, but what can I do about these "crippled children?"

Answer — Your husband is committing a great sin against God and his family. First of all, I would try to get your husband to see that the word "father" is one of the most tender and meaningful in the English language. Even God, who is love, chose this word as His name. The word father connotes patience, long - suffering, understanding, and fairness, under all circumstances. His attitude toward his boys brings a reproach upon the word "father."

Somewhere in your husband's background he must have gotten the impression that to love is to exhibit weakness. Perhaps his own father taught him that strength was superior to love.

But the Bible was speaking to fathers when it said: "Love suffereth long and is kind . . . now abideth faith, hope and love, but the greatest of these is love."

I pray that your husband discovers the love of God, and learns to give and receive love. Your sons deserve the love of a father, and I sincerely hope they find it. They have been greatly impoverished because of a loveless father.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Johnson Set to Ask Wage-Price Freeze

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — Those poor people over at Resurrection City may soon see a white suburb hugging their campsite and built by experts — namely, the building and construction contractors of America, who see themselves being driven into bankruptcy by "fantastic" union demands.


Riesel

The construction industry, too, now wants to petition the White House and Congress. They are now hit by 99 major walkouts called by craft union strike committees demanding raises anywhere from $40 to $160 a week.

This means that unions such as the Teamsters, the operating engineers, carpenters, masons and lesser - known toilers are demanding anywhere from 20 to 70 per cent wage hikes in the first year of the new contracts — if ever they're signed.

When all this, and much more, was put before President Johnson at the grimmest moment of his tax hike fight, he decided he wanted an arsenal of weapons with which to take fusillading shots at inflation.

Thus on Monday, May 20, he skull - sessioned with his White House troubleshooters and sent word to that new man, Arthur Okun, over at the Council of Economic Advisers to rethink and come up with a plan for wage and price controls.

The message to Okun and key labor and business leaders was that unless the President got a tax hike — which now doesn't seem likely — he would have to cool the nation's opulence by freezing wages and prices. Chief economic egghead Okun positively is opposed to any such pay or price pause laws, edicts, or boards, and so does not have a plan.

But the President suddenly got the feeling that he won't get his tax surcharge law through the Congress, which wants him to slash $6 billion in spending from the federal operating budget of $30 billion (the rest is earmarked for Defense and other fixed charges).

Lyndon Johnson knows he can't get enough liberal and labor votes in Congress to push through a $6 billion cut. He can still hear the voice of AFL-CIO President George Meany, telling him at a closed session in the Cabinet Room on May 14:

"Mr. President, I don't like to talk to you this way, but labor won't stand for such a slash in spending. We'll go for a $4 billion cut but not six cents more. We are not about to budge. No sir. Look out there. They're building Resurrection City. They've come up for jobs. How can you slash them?"

And then, the labor leaders sent their best lobbyists onto the Hill. The liberal-labor bloc says no slash over $4 billion.

Then came the news of a red hot summer on the labor-management front. Building and construction throughout Michigan virtually had ceased on May 2.

Some 80,000 men had walked out — and driven off in their new cars. In Detroit the electrical workers brotherhood insisted on a 59.2 per cent increase in the first year of the new contract — a $152-a-week increase. This would hoist their pay scale to $10.22 per hour in wages and fringes.

The carpenters demanded a $3.96-an-hour increase over a two-year contract — a 66 per cent increase.

Cement Masons want $4.33 over two years — a 77 per cent skyrocket.

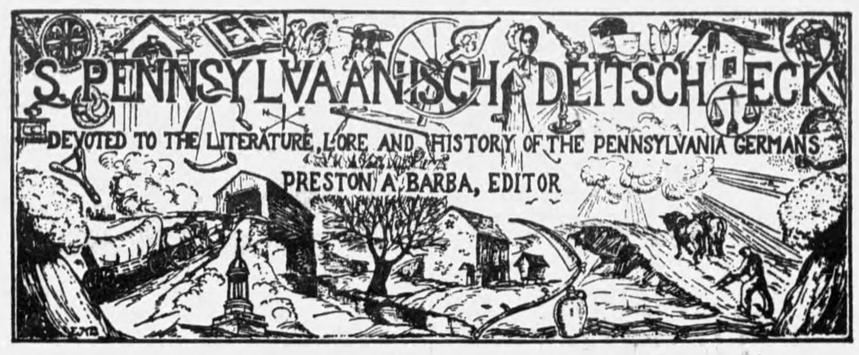
Laborers asked for a 43 per cent rise over two years. And so it is in Michigan.

Over in Spokane, the Teamsters made it an even four dollars an hour more for heavy work outside the city —a 70 per cent increase.

Meanwhile, over a billion dollars in construction — the building of airports, highways, hospitals, schools and thousands of vitally needed structures — was paralyzed.

In this business everything is a pattern. Teamsters set the pattern for the rubber workers, rubber for copper, copper for telephone, communications for aluminum (now being negotiated), aluminum for aerospace, and finally the big showdown will be steel. In many cases the government is the biggest single customer — and the price will go up. So will the cost of governing in war and peace.

The dollar could go down. So President Johnson has decided to be ready to do some demanding himself — mainly a wage and price freeze. Then the uproar will start.



ALLE SADDE WADDE

Wadde, Wadde, soviel Sadde!
Deel vun do un deel vun dadde!

The following words and phrases have been selected from a list we have received from Professor C. Richard Beam, Marburg, Germany, who has culled them from Vol. I of the Thomas Royce Brendle Collection of Pennsylvania German Folklore. If the reader recognizes any of them kindly let him illustrate their use in short sentences and send them to the Editor of the Eck, Allentown Morning Call, Allentown, Pa.

der Dodeschdreech
die Droschtred
en Drawatz
es Gibbelwerck
der Glockezieher
grebbe (a verb)
en Gschiss un Wese
die Schbaltax
die Klubbe
der Lenz

Interesting comments about words in the Eck for April 20 have come from Carl M. Zellner, Germansville. Concerning **Ausschteier** and **Hausschteier** he writes: "One of my wife's relatives who is about 73 years old has this difference — a girl who married a farmer received an "ausssteier" so called because it included articles to be used on the farm, while the girl who married a tradesman or a day - worker received a "haussteier" which consisted only of household articles."

Mr. Zellner also defines the following:

der Schaumleffel — this I remember from my youth on the farm. It was used to remove the foam of the milk after the milk had been put into the milk tank or the cream separator. — **En Beintblech** was a pint measure made of tinware, but often put to use as a dipper. Duh moll 'n Beintblech voll Wasser dezu. — **En Reibeisen** is what we always called the ordinary household grater.— **Zwei Rahm Hefen** I remember as earthenware crocks holding about one quart.—**Ein dutzend Suppleffel** I would say were tablespoons. In my youth we always called tablespoons **Suppleffel** or soupspoon. — The difference between **Kiwwel** and **Eemer**— as I remember it **en Kiwwel** was a wooden bucket and **en Eemer was a galvanized iron** bucket.

Mr. Zellner continues: Where Mr. Kiebach defined **Karbseboi** as pumpkin pie and **Karbsekuche** as pumpkin custard, I would like to add that in my family we used **karbseboi** for pumpkin pie and **karbsekustard** for pumpkin custard, and in my wife's family they have a **karbsekuche** which is a cake about like a spice cake but adding pumpkin cut into small pieces which adds a pumpkin flavor and omitting some of the other spices. —

Leonard E. Shupp, Fullerton, writes that the words **Hausschteier** and **Ausschteier** both mean dowry and their difference in form depends upon the area. His letter includes the following definitions: **ein Underbett,** a featherbed or mattress. — **Der Schaumleffel,** a ladle used to skim cream or foam from the top of milk. (Perhaps the use is more general, namely a perforated spoon used to skim whatever, in butchering, boiling soap, making jellies and preserves. - Ed.) — **Zwey Rahm Heefen. (zwee Rahmheffe),** two cream crocks or pots used to store cream, usually on the shelf or floor of the ground cellar. — **en dutzent Supleffel (en dutzend Suppeleffel),** a dozen tablespoons. — Mr. Shupp writes that **ein Kuebel und Eimer (en Kiwwel un en Eemer)** are one and the same, depending on area differences of usage. In York County he found **Kiwwel,** where in Lehigh County it would be **Eemer.** But also a **Kiwwel** is defined as a small wooden pail with one long stave for a handle and also a bucket of a waterwheel. **En Eemer** is simply defined as a bucket. —

Raymond E. Kiebach, Reading, a long-time informant, has taken the trouble to define the plants mentioned in Hollenbach's article about the Wismer Family Papers and Account Books in the Eck for May 11, as follows: **lungenkraut,** lungwort **leberkraut,** liverwort, hepatica; **wullkraut** (also **woll**), mullein; **eysop** (Lambert's **eisop**), hyssop; **brunnen kress** water cress, also called **wasser kress; odermenich,** also **odermennsche, odermennli,** agrimony (agrimonia empatoria). At maturity it bears a small burr, lightly adhering by its hooked bristles to the coats of animals; **suesholtz wuertzel,** sweetwood root, or licorice. Is there any wild or cultivated licorice in North America? I recall, that as a boy we could buy in the stores sticks that we called sweetwood and used to chew it. Was this sweetwood of the licorice family? **olant wuertzel,** elecampagne; **fenchel wuertzel,** sweet fennel root (foeniculum officinale); **bibernal,** pimpernel, or poor man's weather glass; **kunkle reben** - reben is the German plural for grapes, but what kind of grape is meant here? (no, the reference is to **Kunkelrueben,** a large winter turnip for feeding of animals. - Ed.) **lafendel,** lavendel, lavender; **sage,** PG salvei, salbei; **alten mansbart,** old man's herb? See PG Society Vol. 33, p. 38, "Plant Names among the PaG."; **weise andorn,** white horehound; **melisa,** garden balm, also bee balm, bergamot, etc.; **ehrenpreis,** the common speedwell; **schafriben,** literally "sheep's ribs", the yarrow; **beyfus,** mugwort, "old woman's tea" (Artemisia vulgaris); **rauten,** PaG. **raade,** tansy (tanacetum vulgare). Lambert defines tansy as **Kiehbitters,** but does not list **raade** except to call it (corn) cockles, which is a weed. I have always thought **Kiehbitters** was also called **Raade.** Am I right? — **Muterle oder Fether Fue,** PaG. **Maderle,** feverfew; **Camemile,** camomile, the common name for a genus of herbs of the aster family having flowers of a strong fragrance and a bitter taste, used in medicine; the "anthemus nobilis" of the apothecaries; **Lefelcraut,** lamb winter cress, the "barbarea vulgaris", not to be confused with watercress, which is of the nasturtium family; **Lungencraut,** lungwort; **Wuendel,** PaG. **Quendel,** creeping thyme; **Sasafril Wuertzel,** sarsaparilla root (aralia nudicaulis); **Kleten Wuertzel,** burdock root; **Schwarz Wuertzel,** comfrey, a popular remedy for coughs and intestinal complaints.

In an earlier letter, dated April 27, Mr. Kiebach, defines at some length, words in the Eck for April 20, from which the following: He does not distinguish between **Ausschteier** and **Haussteier** and adds that **Aussschteier** was entirely new to him, and recognizes both as meaning dowry or wedding gift. Lambert records both but defines them as clothes or furniture which a bride brings to her husband. But Kiebach adds that it always was and is his understanding that a **Haussteier** was a wedding gift, whether to bride or groom; **ein Bett Faszing von halb Leinen,** a chaff bag of material called linsey-woolsey (here more likely of linen and cotton. Ed.); **ein Underbett,** probably a child's bed or crib that could be pushed under a large or regular-size bed (yes, a trundle bed. Ed.); **grob Werken,** a tow or coarse linen; **ein Bettlaad** (or **Bettstell**) — We always called it a **Bettlaad,** a bedstead (wooden), particularly one of the old rope beds that had pegs on the bed beams to keep the net-work of the bed rope taut and in place; **eine aenglische Back Mult mit einem Disch Deckel** — Was this a dough tray or dough on four legs, the lid of which could be reversed to be used as a tabletop or as a baking board? I remember that my mother had one of this kind circa 1900. (Yes, we agree. But why English?)—**der Schaumleffel,** skimming spoon of wrought iron, blacksmith made, with a handle 12-15 inches long, with the end of the handle curved so that it could be hung up. It was used to skim the froth, foreign matter, etc. from anything cooking, whether jelly, scrapple, soap, etc. There was a companion spoon to this, the bowl of which was perforated with small holes. The bowls were about five inches across, and one to two inches deep.— **ein Brat Paengen,** yes, a small frying pan, the diminutive **Paennchen. — ein dutzend Suppleffel,** a dozen tablespoons, that is, the large spoons. Mr. Kiebach doubts that there were soup spoons (between the teaspoon and the tablespoon in size) at that time, that is soup spoons as we know them. — **ein Butter Zuebergen,** a small buttertub. Mr. Kiebach asks: Were not all butter tubs small? Yes, but that is why the writer of the account tried to use the diminutive of StG. Zuber, or Zueberg (ch)en. Today we'd prefer to say **Zuwwer** and **Ziwwerche.** — In the statement "Meine Frau eine Scharkaunt gemacht vor Rosina Bartin vor 7 bens" occurs the puzzling word **scharkaunt.** Mr. Kiebach asks whether perhaps this was an apron or a knee-length skirt as one still sees the peasant woman of some sections of Europe wearing (we await further information!)

GOTT ISS MEI FREIND IM GANSE YAAHR

Tune: O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

Gott iss mei Freind im ganse Yaahr,
Er hebt Sei Hand mir ewich vor;
Die Yaahreszeit macht gaar nix aus,
Er iss daheem bei mir im Haus.

Im Winder blost en kalder Wind,
En weisser Schnee schtost runner gschwind,
Eiszeppche hengke an de Beem,
Gott iss doch noch bei uns daheem.

Im Friehyaahr ziegt en waarmi Luft,
Mer riecht yo glei en frischer Duft;
En grieni Saft schteigt in der Schtamm,
In Beem un Bledder, Busch un Schwamm.

Blitz, Regge, Dunner, Summerzeit,
Fresch, Gricksel, Ieme, Blumme weit;
Die Veggel zwitschere hallich froh,
Sie sehne scheene Sache do.

Es Schpotyaahr kummt, es ennert viel,
Was grie waar, watt so'n Farweschpiel;
Es Laab losst geh vun all de Beem,
Ich bleib mit Gott bei uns daheem.

Mer lowe Gott, 's maag sei wie's will:
Witt du Gott heere, dann sei schtill;
Witt du Gott sehne, kumm zu mir
Un glopp en bissli an der Dier.

—Russell W. Gilbert

This original hymn was written by Professor Gilbert of Susquehanna University for the **Goddes Dienscht** in the Pennsylvania German dialect held at the **Botschaft** Church in Snyder County, known also as **Die Grubbekaerrich** on September 4, 1955. We reprint it here so that other pastors may have access to it, when preparing church services in the dialect. — ED.

'N ALT-FASHIONED BUCH

'S iss en alt-fashioned Buch (die Biwel
Watt's als fer common gheese),
Un des Buch hawwich vun Kindheit uff
So zimmlich fleissich gelese.

Un allemol dass ich's lese duh,
Laut's yuschtement wie nei —
Wadde un Waahrete gschwische de Lines
Scheine gschriwwe zu sei.

Nau, deel gelannte, witziche Leit
Behaabte 's sin Fehler drin: —
Die Welt waer net in sex Daag gemacht,
So eppes waer gans zu dinn;

Der Joshua hett die Sunn net gschtoppt:
Die Flut waer 'n kleeni Sach —
Fer all die Gediere waer net Blatz
Unner em Kaschde sei Dach;

Der Walfisch hett der Jonah net gschluckt;
Es Gebau vum Turm vun Babel,
Wu die Schproch vun de Mensche verwarrt gewest—
Des waer yuscht 'n aldi Fabel.

Un noch meh so Sache saage sie.
Well — velleicht hen sie recht — 's kann sei.
Un doch iss es alt-fashioned Buch mer lieb,
Un es laut mer waahr uffs nei.

Es baddert mich net, wann die witziche Leit
Mir "Fehler!" kreische ins Ohr;
Ich denk 's alt Buch hot Waahret genunk
Fer noch viel dausend Yaahr.

1883—Charles Calvin Ziegler
From DRAUSS UN DEHEEM, Leipzig,

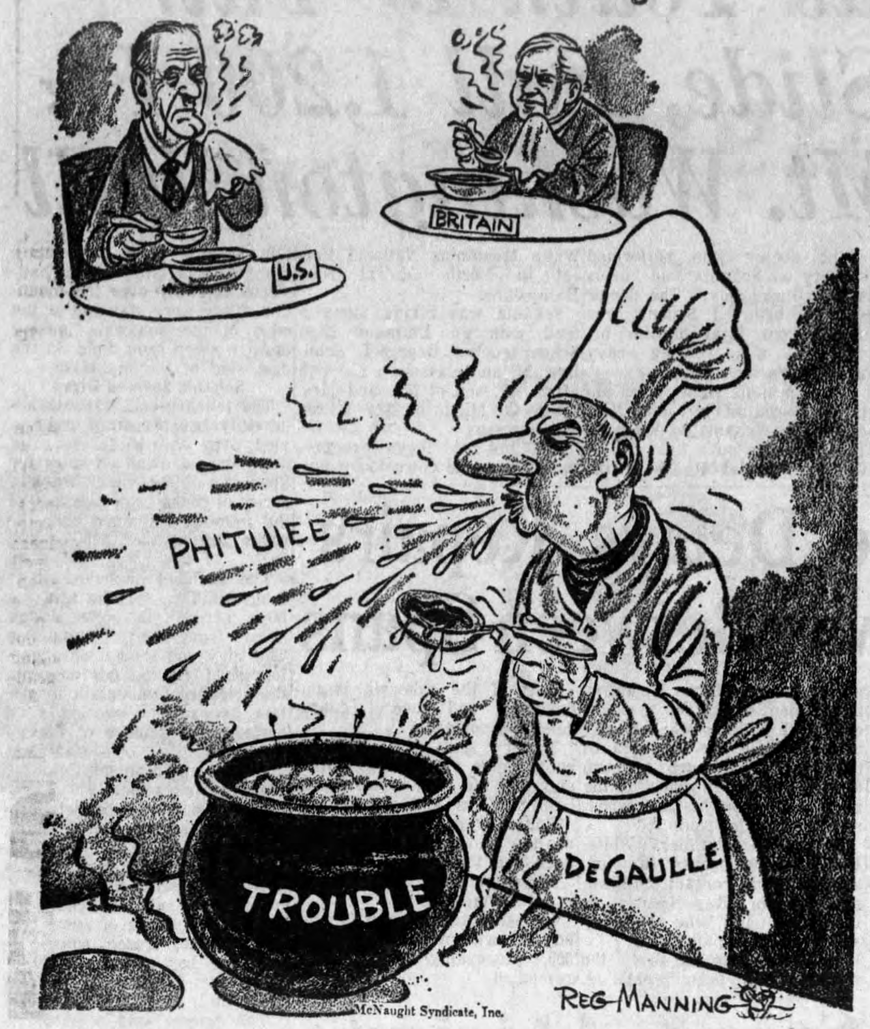
Allentown in 1827

From the Allentown newspaper **Der Friedensbote** for April 12, 1827 the following:

"Allentown has at present about 2000 inhabitants. There are 2 churches, 1 academy, 1 old school house, 11 taverns, 8 stores, 1 apothecary shop, 3 physicians, 3 printing shops, 1 preacher, 1 bank, 1 maker of instruments, 9 lawyers, 3 butchers, 2 carriage and wagon makers, 3 male teachers, 2 female teachers, 4 milliners, 5 cake shops, 2 tanneries, 1 skin dresser, 4 clock makers, 5 saddlers, 1 chair maker, 2 hat makers, 4 cabinet makers, 5 carpenters, 1 coppersmith, 4 blacksmiths, 8 tailor shops, 6 shoe and boot makers, 3 tobacconists, 2 dealers in wood, 1 turner, 3 weavers, 2 tinsmiths, 3 gristmills, 2 fulling-mills, 1 dyer, 3 masons, 2 brickmakers, 2 oyster cellars, 2 potters, 3 millwrights, 1 gunsmith, 1 bookbinder, 5 magistrates and 1 barber.

The town has about 300 taxable citizens, and 142 cows and 72 horses.

A Taste of His Own Cooking



De Gaulle's Compromise

President Charles de Gaulle may have good reason for fearing that unless the present turmoil in his country ends France will fall into the hands of a Communist dictatorship. What appears to concern him much more is that his brand of authoritarianism is on the verge of being overthrown.

Promises of a week ago to submit a new program of reform to the electorate in a referendum the middle of this month did little to appease angry and dissatisfied workers and students. Neither did the word that he would relinquish his office if the voters rejected his program.

As garbage piled up on the streets of Paris and 10 million idle workers pushed France to the brink of bankruptcy, he recognized it would be more difficult than he believed to win a majority vote. The alternative was to dissolve the National Assembly and call for a new parliamentary election. Here he can win control by no more than a third of the popular vote, as he did six years ago. If he doesn't, he can rule by decree until the republic he established according to his own patterns of power is overthrown by other means.

The conveniently leaked word of De Gaulle's secret conference with military commanders to assure himself of the army's support underscores the seriousness of his predicament. So do some of the military maneuvers that have brought more troops close to Paris and realigned others for sealing the borders if that becomes necessary.

With a force like this at his back, De Gaulle still may ride out the current phase of his trouble and regain control of the situation long enough to retire gracefully instead of being booted out. But if he does make it a little while longer, what is happening these days in Paris should be warning enough that he won't have any time to spare for his obnoxious performances elsewhere in the world.

Something like 10 million idle Frenchmen are saying that they aren't interested in how much gold De Gaulle has stashed away in the vaults in his effort to topple the American dollar. They are demonstrating for something better than their pre-1914 housing and 81-cents-an-hour average wage rate, the second lowest in the Common Market. Those under 30 don't remember De Gaulle as a war hero. They see him only as a relic that reminds them of forgotten and unfulfilled promises.

None to Waste

After the last few days, no one is likely to doubt that the Lehigh Valley has had enough rain to last for a little while. Crops and lawns have been wellwatered. Streams are running full. The water table is up, in spite of the runoff the ground wasn't able to absorb.

But anyone who will remember the forest and brush fires that plagued this area and most of Pennsylvania from February through April will recognize that all the record-breaking May rainfall did was help make up for some of the earlier shortages. As of yesterday, the total for the first five months was still a half inch below normal.

For the moment there's plenty of water. But with a long and perhaps hot summer ahead, there's not a drop to be wasted.

Presidential Races Far From Settled

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Sen. Robert F. Kennedy is by no means eliminated from the contest for the Democratic presidential nomination just because he didn't win a three - cornered primary race in Oregon. He is considered a strong contender for the 174 delegate votes in California to be chosen at next week's primary.


Lawrence

He also has a powerful organization working for him to corral New York's 190 votes at the state convention. A large slice of the 364 votes from the two most populous states in the union can be much more important than Oregon's 35 votes.

There are only 11 states with presidential-primary systems, and what will really count in the national convention this year is the attitude of the delegates from the other 39 states. It might be argued that a preponderant number of delegates is bound to be influenced by results in the few states with presidential primaries. But political history doesn't always bear this out.

The situation would have been much clearer if Sen. Eugene J. McCarthy had not made such a spectacular showing and if Vice President Hubert Humphrey had been able to enter the primaries earlier instead of being required at a later date to rely on write-in's. No one of the Democratic aspirants has had a clear majority in all of the primaries. Pluralities here and there are not conclusive.

Former Vice President Richard Nixon, on the other hand, has won substantial majorities in his primary campaigns, and the delegates in other states have been impressed by his performance. Even in the Republican race, however, Gov. Nelson Rockefeller of New York cannot be written off either. For the nomination will be decided by the huge number of delegates from states which do not have primaries.

The campaigns in a few states thus far have to a certain extent familiarized the voters with the personalities of each candidate, but it can hardly be said that delegates will be persuaded to select someone merely because he draws crowds. It is not likely, moreover, that the delegates will be converted to a candidate just because he has a large following among the young people. For experience has shown that the bulk of the voters are 30 years of age or over, and they go to the polls in big numbers on election day.

If Vice President Humphrey gets the Democratic nomination, he will, of course, have the support of President Johnson and Sen. McCarthy and presumably Sen. Kennedy.

This, on the other hand, will be countered by the inroads into state and city organizations which the Kennedy family has successfully achieved in past campaign years. The penetration began with a comprehensive survey and study made before the 1956 convention indicating how attractive John F. Kennedy would be to Catholic voters, and it had a bearing on the preconvention contest in 1960 as well. While Sen. McCarthy also is a Catholic, his political relationships with most of the state organizations are not extensive.

Humphrey-Nixon

Many members of Congress, incidentally, are assuming that Vice President Humphrey and former Vice President Nixon will be facing each other in the finals of the presidential race — a contest between two men of experience in the national government. Humphrey would defend the Johnson administration and praise its record. Nixon would endeavor to mobilize the negative sentiment of the country on such issues as Vietnam, crime, riots, the ill effects of inflation, the uncertain position of the dollar, and the adverse impact of high interest rates on the national economy.

Much could happen between now and November that might have more effect on the outcome than anything foreseen at present. A crisis in the gold situation, a setback in world trade due to unsettled conditions in France and Central Europe, and a possible increase in the cost of the Vietnam War if peace negotiations collapse could retard the progress of American business. This would cut down the revenues expected by the administration to be collected from the new tax legislation. An election in the midst of a business recession isn't likely to go well for the party in power.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: My husband and I are happily married, but before we were married we were immmoral. This sin is on our minds, and we worry about it a lot. What can we do to get it out of our minds?

Answer: Yes, you have sinned — and you are paying the price of a tormenting conscience but God forgives sin that is repented of. His word says, "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Christ died upon the cross as your Sin-bearer. He had compassion upon us, and took the penalty that belongs to us. The Bible teaches that when we accept the fact that we are sinners, and accept Christ's finished work upon the cross, that God forgives us and we are "reconciled to Him."

Your sin is a common one, and the same Christ which forgave Mary Magdalene, the Woman at Jacob's Well, and the adultress, will surely forgive you. Since God has made provision for your forgiveness, now you must forgive yourself.

It will do no good to reproach yourself for this sin. But, the thing that will bring you peace is to repent, and trust in Christ, and Christ alone, for inner peace. He said, "My peace I give unto you . . . not as the world giveth." The world is quick to condemn this sin, but Christ said to the adultress. "Neither do I condemn you, go thy way and sin no more." Accept His forgiveness and sin no more. That's the secret.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday Subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Johnson Again Acts Like a Candidate

By VICTOR RIESEL

ATLANTIC CITY — Although Lyndon Johnson told 1,000 uproarious ladies garment workers' delegates that he is the only man who used a speech instead of a scissors to cut off his own coattails, he did some mighty effective political mending here.


Riesel

He returned to the cavernous seaside convention hall where he was nominated in '64, acting mighty like a candidate again.

He took a 15 - minute banner - waving, snaking, parading, whooping demonstration like a candidate. And after he finished his political speech, which lacerated Bob Kennedy and Gene McCarthy with allusions to professional cynics, intellectual critics, and "catastrophe - mongers," he stepped to the stage edge and shook hands with the eager, pressing crowd, much like a candidate.

Never once did he mention the junior senator from New York, or the senior senator from Minnesota. But there is no doubt that this was the first stop in the long trail he'll hit to stop Bob Kennedy.

As he stood there at the podium with International Ladies Garment Workers Union President Louis Stulberg, it was apparent to sophisticated observers that the President first would throw everything he has — openly and behind the scenes — to strengthen Hubert Humphrey. And then . . .?

To some of the leaders of this union, the President, despite the repeated references in his speech to an easy life of retirement as an "honorary president," seemed to be delivering something far more significant than subtle support for Hubert Horatio Humphrey.

This is the union invented effective modern political labor action.

It's this union, through its small party, which so frightened the late Jack Kennedy in '60 when he thought it would not accept Lyndon Johnson as his running mate, that he told an intimate: My heavens, it won't put me on the ballot in New York. So he cleared the Johnson matter with the union's president, now its honorary president, David Dubinsky.

And so we see Lyndon Johnson standing before delegations of Mexican - American and Midwest grass roots American seamstresses, Italian dressmakers, Jewish cloak - makers, Negro stitchers, Puerto Rican packers and embroiderers—the cross-section of this nation — and hearing them cheer him 87 times in 45 minutes while he ripped Bob Kennedy.

"These accomplishments," he said, referring to his own legislative record, "may not have been done with charisma or style, but we got them done."

The delegates, virtually all as sophisticated as their leaders, responded with table-rocking applause. After all, they are not of the aristocracy. They are the people.

Their leaders asked themselves why Mr. Johnson had chosen their 33rd convention to make the only labor appearance since he "threw in his hand" last March 31.

True, he came out of loyalty to old friends — Stulberg, Dubinsky and the union's petite lobbyist, Evelyn Dubrow.

But this was not just a quid pro quo for friendship. It was a showing of the banner of loyalty. It was his sign to the people that he had served them and now he wanted them to be loyal to him and Hubert Humphrey whose machine is creaking and disjointed.

If ever he would tell any group of people that he has not just given up the political theatre, but is there in the wings ready to act again, it is this crowd in which he would confide.

On its money, its manpower, its proletarian charisma, its ability to swing votes, depend the careers not only of Bob Kennedy, but of Dick Nixon, Nelson Rockefeller, and John Lindsay. This union, with the Liberal Party as its political front, made or frustrated the political careers of these men by giving them or taking from them the huge electoral vote of New York State.

True, President Johnson came to this union out of sentiment; true, out of loyalty; true, out of political instinct; true — but also to make certain that he has a full supply of political pins and needles if he decides to mend those coattails.

This convention may be more historic than most political observers now believe.



The Inception of the Public School System

By David B. Kaufman

I wonder how many of my readers know when public schools, free but mandatory as we have them today, came into existence in Pennsylvania and what type of schools existed previously. The year 1834 is usually given as the time when they sprang into existence but they were not accepted immediately and everywhere in the State. In fact just the opposite was true. The law of 1834 was only the first of many later laws enacted to make the school system of Pennsylvania what it is today. That law stated merely that public schools were to be established with local taxation and state appropriations — a trifling sum in those days — in those townships or districts that voted for them and were to be open for all but not compulsory.

There was much opposition immediately, particularly by the Lutherans and Reformed and Mennonites who spoke German and had German schools, along with the Quakers. These denominations were not opposed to education but to the consequential elimination of the church schools, the secularization of public instruction, and the foreseeable banishment of the German language; many also argued that it threatened their rights of self-government, that education for the masses was dangerous, that the taxes for that purpose would be unbearable, and that it was unfair to compel people with no children to pay for the education of other people's children. In the first election eleven out of fourteen districts in Lehigh Co. rejected public schools, in Berks 30 out of 36. A new law in 1836 provided for elections annually to vote on this question in those districts where public schools had been voted down and every three years thereafter whether to continue this new system. Many districts voted annually against accepting public schools. The Civil War checked the acceptance of free public schools to some extent, because they thought the war debt was too great to allow the additional expenditures for schools. As late as 1868 there still were 23 districts with 7,000 students opposing public schools.

Before the advent of these schools education was dispensed mostly by parochial schools. The parents or church members paid for the education of their children and wished their education to be under church supervision. Practically all Lutheran and Reformed churches in the late 18th and the early 19th centuries had their own schools. By 1834 the Reformed church had about 160 schools in Pennsylvania; the Lutheran about 250. Where the two denominations occupied one church, as was often the case in rural areas, the schools too were combined. Very often the schoolteacher was organist in the church, if they were fortunate enough to have an organ or he led the singing. So the catechism and religion were learned in conjunction with the 3 R's. The Moravians were the most active sect in furthering education. Before 1750 they had established at least thirteen schools in southeastern Pennsylvania and children came from all over the colonies to be educated by them.

About 1750 neighborhood schools also began to appear. As the name implies these schools were built by the people of the community as a whole — by those who did not want religious or rather sectarian domination of their children's education. But the chief aim of both church and neighborhood schools was to enable a pupil to read the Bible.

The parochial schools in the Pennsylvania German area were conducted in German exclusively. Many suppose that when schools became public they had to be conducted in English. This was not the case although possibly the original intention, but the German opposition was too strong. Some public schools were conducted in German until 1890 but it was not until 1911 that by law all instruction had to be given in English.

There is no doubt that by modern standards most parochial schools were inadequate but they differed little from schools elsewhere in the young nation. Many incompetent men were permitted to teach because qualified teachers were scarce, as salaries were low. H. S. Kidd (**Lutherans in Berks County,** Reading, 1923) says that the teacher's salary was about 25c per pupil per year. If he also served as organist in the church he received an additional $25 per year but not all in cash — half in food supplies. He often lived in the schoolhouse, being furnished free firewood if he chopped it himself; sometimes he also received feed for a cow and-or a horse, but it still was a starvation wage. Some teachers took turns boarding with the pupils' parents.

The buildings were few and dilapidated, and the equipment crude. There were no required textbooks; the pupils brought their own — an assortment. Attendance was not compulsory and so irregular. When there was work for the children at home or something to earn elsewhere, they did not attend. Only in winter when work was scarce were the schools full. Consequently many grew up ignorant.

The Rev. William A. Helffrich of Fogelsville, who attended parochial school at Ziegel's church for four years in his childhood, describes conditions in his autobiography, **Lebensbild aus dem Pennsylvanisch - Deutschen Predigerstand,** Allentown, 1906. He says some full-grown men of 19 and 20 came to school with ABC books under their arms since they had attended so seldom in earlier years that they had not yet learned the alphabet. The following is my translation of several pertinent paragraphs (pp. 24-26) from this book:

Schools at that time were still very poor. Reading, writing, and reckoning at the blackboard as well as out of several textbooks was all that was taught in the schools. And many teachers could not teach even this thoroughly. Not every congregation had an Allenborn (an efficient and outstanding teacher at Ziegel's parochial school). He used various incentives or bribes to induce the children to study. Our author says he rewarded industrious children with pictures, little books, and even money. Helffrich says he remembers one occasion when Allenborn coaxed one little girl on to trace the genealogy of Christ with pennies until his pocket was empty—over thirty cents, a munificent sum in those days. D.B.K.) Indeed in ten square miles there was perhaps one school, four out of five of which were poorly equipped — a sad condition for the school and for the culture of the congregation. I heard many farmers say that they had gone to school only four months. Among the poorer classes were persons who could not read at all and only a few who could write a letter. To be sure, the local authorities had been ordered by the State to take care of the children of the poor. So each county had a poor fund from which came the means to instruct the children of those that were destitute. Later each township took upon itself the supervision of this fund. People regarded it as a stigma, however, to let the county or township pay for the instruction of their children; also many of these children were mocked by the others. Finally poor people did not take advantage of this opportunity any more. Rather they let their children run around on the street and consequently many grew up with almost no education at all.

This fact induced the State to blaze a completely new trail in school matters. In the year 1834 the Legislature passed the Free School Law. Public instruction was taken out of the hands of the church or congregation and put in the jurisdiction of the State; the church school became a state school. The State paid the teacher and prescribed what was to be taught and all children now went to school, free of charge. The schools had to be open a minimum of four months but could be extended to ten months. This law brought a complete transformation with it. The teaching profession received a sure foundation. People of talent could dedicate themselves to the educational profession with the prospect of a secure existence and there was hope of securing better teachers. The teacher no longer depended on the free will of the parents for his salary. New schools were opened. Schoolhouses were deliberately placed at proper distances from one another. A township which formerly had one parochial school acquired in time ten to thirteen schools. The children whether rich or poor came to school regularly, not only when there was nothing else to do. The farmer and tradesman had to pay their taxes and so they were determined that the children should also receive the value therefrom.

(Some of the statements by Helffrich in the previous paragraph can be refuted by reference to other sources; cf. Graver, op. cit. passim. For many years conditions in the new system were little better than before. Most of the teachers had no formal education beyond the school they themselves were teaching; a few — less than 15 per cent in the 1860's — had attended normal schools, if only for a few weeks in their lives; a few college graduates were found in the high schools but there were only 17 high schools in the entire state in 1859 although the population at that time was over three million. Only about one teacher in thirty had a professional certificate.

Salaries of teachers were still very low. The average for Lehigh County was $36 per month for males and $28 for females — lower than for day laborers or factory workers. Graver — **op.cit.,** p. 2 — quotes Supt. Jesse Newlin of Schuylkill County as follows: "It is a lamentable fact, that while the laboring man, who can neither read nor write, receives from $12 to $15 a week, the teacher gets but $8 or $10." This disparity in wages continued with few exceptions for the next 50 years.

Not until 1895 was attendance compulsory but even then it was not enforced everywhere. In 1866 the average attendance over the entire state was only 63 per cent but this did not include the many children of school age who had never enrolled. Supt. Ermentrout of Berks Co. reported that an undetermined number of children never attended school in their life. Many came only when there was nothing else to do or to earn on the farm — usually from Thanksgiving to March.

Many ramshackle and dilapidated buildings were used for schoolhouses that were not fit for use. In 1866 there were still 662 schoolhouses of logs in their last stages. The furniture therein was very crude and primitive, in some cases rough benches of split logs with peg legs. According to official reports for that year over a third of the schoolhouses — 4545 out of 11,426 — had no toilets — almost unbelievable; presumably they were in the rural districts. About 2000 schools had no equipment whatsoever such as blackboards, globes, maps, or textbooks.

The first impression which this Free School law makes on an impartial observer is unquestionably good and without doubt that law has and will still (written in 1884 — D.B.K.) work much good. But that it also bears evil tendencies in it, can still less be denied. Above all, it takes the school out of the arms of the nursing mother — the church — and locks religion out of the school, with which the State dare not meddle. (Remember this was written almost a century ago but it sounds very recent. — D.B.K.) It will lead our nation to the extreme limits of secularization. The intervention of the State was necessary but the school should have been allowed to remain under church guidance. With few exceptions, people did not recognize this at the time, however. Nevertheless, strong opposition against the law arose among the masses of people. The rich did not want to pay such heavy taxes and even the poor offered resistance against a tax. Thus it came about that, when the law first was to be adopted through county or township elections, many townships defeated the same for many years. Only Allentown and Hanover accepted the law in the second or third years after it was passed by the Legislature; then Lynn and lastly Weissenberg and the other townships followed suit in the year 1843 after the Legislature so changed the act about decision for local acceptance by local ballot that even a certain minority could decide for it. The people knew no valid objection against the law and yet in spite of the bad schools they resisted a better system as long as possible.

MIR HEN DEEL GELANNT

Es gebt viel Kall in unser Welt,
Wu sin die gscheitschte Mann;
Nau ich bin vun der alde Satt,
Wu alsnoch lanne kann.

Im alde rode Schulhaus, ya,
Hen mir deel Lanning grickt,
So wie sie waar an sell Zeit,
Doch uns net zu gut gschickt.

So allegebott grickt eens en Schleeg —
Sell waar alsnoch erlaabt;
Mir hen der Schtecke uffem Schtrich,
Wu oft die Rinn abschaabt.

Ich denk mir hen doch deel gelannt
Datt in der Greizweg Schul—
Zu gritzle, figgere, un so was,
Sowohl die "Golden Rule."

Mir brauchen uns net schemme heit,
Un sin mir net es Gscheitscht;
Der Kall, wu meent er alles wisst,
Kummt aa net immer 's weitscht.

11 Nov. 1938 Ralph S. Funk



"My God! What Have We Become?"

The Safety of Subs

The loss of the Scorpion and its brave crew somewhere along the 2,400-mile route between the Azores and the United States points up the traditions and the record of this branch of service much more than the dangers.

It is fantastic that with so many of these ships traveling under all the world's oceans the losses are so low. According to the latest published figures, the United States now has about 80 nuclear submarines, including some 40 armed with missiles. They log millions of miles traveling deep in the sea, sometimes for days and weeks without surfacing or making radio contact. They must be as wary of mountain ranges that rise from the floor of the sea as airplanes are of the peaks that point into the skies. If anything happens that causes their ship to go lower than 1,200 feet, it will be crushed like a tin can. Along most of the submarine routes, the sea is from 6,000 to 18,000 feet deep.

In spite of the obvious hazards, all the men serving on submarines are volunteers for this specific duty. They are aware of the risks they take but they also recognize their important role in manning their country's first line of defense against nuclear attack. They also know better than any, the precautions they and the Navy take to guard against these tragic accidents, the last of which was five years ago when the Thresher went down.

Dr. Fry's Parish

In the Lehigh Valley, where the Lutheran Church in America has one of its strongest concentrations, few churchmen were better known than the Rev. Dr. Franklin Clark Fry, for many years the head of this denomination's highest ecclesiastical bodies and a familiar voice of Protestantism throughout the world. To many his death at the age of 67 represents a personal loss.

This, however, was only a small part of the parish to which Dr. Fry was pastor. As president of the United Lutheran Church, and more recently of the Lutheran Church in America which he helped organize, his responsibility extended to 6,000 congregations. This included their colleges and seminaries, mission enterprises and institutions, both here and abroad. In the Lutheran World Federation, which he also had served as president, he spoke for some 72 million members in almost every nation.

To this far-flung parish and to his influential roles in the World Council of Churches, Dr. Fry brought much more than the administrative talents, the perception and the eloquent expression of ideas and ideals that were so frequently recognized. He gave them the inspired leadership of a shepherd who knew only one way to go.

Dr. Fry found that way as he read and studied the teachings of the Master he followed and served. With other men of good will in many faiths he sought to expand and to implement the influences of those teachings.

Political Impact Of Assassination

By DAVID LAWRENCE



Lawrence

WASHINGTON—The atmosphere of politics and government has been changed by the tragic death of Sen. Robert F. Kennedy. While he was outspoken on controversial issues that caused many people to support other aspirants for the presidential nomination, the New York senator demonstrated in the last few weeks that nothing can be taken for granted in a preconvention campaign. Although defeated in Oregon, he emerged the winner in the California primary, and had begun to gather political strength in the states which do not have primaries.

Bobby Kennedy has been a unique figure in American history. Despite his youth, he had more than 15 years in government service in various fields before serving as attorney general of the United States and adviser to his brother, the late President John F. Kennedy. He was able, too, in the 1960 campaign to penetrate the Democratic party in virtually every state and formed alliances that were a big factor in winning the presidential nomination for his brother then and in furthering the New York senator's own efforts this year.

Sen. Kennedy was what might be termed a natural-born politician. He was effective in converting state and local organizations to his cause, because he knew their problems and was able to assist them in their state campaigns.

Bobby Kennedy was ambitious, and really felt confident that if he were able to win the presidency, he could manage the office of chief executive in a competent manner. He had a background in national and international affairs that was not manifest in all his speeches, but he was recognized on Capitol Hill as a force to be reckoned with on the local scene where delegates were being selected.

Campaign Dangers

As in the case of the assassin of his brother, the killer of Sen. Kennedy had a grievance. This time it was a Jordanian who doubtless was antagonized by Robert Kennedy's speeches espousing the cause of Israel and urging the United States to furnish military support to that country. It has never been determined precisely what grudge was held by Lee Harvey Oswald, but he had been mixed up with the "Fair Play for Cuba" committee which was active in supporting Castro. Undoubtedly there was some bitter antagonism motivating each.

The big unanswered question now is how political campaigns are to be conducted in the future when anybody in a crowd can take a shot at a candidate. Secret Service protection has for years been provided for the president and vice president, but aspirants for the presidency have gone unprotected. After this week's tragedy, President Johnson promptly decided to furnish protection for the major candidates, and asked Congress to back him up with legislation. Action was quickly taken by the Senate and the House.

The difficulty, of course, is that it is almost impossible to penetrate crowds to determine whether anybody has a lethal weapon that may at any moment be used. Also, snipers with high - powered weapons can fire from long range at persons riding or walking on the streets or anywhere they may appear in public.

Gun Limits

Obviously one cure lies in some strict measures which will not merely regulate the sale of guns, but will require some kind of license that would enable local authorities to seek to determine whether it is safe to let firearms be made available to a particular individual.

Speaking to the nation on Wednesday night, after the shooting of Sen. Kennedy, President Johnson urged Congress to "pass laws to bring the insane traffic in guns to a halt."

Congress immediately passed the pending anti-crime bill containing provisions forbidding mail - order sales of handguns and limiting other sales. The President then called for extension of these measures so that they would apply to rifles and shotguns. He said that "the hour has come for the Congress to enact a strong and effective gun control law, governing the full range of lethal weapons."

It is a sad commentary on freedom in America when such steps must be taken to protect the lives of presidential candidates as they campaign among the people.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I have a neighbor who regularly goes to church. She astounded me the other day when she told me that her heart was full of hatred, and that there were some people on this earth she could kill, and it wouldn't bother her a bit, and that she would do it if it wasn't for the law catching up with her. Could a person be a Christian and harbor such feelings?

Answer: Not unless such a person is ill and in need of medical help.

In Jesus' day some of the most despicable characters were found in the temple. I don't quite understand the reason, but many people attend church regularly who do not bear the faintest resemblance to a Christian. They may go to keep up appearances, like the Pharisees. Jesus warned us of, "who made clean the outside of the cup, but inwardly were filled with dead men's bones." They may go because of guilt, they may go in a sincere effort to straighten their lives out.

But, remember this: many go to church for the right reason. It is wrong to judge the many by the few. Even our Lord had a Judas, but he only represented one twelfth of the disciples.

It is easy for the non-christian to hide behind the few hypocrites in the church. But, when we reach the judgment, God will not ask us what the other man did. Each of us must give an account of our stewardship to God, personally. Jesus said to a man who cast an accusing finger toward another: "What is that to thee? follow me."

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Jobs Await Those Willing to Work

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — Let's put it bluntly. A lot of those high - noon Resurrection City "marshals" who have been pushing around some newsmen and photographers, would do better for them - selves, the poor people, the quagmire and society if they would just go home and push themselves over to some new agencies now seeking desperately to recruit the alienated and disadvantaged.



Riesel

There are jobs—especially for the hard core kids who can handle a hammer, nails, and read some elementary figures. Even if they can't, they'll be trained by AFL-CIO building and construction union experts until they're able to get into $120- to $150-a-week slots. It's all there for thousands of them.

Look homeward baby and dig it.

It's all part of the program Apprenticeship Outreach, now operating, or about to start, in 41 major cities such as New York (Harlem), Chicago, Philadelphia, Buffalo and Newark.

This is not a course to train them for months how first to get into a school to learn to be an apprentice—and then to apprentice at the lowest rates.

Usually this is a four-week tutoring program from which the minority kid jumps right into a working apprenticeship at $125 to $135 a week.

Good Jobs

After on-the-job apprenticing in this fashion (plus overtime and all fringes and benefits), the black, Puerto Rican, Mexican-American, or Indian apprentice moves right on into the journeyman status at regular skilled trade wages averaging between $4.25 to $6.25 an hour before overtime.

And its the kind of work which the sons and brothers and nephews of union presidents used to get. Now these unions of the AFL-CIO and its Building and Construction Trades Department are pushing the recruiting and training program.

"We go out and try to find the kids in the ghettos," said one building trades union official. "We want some that have some aptitude.

"We train them. We tutor them. We coach them. We even run mock oral tests for them so they can get the highest marks in the apprenticeship tests. We get them through."

Since the AFL-CIO building and construction unions and Labor Secretary Willard Wirtz signed what is known in the trade as the Wirtz-(Neal) Haggerty agreement last February, at least 15,000 ghetto youngsters have been found and screened. Of these, at least 2,000 are now on the job.

Not many, some critics say. But we're not talking in terms of millions of men. At the beginning of this year, there were 124,000 building and construction trades apprentices in training programs registered with the Labor Department or State Agencies. Compared to the number of minority apprentices two years ago, the new ratio is supersonic stuff alongside a vintage biplane.

Real Revolution

Federal experts expect that at least another 2,000 black and other minority recruits who'll enter through Apprenticeship Outreach are expected to be on the job in the next year.

The AFL-CIO Building and Construction Trades unions which so many of us needle so often, not only agreed to go along with the project—but to lend all their talents.

This, indeed, is a revolution of revolutions. For years many of these have been closed unions, blood-relative unions, all-white unions. Many still are.

No one is saying that anyone can walk in out of the corner candy store or pool parlor and take over a high-wage electricians, plumbers, carpenters, lathers or sheet metal job. But tens of thousands can—with just a little Outreach help.

For the kids on the street there's no problem finding Outreach help. Any social service agency can put through a phone call for them if they want to work.

That's right—if they want to work.

FIRST SECOND



THE GERMANS IN PENNSYLVANIA

For the lover of the odds and ends of our local history, Watson's Annals of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania remain a perennial source of delight. The original edition was published in 1830. We have used the Edition of 1850.

This hardy, frugal and industrious portion of our population in Pennsylvania, so numerous and exclusive in places as to preserve their manners and language unaltered, are so often the subject of remark in the early manuscripts, which I have seen in the Logan collection, etc., as to deserve a separate notice, to wit:

When the Germans first came into the country, save those who were Friends and settled in Germantown in 1682-3, it is manifest there was a fear they would not be acceptable inhabitants, for James Logan in 1717 remarks, "We have of late great numbers of Palatines poured in upon us, without any recommendation or notice, which gives the country some uneasiness, for foreigners do not so well among us as our own people," the English.

In 1719, Jonathan Dickinson remarks, "We are daily expecting ships from London which bring over Palatines, in number about six or seven hundred. We had a parcel who came about five years ago, who purchased land about sixty miles west of Philadelphia, and prove quiet and industrious. Some few came from Ireland lately, and more are expected thence. This is besides our common supply from Wales and England. Our friends do increase mightily, and a great people there is in this wilderness country, which is fast becoming a fruitful field."

Kalm, the Swedish traveller, here in 1748, says the Germans all preferred to settle in Pennsylvania because they had been ill - treated by the authorities in New York, whither they first inclined to settle. Many had gone to that colony about the year 1709, and made settlements on their own lands, which were invaded under various pretexts. They took great umbrage, and beat some of the persons who were disposed to dispossess them. Some of their leading men were seized by the government. The remainder in disgust left the country, and proceeded to settle in Pennsylvania. After that, even those who arrived in New York would not be persuaded to tarry, but all pushed on to Pennsylvania, where a better protection was granted to their rights and privileges. This mortified the New Yorkers, but they could not remove the first unfavorable impressions. As many as twelve thousand came to Philadelphia in 1749.

This emigration from New York to Pennsylvania is further incidentally explained by James Logan, in his MS letters to the proprietaries. In writing to them in the year 1724, he manifests considerable disquietude at the great numbers coming among them, so numerous that he apprehends the Germans may even feel disposed to usurp the country to themselves. He speaks of the lands to the northward, (meaning Tulpehocken) as overrun by the unruly Germans, — the same who, in the year 1711, arrived in New York at the Queen's expense, and were invited hither in 1722, (as a state policy,) by Sir William Keith when he was at Albany, for purposes of strengthening his political influence by favouring them.

In another letter of 1725, he calls then crowds of bold and indigent strangers from Germany, many of whom had been soldiers. All these go into the best vacant tracts, and seize upon them as places of common spoil. He says they rarely approach him on their arrival to propose to purchase; and when they are sought out and challenged for their rights of occupancy, they allege it was published in Europe that we wanted and solicited for colonists, and had a superabundance of land, and therefore they had come within the means to pay . . . In general, those who sat down without titles acquired enough in a few years to buy them, and so generally they were left unmolested. Logan speaks of one hundred thousand acres of land so possessed, and including the Irish squatters also.

The character of the Germans then known to him, he states, are many of them a surly people — divers of them Papists, — the men well armed, and, as a body, a warlike, morose race. In 1727, he states that six thousand Germans more are expected, and also many from Ireland; and these emigrations he hopes may be prevented in future by act of parliament, else he fears these colonies will, in time, be lost to the crown! — a future fact.

German Immigrants Cause Apprehension

In 1729 he speaks of being glad to observe the influx of strangers as likely to attract the interference of parliament, for truly, says he, they have danger to apprehend for a country where not even a militia exists for government support. To arrest their arrival in some degree the Assembly assessed a tax of 20 shillings a head on newly arrived servants.

In another letter he says the numbers from Germany at this rate will soon produce a German colony here, and perhaps such a one as Britain once received from Saxony in the fifth century. He even states as among the apprehended schemes of Sir William Keith, the former governor, that he, Harland and Gould, have had sinister projects of forming an independent province in the west, to the westward of the Germans, towards the Ohio — probably west of the mountains, and to be supplied by his friends among the Palatines and Irish among whom was his chief popularity at that time.

In later time, say about the year 1750 to '55, the Germans having become numerous, and therefore powerful as make weights in the political balance, were much noticed in the publications of the day. They were at that period of time in general very hearty co - operators with the Friends, then in considerable rule in the Assembly. An MS pamphlet before me, supposed to have been written by Samuel Wharton in 1755 shows his ideas of the passing events, saying that the party on the side of Friends derived much of their influence over the Germans through the aid of C. Sower, who published a German paper in Germantown from the time of 1739, and which, being much read by that people, influenced them to the side of the Friends, and hostile to the governor and council. Through this man, says he, they have persuaded them there was a design to enslave them; to enforce their young men (by a contemplated militia law) to become soldiers, and to load them with taxes, etc. From such causes, he adds, they came down in shoals to vote, and carry all before them. To this I may add, that I have heard from the Norris family, that their ancestors in the Assembly were warmly patronized by the Germans, in union with Friends. His alarms at this German influence at the polls, and his proposed remedies for the then dreaded evils, as they show the prevalent feeling of his associates in politics, may serve to amuse the present generation. He says the bad effects of these successes of the Germans will probably be felt through many generations! Instead of a peaceable, industrious people as before, they are grown now insolent, sullen and turbulent, — in some counties threatening even the lives of all those who oppose their views, because they are taught to regard government and slavery as one and the same thing. All who are not of their party they call "governor's men," and themselves they deem strong enough to make the country their own! Indeed, they come in, in such force, say upwards of five thousand in the last year, I see not but they soon may be able to give us law and language too, or else, by joining the French, eject all the English. That this may be the case, is too much to be feared, for almost to a man they refused to bear arms in the time of the late war, and they say it is all one to them which king gets the country, as their estates will be equally secure. Indeed it is clear that the French have turned their hopes upon this great body of Germans. They hope to allure them by grants of Ohio lands. To this end they send their Jesuitical emissaries among them to persuade them over to the Popish religon. (It is true that the Jesuits at an early period founded a missionary stationed at Lancaster; and in 1734 Governor Gordon, from the fear of their being connected with French interests, brought the subject before the council. — Watson). In concert with this, the French for so many years have encroached on our province, and now are so near their scheme as to be within two days march of some of our back settlements — alluding of course to the state of the western wilds, overrun by French and Indians just before the arrival of Braddock's forces in Virginia in 1755.

The writer imputes their wrong bias in general to their "stubborn genius and ignorance," which he proposes to soften by education — a scheme still suggested as necessary to give the general mass of the inland country Germans right views of public and individual interests. To this end he proposes that faithful Protestant ministers and schoolmasters should be supported among them . . . Their children should be taught the English tongue; the government in the meantime should suspend the right of voting for members of assembly; and to incline them the sooner to become English in education and feeling, we should compel them to make all bonds and other legal writings in English; and no newspaper or almanac be circulated among them unless also accompanied by the English thereof.

Finally, the writer concludes that "without some such measure I see nothing to prevent this province from falling into the hands of the French!"

(The irony of history! More than two hundred years have passed since these thoughts were expressed. The province of 1755 has not fallen into the hands of the French, and those Germans helped to liberate themselves and all the other colonies from British rule. And their descendants in the twentieth century have been reading P. A. Barba's Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck for the past 33 years!

DIE FUHR

Wadde, Wadde, du liewer Grund,
Was iss die Luft so voll;
Mer weess schier net, die letschte Schtund,
Wie mer sich richde soll.

Der Eend secht des, der Anner sell,
En Ann'rer ebbes schunscht;
'S iss hatt fer auszumache well
Es bescht verschteht sei Kunscht.

Der Demograad faahrt alleweil,
Will lenger halde draa;
Er brallt wie gut gemescht sei Geil,
Wie gut der Wagge aa.

En gross Gewicht waer net zu viel
Vun do bis owwenaus;
Die Bauerei, die Seidermiehl,
Es Hausrot aa, un's Haus.

Un der Republican behaabt
Vum Demograad sei Fuhr—
Die Geil hede Gschpaade un er glaabt
Ken arrig gut Poschdur.

Sie waern aa schtolperich un blind,
Waer'n wiescht verkrippelt Vieh;
Sie waer'n aa gfaundert in ihr'm Wind,
Un's Gscharr — ich weess net wie.

Der Wagge waer so lodd'rich, schwach,
Un alle Schpeech waer los;
Un wann sie'n laade deet' mit Sach,
Fallt alles in die Schtross.

Weil iss der Wadde - schtreit gemacht,
Die Fuhr schteht leenich datt;
Un gewwe sie net wennich acht,
Faahrt ebber schunscht mit fatt.

Nov. 1, 1936 —Ralph S. Funk

Although the above verses were written shortly before the election of November, 1936 its overtones are not unfamiliar in 1968.

DIE GRUMMLER

E deel Leit grummle immerhie,
Sie grummle Daag un Nacht.
Uff Gut's un Scheen's in daere Welt
Gewwe sie gaar kee Acht.

Im Sommer iss es gans zu heess,
Im Winder gans zu kalt;
Die Yunge sin gans zu yung,
Die Alde gans zu alt.

Wann's regent, iss der Grund zu nass,
Wann's drucke, zu voll
Schdaab;
Im Winder sin die Beem zu daerr,
Im Summer zu voll Laab.

Die Schmaerte Leit sin gans zu schmaert,
Die dumme gans zu dumm;
Die Schtrosse sin aa gans zu graad,
Die lanes sin gans zu grumm.

'S iss Alles letz uff daere Welt,
'S macht niemand gaar nix recht;
Die Mensche traevele schtark zu Hell,
'S iss Alles lass un schlecht.

So Mensche mache kee mistakes,
Sie schtehe gans allee;
Sie sehne annere Fehler, yuscht
Ihre eegne duhn net seh.

INSERT - Aus Louise A. Weitzel's SHPECTAKEL, Lititz, Pa



'Would Be Nice If Someone Tried to Extradite Us'

Sanity in Diplomacy

Remember the Pueblo? It's surprising how quickly the fast-moving train of world events can shuttle onto an obscure siding the big story of only a few months ago.

The Pueblo crisis (now called an "incident") shows how easy it is for the public to overlook, if not forget altogether, events which no longer make the front page.

It also reflects diplomacy and foreign policy in the nuclear age. When judged on the measure of history, it was not long ago that such an incident would have ignited immediate military response. Be it the Alamo, the Maine or Pearl Harbor, incidents like the Pueblo often have been the spark for extended conflict. A more recent example was the attack on U.S. destroyers in the Gulf of Tonkin, a move which was used to psychologically justify an intensification of the Vietnam War.

But America has changed. Its leaders have come to realize the incident by itself must be measured carefully against all possible consequences, including nuclear war.

This is not to say that the Johnson administration has overlooked the seizure on the high seas or has backed down. Even the harshest critics of the President realize that behind-the-scenes efforts are being made to resolve the problem. What is recognized is the danger inherent in an impulsive response.

Though a "Remember the Pueblo" movement has been started to pressure the government into more effective action, the American people generally are sophisticated enough to know that a careless pursuit of our goal — the return of men and equipment — could lead to an unnecessary crisis. They know the days of gunboat diplomacy are over and that the alternatives, while less dramatic, are much less dangerous.

Transportation Economy

Just as people are quick to forget a news story when it no longer covers the front page, they also tend to forget those prices which have remained stable while the rest of the price index has gone for a ride.

The Pennsylvania Turnpike Commission has very carefully reminded the citizens of the commonwealth that toll charges on the turnpike haven't gone up since 1940. As expected, they used this bit of leverage to pry off the lid holding down prices. They announced a toll increase "is as certain as any future event can be."

Inevitably, someone will start the statistical game of comparing the price of bread to the cost of driving from Lehighton to Allentown on the turnpike. Such an exercise really won't be necessary, for most people agree that toll charges are a bargain.

Some critics, however, would point out that turnpike travel could have been even more of a bargain. The original legislation creating the turnpike allowed the commission to charge tolls until the bill was paid. In the meantime, extensions have been added and improvements made, all of which demand that the use of tolls continue.

At any rate, even after increases, turnpike travel will probably still be one of the best bargains in the state.

Voters Ripe For a Change

By DAVID LAWRENCE

In an election year, there is always talk about the votes of young people, of various ethnic and economic groups, and of the disadvantaged whites or Negroes. This time, it isn't just a matter of "left wing" or "right wing" or which candidate makes a better appearance on television. The real guide of what's going to happen in the national election is to be found in the grassroots conversations that are being heard today.



Lawrence

This is a time when voters can hardly be classified in any particular group. For they have a common grievance. The average discussion between one family and the next-door neighbor isn't much different from what's being said wherever any groups gather. Perhaps the key to the mood of a majority of the more than 70 million voters is in a simple conversation, which again and again runs about like this:

"Question — Who are you going to vote for this year?

"Answer — I don't know who's running.

"Question — Are you a Republican or a Democrat?

"Answer — I've been a Democrat for a long time, but with all that's happening now, a man can't take his family out at night for fear of assault or robbery — the government ought to do something about it. But it hasn't got the guts.

"Question — Do you know anything about the Republican candidates — who they are and whether they would do any better?

"Answer — I haven't the faintest idea. I hear a lot about their speeches, but when I go to the polls I'm not going to think about any names.

"Question — How will you vote, then?

"Answer — I'll just look for the Republican - party list on the ballot and vote for everybody on it from the President down — just as I voted four years ago for the names listed for the Democratic party.

"Question — What you're saying is that you want a change?

"Answer — Yes. And if the guys we vote into office, both for President and Congress, don't do a good job, we'll switch again next time and hope that the Democrats will have learned that it doesn't pay to ignore the millions of voters who have put them into office right along.

"Question — What's the real trouble?

"Answer — The same that it's always been — people get elected and are afraid to do their duty. Just think of it! A bunch of demonstrators went to the attorney general's office the other day and made a lot of demands. He was apparently afraid to tell them to get out and write him a letter. Everybody seems to be afraid, and the more people threaten our government, the more government officials sit by silent and seem scared to death themselves. We're going to vote for somebody with enough guts to stand up to threats.

"Question — But there are lots of Democrats who have done this. What's going to happen to them?

"Answer — They're just going to be hurt, too. All I know is that a party with courage is better than a party without it. People want to see a party elected that will do something for them. You've got to wipe the slate clean and start over with somebody new to run the country — at least for four years."

This kind of conversation is being repeated all over the country — in cities and small towns, in suburban and rural areas. It expresses a reaction which has come again and again whenever there is widespread discontent. There is no great reliance on platforms and pronouncements, and it doesn't much matter who the nominees are. The people have lost confidence in their government. They are tired of what is happening, and they want something done to give them safety and security.

The people want a new setup, and they have been told that the "people rule." As many as can get to the polls this year will be voting with one mind — to get rid of the riots and disturbances and to bring safety back to their homes and streets. They will not accept the alibis public men continue to make about why they can't do the things the people want them to do.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

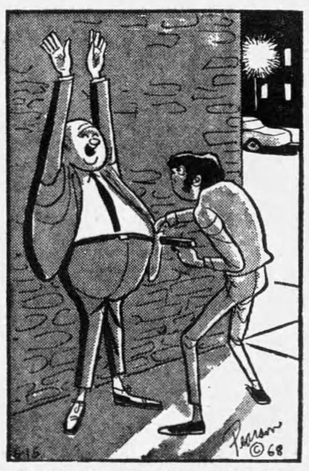
An angry customer charged into a tobacconist's shop and shouted, "I asked you for a fine cigar and you sold me this noxious weed!" "What are YOU kicking about?" shrugged the tobacconist. "You're lucky, I sold you only one cigar like that. I bought a thousand of them!"

Young man (desperate): "Since I've met you I can't eat, I can't sleep, I can't drink."

Debutante (demurely): "Tell me why."

Young man: "I'm broke."

NOTES ON THE NEWS



'Don't be ridiculous. The tax collector already got everything I had.'

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Something More Than Gun Laws Needed

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

The state of New Jersey preceded the Congress of the United States in getting a gun - purchase law on its books. To buy a pistol in New Jersey, you have to prove your reputation for good behavior in your neighborhood. The law has undoubtedly kept narcotics addicts, people with police records, and psychotics from buying weapons. In New York State, where the Sullivan Law has operated for years, gunfire killings are responsible for only a fourth of the homicides.



Chamberlain

So it can be said that gun legislation is worth-while. And yet . . . and yet . . . gun laws can play only a small part in stopping the criminal, or in keeping weapons out of the hands of people who practice or preach violence and hate. Despite New Jersey law, LeRoi Jones, the virulently antiwhite Negro poet, had two loaded .32 calibre pistols on his person when he was arrested at the time of the Newark riots. Other people besides Jones had laid away weapons in Newark. And in spite of the New York laws governing the possession of weapons, a woman described as a professional man-hater shot Andy Warhol, the pop artist and creator of a far-out school of movie making, just the other day. The natural inference is that if you are willing to break the law by shooting, you are willing to break it by getting hold of a weapon in the first place.

So one comes back to the necessity of changing the culture as well as the gun laws. Until very recently, the culture supported the feeling that any person who wanted a gun had a right to get it without telling anybody. And in the still relatively wide-open parts of the country, where you can bag a bird or a rabbit just 15 minutes from your in-town office, the feeling about the "right to bear arms" remains strong. Ironically, it was Bobby Kennedy's championship of national gun control legislation that helped defeat him in the Oregon primary.

An older generation of legislators — Sen. Ev Dirksen of Illinois is one, Sen. Mike Mansfield of Montana is another, Sen. Roman Hruska of Nebraska is a third — still respects the traditional American frontier feeling about the right to bear arms. Even after the Kennedy assassination we find Dirksen insisting that "there is enough gun legislation on the books now." Says Dirksen:

"Let's start applying what we've got. The people who are pressuring for more controls don't know what's in the bill." He was referring, of course, to the new legislation that would outlaw the mail-order sales of small arms anywhere in the U.S.

If the culture isn't ready to accept rigid regulation of hunting rifle and shotgun sales at this point, it is demonstrably ready to accept a national ban on ordering pistols by mail. The proof of this is not so much the new legislation that has been accepted by both houses of Congress. As is usual in America, the voluntary act must precede the political act if a law is to be effective. The voluntary act came last April when the two big mail-order houses of America, Montgomery Ward and Sears-Roebuck, both ended the sales of guns and ammunition by mail order or by telephone.

Acting at the time of the Martin Luther King assassination, the two big Chicago mail - order merchandisers spread the word that gun purchasers would be required henceforth to come into a catalogue store or a retail outlet in person if they wanted to buy a weapon. Under the new Montgomery Ward and Sears - Roebuck policies, an individual must identify himself and give proof that he is of mature age and disposition in order to take possession of a gun. Sears-Roebuck, incidentally, hasn't sold hand guns for several years.

The big fellows in the mail-order business, then, moved before Congress in this business of preventing the purchase of weapons by mail. What remains to be done is to stop the sales of the mail-order fly-by-nights. Nobody, at this stage, seems to be against keeping hand guns, the natural weapon of an assassin, out of reach of felons, narcotics addicts, or just plain unhinged people. But let us not be deceived: Sen. Mike Mansfield is right when he says "it is imperative for the American people to understand that no type of gun law will prevent murder, and that any law passed will not prevent persons who are bent on breaking the law from acquiring guns or weapons of any kind."

The job is still one of bringing the culture as a whole to a feeling that violence should not be tolerated in any sphere, from the college campus to the political hustings. We need a change of outlook about the enforcement of old laws more than we need a lot of new laws on the books.



BOOK NOTES

CASPAR SCHWENCKFELD VON OSSIG AND THE ECUMENICAL IDEAL. By Jack R. Rothenberger, B.S., B.D., S.T.M. — Published by The Board of Publication of the Schwenkfelder Church, Pennsburg, Pennsylvania, 1967 (Printed in Germany by Hubert & Co., Goettingen). pp. x, 70.—

The seeds of thought are sometimes blown afar, to germinate in distant times and places. The wealthy Silesian nobleman, Caspar Schwenckfeld von Ossig, a contemporary of Luther, dared to differ with the great reformer. He entertained the vision of a universal church, embracing all Christians of whatever sect or creed. As early as 1526 Martin Luther began to question, perhaps even to fear, Schwenckfeld's ideas as hostile to his own structure of an institutional church. When Lutheranism became dominant in Silesia, Schwenckfeld left Silesia. Driven from town to town he ended his long wanderings in Ulm in 1561 and is presumably buried there, although to - day five Swabian villages contend for the honor of his burial place. His followers, never large in number, were already persecuted in his lifetime and some had migrated to Holland and to England. Those who remained in Silesia continued to be persecuted and finally in 1733-34 emigrated to Pennsylvania, to settle in the fertile valley of the Perkiomen where they still maintain congregations.

Schwenckfeld in the interest of Christian unity wanted no establishment of a formal creed, no theology about Christ, but the direct presence of Christ in the individual, a quietistic inwardness which foreshadowed later movements such as Pietism, Quakerism, Methodism and other expressions of modern religious thought. He refused to form a distinct denomination, believing that such a step would cause separation from others and prevent him from being of service to all. Schwenckfeld was working for a truly ecumenical church, but it was to come slowly by a gradual transformation of the individual lives within the existing churches.

It is interesting to observe here that the seeds strewn by Schwenckfeld midway in the 16th century lay hidden during many long years.

In 1722 a small group of descendants of the ancient Hussite Unity of Brethren fled from their native Moravia across the border into Saxony in order to escape oppression from the Hapsburgs and the Jesuits. Here the young Saxon nobleman, Count Zinzendorf, offered them asylum on his estate. Others came, among them a group of refugees from Silesia, followers of Caspar Schwenckfeld. In 1733 the Elector of Saxony issued a decree banishing the Schwenckfelders that Zinzendorf had harbored on his estate. Their subsequent emigration and settlement along the Perkiomen in Pennsylvania is a part of our Pennsylvania history.

Only a few years later Count Zinzendorf also directed his Moravian refugees to Pennsylvania and himself came in 1741. He too, like Schwenckfeld, believed in an all embracing church. His efforts to establish unity among the ever increasing sects among the Germans in Pennsylvania ended in failure with the arrival of Heinrich Mekchior Muehlenberg who opposed vigorously the unification plans of Zinzendorf.

It would be interesting indeed to find that the little group of Schwenckfelders whom Zinzendorf had given asylum had stirred Zinzendorf in his own efforts to unification of the various churches and sects among the Pennsylvania Germans in Pennsylvania.

But the author's direct purpose in his thesis is to show the type of Christian Caspar Schwenckfeld was, "to relate him to some of the intellectual - spiritual movements of history, to locate the dominant concerns of this great Reformer . . . It is hoped that as a result of this study we shall be able to see how closely his ideas and goals seem to be synonymous with present expressions of the ecumenical ideal . . ."

In this day and age when at last the ecumenical movement has gained momentum the following chapters in this book are particularly timely: **Chapter IV - The Ecumenical Ideal** (1. - The Call to Unity. 2. A Brief History of the Ecumenical Movement. 3. Ecumenical Concerns. 4. The Ecumenical Goal). - **Chapter V - Schwenckfeld and the Ecumenical Goal** (1. Summary of the Basic Tenets of Schwenckfeld. 2. Summary of the Dominant Concerns of Schwenckfeld)

The author has well shown how Caspar Schwenckfeld in his writings has foreshadowed the ecumenical movement of today. Since then more than four centuries have passed. Perhaps after all there is hope that one learns in the course of time! - Ed.

The Historical Review of Berks County, Spring, 1968, contains an article "Public Preservation of Historic Sites and Areas" by Jacob R. Bowers, Jr., Assistant Director of the Berks County Planning Board, which deserves to be read widely on the part of those interested in restoring and preserving our historic sites and buildings. - This same issue also contains Wayne E. Homan's article about Thomas Conrad Porter, President of the Pennsylvania German Society at the time of his death in 1901. His interest in Finnish literature led him to write a paper in which he pointed out the similarity of Longfellow's poem "Hiawatha" and the Finnish national epic the "Kalevala." Today no one doubts Longfellow's source. Among Porter's many works we mention "The Grasses of Pennsylvania" and "Sketch of the Flora of Pennsylvania."

MUDDERSCHPROCH

Wann eener do paar Schproche schwetzt
Un schunscht noch bissel kann,
Do saage Leit, ya, der hot's los,
Des iss en gscheider Mann.
Un schwetzt er Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch?
So'n feiner, gschulder Mann —
Sei Lanning geht net weit genunk,
Wann er die Schproch net kann.
Was batt ihn die Ladeinisch Schproch,
Sei Russisch un Franzeesisch?
Wann er uns Deitsche net verschteht,
Dann klingt's ihm wie Chineesisch.
Ich waar schunn zimmlich weit rumhaer
Un hab viel Schproche gheert,
Doch gaar so schee wie unseri
Klingt kenni uff der Aerd.
Mei liewi, deitschi Mudderschproch!
Bischt mir ans Haz gewaxe;
Du faahrscht so fescht vum Ledder weck,
Ken Kauderwelsch, ken Gaxe.
Du kummscht so grefdich vun der Bruscht,
So frisch vun Haze runner;
Du bischt wie'n heller Sunneschein,
Un aa wie Blitz un Dunner.
Zum Beischpiel nau so'n deitscher Fluch,
Was gracht in alle Ecke —
"Schtann — Marracke — Dunnerwedder!"
Kennt mer ball verschrecke.
Iwwersetz mol des, wann eener kann,
Mit all dem Klang un Saft!
Des hot in yeder annre Schproch
Net halwer meh die Graft.
"Do grick dich awwer ball die Grenk!"
So greischt emol der eent;
"Verreck doch!" saagt der anner dann,
Un hot's noch gut gemeent!
Un alles aus em Innre raus,
So wie mer schwetze soll;
En deitsches Haz, in seinre Freed,
Nemmt's Maul so zimmlich voll.
Un wann do zwee mol schtreidich sin,
So'n rechter deitscher Grach!
"Du Rinnsvieh, nemm dich yuscht in acht,
Du grickscht noch eens uffs Dach!"
Noh weess mer noch, was eener will,
Mer sehnt, mer iss in Gfaahr,
Un schafft sich haddich aus em Weg,
Schunscht grickt mer eens uffs Ohr.
Un heert mer mol en Liewespaar —
Sie hocke uff der Bortsch,
Am Owed, wann's recht dunkel iss,
Die Mary un der Tschortsch:
Was sie enanner saage duhn
In ihre eeggne Wadde,
Des kummt net aus re hoche Schul,
Des lannt mer gaar net dadde.
Er pischbert ihre leis ins Ohr,
"Mei siesser Falliwalder!"
So schmeechlich kummt die Andwatt bei,
"Nau bischt du aa mei Alder!"
Er saagt, "Du wascht emoll mei Fraa,
Un's macht nix aus, wie's geht;
Ya, wann der Deiwel selwer noch
Uff Schtelse kumme deet!"
O, wie des doch so weitlich klingt,
So grefdich un so glaar!
Des waer in kennre annre Schproch
So ehrlich un so waahr.
Drum kammer's manchmol net verschteh
Mit unsre yunge Leit;
Do gehn sie nooch re grosse Schtadt,
Noh warre sie iwwergscheit.
Uffgschniggelt kumme sie zerick —
Drei Munet waarn sie fatt—
Noh sin sie bang die Gosch verbrecht
An yedem deitsche Watt.
Verlegle Heemet, Mudderschproch!
Die Elendpinsel, Baschdel!
Sie schwetze's Englisch aa net gscheit,
'S iss yuscht so'n dumm Gewaschtel!
Zum Dunnerwedder noch emoll!
'S iss hatt fer aazunemme.
Mer schwetzt doch wie der Schnawwel waxt!
Do brauch mer sich net schemme.
Saag yuscht, du kummscht vun deitsche Leit!
Un iss sell ebbes Arrigs?
Die Schproch iss doch schunn lang bezaahlt,
Die hoscht du net uff Barrigs.
Noh finnscht en mancher guder Freind
Vum rechde Schrot un Kann;
Der saagt's der vun der Lewwer weck
Un graad dir uff die Schtann.
Un kummschte heem zu deine Leit,
Dann sei yuscht, was du bischt;
Un draag die Naas net gaar zu hoch —
Des dutt ken guder Grischt.
Was Vadder, Mudder dich gelannt,
O halt des immer hoch!
Es klingt nix Schennres in der Welt,
Ass wie die Mudderschproch.

—John Birmelin

A very free adaptation of the poem "Paelzer Schprooch" in August Heinrich's Pfaelzer Mundart-Dichtungen, Speyer, 1928.

WAS GEBT'S MIT UNSERE BUWE?

"Was gebt's mit unsere Buwe?" hot mich en alder Freind gfrogt der anner Daag. "Sie warre alle Yaahr schlechter, un wann's noch e Weil so fattmacht, geht alles zum Deiwel." — "Nau, halt emol," hawwich gsaat. "Denkscht du die Welt iss schlechter un unser Buwe meh unbennich, ass sie waare wie mir yung waare? Weesscht du net wie es waar Yaahre zerick? Wann en Aern abzumache waar, en Scheier uffzuschtelle, odder en Fendu im Land? So iss es net druffgeguckt warre zum Mann wu die bescht Lanning hot ghatt, odder die schenscht Hand schreiwe hot kenne, awwer zum Mann wu der greescht bully waar un hot es menscht Dramm drinke kenne. Alleweil wann en Kerl fecht odder watt bedrunke, dann duhne die Leit sich scheie fer ihm un die Meed wu guder Verschtand hen, gewwe ihm der Hensching. Meinscht du noch wie mir em Fridder Hansmeik sei Aern abgemacht hen mit de alde Sichele, wie gsoffe ass du waarscht? Uffkors, du weesscht nix devun. Du waarscht zu gsoffe fer ebbes zu wisse, awwer wie mir dich heemgfiehrt hen, hoscht du deinere Mammi gerufe fer kumme un dich aus der crowd suche, so ass die annere hemmgeh kennte." Es hot em alde Kerl en verflannterRibbebuffer gewwe. Loss mich dir saage, des Geblos bei denne alde chaps wie gut ass sie waare, iss all Wind. Ich denk die gude Buwe sin all gschtarrewe wie sie yung waare. . . . . Es hot mich schunt oft gewunnert dass ich so ald bin warre.

Die gross Frog iss, was welle mer unser Buwe lanne? Mer misse sie aerscht verschteh. Wann eener saage kann eb Geil viel Hawwer griege am Mischt, dann sett er en veternary surgeon gewwe; wann er tschartsche knn wie alle sabberment un liege wie der Deihenker, dann stt er en lawyer gewwe; wann er lewwe kann wie en Engel uff nix, dann sett er es Parrehandwarrick lanne; un wann er zu schwach iss fer en **Was gebt's mit unsere Buwe?** Bauer, zu dumm fer en Parre un zu ehrlich fer en lawyer, dernoh sett er es Drucke lanne.

Die signs duhne schier allfert aushalde, ee Weg odder der anner. Ich hab emol en Mann gekennt, ass sei Bu browiere hot welle uff so en Weg. Er hot den Bu in en Schtubb gschlosse, wu nix waar ass en Biewel, en Abbel un en Daaler. In e paar Minute iss er in die Schtubb gange. Er hot sei Meind uffgemacht, wann der Bu der Abbel esst, dann deet er en Bauer gewwe, wann er die Biewel lest, dann deet er en Parre gewwe, un wann er der Daaler genumme hett, dann deet er en banker gewwe. Wie der Vadder neikumme iss, hot der Bu uff der Biewel ghockt, der Abbel gesse un der Daaler im Sack ghatt. Sell Bu iss en first - class politician gewwe.

BOONASTIEL
(Thomas Hess Harter, 1854-1933)



"McEeeeoooowww!"

Only a Partial Answer

The long-awaited tax increase has finally passed through the halls of Congress on its way to the White House. Some citizens view it as they would a plague. Some economists call it a lifeboat in a sea of inflation. Actually, it may be the most overrated piece of legislation in years.

The tax increase is designed to take some of the heat out of the economy. Under the "new economics" of John Maynard Keynes, when a nation is struggling through a recession, the government must inject money into the system by increasing spending and cutting taxes. Such a move was made in 1962 by President Kennedy.

The system worked beautifully until about midway through 1965. At this time, what had been a 1.5-per cent price-increase rate started to get bigger. In other words, the system to halt recession had overworked to the point that inflation was setting in.

Again under Keynesian economics, the solution is simple. The government must reduce spending and increase taxes. The only trouble with the economic theory is that it fails to take into account the vagaries of politics. Economically, one step should be as easy as the other. Politically there isn't a politician in the land who wouldn't prefer a tax cut to a tax increase.

So here the system bogged down. For about 18 months the Johnson administration and the Congress haggled over who was going to have the chore of spoon-feeding the unpleasant medicine to the people.

As a result, the inflation became even more deep-rooted than it was when the first signs of trouble were noted. Prices have gone up at a rate of about 4 per cent. Federal spending has also increased,

What we're confronted with now is indeed strong medicine, but there is some doubt whether it is strong enough. First of all, there will be pressure by manufacturers to raise prices to offset the higher taxes. Secondly, there will be more pressure on the lending market for money to pay the now-higher taxes. To be sure, these pressures will be temporary, but their very existence will take away some of the effectiveness of the move, at least until 1969.

"1968," Assistant Commerce Secretary William Chartener has said, "is a year we just have to write off the books."

Only it's not quite that easy. A major factor in this spring's "gold crisis" was the lack of confidence abroad in the U.S. dollar. Foreign bankers and economists demanded a definite move on the part of America to set its financial house in order. This tax increase and spending cut will provide the psychological determination the Europeans have been looking for, but not the economic results. The move will do little to correct the balance of payments problems, and the 18-month delay before any positive action was forthcoming indicates that America is not capable of acting as swiftly and decisively to even out the peaks of inflation as it is to cure recessions.

So the tax increase, though very much needed, will not solve America's economic ills, either immediately or in the long run. Anyone who thinks that economic stability is just around the corner is in for a long wait.

Disorder Top U.S. Problem

By DAVID LAWRENCE



Lawrence

Congress has a real problem on its hands in the closing months of the session, as disorder in the country has become extraordinary. The people are demanding that something be done.

The most affluent and greatest nation in the world is in the midst of a moral crisis. Crime continues to rise month after month. Violence is rampant, robberies are frequent, and people are afraid to go out on the streets. Police often are scared or are not allowed to make arrests, and the courts tend to release criminals on technicalities.

Members of Congress from all over the country are becoming more and more concerned with the expressions of discontent and dissatisfaction which they are receiving from their constituents. This was reflected in the passage of the anticrime bill. It provides some financial assistance to state and local law-enforcement agencies, and contains a watered - down provision for gun control. But much more is needed.

At the Senate prayer breakfast a few days ago, Sen. Frank Carlson of Kansas — who is retiring at the end of the current session after 18 years in Congress — summarized the basic issue in these words:

"Modern Americans have accepted and are tolerating conditions never before permitted by any generation of our ancestors . . .

"Never has wild pleasure or physical abandonment been considered fitting human behavior as it is today.

"Never have public officials been so brazen and open in seeking the vote of the people through promises of things that are morally and spiritually wrong.

"Never have ministers of the Gospel turned their pulpits and their pastoral duties toward direction of the social order to the near exclusion of the salvation of order as abounds in our time."

Only this week the American people read of a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States which relied on technicalities of law in disregard of principles of morality. The court declared invalid regulations by the State of Alabama denying aid to dependent children when mothers "cohabit" with men other than their husbands. The state argued that the purpose of its regulations was to discourage illicit sexual relationships and illegitimacy. The ruling of the nation's highest court seems, however, to condone adultery and encourage more illegitimacy.

There has long been criticism that some government "welfare" programs were having such a result. A subcommittee of the Joint Economic Committee of Congress, for instance, is currently holding hearings on various proposals for assistance to the poor. At Tuesday's session, Martha W. Griffiths, Michigan Democrat, sharply criticized a plan of the Office of Economic Opportunity as one that would "subsidize bastardy."

This week people read about or saw on their television screens the culmination of the "Poor People's March" on Washington. These "demonstrators," in fact, ignored the governing bodies in states, counties, cities and towns across the nation from which they could seek redress and relief.

At the same time, however, people wonder why the vast "anti-poverty" programs are not providing aid to the poor and others who really need it. Questions have been raised for years as to the efficiency of governmental agencies in helping the deserving needy. The charge is often heard that there is waste running into hundreds of millions of dollars in the handling of "welfare" programs. These criticisms are becoming far more pressing now as publicity is given to the fact that thousands may be suffering from hunger or malnutrition.

Americans have been contributing billions of dollars annually to private institutions for charitable purposes, and they are not averse to having their tax money spent for help to the needy, particularly where children are concerned. Their dissatisfaction today is based on a feeling that funds intended for assistance to those deserving it are being diverted to other ends.

The American people are disturbed about what is happening throughout the country, and about the failure of Congress and the executive departments to deal effectively with these problems. This will be a big issue in the forthcoming campaign.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Burying Past

Behind me are the rash mistakes . . . and all my failures, too . . . the broken dreams and faded hopes . . . that vanished in the blue . . . the dreary hours, misty days . . . and weary, endless nights . . . the fears and tears of yesterday . . . and all unfounded frights . . . times when I faltered on the way . . . a host of shady acts . . . the moments drenched in ridicule . . . and lost misconstrued facts . . . decisions made to no avail . . . unfounded greed and hate . . . along with bits of arrogance . . . that helped to seal my fate . . . from time to time I ponder on . . . what happened in the past . . . and deep inside I'm happy that . . . those moments did not last . . . only a memory lingers of . . . the things now out of sight . . . before me looms a vision of . . . the future shining bright.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



'If you talk politics with him don't stand near his swimming pool.'

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Nixon Taking Risk by 'Hibernating'

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN



Chamberlain

The recent Republican Governors' Conference in Tulsa, Okla., ran true to form; it was, as the saying goes, "wind without rain." Nelson Rockefeller picked up the open support of Gov. Shafer of Pennsylvania, but everyone knew he had it anyway; Gov. Agnew of Maryland chewed Rocky out a bit; Romney of Michigan stayed on the fence, pending Nixon's meeting with the Michigan delegates June 28; Ronald Reagan of California was greeted by an impressive crowd, but did not try to make convention hay, at least openly; Clifton White, who is busy as an observer for Reagan, simply observed; Richard Kleindeinst, who is on Nixon's payroll, couldn't do much for a candidate who has decided to hibernate — or perhaps, in view of the season, the word should be estivate — at least through June and into July; and a good somnolent time was had by all.

Whether the National Governors' Conference, scheduled for July 21 in Cincinnati, produces anything of note will depend on Nelson Rockefeller's attempt to woo the populace via TV and those costly newspaper ads. The fact that the governors are waiting for a cue from the pollsters means they are followers, not leaders; and the great majority of them will surely line up behind Richard Nixon if things remain as they are as of this moment.

This brings up Dick Nixon's own estimate of the situation. The apparent feeling of a majority of Nixon's advisers is that he had better play it safe after risking so much for so long during the period of the primaries. Nixon survived New Hampshire, Wisconsin, Indiana, and Oregon primary campaigning without making a single important slip. Having proved that he can be a winner, he is now inclined to rest on his oars a bit, waiting for Rockefeller, Humphrey, and McCarthy to make the errors.

This could be good policy, provided (1) that Nixon has his delegates really lined up and (2) that Rockefeller is incapable of staging a big surge in the popularity polls, But hibernation — or estivation — proved the undoing of Sen. Tom Kuchel in the recent California contest for the Republican senatorial nomination. When Kuchel finally woke up to the fact that his opponent, Max Rafferty, was changing things all around simply by campaigning all over the place, it was too late.

Rocky's newspaper ads may not sound like much when taken singly, and his TV appearances are not always felicitous; but you can do a lot by the sheer momentum of constant exposure. As the late Gertrude Stein might have said, a name is a name is a name; and a people that buys soap and cigarettes simply on the basis of a reiterated litany could forget that Dick Nixon is running by the time he has made up his mind to get back on the circuit. Nixon, of course, doesn't have Rockefeller's money, and he has spent a lot already on the primaries. But if he hasn't all of his delegates nailed down, he ought to get out there with a few challenging speeches in the month of July. Tom Dewey took it easy in the last weeks of his campaign back in 1948, and Harry Truman, taking a chance with some speeches that did all but accuse the Republicans of being dirty Fascists, sneaked through the opening provided by the Dewey "hibernation."

Another problem is that a quiescent Nixon is threatened from a second source. While Nixon is "estivating," Ronald Reagan will be making speeches almost every weekend.

A persuasive book, "The Creative Society," has been quarried by Devin Garrity of the Devin-Adair Co. out of Reagan's past speeches on such subjects as crime control, race relations, pollution, and the need to stimulate the self-help forces of society to take on problems which the government is incapable of solving. What the book suggests to me is that if Nixon can't outtalk Rockefeller, Reagan will.



THE BLUE DYER—DER BLO FARREWER

By Raymond E. Hollenbach

In the past months 'S Eck has several times mentioned the old-time weavers. When we mention homespun the first thought that comes to mind is a plain cloth, either white or in its natural color. This is not because our ancestors did not have a variety of colors but probably because most of the colored cloth has long since been worn out and only the plain pieces laid away unused have survived to this day.

As mentioned earlier in 'S Eck, the 18th century tax lists show hundreds of persons whose main occupation was that of weaver. However, for every hundred weavers there were less than half a dozen dyers. In all of Northampton County (the area now Lehigh and Northampton counties) there were in 1788 only four dyers — Nicholas Meyer, in Northampton (now Allentown), George Hillboard in Upper Milford, Jacob Hober in Macungie, and, of course, a dyer in Bethlehem where Matthias Weiss was listed as "Dyer and Fuller," two trades that frequently went together.

Now the question is — why so few dyers? The four mentioned above were all blue-dyers (German - **Blau Faerber,** Penna. German - **Blo Farrewer**). They used indigo which was an imported material. For the most part all other colors came from a variety of plants, barks, roots, flowers, etc., that were available locally and the housewives did most of the dyeing. This required considerable know-how and skill and the printers of almanacs, newspapers and books for the Pennsylvania Germans did not overlook this opportunity to sell their wares. One finds numerous recipes for dyeing copied into various memorandum books — recipes probably copied out of almanacs and newspapers — but many families also had printed recipe books containing, among other things, directions for dyeing. One such book was Johann Krauss's "Oeconomisches Haus und Kunst Buch," printed in Allentown by Heinrich Ebner in 1819. Another was printed a year earlier in Reading by Carl A. Bruckman, for Johann George Homan. This was called "Die Land und Haus Apotheke" and besides many household remedies contained an "Anhang von der Aechten Faerberey" of 25 pages — the whole book containing 169 pages. This was Johann George Homan of "pow-wow" book fame, but his books were not as amusingly absurd as modern detracters would have us believe. The book was widely distributed and a lot of it would be practical today if better methods had not been discovered. At the end of the book is a list of 700 persons who subscribed for the book before it was printed. If your ancestors came from the eastern portion of Berks County the chances are you will find the name of one or more in this book.

Another book for home dyeing was printed in Hamburg in 1843 and for the residents of the Lehigh County area Salomon Kuder of Trexlertown wrote a book which was printed in Allentown in 1858, by Blumer, Leisenring & Company. A second edition appeared later. This book was "Der Praktische Familien Faerber" and was written in easy language especially for the housewife — "fuer die Deutsch-Pennsylvanischen Hausfrauen gehoeren sprichwoertlich zu den fleiszigsten und oekonomischsten." It is a book of 64 pages and contains, in addition, six leaves on which are fastened patches and strands of materials dyed to show the colors mentioned in the book. Volume XIII of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society contains a complete translation of the book. It contains a list of materials (Namen der Faerbestoffe) obtainable in the apothecary shop — these are mostly mordants needed to fix the dyes permanently in the materials, among them

Weinstein Cream of Tartar
Alaun Alum
Bleizucker Sugar lead
Kupferruss Sulphate of Iron
Gruenspan Acetate of copper
Arabischer Gummi Gum Arabic

Most of these were obtainable in country stores. Among the dye materials used, in addition to indigo, were

Madder
Blackoak bark
Mistletoe
Blackwalnut bark, or shells
White walnut (butternut) bark
Bitter hickory (pignut) bark

The commonest of these was madder (German, **der Krapp;** Penna. German, usually **Grapp**). In the early days this was sometimes raised at home but it was also obtainable in country stores in prepared form up into the present century. It was used to dye red and other shades by using it in combination with other dye materials. Homan mentioned, in addition to the above:

Aepfelbaum Rinden
Johannes Blumen
Kreutzbeeren, gesammlt um Michaelzeit
Gallus (oak tree galls)
Schartenkraut
Birkenbletter
Wiesen-klee

An interesting recipe for making orange color dye is found in the Wismer account books (mentioned in 'S Eck, May 11, 1968)

"Take a quantity of touch-me-not gathered on the stems and bruise it well in a wooden mortar, one layer of wool and touch-me-not alternately. Pour on rain water or soft water from a spring until they are covered. Let it stand 24 hours, then take a strong lather of soft soap and wash it out and put it immediately in the sun to dry. Salmon color may be made by using hard soap instead of soft soap. (Note-Touch-me-not is the common jewel weed that grows in moist places around barn yards — it has various Penna. German names, such as **gehl graut, schneckengraut,** etc.)

An old manuscript recipe book believed to have belonged to "Dr. Braunmiller" of Greenwich Township, Berks County, contains pages for "Alerlei farben zu machen" — for dyeing black he used

3 punt blau holz
3 punt schuemack bere
2 punt loh aus der gerberei

However, most important of all was blue dyeing with indigo. Indigo is the product of a plant that originally came from India, or some other country in that part of the world. Some of us may remember from our school days that an effort was made to raise indigo in South Carolina during colonial days. The climate or soil of Pennsylvania apparently were not suitable. However, we did have here, and still have, a plant which is called wild indigo. This is a plant that belongs to the pea family — it has a yellow flower and leaves which turn black soon after picking. If it was ever used for dyeing it evidently was not very practical and those of us who remember the plant will most likely remember it as "mickegraut" which was fastened on bridles of horses to repel horse flies.

Indigo in a prepared state was obtainable in the apothecary shop and also in country stores in the early days. However it was comparatively costly and therefore it became preferable to leave the blue dyeing to a man who knew the trade. Since there were so few men in this business, an account book of a blue dyer is a very, very scarce item. One such blue dyer was Henry Kolb of Skippack. Montgomery County.

His record covers a period from 1813 to 1826. His record is entirely in German, and contains little information about the process or processes he used, but it is very informative as to prices, quantities, and manner of doing business.

First of all, dyeing was a seasonal occupation — no dyeing was done during freezing weather on account of the drying problem. The season started about the first of April and ended in December. Dyeing was done in "batches," that is, he did no dyeing until a satisfactory amount of work had accumulated. In the year 1821, for instance, all the work was done in twelve batches, with approximately 100 customers for the entire season. Prices for dyeing were all by the pound and the cost of dyeing linen and cotton was slightly higher than for dyeing wool. This was because linen and cotton had to be soaked in a mordant to make the colors "take." In German a mordant is called **die Beize.** If we had a dialect name for this, it is now forgotten. Different shades of blue were obtained by different strengths of dye, and after the dye had been used for dark blue the same dye was used to color medium blue and last of all light blue. Kolb's schedule of prices in 1825, by the pound, was as follows:

Linen	44 cents per lb.
Cotton	50 cents per lb.
Wool, dark blue	30 cents
Wool, medium blue	24 cents
Wool, light blue	16 cents
Linen, medium blue	30 cents

Kolb rarely dyed anything but blue. When he used madder to dye red the charge for wool was 35 cents a pound. The following interesting description of dyeing blue, is from Abraham Wismer's account book, with the wording and spelling as in the original:

"For to Dye Linen and Cotton Yard Deep Blue — For a tub that holds near a hogshead, take 12 buckets full of water and one bucket full of lye, strong enough for to bear an egg or near — mix it together. Soake the indigo about a week. About 3 lbs. of it for the above quantity of water and lye, and then put the indigo into an iron pot and with the use of iron balls make it as fine as it can be made. When you are about making the indigo fine put it in an iron pot, and when you have rolled it a while take and fill your iron pot with water and lye out of your tub and let it stand, and take a couple of sticks and hammer on the pot until it is settled, and then pour it off into your tub and begin to roll your indigo as before until it is all fine, and then put into your tub. Stir it up every two or three hours, or until it works, and if it will not work, it is too strong and you must take hot water and some madder and wheat bran and pour it in your tub. When it has worked it will look green as grass which is a sign that it is in good order. And when done working you must begin to slacken it off with strong lye, about a milk pot of it at the first time and stir it up well and leave it stand about three hours — and if it is not running out of a cup clear like, you must keep on slacking it off with less lye until it comes in order for dyeing Then put your yarn in it and work it about and then hang it in the air, and then put it in again, etc. until it is blue enough."

All very simple! No wonder this was a job for the professional dyer.

Royersford,
May 19, 1968

DENK MOL DRIWWER

Saag, hoscht seilewes draa gedenkt —
Wann mer "Unser Vater" bete,
Iss drin dann gaar nix gsaat vun ICH,
Wu mer schunscht vleicht nenne deete.

Du finnscht aa net es glee Watt MICH,
Weil alle Bitt nemmt Ann're ei;
Un vun eem End bis ans anner,
Do kannscht du aa net saage MEI.

d. 15 Mol 1968. —Ralph S. Funk
Freely adapted from some English verses.

VERWANDSCHAFT DARRICH DIE YAAHRE

Do kummt en amischer Bauer,
Er hot en roder Baart;
Mer kann sich druff verlosse,
Er heesst net Barbarossa.

Do kummt en amisch Meedel,
Sie hot en graader Scheedel;
Mer kann sich druff verlosse,
Sie losst sich net graad bosse.

Do kummt en amischer Bu,
Hot er die Aage zu?
Mer kann sich druff verlosse,
Sei Gsicht iss iwwerschosse.

Do kummt en amisch Paar,
Un Kind mit rode Haar —
Mer kann sich druff verlosse,
Grossdaadi "Barbarossa."

—Russell W. Gilbert
Susquehanna University
August 25, 1964

WANN KEN DICHTER WAERN

(If no poets were)

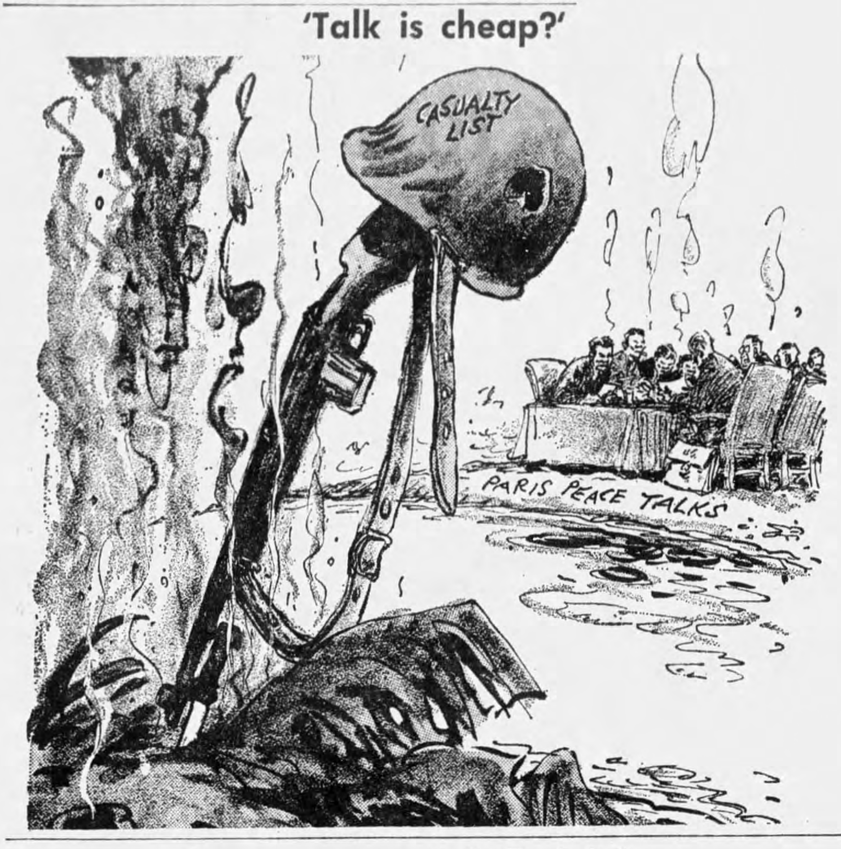
Was waer doch unser Welt so leer,
Waern gaar ken Dichter meh;
Un ken Gedichte, hie un her,
Mit ihr Gedanke schee.

Daet scheine wie en drucknes Land
Mit gaar ken Blumme drin;
Wu nix wie Schtaab uff aller Hand,
In Schtee un Wacke sin.

Gedichte sin die Blumme fei,
Die Farb in unser Schprooch
Un Dichter sin die Gaertler trei,
Wu sehne de Blumme nooch.

Ihr Dichter, seid ihr fleissich dann,
Un wessert gut der Grund,
Ass en Gedicht gut wachse kann
Aus eier Haerz un Mund.

—Ralph S. Funk



Longest U.S. War

Because the United States has not formally declared war against North Vietnam, there is divided opinion about when, why and how this country became so deeply involved. Troops have been in Vietnam since the Eisenhower administration assigned military advisers to the Saigon government in 1955. The first jungle fighters were sent there by President Kennedy seven years ago last month.

This week, as American troops started pulling out of Khe Sanh, the war became the longest in which American troops have fought and died. On June 22 it was six years and six months since a Tennessee soldier became the first casualty when he was killed by a Viet Cong sniper.

The War for American Independence lasted six years and six months and the Civil War for four years. The United States was involved in World War II for three years and nine months. The War of 1812, the Indian Wars, the Spanish American War, World War II and the Korean War all were shorter.

In these 6½ years of faltering and fighting, some 25,000 American troops have been killed and more than 165,000 wounded. Another 1,200 have been captured or reported missing in action. There is little comfort in being told that more than 363,000 Communists have been killed so long as the enemy is no more eager for peace.

As the years go by, this nation continues to squander its treasure on a faraway war instead of using it to fight the battles against crime, poverty and disease in its own towns and cities. Its people are divided. Their president has seen fit not to run the risk of a humiliating personal defeat at the polls in November.

The tragedy of these mushrooming losses and the unhappiness they have brought to the land emphasize the need for negotiating a quick end to this longest of all American wars. Communists, of course, are understandably reluctant to settle for a draw. The longer they can divide this country and keep it from its peaceful goals, the happier the Reds are, here and elsewhere in the world.

Courthouse Parking

One of the serious oversights in building Lehigh County's three-year-old courthouse is being made increasingly apparent by the growing waiting list of county employes who want cheap parking convenient to their work.

According to the latest reports, the county employs about 250 persons in the courthouse and at the prison but has parking spaces for only 155 cars. Four of these are reserved for special purposes and 151 are rented to employes and officials. Since there is a waiting list for these spots, others with business at the courthouse are on their own.

The reason for the waiting list is obvious. Parking space in the basement of the courthouse costs county employes only $5 a month compared with the going commercial indoor rate of at least $18. Outdoor spaces adjacent to the prison rent for $3 a month against $10 to $18 on most open lots. So long as the county's rentals on tax-subsidized lots are less than a third the rate elsewhere, it isn't very likely to have many more vacancies for the growing number of employes or much space for those with transient business at the courthouse.

Failure of those who planned this public building to provide adequate facilities means that the county either will have to change its policies on low-cost subsidized parking or find space for cars elsewhere. Perhaps if the plans for the commercial complex on the urban development plot on 4th Street between Hamilton and Linden fail to develop it could buy that tract and transform it into a lot that at least would pay its way and provide a tax return. If not, there's always the hope that someday a better location will be found for the prison and that site converted into a parking lot for courthouse visitors and employes.

Change the Rules For Court Posts

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Weaknesses in government are sometimes not fully exposed until glaring cases arise. Oddly enough, the Constitution of the United States does not provide a method whereby the people can actually have a direct voice in choosing the nine men who comprise the Supreme Court of the United States. It is more than ever necessary, therefore, in view of recent developments, that a constitutional amendment be adopted which will set forth clearly the qualifications of those individuals who may be selected to sit on the Supreme Court and perform the all-important task of interpreting the Constitution.


Lawrence

Today a president can appoint a political crony or a lawyer with little professional experience and ignore the many able and highly qualified judges who have served their country and are worthy of promotion. One way to cure this defect is to adopt a new amendment to the Constitution, which might read somewhat as follows:

"No person shall be eligible for appointment to the Supreme Court of the United States who has not served at least five years either in the federal or state judiciary.

"Any person nominated for the position of an associate justice or chief justice shall be confirmed only by a two-thirds vote of the Senate.

Public Hearings

"No justice of the Supreme Court of the United States shall be eligible to serve after the age of 75. While a member of the Supreme Court, he shall not participate directly or indirectly in any political or governmental operations, including advisory or personal activities, and shall refrain from public comment on issues which are currently involved in cases pending before the courts.

"No person who has been engaged in raising funds for any political party or candidate during a period of at least five years prior to his nomination shall be eligible for an appointment to the bench.

"Before the Senate Judiciary Committee acts upon any nomination submitted by the president for an associate justice or chief justice, full public hearings shall be held at which the previous record of the nominee, whether in the federal or state judiciary, shall be subjected to thorough examination."

Overdue

These reforms have long been overdue. The fact that a vast number of decisions have been rendered by 5-to-4 majorities is in itself an indication of how far apart many of the justices are in their interpretation of the principles of the Constitution. Likewise, too often the opinions of Supreme Court justices have read like political speeches or treatises on sociological subjects. The high court's opinions have not always adhered to the basic rules of law which have for centuries guided English-speaking peoples. For many years, there have been appointments of judges with conscientious points of view but with prejudices based upon their long-time affiliation with one side or the other of highly controversial questions.

Again and again, federal judicial appointments have been handled as political patronage. Judges for the lower courts have really been some times picked through the pressures of members of Congress. Many of the judges, of course, are well-qualified, but frequently they are politically - minded persons whose training actually doesn't qualify them to sit in judgment upon the many important cases that come before the federal courts.

Impartiality

The Constitution speaks of the "Supreme Court" of the United States. This means that the people expect not merely dispassionate and impartial judgments but an adherence to the basic principles of the American Constitution. The founding fathers intended the document to be applied impartially and without regard to the benefits that can be bestowed by various decisions which vitally affect one or the other of the parties to the dispute.

What kind of man really makes a good judge? Certainly a lawyer with a distinctly partisan mind is not as well qualified as another person who, however deep may be his prejudices, knows in all honesty how to be impartial and fair.

Too many justices who have sat on the Supreme Court have been ill-equipped to interpret the Constitution, yet they have had the deciding voice in many a 5-to-4 decision. The time has come for appointments to the highest court of the United States to be completely detached from the ruses and chicanery of American politics.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I am a widow with two small children. I worry about rearing the children alone, and have difficulty financially. I believe that the children need the love and guidance of a father very much.

ANSWER: The Bible teaches that it is not good that mankind should be alone, but God said, "I will make a helpmeet for him." Until such time may come as God sees fit to replace the deceased father and husband, you have one of the most tremendous responsibilities in all the world, that of being both mother and father to your children. They will be looking to you for guidance, and their little lives will be constantly influenced by your life.

You cannot afford to make a mistake. Every step you take as well as every move you make will be shaping the destiny of the lives of those two children. It is possible that you could rear your children by yourself, but it would be so much better if they had the love and companionship of a consecrated, Christian father. They need the care of a father, and you need the help and understanding of a devoted husband. The Apostle Paul said, "But my God shall supply all your need, according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus."

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Right on Issues, Wrong on Persons

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

I still can't understand the Ripon Society, which, in the interests of what it deems to be Republican liberalism, puts out its attractively printed Ripon Forum on a monthly basis. The Riponites are strong on candidates who would invoke the power of the federal government to handle all our problems, but when it comes to measures they are right in there pitching for such concepts as neighborhood power, slum rehabilitation through responsible private ownership of homes, and the development of "black capitalism."


Chamberlain

The schizophrenia persists in the Ripon Forum for June. The bulk of the issue is devoted to an attack on Gov. Ronald Reagan of California as an example of the "will not to govern." Reagan's regime, they say, features blue ribbon commissions, task force but new laws and new taxes.

As long as the Ripon editors are talking about Reagan, they regard reliance on voluntary action as too simpleminded for words. But when they are talking about the plight of American cities, the Ripon boys take an entirely different view of voluntarism. They feature the excellent reporting of John McClaughry, who believes the Republican party has a great future in taking Jeffersonian decentralization away from the Democrats, or at least from those Democrats who still believe in it.

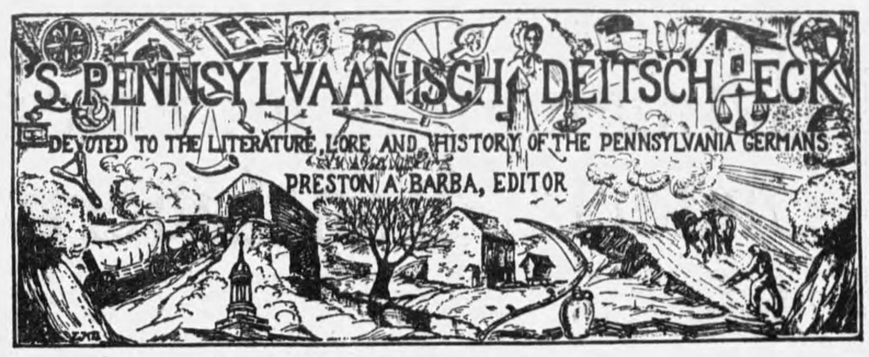
McClaughry played a large part in bringing the leaders of CORE, one of the more militant Negro organizations, to Richard Nixon with a program for developing black capitalism. He pays eloquent tribute to Nixon's "two powerful and persuasive national radio addresses entitled 'Bridges to Human Dignity'." In those speeches Nixon talked about building "black ownership" in order to promote "black pride, black jobs, black opportunity and yes, black power, in the best, the constructive sense of that term." The Nixon generalities were accompanied by specifics for black home ownership and for tax incentives and the supply of capital for black-owner business and industry.

The significant point is that CORE on the one hand, and Ripon writer John McClaughry on the other hand, have to go to Nixon, not to supposedly more liberal Republicans such as Gov. Nelson Rockefeller, Sen. Hugh Scott or former Mayor of Baltimore Theodore Roosevelt McKeldin, in order to sell a constructive voluntaristic program for rebuilding the slums and providing jobs for the Negroes who have been moving into our northern cities.

The Ripon editors have the courtesy to endorse Nixon's ideas on black capitalism, and they praise him for being right on a single issue. But they still can't see the man himself. For instance, they chide him for linking the rise in the crime rate with recent Supreme Court decisions. And they go on to develop their own rather astonishing view of why we have more crime, blaming it on the fact that "more autos have meant more theft." It is, of course, begging the issue to say that temptation is the cause of crime; the problem is how to decrease the force of temptation, which is what Nixon was trying to say when he objected to encouraging criminality through judicial leniency.

Despite their schizophrenia I have great hopes for the Ripon editors. They see that there is no hope in the old liberal programs of the 1930s, programs which, in the guise of helping the little fellow, actually drove the small farmer off the land and turned the rank-and-file worker over to a leadership which promotes inflation, keeps black workers out of unions, and hurts our freedom of speech by putting newspapers out of business.

One of these days the Ripon guys are bound to see that the conventional Republican liberals are still hobbled just as much as any Democrat by the 1930 approach. And when that day comes the Ripon Forum will stop printing silly things about Richard Nixon and Ronald Reagan.



ALLE SADDE WADDE

Ach' was hot's doch so viel Sadde Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche Waddel

From our lexicographer, Prof. C. Richard Beam, now working in Marburg-Lahn, we have received the following list of Pennsylvania German names for common flowers. This list was compiled with the aid of a co-worker in Lancaster County, to which were added some names given in Lambert's dialect dictionary. Our readers are requested to check this list and add further names for flowers that grow in the house and in the garden. But in each case also give the English name. At the bottom of the list please write your name and address, your age and the name of your religious group. And please include any lore you may know connected with the names you give. Remember, it is important for the lexicographer to know **When, where and by whom each word is or was used!**

Daalerrose (asters); L (ambert): Daalerros f. aster.
Drechderblumme (petunia); L: Drechderblumm f. morning glory; bindweed; petunia; dogtooth violet; yellow adder's tongue.
Dullebuhne (tulip); L: Dullebaan, Dollebaan, Dullebumm f. tulip.
Elefant Ohr (elephant's ear); L: Elefandeschdock m. elephant's ear.
Gensschnewwel (iris).
Gichtrose (peonies); L: Gichtros f. peony; Gichtroseschdock m. peony plant.
Graabnegelin (creeping phlox, mountain mist).
Grodde Balsem (pennyroyal); L: Groddebalsem m. American pennyroyal.
Haahnekamm (cockscomb); L: Haahnekamm m. cockscomb, red amaranth.
Harrebschtrose (chrysanthemums); L: Haerbschtros f. (autumn) chrysanthemum.
Hemmergneppin (bridal wreath); L: Hemmergnepp pl. cheeses, low mallow.
Hinkelfiess (portulaca).
Hunsblumme (dogwood); L: Hunsblumm f. butter-and-eggs, toad-flax.
Katzegraut (Tee) (Catnip (tea); L: Katzegraut n. catnip.
Laalacks (lilacs); L: Pingschtblumm f. pink, swamp pink, **lilac.**
Lewemeiler (snapdragons); L: Lewemaul n. snapdragon; Freschmeiler pl. snapdragons.
Maulrose (hollyhocks); L: Maulros f. hollyhock.
Menscheblumme (zinnia).
Negelin (carnations); L: Negelche, Negg(e)li n. carnation, pink.
Reefaar (Tee) (tansy (tea); L: Reefaare m. tansy; reifaare m. tansy.
Ridderschbore (larkspur); L: Ridderschbor m. larkspur.
Salwei (Tee) (sage (tea); L: Salwei m. sage.
Schbeckunoyer (Easter flowers?)
Schdrohblumme (helichrysum, strawflower); L: Schdrohblumm f. strawflower.
Schlisselblumme (English name unknown; they grow in little bunches close to the ground; L: Schlisselblumm f. primrose; hyacinth.
Schlappich Mary (Sloppy Mary).
Schmokpeife (daffodils).
Schneeballe Schdeck (snowball plants); L: Schneeballebaam m. snowball tree.
Schwertilins (dwarf iris); L: Schwaertli, Schwartli n. iris, blue-flag.
Silvaer (Silwer?) Blumme (portulaca).
Sunneblumme (sunflower); L: Sunneblumm f. sunflower.

Please send your answers to:

Mr. Leonard E. Shupp
1813 Elmwood Drive
Whitehall, Penna. 18052

In response to the word list offered under "Alle Sadde Wadde" in the ECK for April 20 we have received the following interesting definitions and interpretations. From Wm. M. Biery, Whitehall, came these:

ein Underbett — a hide-a-way bed, sometimes used for children, and when not used, pushed beneath the larger bed.
Bettstell—the bed frame.
die Bettlaad—the slats across the bed frame which held up the springs and mattress. (No, we rather think this word is synonymous with **Bettstell,** or bedstead. —Ed.)
der Schaumleffel — a round, sturdy, metal spoon with holes to skim the foam off cooking meats when butchering.
ein Beintblech — a tin pint measure.
ein Brat Paengen — a little frying pan.
ein Reibeisen — a grater used to cut cabbage, to grate lemon, etc. (To grate, yes; the verb **reiwe,** to rub, but not cabbage! A cabbage cutter is a **Grauthowwel.**—Ed.)
zway Raam Haefen — Two cream crocks.
ein Dutzent Suppleffel — two dozen soup spoon (but note that we have no word for tablespoon.)

From Mr. Carl M. Zellner, Germansville, the following about the words offered in the Eck, May 25:

der Dodeschtreech: In bygone years it was the custom of some rural churches to peal the bell in the steeple when a member of the congregation died; the bell pealed one stroke for each year of the person's age; for a child less than two years of age, it was one stroke of the bell **der Dodeschtreech.**
es Gibbelwerck: the fancy woodwork at the eaves of the house — once quite common at the gable of the house, or **am Giwwelend.**
grebbe: a verb meaning "It get's me" — **Es dutt mich grebbe, ass ich net mitkumme kann.**
en Gschiss un Wese: to make a fuss over something—**Der John hot en Gschiss un Wese ghatt wege seine neie Kleeder.**
die Klubbe: clutches, to get in my hands: **Wann ich ihn in die Klubbe grick** (when I get my hands on him).
der Lentz: used to denote a lazy streak in someone: **Der Lentz iss 'm John der Buckel nuffgegraddelt** (In German **der Lenz** is a poetic word for springtime (der Fruehling).

From our long-time informant, the Reading historian, Raymond E. Kiebach, come the following:

der Dodesschdreech: the deathblow (could be so used but see above.—Ed.)
en Drawatz: If this is the same as **Schtrawwatz,** it means an argument or quarrel (Presumably synonymous.—Ed.) — **Es gebt immer Strawatz, wann die Suss un die Lill zammekumme.**
es Gibbelwerck: The ornamental work at the gable end of houses, more popular at an earlier date than now.
der Glockezieher: The bellringer or sexton of a church; actually the person that pulls the rope — **Der Glockezieher an der Huffa Kaerrich iss der Clint Moyer.**
grebbe (a verb): To rue or regret—**Es grebbt der Jim, dass er net em John Moyer sei Fuchsgaul gekaaft hot uff der Fendu.**
en Gschiss und Wese: Much ado about nothing — **Immer iss des en Gschiss un Wese, wann du dei Schtiwwel butze sollscht.**
die Schbaltax: A splitting axe. This is a heavier axe than the **Holzax,** which is used in cutting down trees, or trimming out branches.

DIE MARIA ISS IWWER DER BAERRIG

Ei, was duht's awwer reggre!
Scheint 's kann net uffheere meh;
Daag un Nacht duht's runnerschitte,
Wann denkscht watt's dann widder schee!

Die Frucht waar all schpot den Summer,
Viel schteht alsnoch draus im Feld;
Welschkann vun Schloose verschlagge —
Do iss dir Verluscht in Geld.

Maria iss iwwer der Baerrig—
Wann's reggert der Daag sie geht,
Dann soll's noch vazich Daag reggre —
So iss wie's alt Schprichwatt schteht.

Die Ende un Gens die schwimme
Im Puddel im vedderschte Hof;
Sie gaxen dorum, 's iss en caution,
Un verdarwen unser Schlof.

Un nau iss ee Woch veriwwer,
Guck yuscht wie Alles aussehnt!
Was gebt's yuscht bis die iwweriche
Rum sin, wann's so weiter gschehnt?

Der Grund, der iss so voll Wasser,
Es geht ken Regge meh nei;
Die Gricke, die sin wie Rewwer,
Un machen en Seierei.

Yuscht denk mol—sex Woche Regge!
Wu kumme soll graad eweck;
Sex Woche noch drieb un wolklich,
Sex Woche Wasser un Dreck!

Ich denk, mir waer'n net zufridde,
Waer sie drucke gange schtatts;
Noh deeten mir widder grummle,
Dass nix meh waxt uff'm Blatz.

So geht sie dann iwwer der Baerrig,
Eb 's drucke iss odder nass;
Nemmt's Wedder ewwe wie mer's finne,
Gebt's gross odder gleene Mass.

21d. Juli, 1945.
—Ralph S. Funk

MARY GOES OVER THE MOUNTAIN

Mr. Funk's above poem, "Die Maria iss iwwer der Baerrig," is based upon a charming bit of weather lore. If you will turn to your almanacs you will find July 2 the day of the Visitation, when the Virgin Mary starts out to visit her sister Elizabeth, also with child. She returns on August 15, the day of the Assumption.

There are various versions of the widely spread weather prognostication attached to this day. Here is one: Wann die Marieche drucke iwwer der Baerrig geht (am 2. Juli), dann iss es sex Woche drucke; here is another: Wann die Maria nass iwwer der Baerrig geht (that is, if it rains on July 2), kummt sie drucke zerick (then it will be dry weather when she returns on August 15), un wann sie drucke niwwer geht, kummt sie nass zerick.

This bit of weather lore is widely spread throughout German lands and continues to persist here in Pennsylvania. It has motivated Conrad Richter's recent juvenile story **Over The Blue Mountain,** Alfred A. Knopf, New York, 1967. — Ed.

IN ONTARIO

Some of our readers may not realize that the Pennsylvania Germans are scattered far beyond the confines of Pennsylvania. In fact hardly half a century had passed when some of our restless pioneers, prompted by a diversity of motives, sought to find other lands for themselves: some journeyed south into Maryland and on into the fertile valley of the Shenandoah; others followed the trek westward and settled in Ohio, Indiana and points west.

Between the years 1791 and 1825 many Pennsylvania Germans migrated northward and settled in Ontario province in Canada. Among them were Mennonites from Lancaster, some from Chester and York counties. The largest settlement was in Waterloo County. Here they have practiced their customs and traditions and spoken the dialect to this very day.

Recently the members of the Chambers of Commerce of the Twin Cities Waterloo and Kitchener, together with some business men sponsored a Pennsylvania German Folk Culture evening by inviting the Paul R. Wieand Folklore Group of Kutztown, Pa. Their performance was given at the Waterloo Collegiate Auditorium on May 18, 1968. Here an enthusiastic audience awaited the players. The printed program contained a Tribute from which we quote: "This evening we welcome our friends and perhaps distant relatives from Pennsylvania. They have come to a section of Ontario which was settled nearly two centuries ago by farm people of that state who had the courage and the know-how to become the first pioneers not only in this country but in the whole of Southern Ontario. They located in the Niagara District right after 1776; in the Detroit area in 1778; in Eastern Ontario in 1784; in York County (Ontario) in 1792; and in Waterloo County in 1799. . . We in Ontario have been slow to recognize that they set our pattern of agriculture; taught us many crafts; gave us foods; provided us with many expressions; and from the very beginning, set a sincere religious tone for our province . . . No country is great which does not pay tribute to its ancestors. Right here in our province the English, Scottish, Irish and other ethnic groups have their Societies; their Folk Arts and their Special Days when they try to recapture the spirit of their ancestors. That is what we Pennsylvania Germans are looking to our friends from Pennsylvania to provide for us tonight and we know that we shall not be disappointed."

The program followed with items familiar enough here at home. But imagine a Pennsylvania German audience in Ontario, Canada, watching a jolly "Lumba Party" in action, hearing childhood ditties like "Schlof, Bobbli, schlof," "Des iss der Daume" and "Reidi, reidi, Geili" and playing games and singing songs such as "O Fensemaus," "Mir schwimme iwwer der Schuylkill," and the familiar "Schnitzelbank."

The Wieand performers spent an unforgettable weekend among the Pennsylvania Germans in and about Waterloo. They were entertained in private homes, taken to churches and market places, and even treated to that Pennsylvania German-Ontario specialty: an old-fashioned pigtail-sauerkraut dinner.

For a more detailed narrative of our kin in Canada, we refer our readers to Dr. Arthur D. Graeff's "The Pennsylvania Germans in Ontario, Canada" in Vol. Eleven (1946) of the Yearbooks of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society.

FIRST

'Gun Laws' Won't Stop International Outlaws, Either



Heat for Next Winter

Since last winter's freezing days in midtown offices and apartments, there have been a lot of conversations, plans and promises pointed toward keeping the financially-troubled Allentown Steam Heating Company in business. Some 600 families who know what it is like to live in frigid homes are gravely concerned that there are no definite assurances the company will be able to operate. So are the employes and owners of commercial enterprises that depend on the central plant for their heat.

Time for talks is running out. When the creditors meet July 19 to consider the company's latest proposals, the heating season will be just three months away. Even that may be much too short a time to install some of the individual heating plants that will be needed if the steam lines remain cold this fall.

Under any circumstances, conversion won't be easy. Many buildings that depended on buying piped-in steam as they do water, gas and electricity have no stacks to service heating plants of their own. Some have no suitable space for boilers. The larger properties may require custom equipment.

The suggestion has been made that if the company and its creditors can't reach an agreement, or if bankruptcy proceedings don't produce a suitable buyer, the city may be called upon to operate the privately-owned plant. This, however, presents many problems and difficulties. At the very most, it should be contemplated only as a very temporary last resort.

If there is any chance of the company coming up with a plan acceptable to its customers, there has been ample time to present it. Unless agreement can be reached at the meeting now scheduled for next week, there should be no further delay in taking whatever steps may be necessary to prevent a repetition of the hardships many suffered last winter through no fault of their own.

Worth Paying for Too

All who had anything to do with the fireworks and all the rest of the Fourth of July spectacular at the Allentown School District Stadium deserve the hand they have been getting. The annual show was better than ever and there never was a larger crowd.

The biggest hand of all belongs to the Police Athletic League. It sponsored the show and, because the $3,025 dropped at the gate didn't cover all the cost of the fireworks and the rest of the show, picked up part of the tab.

It's very much to the credit of this organization, supported entirely by contributions, that it invites everyone to the Fourth of July show without selling tickets or pressuring for donations. But the hawkers getting a quarter a throw for a handful of peanuts or a cup of pop, an average of barely a dime apiece from the crowd of more than 30,000 sounds like much too little to chip in for a top show, even if it is free. There's still time, of course, for those who didn't contribute to help make up the deficit by sending their contribution to PAL, care of the Allentown Police Department. They'll help assure the future of this and other PAL programs.

Population Shift Changes Politics

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The November 1968 election may disclose the effects of the most remarkable redistribution of the voting population that the United States has experienced in its history.


Lawrence

Up to now in many a state the electoral vote has been won by a majority largely contributed by one or two big cities where, since the 1930s, the Democrats have built up effective organizations and not only have gotten voters registered but made sure that they went to the polls on Election Day. The huge majorities piled up in the cities have been counted on to offset Republican strength in rural areas.

Now things have changed. Instead of merely a contest between the rural and city vote, the 1968 election will be decided by three categories—the inner city, the suburban areas, and the rural districts which include the smaller cities and towns.

The fact is that, because of the shift of population from cities to the suburban areas, there are today 156.5 million Americans outside the large central cities — or nearly four persons to each one in the big cities. Voters divide in about the same ratio. This can have a very far-reaching significance in American politics. For the suburban and rural areas have traditionally tended to be Republican while the inner cities have generally been Democratic.

The changes in the population of the cities are extensive. The latest study of the U.S. Census Bureau, covering the period of April 1960 to April 1966, shows that in metropolitan areas the rate of population increase was nearly 10 times as much outside the inner city — or in "suburbia" — than in the inner city itself.

New York Trend

Even the 1960 census figures, moreover, showed the same trend. The population of New York City, for instance, was down 1.4 per cent from 1950, while the surrounding suburbs went up 75 per cent. The same thing happened in Chicago, where the city population dropped about 2 per cent, and the suburbs gained 71.5 per cent. One of the most interesting shifts was in the Minneapolis - St. Paul area, where the central-city population was down 4.4 per cent while the suburban population went up 115.7 per cent.

The same pattern was found in Detroit, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Cleveland, St. Louis, Los Angeles - Long Beach and other big cities whose vote heretofore has been crucial in deciding the electoral votes of their respective states.

Since 1960 the movement of people into the suburbs has accelerated. This has just been confirmed by a survey issued this week in New York City by the city university there. It shows that the population of the city itself has been decreasing or only holding at the level of the 1960 census. The university's estimate puts the city's population in 1966 at 7,532,000, which is 437,000 below the Census Bureau estimate of 7,969,000 as of July 1,1966, and 249,984 less than the 1960 official census of 7,781,984. The latest figure also is even further below the estimate of 8,125,000 made by the Consolidated Edison Co. Jan. 1, 1967.

There are, of course, many reasons why the big cities are losing population, but it is evident from the city university's report in New York that middle-income whites numbering at least 674,000 have been lost to the city itself since 1960.

The population shift will be reflected largely among the dissidents inside the Democratic party. Lots of them may choose to stay at home on Election Day, but more significantly many of them will not contribute money to the campaign or do much of the precinct work such as has been so helpful to the Democratic party in the past in carrying the large cities — and thus swinging the big electoral votes of the most populous states.

The redistribution of population is unquestionably an encouraging trend for the Republican party. If it can manage to get through the convention without any deep-seated resentments, the chances are that the Republicans will cast a larger vote throughout the United States in the suburban as well as the rural districts than ever before. This, together with the split in the Democratic ranks and the possible failure of many regular Democrats to go to the polls, could give the Republicans the biggest landslide they have had in many years.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

See America

We don't have to cross the ocean . . . seeking out places afar . . . there's a world of great adventure . . . exactly where we are . . . waterfalls, majestic forests . . . and fields of waving wheat . . . mountains that reach to the sky . . . picturesque and discreet . . . winding streams and lakes and rivers . . . running to the deep blue sea. . . framed by sandy beaches. . . are there for you and me. . . ours is a vast dominion . . . wherein all things are found . . . we should try our best to see it , . . before seeking foreign ground . . . matters not what we desire . . . we can surely find it here . . . so investigate the wonders . . . that are so very near . . . there are fifty states to visit . . . each one has enchanting charms , . . cities of the future . . . or pastoral farms.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



'This isn't a poor people's march. It's vacationers having fun.'

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Moscow Times Moves to Politics

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

The push is on, both from the White House and the Hubert Humphrey headquarters, to portray the Democratic party as the indispensable instrument for bringing about a detente with the Soviets and a two-power guarantee of peace in our time.


Chamberlain

It is not to be "appeasement," of course. Both President Johnson and Vice President Humphrey insist that firmness can go along with friendliness. Still and all, we could easily be played for fools by the Brezhnev-Kosygin duo, for they can change their policies instantaneously as we cannot. The Soviets are in a perfect position: by blandishments and calculated "peace" moves between now and November, they can maneuver subtly to influence the American voters. Then, once they have succeeded in getting their way, they could revert to their own hard line in Vietnam, Berlin, and the Middle East.

Nikita Khrushchev gave the Soviet show away in June of 1967 when he was interviewed at his retirement dacha outside of Moscow by Edwin Newman of WNBC-TV. The deposed Soviet premier told Newman that he had elected John F. Kennedy in 1960 over Richard Nixon, whom he referred to by the more uncomplimentary form before it was translated into English.

Meeting Kennedy in Vienna in 1961, Khrushchev said to the young president, "The fact that you became President was due to us. We made you President." Recalling this for Newman's benefit, Khrushchev said: "He asked me how he should understand that. I said, 'I'll tell you how. You collected 200,000 more votes than Nixon. Nixon asked us for Powers, the U-2 pilot, to be released . . . and if we had done it, he would have received half a million votes just for that—because that would have shown that Nixon could have established better contacts with the Soviet Union. But we guessed his plans. We decided not to give him any answer, and just to give it to you when you had moved into the White House.' "

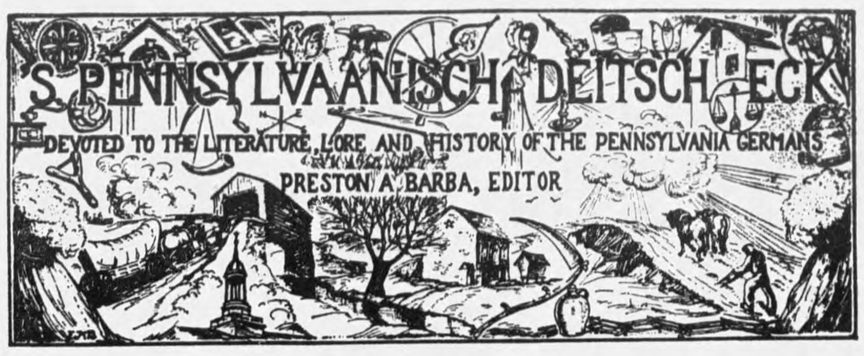
In 1968 terms, we can expect the Soviets to play it the good old Nikita Khrushchev way. They still loathe Richard Nixon — which, if the American people had their old-time pride, should be enough to elect Nixon five times over. But, with fear at large in the world, we no longer resent it when a foreign power tries to influence our choice of president.

Simulated Friendship

The Soviet bait was dangled when, after the U.S. Senate had voted to go ahead with the anti-Red Chinese anti-ballistic missile system, the Kremlin put out feelers for a conference on reduction of atomic armaments. But, at the same time, Soviet fighter planes in the Kurile Islands forced down an off-course American jet liner that was carrying 214 servicemen to South Vietnam by way of Japan. After the U.S. asked for the immediate return of the crew and the men, the Soviet government released them.

Then there is the crew of the Pueblo. If the Soviets want to give Hubert Humphrey a real boost in exchange for a modified policy on Vietnam, they could bring pressure on North Korea to let the Pueblo men go. And they can always invite President Johnson to Moscow for a show of what might be expected by way of conciliation if Nixon is defeated.

Wbat this country should remember is that Khrushchev's preference for Kennedy over Nixon did not result in peace. It was in Kennedy's short-lived administration that the Berlin Wall was built and the Russian missiles were moved into Cuba. Nixon should be sufficiently skillful to remind the U.S. public that the Soviets are good at simulating friendship when they stand to gain by it. They have never yet let a simulated friendship interfere with their long-term policies, which are two-pronged: "detente" for eastern Europe, and subversion everywhere else.



ALLE SADDE GEDIERE

Guckscht an Gediere,
sehnscht en Mensch,
Wu eens devun verschtelle kennt.

Du liewer Leser, denk mol draa,
An well Gedier dich kenne deet.

Der Hund, daer gauzt un schwetzt wie'n Freind,
Die Katz miaut un meent es gut.

Die Bisskatz finnt ken Freind, bis sie
Geruch verliert un Gschtank vergeht.

Die Sei, die bleiwe ewich debei,
Wann sie aa voll sich gschaufelt hen.

Der Ox, daer iss der Kuh ihre Bu
Un bleibt en Ox sei Leweszeit.

Die Kieh, die kaue Daag un Nacht,
Was sie schunn frieher gfresse hen.

En Schof meent Opfer, meeht der Hof,
'S kummt Woll vun ihm, mer scheert's em ab.

Der Geessbock rennt in alles nei,
'N Blotzkopp unverschtennich, 's gracht!

Der Esel iss ken echder Gaul,
Wie'n Dickkopp, laaft er, wann er will.

Der Fux, daer iss weescht iwwergscheit,
'N schlibbrich, schliwwerich, schlau Gedier.

Der achtsam Haas ruhkt uff vier Fiess
Un krixel fixel hupst er fatt.

Die Grundsau sitzt uffem Hinnerdeel
Wie'n Schtumbe — wachtsam Wunnernaas.

Ragun, vum Baam geyaagt, verreisst
Mit Zeeh un Glooe 'n dappicher Hund.

Der Bassem schpielt als waer er dod
Un blinselt glimblich, Gfaahr verbei.

Niss lest der Eechhaas zamme, schpaart
Fer Winderskoscht bis Kelt verschwinnt.

Der Maulwarref blind, so'n grutzich Gedier,
Er zawwelt un wiehlt un graabt un schiebt.

Die Hill un Fill sin Ratte un Meis,
Verhunse's Bescht, wieschtgaschdich wiescht.

Die Schlang rutscht rum un ringelt un schraubt,
Bauch, Schwans un Kopp, mer weess net was.

Die Gens, die schittle gewaldich die Schwens
Un schnattre un waddle recht drollich rum.

Der Haahne greht, die Hinkel gaxe,
Un sell iss ewwe, wie sie waxe.

Es Badderriesli, Veggli schee,
Es ruft un peift heem sei Gemee.

Der Babbegoi, daer saagt yuscht nooch,
Was er hot annre heere saage.

Die Amschel, schtolser Dickbauch rot,
Schteht brotzich, harricht schtill un waart.

Der Brummvoggel iss 'n wunnerlich Ding,
Er schteht, wann er fliegt an de Blumme rum.

Der Schpottvoggel singt recht schpettlich sei Lied;
Es Schpetzel, voll Gschpass, es peift ihm graad druff.

Der Aff, daer macht so Buweschtreech,
Wie Eileschpiggel doch ken Narr.

Die Kangerus, die Schpringgeil, hupse;
Im Sack die Kinner misse wuppse.

Der Leeb, en Keenich in seim Reich,
Mit Samsons Graft regiert sei Welt.

Der dibbeldonich Lepperd kummt
Vun hinnebei mit schnellem Schprung.

Der scheckich Giraffe mit 'm lange Gnick
Hot'n schlimmi Zeit, wann er Halsweh grickt.

Der Elefant mit Riesel gross,
Daer gebbt em ewwe 'n hefdicher Schtoss.

Der Rewwergaul mit 'm grosse Maul
Heesst heit noch Hippopotamus.

Rhinoceros mit Haut so hatt,
Mer kann ihn net mol petze datt.

Gediere gebbt's noch meh un viel,
Mer mache Schluss mit unserm Gschpiel.

Un bleib doch, Freind, vum Schpiggel weck!
Gedier, was iss es, guckt dich aa?

Susquehanna University
July 1, 1964
—Russell W. Gilbert

DIE SIWWESCHLAEFER

(The Seven Sleepers)

Perhaps you are fortunate enough to have a garden and you walk in it in the cool of the evening. If they could speak, what would the vegetables and flowers have to say? Those onions over there, maturing in the last days of June, are wondering why growing upward since early spring their long, sword-like leaves have been flattened out on the ground. You wonder why the question should come up. The onion tops have always been turned over on the Day of the Seven Sleepers (Siwweschlaeferdaag). It was done by our German forefathers and therefore we continue to do so. You turn to your latest 1968 copy of Baer's Agricultural Almanac and there June 27 is marked Seven Sleepers Day. We then turn to Edwin M. Fogel's **Beliefs and Superstitions of the Pennsylvania Germans,** Philadelphia, 1915, and there we read: **Die Siwweschlaefer legt mer die Zwiwwle um, noh warre sie dicker** (Bend over the tops of onions on Seven Sleepers Day to make them grow large). We read further: **Der Buchweeze saet mer uff der Siwweschlaefer** (sow buckwheat on Seven Sleepers Day). Another item reads: **Wann's reggert uff der Siwweschlaefer, gebt's ken Keschde** (if it rains on Seven Sleepers Day, there will be no chestnuts). Another prevalent belief in Germany, which seems not to have arrived in Pennsylvania, is that if it rains on Seven Sleepers Day it will rain daily for seven consecutive weeks.

But who were the Seven Sleepers? Your editor has long known of the calendar day of that name, but really only became acquainted with these seven saints while visiting ancient Ephesus in Turkey some years ago. The Seven Sleepers are the heroes in one of the many legends that were spun about some historic incidents in the early centuries of the Christian Church. There are several versions, the earliest of the fifth century. According to Gregory of Tours (d. 593 A.D.) there were seven brothers, all Christians, living in Ephesus, that outpost of early Christianity, who, during the persecutions under the Emperor Decius in 250 A.D., sought refuge in a cave where they fell asleep and slept for 200 years, a sort of Rip van Winkle legend. When they awoke they thought they had slept only a night through, but were astonished when they found that the money they had with them no longer was current, and everybody around them had become Christians. They were conducted triumphantly through the city in a procession, after which they all died at the same time.

Another version which seems to us to make more sense is as follows: The seven Christian brothers, in order to escape persecutions under Decius in 250 A.D., took refuge in a cave, but in it they were literally immured and suffered martyrdom. Two centuries later, under the Emperor Theodosius (408 - 450 A.D.) a subversive doctrine arose, which contested the resurrection of the dead. The seven brothers left their tombs and, coming forth, thus confirmed the resurrection of the dead. Subsequently the site of the tombs of the seven martyred brothers became a favored burial place of the early Christians. In the Middle Ages it was looked upon as a holy place, visited by pilgrims from Italy, France and Spain, and even Holland.

The Seven Sleepers are honored as saints both by the Roman and the Eastern Churches.

But how the Seven Sleepers who slept away two centuries in Ephesus in Turkey came to be associated with onion tops growing in Pennsylvania German gardens still remains, for the present, a mystery.

- ED.

VUN WEEGGE DER HITZ

Die Hitz waar grooss, die Leit hen all
Geguckt wie welke Blumme;
Un Alles hot gebrummt, gemault,
Die Graade un die Grumme.

Im Schadde waar es neinzich Graad,
Un in der Sunn viel driwwer;
Ich hab der Thermometer
Geschmisse in der Rewwer.

Es waar kee Feier naryets meh,
Kee Feier in em Offe;
Kee Hunger hot mer fascht meh ghatt,
Doch hot mer meh gesoffe.

Gebackene Oier Hinkel hen
Naus in die Schtrooss gedraagge,
Un sin vun selbscht gebrode
Eem in der Schooss geflogge.

Die Kieh' die hen gekochte Millich
Un ebmols Budder gewwe;
Gebrodene Haase in em Graas
Geleegge hen denewe.

Die Peefments waare all so heess,
Sie hen verbrennt die Sohle;
Die Mensche hen gedropst mit Schwitz
Un Fett ass wie die Oole.

Die fette Leit sin warre dinn,
Die Dinne noch viel dinner;
Ball Allles iss verschrumpelt fascht,
Verdrickelt wie der Schinner.

Die Keffer un Moschgieter hen
Ball alles uffgefresse;
Un aa die gutmietichschte Leit
Hen ihr Manier vergesse.

Der Parre, der hot Wadde gebraucht,
Die kennt er net expleene;
Der Doktor hot sei Medizin
Verhuddelt, wie sie meene.

Der Schtorkipper hot Sals verkaaft
Schtatt Zucker — kannscht der's denke;
Die Kunschtaabler un Councilmen,
Die hen sich welle henke.

Die Automobils sin verglatzt,
Un all in Schmok nuffgange;
Der Schteet-polies waar net im Schtand
Die dummschte Dieb zu fange,'

Die Bootleggers — verloss dich druff —
Die hen noch schaffe kenne,
Dann uff em Weeg wu sie hiegeh,
Sin sie geyuust zum Brenne.

Ya, ya, sell waar en scheeni Zeit!
En wunnervoller Summer;
Doch gleich ich Winter alleweil
Un Schnee macht mir kee Kummer.

—LOUISE A. WEITZEL
1862-1934



Whitehall's Alternative

It isn't surprising that there is some unhappiness and consternation about the latest realignment proposals aimed at giving all Whitehall Township voters equal representation in their local government.

In addition to the usual complaints when long established boundaries are changed, there are those who believe that dividing the borough's five wards into nine will make government more costly and complex. With a commissioner from each ward, Whitehall will have more elected officials than any municipality in Lehigh County, including Allentown and Bethlehem. At $2,000 a year each, the additional commissioners will add $8,000 to the budget.

Unfortunately, under the Supreme Court rule that all voters are entitled to equal representation in local government as well as in their state legislatures and in Congress, this could be the first of many changes. An amendment to the Pennsylvania Constitution implements the court rule by requiring each community that elects its governing bodies on a district basis to reapportion these districts after every decennial census.

Regardless of what the courts decide now both Whitehall and Salisbury, which also has petitioned for an additional ward, may have to realign again after the 1970 census.

There is, of course, an alternative. Either of them could change its form of government. As boroughs or as cities, they then could elect councilmen at large as Allentown and Emmaus now do.

Help for Commissioners

Any group of citizens interested in expanding public parks and recreation facilities in Lehigh County has some tremendous opportunities. The advisory committee the county commissioners authorized this week has a particularly big job cut out for it because this is an area the county and many subdivisions have neglected far too long.

To begin with, the committee will have to make an inventory of the facilities some municipalities already have provided and explore their limitations and potentials. After that it can propose others for either individual or joint development.

This is, however, strictly an advisory committee. Like the Citizens for Lehigh County Progress, it can help the commissioners by gathering facts and advocating programs. But it cannot buy an acre of land or spend a dime for any project. Only elected officials have this authority.

The county commissioners can buy park land tomorrow if they want to use available tax funds, borrow money or authorize the recently created Lehigh County Authority to act for them. They can implement any recommendation from the new advisory committee or act strictly on their own.

By the same token, the commissioners and the judges who administer the Trexler-Lehigh Game Preserve can take whatever steps they deem desirable to develop these 1100 acres for wider recreational use. The only restrictions the will of Gen. Trexler placed on his gift is that it be used as a public park for the people of Lehigh County. This, as we said the other day, would be a good place for the new advisory committee to begin its studies.

Congress Facing Extended Sessions

By DAVID LAWRENCE


Lawrence

WASHINGTON — Many unprecedented things have been happening in the relations of the executive, legislative and judicial branches of the federal government, but there is talk now of another big surprise — namely, that President Johnson may try to keep Congress in session not just for a short time after the national political conventions but for a much longer period between Election Day and the inauguration of a new president.

It certainly would be unusual for a president going out of office to call both houses of Congress into session after a presidential election in which he has not been a candidate. But, while Congress may, by joint resolution, announce its adjournment, the president still retains the authority to call a special session thereafter. On Capitol Hill there is some discussion already of the possibility that Mr. Johnson will seek to keep Congress in session almost up until January, when his successor will be inaugurated.

Mr. Johnson has put on his "must" list a large number of bills which cover some important projects. There is no emergency which would require action on all of them, but a president has the power just the same to continue to call on Congress for the enactment of bills which he would like to see become law.

Congress, on the other hand — unless there is a truly pressing emergency — could ignore a president's request for action on legislation, and could recess from time to time at its own pleasure.

So the question of whether Mr. Johnson would be able to get his wishes fulfilled as he pushes for the passage of various laws that he says are urgent is related to how Congress itself might feel about staying in almost continuous session through this year.

Obstacles

Inasmuch as all members of the House of Representatives and a third of the Senate are up for election in November, the chances are that if, after a recess or adjournment in August, President Johnson summoned Congress again in September, there would be little done until after the presidential and congressional campaigns have been concluded.

One of the obstacles to Congressional action after the election would be the fact that many new members will have won seats but will not take office until January 6. Likewise, the American people would certainly look askance at any pressure for legislation by an outgoing president before the new chief executive has even had a chance to take the oath of office. If, however, there are some unexpected developments in Vietnam and Southeast Asia requiring instant action, Congress undoubtedly would respond promptly with whatever steps might be necessary.

While Congress may be reluctant to pass a good many of the pending bills and several will be left for the January session, much depends on who the president-elect will be. If, for example, Hubert Humphrey is the Democratic nominee and wins the election, there would be a tendency for him to work in close cooperation with Mr. Johnson as well as the Congress. If, on the other hand, a Republican has been elected president along with a Republican majority in one or both houses of Congress, there would be a disinclination to pass any new legislation until after inauguration day. The Washington Evening Star said in an editorial a few days ago:

"All indications point to the fact that the President wants to end his final term of office with as many legislative and other triumphs as super-humanly possible. Clearly a rump session ought not to be held merely to garner a few more legislative trophies for the LBJ School of Government of Texas University. If, however, there are genuinely 'vital' and immediate measures pending, the rump session should be limited to these."

Never before have there been so many projects under consideration which could have an impact on the economic situation of the country, especially when so many billions of dollars are involved. There probably will be continuing pressure from various groups and organizations to get Congress to act on bills which were put aside prior to the conventions.

It would be at variance with historic custom for an outgoing president to be so active in the closing months of his term in office. But Mr. Johnson may feel that, because he has not been a candidate for re-election, he should have the opportunity to complete his record with the passage of legislation that he deems in the public interest.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Precious Times

Precious are the pleasant moments . . . when the world is bright and gay . . . times when everything is rosy . . . and I welcome each new day . . . very dear are laughing hours . . . periods when eyes can't cry . . . I wish they would live forever . . . for they keep my spirits high . . . minutes spent in love's enchantment . . . are the moments heaven sent . . . full of tenderness and comfort . . . sparkling with wonderment . . . eventide when day is over . . . hours of contented thrills . . . listening to gay concertos . . . played by thrush and whippoorwills . . . childhood days when hearts are happy . . . without worry, void of care . . . these are sweet and blissful moments . . . priceless and beyond compare . . . peaceful hours spent in praying . . . asking for the strength to plod . . . times like these could not be better . . . talking over things with God . . . all these make for golden memories . . . that no trial or grief can sever . . . yes, they are the precious moments . . . that will glow and live forever.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



EARLY GERMANTOWN

(Continued from Watson's Annals)

The old inhabitants have been observers of "Lammas' floods," to prevail from the 1st to the 12th of August, and well it is marked, while this work is going through the press, in August 1843, flooding Philadelphia; drenching the military encampments daily; carrying away 50 bridges in Delaware county, etc.! St. Lammas is of record in the German almanacs — and mind! make no appointments for pleasure in Lammas' times! (Note.- In the 143rd issue of Baer's Agricultural Almanac (1968) August 1 is marked as **Lammas Day.** But we must disagree with Mr. Watson. There is no St. Lammas. The word comes from the Anglo Saxon **hlaf,** loaf and **maesse,** mass, or loaf mass, a church bread feast.)

About Farming

It may justly surprise the present generation to have a little insight into the state of farming before the revolution, and before the introduction of clover and plaster of Paris. These were the things which enriched the cultivators and beautified our fields. It was first started about the year 1780, at Chestnut Hill by Abraham Rex, and at Germantown by Leonard Stoneburner. It became a wonder to see men making grass, and hauling it in from upland fields. Everybody was delighted to see the effect of this new era in farming. The aged now can well remember the stirring interest, which was everywhere excited by this important improvement. Before this time a farmer at Germantown would consider one hundred acres of land as inadequate to provide his frugal living then, unless he had also a good portion of natural meadow to supply his stock. It soon came to be experienced that fifty acres of land, well tilled, produced enough to fill a barn of double the size before used! The horses and cattle soon found a joyous change to their benefit, and well they showed the difference of their feeding. We tell these things for the sake of the gratitude and acknowledgment which such benefits conferred on us deserve.

The Germantown Turnpike

Another great era of public benefit, now but little considered, was the formation of the Germantown turnpike — a measure got up chiefly through Casper Haines. The common road through Germantown, before this time, at the breaking up of the winter, as well as at some other times, was impassable for **wheel** carriages. To that cause it was that the most of the marketing going through the place to Philadelphia, was all carried on horseback with side panniers and hampers, and the most of the horses were ridden by women. Think what a relief they have had since those days! It is a wellknown fact that horses and carriages have been swamped and lost! In going through the town (now all well paved,) their horses would enter the mud to their knees at every step, and not being able to progress faster than two or three miles an hour, and then often endangered. Now what a change do we witness! — No men or women now on horseback with marketing, but going with easy spring dearborns at five or six miles an hour, as easy and safe as in state carriages. Even wagon loads of hay can be seen sometimes passing in a trot! The young farmers now know almost nothing about former difficulties and poor returns; and they are not sufficiently aware that the fine barns and fine houses, as they have since seen them, have all been the result of clover cultivation and improved husbandry.

About Country Stores

I ought to take this suitable occasion to explain why it formerly was, that country stores could be so well sustained at Germantown and Frankford, and out on Lancaster Road. It arose from the extreme badness of all great roads leading into the city, in particular seasons. To avoid such, farmers bringing produce could sell out their whole loads to Rex, and others on Chestnut Hill, or at Stoneburner's, Fry's, and Miller's in Germantown. In return they could get salt, fish, plaster of Paris, clover and grass seed; all kinds of groceries and dry goods. Such stores were granaries for all kinds of grain, and received and cured hogs and beef. They all made money. You might see a dozen country wagons at a time about their premises. All this continued until turnpikes insured safe passages into the city; and then the stores began fast to decline, and finally to give up, or to contract themselves into small affairs.

The British Occupation

John Miller, Esq., a respectable gentleman and a magistrate, dwelling in Germantown, in the house now belonging to the Chanceller family, kept a diary of passing events during the time the British occupied that place and the city of Philadelphia. He was a strong Whig, and eventually lost a great deal by the continental money. From his ms. book of twenty pages, quarto, I select the following notices, to wit:

Sept. 18th, 1777, he speaks of much alarm among the people from the expected approach of the British, and the apprehended capture of Philadelphia. He and his wife go to the city to consult with their children there, to settle to what places they should remove for refuge. They determine to wait a little.

September 19th. On a second visit to the city, found his son-in-law, Mease and family had, in the interval of a day, fled from their house at four o'clock in the morning, and had gone towards Trenton. He finds there, that great numbers had fled the last night and this morning. The roads were full of persons going away.

September 20th. He states that the roads are still full of poor people flying off from their good homes, to fall perhaps into greater danger. Today his wife went to the city to endeavour to save some of the furniture left behind by her daughter.

September 22nd. The news and reports of today and yesterday are all uncertain. They heard a cannonading up the Schuylkill; cause unknown.

September 23rd. The alarm this morning is great. The militia are returning in great haste; tell us the British passed the Swedeford last night, and are since in full march for Germantown. From this news many fled this might. Among them was Doctor Bensall and family, which went to Horsham. He left a well furnished house and a large shop of medicines, which the enemy, as he was a known Whig, destroyed or carried off.

September 25th. The British army entered Germantown at eleven o'clock and encamped around them, and occasions much fear, especially from the foreign mercenaries. They burnt and destroyed all his fences, grain, potatoes, turnips, etc., and endeavored to inveigle away some of his Negroes. To his person they were complaisant, and readily gave him a safeguard to keep his effects in door, from harm. A heavy rain fell at night.

September 26th. The morning was cool from the rain. General Lord Cornwallis marches into Philadelphia in great state, — the incidents of which were inscribed in pompous language, and at much length, on the Coffee House books.

September 28th. He hears that his daughter's family, which had gone to Summer Seat for refuge, had to change their place, and were going to Lancaster for greater security. Her husband, Mr. Mease, was with the camp. This day, for the first time, General Howe made his entrance into Philadelphia, and made his call upon Lord Cornwallis, then at Richard Penn's mansion, in High Street, near Sixth Street. (The same afterwards Washington's residence.)

September 29th. The army seems all quiet — have a fine season — are hourly destroying the property of all within their reach.

October 2nd. He hears the attack begun on the Foot at Mud Island. He mentions hearing, from day to day, for near two months after this, the heavy cannonading continued on that fortress — (so gallantly and long defended).

October 4th. He returned to Germantown this morning from the city, and finds that a hot engagement had occurred between the two armies at Germantown. His poor wife was alone, up two pair of stairs, when a cannon ball passed through a window very near her.

October 6th. Great numbers came out from the city to satisfy their curiosity respecting the battle of yesterday. After the battle the Hessian camp is placed just by him, and makes him much dislike their presence.

October 7th. Several were executed for desertion and others were flogged for offences. An aid of General Knyphausen (one Copenhouse), robbed him of a Map of Pennsylvania, and otherwise behaved unlike a gentleman.

October 10th. He notices the army to be in great motion this morning; and it is the opinion of some that Washington is approaching; others say, (so uncertain is the news!) that he has crossed the Delaware.

October 11th He notices the first white frost. Before daylight the soldiers went off to try to surprise the Americans, and by eight o'clock, A.M., returned without falling in with any of them.

October 17th. Orders came for all horses in Germantown and the environs to be sent to Philadelphia by eight o'clock, with their harnesses. About five hundred were so sent and appraised, but only Tories received their pay! His horse was exempted by the kindness of Sir William Erskine. At this time, his house being marked for the quarters of General Sterne, it is occupied below stairs by his aides; and next day, there came a great suite of his officers, and fixed their sentinels around the house, filling the stables with their horses; but in an hour, much to his joy and comfort, came an order for their return, and to say he would not come.

October 18th. Three regiments marched as high as Barren hill in quest of rebels, as they said. In the evening he heard thirteen cannons and volleys of small arms, which proved afterwards to be a **feu-de-joie** from the Americans, for the capture of Burgoyne's army.

October 19th. The army is in motion at day light, to march from here and not to return. By ten o'clock they were all gone for the city. In about an hour the American light horse appeared, and soon had some skirmishing down the road. They took three or four prisoners and some wagons.

October 23rd. A part of General Washington's army began to march by ten o'clock at night through Germantown, and continued till daybreak. They formed on the heights near the city and drove to the pickets. The enemy not venturing out. The troops withdrew, as they did not wish to attack the city. . .

November 11th. A hard frost, and next day seems to begin the first of winter — snow having fallen all the preceding night.

November 25 and 26th. There was much alarm in Germantown, from reports that it was the purpose of the enemy to burn this place. It was even said that the party for this purpose was resting at the Rising Sun.

December 5th. The whole of the enemy's force last night and this morning passed through Germantown on their way to surprise General Washington at Whitemarsh. They did much damage as they went — wantonly burning and destroying houses and property in the night time. .

December 10th. He finds many of the inhabitants of the town deploring their losses. Several had sent their goods for safety to Chestnut hill, where the enemy took some and burnt the rest. . . . When they returned, the night of the 7th, down the Old York road, they spared neither friends nor foes, but burnt and robbed all along the road. They carried with them about forty loads of wounded. Mrs. Bush was so frightened by the violence of some towards her son, Dr. Bush, then a wounded officer in bed, in threatening to stab him, etc., that she miscarried with her twentieth child, and was interred at Philadelphia on the 21st December.

December 20th. The navigation at Philadelphia was stopped for ten or twelve days by the ice.

In January, 1778, the weather being severely cold, the British army goes into winter quarters, often sending out foraging parties to rob the country around, and on market days to protect the country people bringing them produce.

The 19th of May a large detachment of British marched up the Old York road; and next day a second party came through Germantown, and had a skirmish. They returned about five o'clock, P.M. in some haste, with several wagons of dead and wounded. The Indians killed seven British horsemen on the banks of the Schuylkill.

June 3rd. The British army came up and went through the town by break of day, and returned by nine o'clock, A.M. They rob gardens and steal fowls as they pass along.

June 6th. They came up again in force and returned by nine o'clock, A.M., having with them a few wounded in a skirmish.

June 10th. The enemy came up again by different routes, and joined forces at Allen's lane (now Mount Airy) and returned before nine o'clock in the morning, effecting nothing but the plundering of gardens, etc.

June 13th. The army marched up for the last time, and got as far as Mount Airy. They returned in two hours.

June 16th and 17th. They are embarking and making all preparations for a departure from Philadelphia; and on the 18th, the **Americans** again took possession of the city. Laus Deo!

The foregoing, it will be observed, speaks more of the predatory aggressions of the enemy, than was generally complained of by others. We give the facts as they have been told us.

U. N. Condones Nasser Smuggling Ring

By VICTOR RIESEL


Riesel

GAZA, Israeli Occupied Territory: — It's a long way from Giza, at the foot of the Sphinx, to Gaza, at the foot of Israel. But Egypt's President Nasser and his military men have looted every inch of the arid way.

There is evidence in this heat-hardened city that the United Arab Republic's leader approved smuggling operations worth at least a million dollars a week — for years.

Since this is an Arab community, the thievery would be merely a matter between the UAR generals and their consciences. But the free world does have a conscience. Through the United Nations, it has kept hundreds of thousands alive on the Gaza Strip for 20 years.

Obviously President Nasser's financial as well as political exploitation of this strip and its people becomes a matter of vital interest to every free nation whose tax money poured in here to save alleged refugees.

First, to trace the smuggling operation, it must be realized that Gaza has a harbor which served as a low-tax, or almost free, port.

Ships from Yugoslavia, Lebanon, Turkey, Communist China and a string of other lands which charter shipping companies like flies in the open market here, have put into Gaza for years. They'd stand offshore while small boats would put out to take the commercial freight down the side. Then the merchandise would go right past the sleepy customs officials who couldn't care less.

There was no check. The trade could have been stopped by the United Nations officials acting on Secretary General U Thant's orders. But such directives never came, though the smuggling was as open as secret here as the location of the local brothel.

However, U Thant, whom I heard applaud one of Nasser's anti-Jewish speeches in Cairo not too long ago, apparently could not care less—though hundreds of millions of dollars have been spent here by the U.N. for regular food relief and "rehabilitation."

Once the black market cargo was stashed down, it was either sailed to Egypt, which is a slow 48 hours away—or put on trucks for the short run.

It all stopped when the Israeli Army cut the lines between the Gaza Strip and Egypt. Here, in one of those old British police stations, known as "Taggert Forts," which dot the old Mandate Territory and are impregnable to anything but artillery, an Israeli Army colonel ticked off the evidence of this massive smuggling operation.

During our conversation, he and a civilian colleague estimated that President Nasser's men smuggled contraband worth at least 20 million British pounds (sterling) a year into the Arab world via Gaza. This was a cautious, low estimate.

The colonel reported that shortly after the Jewish forces thrashed the Arab armies, he had gone out to the local waterfront.

There he found that the Egyptian commanders had left behind some huge stocks.

In the customs sheds were at least 1,000 electric sewing machines, millions of pencils and tons of salt beef from Communist China, television sets, dry cell batteries, transistor radios, vast quantities of cosmetics, tens of millions of American and British cigarettes, clothes, refrigerators, perfumes and enough cosmetics, including lipsticks, for thousands of women.

Hardly inports assigned to a city of 60,000 with mighty little electric power, an almost illiterate population.

In the Arab world's black markets the profits on such virtually tax-free imports are enormous. Aside from the illegality of the shipments, and setting aside the unethical handling of contraband, the cruelty of the operation is patent.

For years President Nasser has prevented the Gaza Strip Arabs from dispersing across their world where jobs have been available.

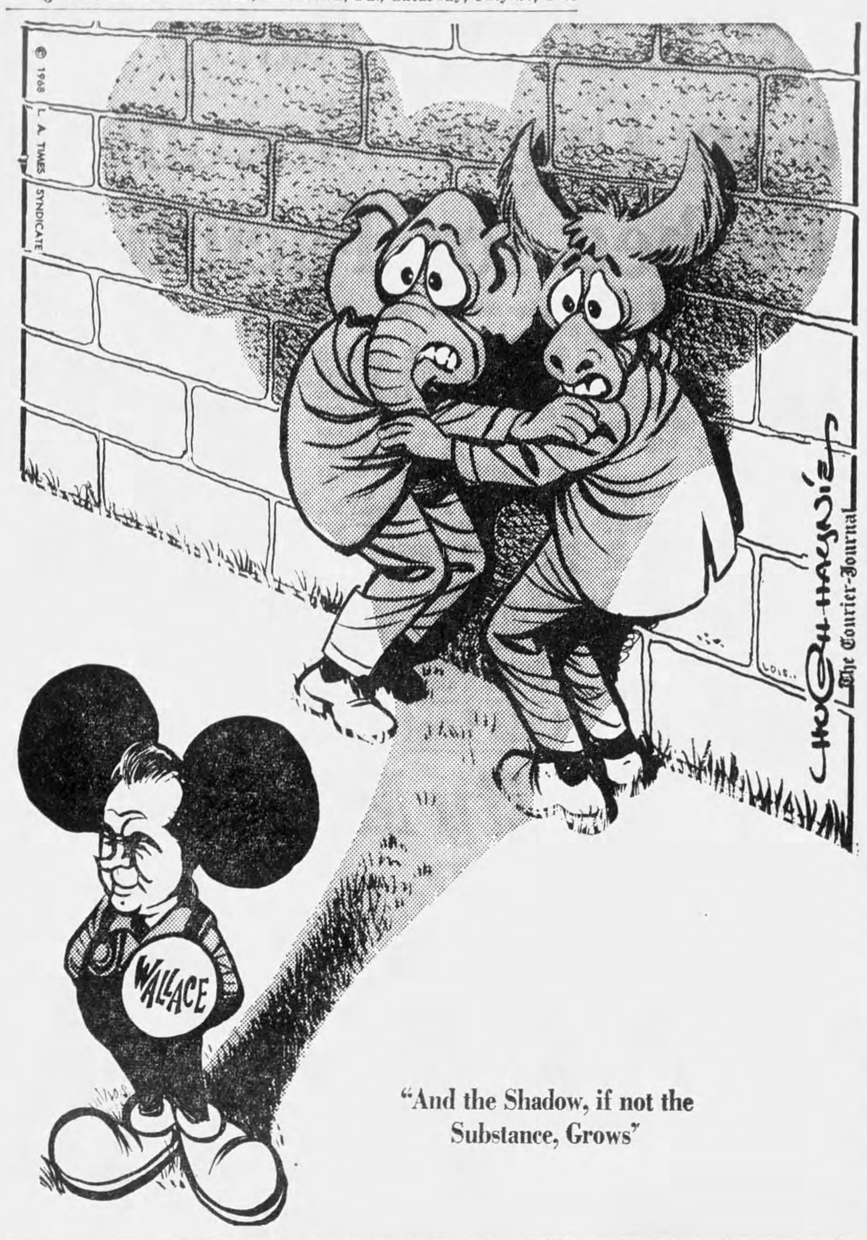
Thus he kept alive the sensitive refugee issue as a club against Israel.

Not only did he keep hundreds of thousands of Arabs landlocked, he kept them starving. Were it not for the United Nations food allotments, tens of thousands would have died.

Yet, for 20 years thousands of ships put into this port. They carried wares for the black markets of every Arab land. These vessels could have carried food.

The black market profits could have rehabilitated or trained thousands of Arab youths. The money could have resettled them. It could have paid for the teaching of skills. It could have turned President Nasser into the brother he claims he is, instead of the profiteer which the records show he is.

But the U.N. and the world were eyeless in Gaza.



"And the Shadow, if not the Substance, Grows"

The Alburtis Way

With a population of little more than 1,000, Alburtis has the distinction of being the smallest borough in Lehigh County. According to the 1960 census, Hanover and Lowhill townships are the only municipalities with fewer people.

Size, however, does not limit the ambitions of the folks who live in Alburtis. They very obviously are out to prove the old adage that good things come in small packages.

Little more than a month ago, with the flags flying for the town's own version of Community Day, they began taking stock. This is relatively easy to do in a town like Alburtis where better than 95 per cent of the property is owned by the people who live there and at least 90 per cent of the homes are owner-occupied. People were urged to be their own inspectors, to protect and enhance their own properties.

The results already are becoming evident in new sidewalks, new curbing, spruced up lawns and some freshly painted houses.

There are no limits to the Alburtis program. Any community or neighborhood is welcome to adopt it. All that really is necessary is for people to realize that the way to increase the value of their property and the enjoyment of their homes is to clean up, fix up and paint up. When they do, they'll be their own best inspectors. No government pressures will be necessary.

Dangerous Threats

Reported threats on the life of Rep. Herbert Fineman while the Democratic leader of the House was spearheading the unsuccessful drive for state gun controls have produced the expected response: A bill is being drafted to provide jail terms of up to three years for threatening a public official or his family.

Any law that could curb these vicious attacks on legislators or anyone else should be enacted without delay. Intimidation is a threat to democratic government.

There is, however, very little need for a new law. One now in effect provides a maximum sentence of a year in jail for malicious use of telephones. If this sentence, or an even stiffer one, was imposed occasionally those making the calls wouldn't think they were nearly as funny.

Another statute provides jail sentences for surety of the peace, a charge that would cover threats made on the street or anywhere else. There is a federal law with stiff jail terms for using the mails to convey threats.

Enforcing the laws against threatening and abusive telephone calls or letters is something else. Cowards who relieve themselves of venom by using these tactics, seldom identify themselves, certainly not with their own names. But even if they crawled from under the rocks and made their threats on street corners, do-gooders always would be eager to plead their cause, perhaps even give them guns just to prove they meant no harm.

Discontent Boosts Wallace, McCarthy

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—Two questions have gone unanswered during the preconvention campaign—why is the strength of Wallace growing, and why has McCarthy built up such a sizable following?


Lawrence

It is conceded that the senator from Minnesota is not likely to gain the nomination of his party and that the former governor of Alabama has virtually no chance of winning the presidency. But both these men are getting big receptions.

The truth is that George Wallace is speaking out unequivocally for what many millions of persons believe should be the attitude taken by the federal government with respect to domestic disorders. Eugene McCarthy has turned out to be the exponent of what is, in effect, a "peace at any price" policy in Vietnam. Irrespective of the merits of the positions adopted by these two aspirants for the presidency, there is no doubt that in each case a large number of the discontented voters in the country today feel that someone is expressing exactly their feelings of protest.

Gov. Wallace, for instance, was asked in an interview on the CBS-TV network last Sunday what, if he were president, he would do about riots. He replied:

"The first thing that I would say, as a president, is 'I give my moral support to the police and firemen in this country.' And the first thing I would do, if a continuation of the breakdown of law and order exists in the District of Columbia, where just today I saw pictures of people murdered in the streets, I would use the office of the presidency . . . to restore order in the District of Columbia, if I had to call federal troops into this city . . .

"I would ask the Congress to pass legislation that did away with decisions of the courts that handcuffed the police. And I would just say we are going to have law and order. And my election would indicate to the politicians and leaders of the large cities of our country, especially, that the people of our country are sick and tired of the breakdown of law and order."

Use of Force

The former Alabama governor said also that he would instruct the police to use force against looters as well as those engaged in violence. He declared that, if he were president, he would take whatever steps were necessary to prevent rioting, even if it meant the "knocking in the head of many people." He added:

"And when you do that you are going to satisfy the overwhelming majority of people of all races in the country, because it is not a matter of race, it is a matter of anarchists. The government has kowtowed to every anarchist group in the United States and, as a consequence, we don't have any safety in the streets of our large cities, nor right here in Washington, D.C."

This is the type of utterance which wins the approval of many millions of people today who think that there has been too much laxity not only in dealing with individuals engaged in rioting and looting but also in the matter of punishing those responsible for instigating the disorders.

McCarthy Stand

Sen. McCarthy attracts discontented voters in an analogous way. He voices the feeling of those people who think that the United States should wiggle out of the Vietnam War and bring American troops home. Such a viewpoint appeals to many persons who have sons of draft age as well as to those who want the United States to keep out of Asian affairs.

Unquestionably the Minnesota senator's popularity is due to his stand on the Vietnam War. The same people who hear him speak do not get the other side of the argument and may not realize that a retreat by the United States in Asia could be the precursor of a chaotic situation that might lead to World War III.

As for the domestic disorders, undoubtedly the advisers of Nixon and Rockefeller insist that it would be perilous to take a positive stand which might be interpreted by the Negro voters as something hostile to them.

Vice President Humphrey has made some speeches, which are general in nature, deploring the disturbances and also indicating his desire for an honorable peace in Vietnam, but these have probably not satisfied most of the discontented voters in either party.

All in all, the polls may continue to show a rising popularity for Wallace and McCarthy primarily because neither Nixon, Rockefeller nor Humphrey has been willing to lay out a specific program for dealing with the real issues that are troubling the American people.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Poor Excuse

We call it human nature . . . when people stoop to hate . . . we call it human nature . . . when the greedy dominate . . . we call it human nature . . . when jealousy prevails . . . when in stark reality . . . it's where human nature fails . . . I do believe and always will . . . when God created man . . . these obstacles to happiness . . . were all part of His plan . . . for when we think about it . . . we must arrive at this . . . all those who are guilty . . . will not feel heaven's bliss . . . yet God gives us a recourse . . . He points the way to love . . . and all who shun the evil path . . . will gain heaven above . . . never blame human nature . . . it is a poor excuse. . . God made us in His image . . . we answer for abuse.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Europe Sees Johnson Back in the Race

By VICTOR RIESEL

LONDON — In continental capitals the most knowledgeable and sophisticated chancelleries believe that this fall the final conflict will be fought in America between Lyndon Johnson and Richard Nixon.


Riesel

Few, indeed, across the seas believe that the Democratic nomination will go to Vice President Hubert Humphrey, whom the European and Middle Eastern labor and Socialist leaders know so well, so personally and so intimately.

These analysts who are powerful in so many governments believe their own intelligence services and their embassy political reports which say that at the last minute Hubert Humphrey will turn to the vast throng in the Chicago stadium and, with sufficient delegates to get himself named, eloquently renominate Lyndon Johnson for president.

I've heard this from national leaders who have spent long hours with Hubert Humphrey in the past.

These men reason that the world is going conservative. They therefore believe that their old colleague "Hubert" would be defeated by Richard Nixon just as labor men and Social Democrats are being beaten all the way from Wales to Tokyo.

They do not believe that President Johnson would sit by and see his own Democratic party wiped out by former Vice President Nixon. And when I retort that there just is no sign that Mr. Johnson even in the inner recesses of the White House is planning such a move, they come up with what they say is absolute evidence that at least while Robert Kennedy was alive, the President had intended to accept the nomination at the last moment.

Friend's Word

The evidence is imputed to an old and intimate friend and professional associate of President Johnson. This friend visited here last May. He is indeed internationally known and a power in the U.S.

The visitor, who often is in daily contact with the White House and sometimes more frequently, said that the Vice President was a crusading liberal, certainly, a devoted labor man, and a tireless campaigner. But for effective infighting he is too garrulous.

During these conversations the visitor declared flatly that President Johnson was absolutely ready to move into the Democratic convention and take the nomination for himself if it were necessary to stop Bob Kennedy.

Now, tragedy has made it certain that Hubert Humphrey can get the nomination, uncontested except by a vocal but politically weak McCarthy bloc.

Growing Gap

Then what?

The same criticism of Hubert Humphrey lingers on.

Dick Nixon, the new, new Nixon, an easy and relaxed campaigner, it is believed, can beat Mr. Humphrey regardless of what the professional polling of 1,500 to 1,600 voters out of some 80 million now indicates.

This is just not the era for Mr. Humphrey's kind of "Social Democracy." Everywhere, Social Democrats are being beaten. They have lost heavily in Scandinavia to conservatives. They have lost heavily in France to the conservatives. They have lost in Italy to left - wing extremists.

But nowhere are they losing so badly as here in Britain where Prime Minister Harold Wilson and Hubert Humphrey often are described in the togetherness of fish and chips.

Labor and Socialist leaders have lost their mystique and charisma even in the holiest of Fabian Socialist grounds. London has been in the hands of the conservatives (about 5 to 1 in the county council) for some years. Districts which have been labor for 35 to 40 years are being lost.

As in the states, the gap has widened between labor's leaders and the rank and file, between the Labor Party leaders and the "working class." The people are voting conservative.

It all has its parallel in America. Here in London as well as in Rome and other capitals, there is certainty, that Mr. Nixon would devastate Mr. Humphrey. And that Lyndon Johnson will not permit this.

And that at the last moment, Hubert Humphrey will renominate Lyndon Johnson who will accept and enter the lists against Richard Nixon.



IN AND ABOUT GERMANTOWN

(Fragments from John F. Watson's famed Annals of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania in the Olden Time) (Phila., 1830).

It occurs to me here to say a little of the state and class of people settled in this section of country, such as are known to me of Towamensing and Franconia. They were generally German Mennonites and Tunkards. The latter have a meeting-house and a well-dressed congregation, by the Indian creek; all the farms are well cultivated, and evince prosperity, — far different from what their forefathers could have enjoyed in their own country. Such a country as this is now, so little distant from Philadelphia, was only first settled in 1719 — at the cost of but 10 pounds for fifty acres. When first settled, several small remains of Indians still lingered about; and the name of Indian creek, given by the settlers when the first surveys were made in 1718 to J. Steel, shows their then understood vicinage and home. There I have been shown their grave ground, etc. When Henry Funk settled there in 1719, in Franconia, he was six miles northward of any neighbor, and although his place is now a mill, he then had no mill nearer than the present Mahler's mill at Flourtown, (so called most probably as the earliest known place of supply,) to which place the family used to send a single bag of grain on horseback . . .

An aged gentleman, who has been a contributor of many of the facts of Germantown, and to whom I have submitted the perusal of the preceding pages, has commended them for their accuracy, and has furnished some additional illustrations, which I have added, viz.:

Christopher Ludwick, the baker - general, usually bore, and received, the appellation of general. (For more about George Washington's honest German friend, see the Eck for Jan. 6, 1968). He once owned the plantation now belonging to John Haines. He lived many years in a very independent manner, in the house next to Mrs. Sarah Johnson. He was of a very social cast, talking freely along the street with all he met, and in so loud and strong a voice, as everywhere to announce his vicinity—so much so, that it was usual in families, in doors, to say, "There goes the general!" The frankness which characterized him, encouraged the woman, who became his second wife, to say to him, in meeting him in the street, that as she felt concerned for his loneliness as a widower, she would offer herself to him for a companion, in case he thought it might conduce to their mutual happiness. He took it, as he said, into a short consideration, and they became man and wife; she being a good wife, and both of them a happy column, in the opinion of all! He had but one eye.

My informant has seen many of the brotherhood of Ephrata passing through Germantown, following in Indian file, all dressed alike, **and all their clothes, from head to foot, was without colour!**

Flourtown, in old Shronk's day was, as remembered, the peculiar headquarters of witchcraft and witch credulity. There almost everybody credited the evil influence; and from that cause old Shronk was under frequent requisition to go there from his house at Schuylkill falls. When seen riding from home along the town, it was common for old and young to run to the windows to take a look at the rare man, and to say, surely he is again called off to Flourtown. When arrived there he would fling his arms about and proclaim that here and there, in given directions, are many, many witches! The whole place was in serious trouble and confusion for several years; one and another accusing and charging the other with being witches; and all referring to Shronk, to know the verity of their several apprehensions.

An eye witness has thus described the British army, viz.: — The trim and graceful grenadier, the careless and half savage highlander, with his flowing tartaned robes, and **naked knees;** then the immovably stiff German — here a regiment of Hessians, — and there slaves of Anspach and Waldeck, the first sombre as night, the second gaudy as noon. Here dashed a party of dragoons, and there scampered a party of **yagers.** The British officers gay in spirit and action, and the German officers stiff in motion and embroidery; the whole forming a moving kaleidoscope of colours and scenery . . .

Persons now visiting Germantown (1830. — Ed.), and witnessing its universal **English** population, could hardly imagine that a place so near to Philadelphia could have retained its **German character** down to the year 1793. Before that time all the public preaching was in German; and nearly all the plays of the boys, and their conversation, was in that tongue. The yellow fever of 1793 brought out here all the officers of the general and state governments, and of the banks, and filled all the houses with new inmates. In the next and subsequent years sundry families from the city became summer residents. Then English succeeded rapidly; and soon after, increased desires for English preaching, in part, began to be manifested among the young, and to be resisted by the aged. Then, Runkle, Wack, and others, who could preach in both languages, were inducted. Now Mr. Richards is the only one who preaches in German, and that only once a month; the chief of his sermons are in English. The Methodists were the first who introduced English preaching — they beginning in the schoolhouse at first.

While the British were here, the chaplains of the Hessians preached in the German churches, and two remained in this country after the war. One of them, the Rev. Mr. Schaeffer, took the Lutheran church in Germantown.

Washington in Germantown

General Washington, when residing here in 1793, was a frequent walker abroad, up the main street, and daily rode out on horseback, or in his phaeton. So that everybody here was familiar with the personal appearance of that eminent man. When he and his family attended the English preaching, in the Dutch church, at the market house, they always occupied the seat fronting the pulpit. It was also his own practice to attend the German preaching, thus showing that he had some knowledge of that language. His house was closed on the Sabbath, until the bell tolled, when it was opened, just as he was seen coming to the church. I chance also to know that he had some knowledge of the French, because when my friend Jacob Roset first arrived in this country, about the year 1792, he, with four or five of his countrymen, met the general in the street in Philadelphia; and stopping to let him pass, he held out his hand to Mr. Roset, and said to him and his frends, **Bien venu en Amerique,** a salutation which delighted them.

When he left Germantown, to go onward to Carlisle, to join the western expedition, and was intended to have been escorted by a troop of horse, from Philadelphia, he wishing to shun the parade, went off in his single seated phaeton, drawn by four fine gray horses, out the School lane, and up the rugged back road of the township line, so as to escape their notice and attention . . .

Those who now visit Germantown, and notice the general neatness and whiteness of the faces of the front houses, and see the elegance of the country seats, can have little idea how differently it looked in 1814, when the writer first became a resident in the place. Then most of the houses were of dark, moss-grown stone, and of sombre and prison-like aspect, with little old-fashioned windows and monstrous corner chimneys formed of stone. Now the chimneys are rebuilt of brick, and taken from the corners; and nearly all of the front walls are plastered over in imitation of marble; besides this, the whole town is laid with good foot-pavement, and thus relieving the street-walkers from the great annoyance of muddy feet . . . Numerous shade-trees were also introduced along the streets, so as to add to the charm of the promenade, the whole length of this remarkably long town . . . Many of the old houses, now of two stories, have been raised from one and a half stories, with high double hipped roofs.

Gilbert Stuart

Gilbert Stuart, the great painter, dwelt in Germantown in 1794-5 . . . His paintings were executed in the barn in the rear, with one light. There he executed that memorable head — **his second Washington;** the first being destroyed by himself, voluntarily, as insufficient to meet his views of that extraordinary man. The head only was finished — the drapery never having been executed . . . From that head he executed all his other portraits, including his full length portrait, done at Germantown for Lord Lansdown, and afterwards badly as an engraving by Heath in London. Stuart had a great aversion to the drudgery of making drapery to his pictures, and used to employ another hand to execute them. At his house Gen. Washington and his lady were frequent visitors, seen here as such by many. Mrs. Washington had a great desire to have possession of that finished head of the general; but as it was his **chef-d'oeuvre,** and he had no hopes to be able to execute another as well, it was conceded to him as an indulgence, to retain it for himself during his life. . . Mr. Stuart was noted for his eccentricity, and his love of good eating and drinking. To the latter he was much addicted after his dinner, showing therefrom a much inflamed face, and much of recklessness in his actions when incited by his drink. In this he dealt in wholesale way—buying his wine, brandy and gin by the cask. . .The history of his life, as told in Dunlap's Arts of Design, shows many singular characteristics of this remarkably gifted man; he was great in his person, and extraordinary in all he did; highly honourable in his sentiments, and independent in his actions.

WHO WAS ST. ABDON?

Perhaps you have heard someone among your country cousins say that their forefathers always cut down the weeds on St. Abdon's Day. Way back in 1954 the Farm Editor, former County Farm Agent Hacker, mentions this custom, but also states that farmers say the date has been lost.

We turn to Edwin M. Fogel's valuable work on the Beliefs and Superstitions of the Pennsylvania Germans, Philadelphia, 1915. Item 1339 reads: **Uff der Abdansdaag soll mer die Danne maehe un die Fense butze** (Briars and brambles should be cut and fences cleaned on Abdon's Day. We look into Baer's Agricultural Almanac for the year 1968 and find that the calendar day for St. Abdon is July 30. If some of our farmers say the date is lost, it may be due to the fact that sometimes July 29 is also called St. Abdon's Day. In the older calendars July 30 is dedicated to both St. Abdon and St. Sennen, and so July 29, Beatrix Day, came to be looked upon as Abdon's Day. (To play safe, cut your weeds on both days! — Ed.)

But why should briars, brambles and weeds be cut on St. Abdon's Day? It is no doubt an associative idea in popular etymology. In our dialect Abdon is pronounced **Abdann,** the **a** like **o** in **hot.** Now **Dann,** plural **Danne,** is the word for thorns, briars and brambles, and the prefix **ab,** off or away, in other words, away with the thorns and brambles and briars.

But perhaps someone can inform us who St. Abdon really was. Presumably he was one of the minor saints named for Abdon, one of the Judges of Israel. In Judges 12: 12-15 we read: And Elon the Zebulonite died, and was buried in Aijalon in the country of Zebulun. And after him Abdon the son of Hillel, a Pirathonite, judged Israel. And he had forty sons and thirty nephews, that rode on threescore and ten ass colts: and he judged Israel eight years. And Abdon, the son of Hillel the Pirathonite died, and was buried in Pirathon in the land of Ephraim, in the mount of the Amalekites.

But St. Abdon seems to be also kindly disposed in other directions. In Lebanon, Lancaster and Monroe Counties some people hang out and air their clothes on St. Abdon's Day. And it is also said: **"Uff der Abdanns Daag kehrt mer 's Haus hinnerschich aus, se'l verdreibt's Ungeziffer** (Sweep your house backwards on St. Abdon's Day, and that will exterminate vermin).

But who was the saint who was named for Abdon the son of Hillel the Pirathonite? —

The way things do get around! — Ed.



Miami Bound

Presidential Scapegoat

After years of doing little about inflation except warn about it, President Johnson finally has picked a scapegoat. The blame for prices that have been rising steadily through most of the Johnson years now can be heaped on the steel industry, at least that segment of it that has announced broad price increases to meet the higher production costs.

The word already has gone out from the White House that wherever possible orders are to be shifted from the firms that ignored the President's request to hold prices regardless of what was happening to their costs. Since Bethlehem Steel is one of them, the slowdown on its defense orders may idle some of its workers.

Mr. Johnson limited his temper tantrum to the company side of the industry. As was the case after the negotiations in the aluminum, copper and automobile industries that set the pattern for wage increases well in excess of productivity gains, he said nothing about pay hikes that over the next three years will cost steel $1.5 billion.

The President is justified, of course, in ordering the Defense Department to buy where it can get what is needed at the lowest cost. His eagerness to remain on good terms with the Steelworkers may be enough, however, to stop him just short of expanding the order to permit government contractors to buy foreign steel for use in American guns, tanks and shells. It costs much less because it is produced at much lower wage rates and in some cases subsidized by taxes.

Elected to Decide

Up to this point, South Whitehall Township's commissioners have taken an entirely proper and responsible approach toward resolving the problem of police protection for their mushrooming suburban community.

Several months ago, they enlisted a panel of citizens to study the situation and make recommendations. Its preliminary report documents the need for protection by citing the state police record of crime in the township. The tentative proposal is for a six-man force that would cost $59,000, including $7,000 for nonrecurring first-year expenses. The report has been sent to every township home.

To get other viewpoints and opinions, the panel held two public hearings to which all were invited but which fewer than 150 of the township's 13,500 residents attended. Some spoke for the proposal, others against it. There have been letters, both pro and con. All this has been in accordance with the processes of good government.

When the commissioners are reasonably certain they have the facts, it is up to them to make the decision in accordance with them. They are the elected representatives of the people of the township and have the responsibility of operating the government for them. Providing reasonable protection against crime certainly is one of these responsibilities.

A referendum on the police question has been suggested by some of the opponents. This would be like asking the voters to decide what kind of truck to buy for the highway department or whether the school district could hire six more teachers to meet a pressing enrollment problem.

If all the issues commissioners discuss and decide were to be settled by the direct vote of township residents there'd be no need for elected officials. Residents of the township, however, would have little time for anything else than to become familiar with the thousand and one details of government and to vote on them individually.

Conflicting Polls Causing Confusion

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Two public - opinion polls — the Gallup Poll, taken between July 20 and 23, and the Harris Survey, based on interviews obtained between July 25 and 29 — show directly opposite results. Yet one cannot recall any news event or speech which would suddenly topple Nixon from his lead in the Gallup Poll over both Humphrey and McCarthy, or which would explain why in the Harris Poll Humphrey loses seven points and McCarthy nine points when either runs against Rockefeller instead of Nixon.



Lawrence

Thus, in the Gallup Poll, Nixon got 40 per cent to 38 per cent for Humphrey, and topped McCarthy 41 per cent to 36 per cent, with Wallace polling 16 per cent, and 6 or 7 per cent undecided. At the same time, Rockefeller tied Humphrey with 36 per cent each, while Rockefeller led McCarthy 36 to 35 per cent. The Wallace vote went up by four or five points, and the "undecided" remained at 7 per cent in a Rockefeller-Humphrey race, and rose to 9 per cent in a Rockefeller-McCarthy contest.

But the Harris Poll now shows Nixon dropping four points against Humphrey and six points against McCarthy, while Humphrey picks up five points and McCarthy gains seven points. The Wallace vote stays around 15 per cent and the "undecided" 7 per cent. Rockefeller, on the other hand, picks up four points against both Humphrey and McCarthy, with the Wallace vote rising by about the same figure.

Switches

To put it another way, in the Gallup Poll, Humphrey and McCarthy get about the same percentage — around 35 — whether their opponent is Nixon or Rockefeller. The Harris Poll, however, indicates that both McCarthy and Humphrey lose points when their opponent is Rockefeller instead of Nixon, with McCarthy dropping nine points and Humphrey going down by seven points.

The real difference between the two polls is that on July 23, according to Gallup, Nixon had 40 per cent and Humphrey 38 per cent, while on the same date Rockefeller was recorded as tied with Humphrey at 36 per cent. Now the Harris Poll shows that on July 29 Rockefeller had gained four points and Nixon had lost four points against Humphrey.

From the strength of which candidate did the four-point gain come for Rockefeller? On the surface it looks as if he got at least three points out of the 41 per cent that Humphrey polled on July 29 against Nixon. One point must have come from the "undecided" group, which went down from 7 to 6 per cent. The remaining four points that Humphrey lost would seem to be found in the Wallace group, which went from 16 per cent in the Nixon - Humphrey poll to 20 per cent in the Rockefeller - Humphrey poll of the same date.

Conclusions

So the only conclusion that can be drawn is that if Rockefeller is nominated, he may draw votes from Humphrey but at the same time an equivalent number may vote for Wallace and deny the New York governor a majority in the electoral college.

Such sharp changes within a few days of polling are puzzling. Certainly it is hardly like that Nixon would drop from 40 per cent to 36 per cent while Humphrey climbed from 36 to 41 per cent in the period between the Gallup Poll and the Harris Poll. It seems surprising, too, that McCarthy, who has received no more than 37 per cent in the Gallup polls since the first of July, whoever his opponent, suddenly should rise to 43 per cent in the Harris Poll when Nixon is running, and drop to 34 per cent against Rockefeller. Why, moreover, does Humphrey fall from 41 per cent against Nixon to 34 per cent when Rockefeller is running? The same question might be asked about the Wallace strength, which rises four or five points when Rockefeller is running, reaching 19 per cent when McCarthy is the Democratic opponent, and 20 per cent when Humphrey is in the "trial heat."

If a change such as is disclosed in the Harris Poll can happen in four days when there were no apparent developments to influence voter preferences, the average citizen may feel that public-opinion polls are not as indicative of the final results as they are sometimes supposed to be. And if the delegates to either national convention depend only on polls, instead of on their own analysis of the attitude of voters at home, this certainly will present a perplexing problem in trying to choose someone who could be considered a winning nominee.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: Please explain why you say that we can be sure of eternal life, when in Job 24:22 it says: "No man is sure of life."

Answer: Job, of course, is speaking of temporal life. He is not speaking of everlasting life here at all. However, a great lesson can be taken from this text. If no man can be sure of temporal life, then we should not set our affections upon things here on earth. Jesus said, "Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth." The Apostle Paul said: "This is not our resting place." Life may slip from our grasp in a moment.

Another lesson we can learn is to make the most of life while it lasts. The Bible indicates that we are to be up and doing. The night may shut down in the twinkling of an eye. The Bible admonishes that we are to redeem the time.

However, concerning eternal life, the Bible says in 1 John 5:13: "These things are written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God that ye may know that ye have eternal life." All the way through, the Bible indicates that you can be absolutely certain of your everlasting home.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

'Buddy System' for Hardcore Jobless

By VICTOR RIESEL

CLEVELAND — The blood's off the sidewalks. The dead have been buried. And lots of folk feel the ricocheting fusillades are here to stay like traffic noise. But it could be that the two societies are not really whirling madly away from each other.



Riesel

There are those who try to bind them closer. This jittery lakeside city has been turned on by bullets, but deep behind the gory headlines, news appears to be in the making which may yet make up for the cries of the wounded and the mourning of the widow.

In this city, long before the shoot-out, labor, management and community leaders have been conferencing on something called "the buddy system."

For weeks now in Cleveland, as in Houston, Milwaukee, Atlanta, and Portland, Ore., they have been developing a pilot project which, if successful, will put an experienced worker — a buddy — alongside each of tens of thousands of alienated, disadvantaged, often sulking, newly-hired hardcore unemployed.

This "buddy system" — or one-for-one — was devised by the national AFL-CIO's Community Services Director Leo Perlis, of Washington, D.C., who for years has tried to cut straight paths out of the big city jungles.

Perlis, like all those who are not all bone from ear to ear, recognized that the National Alliance of Businessmen could provide half a million jobs for the hardest hardcore, the runners of street gangs, the quasi-literate, the denizens of a thousand lost worlds.

But then what? How do you keep them in the world of work?

Perlis, with the full support of AFL-CIO President George Meany, reckoned that the inner men and women of the ghastly central cities need individual attention on the job.

And only the massive labor federation could supply the manpower on a one-to-one basis. So five cities were chosen for a series of pilot projects to take the hardcore citizenry by the hand, individually get them to the factory, run interference on the plant floor, make the contact with the shop steward, foreman and supervisor, and protect the newly-hired black and Spanish-speaking workers before they retreat again.

Executives, of union and non-union industry, community services and welfare officials and labor leaders were invited to long parleys.

The buddy system was explained — and approved. It is to be a tripartite operation — the AFL-CIO, the Labor Dept., and the National Alliance of Businessmen.

Now, all through August there will be buddy training sessions. These men have been selected. They are volunteers. They will not receive a penny for expenses.

If they have to spring for a cup of coffee and a sandwich, or taxi fare, or for a bus transfer, it will come out of their pockets.

Their assignment will be to train themselves to help the hardcore worker sustain himself psychologically, emotionally and educationally as a worker and citizen.

The buddy will make certain that his hardcore partner will get to whatever community health, welfare, recreation and educational facilities he needs.

For the buddies, this will require intense training. It won't come easy. The hardcore are not accustomed to being taken by the hand personally. Most of the time it has either been a handout or a grab-out.

In September, the buddies will join their hardcore partners on the job. For a month the one-for-one system will be tried deep in central cities, in union halls, in plant cafeterias and on the production line.

In October, Leo Perlis and his partners in government and management will evaluate the buddies operation. If it works, the AFL-CIO will recruit tens of thousands of its members to "pal up" with as many new hardcore employes.

If the project has failed, if the alienated dump their buddies, or vice versa, then a lot of good fellows will have sweated it out for naught.

But then, at least, let no one say that one world did not try to take a less fortunate world by the hand.



MEI MUDDER IHRE PEI

Ich kann mei Mudder sehne,
Am Disch im Kiche Eck,
Die Pei—die gude, scheene—
Zurischde ohne Fleck;
'N Schtick Peideeg genumme,
Mit Mehl schee zamme
g'schtickt,
Des Rollhols noh druff
kumme
Un breed, dinn ausgedrickt.

Die Patty-pan dann haendich
Der dinn Deeg neigepresst,
Des Peisach noh inwendich,
Un mit Deckel abgedresst;
'N guder g'hitzer Offe,
Die Pei noh schnell hinei,
'N paar Mol hiegeloffe
Un gewatscht die Backerei.

Die Pei sin endlich ferdich,
Fer yeder Iems en Pei,
Un yedi Aart abbardich
Gemarrickt was zu sei.
Mit Deckel sin die menschte,
'N paar, wie custard, uff,
Un deel, verleicht die schennschte,
Hen Schtreefe kreizweis druff.

Am Peisach mangelt's nie net,
Die Pei sin voll un dick;
Meim Abbedit noh dienet
Am End vum Iems 'n Schtick.
Fer schier gaar fufzich Yaahre
Uff ihrem Disch so fei
Bei yeder Iemszeit waare
Mei Mudder ihre Pei.

—Michael A. Gruber

Written between 1906 and 1912

DER JUNI UN DER DEIWEL

Der Yuni waar ken schlechter Kall—
Yuscht graad wie ich un du;
Er geht sei Gscheft noh alle Daag
Un gleicht sei Gschpass dezu.

Ee Fehler hot der Yuni ghatt—
Secht alsfert: "Was du bischt,
Sell bischt!" — un geht ins Wattshaus nei
Un schafft sich aa en Kischt.

Nau kummt der Yuni in en Suff
Verschreckt ihn Alles gaar,
Alle Zucht un Schadde schmeisst
Ihn schier in Gicht're Gfaahr.

Die Buwe hen gans gut gewisst
Graad wu's der Yuni petzt,
Un ausgemacht ee dunkli Nacht
Watt mol en Drick versetzt.

Der Township Weg vun's Yunis' Haus
Bis in des Schedtel nei
Waar Graewwel, un wann's drucke waar
Wiescht schtaawich noch debei.

Der Weg laaft aa noch darch 'n Busch,
Wu 's gschpuckt, so waar 's als gsaat—
Do watt net rechts un links geguckt,
Schtatts yuscht die Schtross naus graad.

Die Nacht iss kumme, dunkel schwaz,
Un Schtarm waar uff'm Weg;
'S hot nau un dann gewedderleecht
Iwwer der Himmel schreg.

Der Yuni waar so aardlich schepp
Gelaade selli Nacht,
Un dass er heem kaemt vor der Schtarm,
Sich uff der Weg gemacht.

Die Buwe hen ihn sehne geh
Un schpringen ver ihn naus,
Wu all ihr Zuchtgfrees uffgschtellt waar
In Busch datt hinnedraus.

Nau des waar ebbes, glaab du mir,
Mit Rosinbox, Schparrkett,
Deel Kessel un so alt Gedraesch
Die Barschtel gfunne hett.

Er waar en Vaddel darch der Busch,
So weit hot nix sich gschtarrt—
Uff eemol rabblen Kette un
'S hot ebbes laut geblarrt.

Noh iss es losgebroche recht—
Mit alle Sadde Zucht,
Was hot's gebollert un gemacht—
En diefe Schtimm hot gflucht.

Un graad noh hot en Wedderleech
Sich iwwer der Himmel gschtreckt;
Der Yuni hot's vergelsch tert—
Waar noch nie net so verschreckt.

Er hot browiert zu schpringe un
Die Bee waar'n gans zu schwach;
Er hot fer Hilf gerufe, doch
'S waar niemand uff der Wach.

Er schtolpert iwwer'n Schtee im Weg
Un fallt langs uff sei Gsicht,
Hot Maul voll Dreck, die Aage aa—
Des waar en iww'li Gschicht.

Er scharrt un gratzt in sellem Schtaab,
Im Busch drin hot's recht gschallt;
Bis er sich uff die Fiess schafft, hot
En Dunnerschtreech gegnallt.

Die Hell waar losgebroche schur,
Er riecht der Schwewwel schunn;
Er hot gebet wie nie devor,
Doch hot ken Hilf devun.

Die Welt waar so gewiss am End!
'S waar nix zu duh meh nau,
So ruft er schwach: "Kumm, Deiwel, grick mich,
Du grickscht mich ennihau!"

—Ralph S. Funk

d. 22d. Sept. 1946

A POLITICAL CELEBRATION IN 1856

In November 1856 James Buchanan was elected to the Presidency of the United States by the Democrats. The victory was celebrated amid great jubilation. In eastern Pennsylvania large barbecues and the firing of cannon were the order of the day. At this time the **Libanon Demokrat** announced a barbecue to be held at Fredericksburg, Lebanon County. Since a Pennsylvania German advertisement as early as 1856 must be of interest to all students of our dialect and our culture it is reprinted here as it appeared. The editor came upon it some years ago while going through a scrapbook made by the York County poetess Rachel Bahn in the year 1885.—Ed.

EINLADUNG ZUM OCHSENBRATEN

Mister Demokrat — Es soll den naechste Samstag ein Ochs gebraten werden um Buchanans Erwaehlung zu feiern — ich sehn es ist net im **Libanon Demokrat** adverteist, und do finden zwei Drittel von den Leut nix davon aus bis es vorbei is — ich haet gern en guter Turnout so dass der ganz Ochs sammt Dreck und Speck ufgessen werd und sauber an's Weg kummt. For desz will ich noch geschwind ein Einladung im **Demokrat** publishe, so dasz es ueberall bekannt werd. Un, Mister Drucker, wann du des nau druckst, grad so wie ich schrieb, dann magst du ehns von den Heesenknochen abschlecken wann du frueh kummst.

Hurrah Hurrah, ihr Demokraten,
Herbei herbei zum Ochsenbraten;
Macht euch raus in aller Frueh,
Es gebt en wetterliche Sprie;
En alter Ochs is bei der Heck,
Den braten mir mit Haut und Dreck.
Der Kalbskop Butscher und der Hans,
Die heben schon den Ochs am Schwanz.
So wie bei jeder Lumperei
Ist der Hockster ah dabei.
Mer hen viel Stange und Fahne
Mit Picters von Boeck und Hahne,
Un was noch macht der groesste Spasz
En gut gefuelltes Whisky Fasz.
Old Buck (so hab ich hoeren sagen)
Wollt kumme uf'm Windmuehl Wagen,
Um uns selber recht zu belehren,
Wie mer daet die Neger vermehren.
Den Saenger und grosz Spieker
Den Libanoner Tickets Schnieker,
Un selle Sort von Schmeese-Muecken,
Wu so gut zu der Party sticken,
Un Eirische Lumpe ueberhaupt
Werden die besten Brocken erlaubt.
Der Kuehdoktor derf der Wambe leeren
Un sich en neu Hem raus zu scheeren;
Der Kalbskop un der Hans
Behalten of kohrs der Schwanz.
Die besten Staeks un all der Speck
Nemmen die Lieders vorne weck;
Die ehrlichen leut sin gut zu betruegen,
Die derfen just an den Knochen riechen,
Schaffleut muessen wie Neger zurueck,
Sell is'm Bock sein Politick.
Ihr habt euch so gut behaeft
Un die Negertreiber gesaehft,
Ihr Sklaven und Eirische Lumpe
Moegt dem Ochs uf die Hoerner tschumpe.

Fredericksburg —Bockshoerner

(The pungent allusions to local political figures in the above lines are of course lost upon the reader today. —Ed.)

SHENANDOAH VALLEY FOLKLORE

THE DOG DAYS

By Elmer L. Smith

Elderly residents of the region will perhaps recall when they were warned not to go in swimming during a certain period of the hot summer season. Others will remember being told not to tease the family dog and, above all, to avoid snakes during those special "Dog Days."

The Dog Days are with us once again, (July 3 - Aug. 11) as they have been each year over the centuries. This period of time is one of the oldest on record, the ancient peoples applied the terms to a forty-day span beginning when the sun arose at the same time that the star Sirius (or Canicula) appeared in the heavens.

The appearance of this star during the period of extreme heat of the summer season was connected by the ancient people with the cause of the heat. They somehow failed to observe and associate the high temperature with the continued high position of the sun.

Sirius, one of the brightest stars in the sky, was thought to be unique and to have a special influence upon human affairs. It was popularly known as the Dog Star and when it was unusually hot people referred to the condition by saying, "the dog star is raging."

Today we are still told occasionally by people of our area that dogs are unusually vicious or ill - tempered during the Dog Days and should, therefore, be avoided. In earlier times it was believed that dogs had rabies during this season. This perhaps accounts for the present - day notion that "Dogs go mad during the Dog Days." Furthermore, we still hear people claim that if a dog bites a person during this season the victim will get hydrophobia.

Another belief common in our section is that during Dog Days a person should avoid going in swimming or avoid bathing. This writer cannot offer any connection between this belief and the ideas handed down from the ancient peoples pertaining to Dog Days, but has been told by many residents that going in the water would cause sores and boils. Others went a step further, claiming that sores and boils which were caused by swimming during the Dog Days would not heal.

Unfortunately, this belief no doubt has kept quite a few people from the pleasure and refreshment which comes from bathing or a swim during the hottest period of the year.

Snakes are a third major subject associated locally with Dog Days. This writer has been told time and again that snakes are blind during this forty - day period. Some folks explain that because reptiles are blind they are usually vicious and should be carefully avoided by all humans during Dog Days.

Perhaps the activity of snakes during the heat of the season accounts for this latter belief since the reptiles enjoy heat and are more mobile during that time. There is little evidence, however, that they go blind during this time or that they are more vicious during Dog Days.

The proper time for designating Dog Days has been in disagreement for many years. Almanacs vary, some indicate it begins on July 3rd, others list July 18th and still others list it on July 28th. Generally, in the United States the almanacs published in the southern areas have considered the Dog Days to run from July 3rd to August 11th, whereas those produced in the eastern and northern states have listed July 28 to September 5th as the proper time.

Historically and climatically the earlier dates appear to be the more appropriate and traditional time for the Dog Days — whatever they may be!

Nevertheless we must all face up to the discomfort of the hot, sweltering, summer days, and it does seem wise to avoid mad dogs and vicious snakes — whether in the Dog Days or not.

(Readers who recall any special beliefs or practices associated with Dog Days may share them with others by sending them to P. O. Box 268, Madison College, Harrisonburg, Virginia.)

The above is one of 26 news columns published during 1967 under the general title "Valley Folklore," appearing biweekly in twelve newspapers published in the Shenandoah Valley. — ED.

Comes the Real Headache



King Features Syndicate, Inc., 1968.

Convention Reforms

Anyone who was exposed to the 52 nominating and seconding speeches aired during the 7½-hour talkathon in Miami Beach Wednesday night will find it difficult to believe that Republicans have done much to streamline the machinery of political conventions. Although Democrats aren't likely to plug as many favorite sons, no one really expects they will do much to speed up the traditional system of choosing their party's candidates when they meet in Chicago later this month.

Republicans, however, can be credited with making some changes. They cut down on the demonstrations and they listened to delegates who had something to say without booing them down as they did in San Francisco in 1964.

If they'll talk things out and adopt some reasonably uniform procedures and rules, both parties should be able to focus more attention on the issues and the candidates around which their respective campaigns will center. Favorite sons, like Sen. Hiram Fong of Hawaii and Gov. Walter Hickel of Alaska, may be great fellows but, unless they are serious candidates, the convention floor is not the place to sing their praises.

Nothing in the Constitution requires or even suggests party conventions. To abuse could end the tradition. The Founding Fathers believed the president should be chosen directly by the Electoral College. But even in Washington's day, political parties believed this was giving too much power to a small group elected at random and changed the system by setting up caucuses of their own members in Congress to nominate candidates.

It wasn't long, however, before these caucuses were regarded as devices to permit rule by powerful cliques in Congress. After some attempts to broaden them by including members of state legislatures, they were replaced in the 1830s by the convention system. This week the Republicans had their 29th. The 35th is coming up for the Democrats.

The ultimate of democratic expression is the nomination of presidential candidates by direct primaries. This would require a constitutional amendment. Considering that the relatively few presidential primaries held this year cost candidates and their supporters between $15 million and $21 million, it would be cheaper to reform the conventions.

Reach the Potential

The State Travel Bureau public relations man who accepts some of the responsibility for omissions and errors in Pennsylvania's new tourist guide redeemed himself at least in part when he came here to see what he missed.

Among other things, he now recognizes that the Trexler-Lehigh Game Preserve, not mentioned in the publication, is potentially one of the biggest tourist attractions in the East. Thousands who have been there and keep coming back to see it in every season will agree.

He notes, however, that to reach toward its potential, the gates will have to be open more than a few hours on Sundays and holidays. We hope the county board that operates the park will agree with this suggestion as heartily as we believe most of the people of the county do.

Choice of Agnew Can Aid the GOP

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Richard M. Nixon, the Republican presidential nominee, pulled a big surprise but hit the bull's-eye when he picked Gov. Spiro T. Agnew of Maryland to be his running mate.



Lawrence

It was a conspicuously different method than presidential nominees have hitherto used. Nixon consulted the principal Republican leaders at the Miami Beach convention and listened carefully to their recommendations. In the back of his mind all the time, however, was a particular formula or set of qualifications that the vice - presidential nominee would have to possess.

What Mr. Nixon was seeking was someone whose candidacy would not offend the South or any other section of the country. He also wanted a man who would stand out as fully equipped to deal with the many problems at state, county and city levels which are plaguing the federal government today.

Agnew, who is 49 years old, is an expert in municipal affairs, and for five years was chief executive of Baltimore County. As governor, he has dealt with racial problems firsthand, particularly in Baltimore, which has a large Negro population. As he stated at his press conference after he was picked by Nixon, he is in favor of "civil rights," but he doesn't think President Johnson was well advised in allowing the "Poor People's" demonstration at "Resurrection City" to be held. The Maryland governor said that the efforts were futile and that they did not represent a wise approach to the issues involved.

Realist's Position

Unquestionably, one of the biggest problems that the White House must deal with today is that of the cities. The federal government's involvement is a matter of great controversy, but certainly the financial assistance of the national government will continue to be a factor in trying to solve the troubles of the municipalities. What Nixon sought was a man experienced in these subjects and also with a knowledge of the many federal projects that now are being applied to the states, some of which Gov. Agnew thinks are overlapping and do more harm than good.

It so happens that Gov. Agnew was an original sponsor of a Rockefeller candidacy, and is well liked by the New York governor. Agnew switched to the Nixon camp when the announcement was made earlier this year that Rockefeller would not be a candidate. When the latter changed his mind and entered the race, Agnew had already begun to lean toward Nixon.

The Maryland governor does not regard himself as either a "Conservative" or a "Liberal," but says he is a realist who seeks the facts and the truth about controversial issues and then reaches a decision without asking whether it conforms to a "conservative" or "liberal" philosophy.

The selection of Gov. Agnew means that, from the political standpoint, Nixon has chosen a candidate who agrees with the desire of many voters for fair and objective dealings with racial problems and with the other difficulties that have arisen as a result of riots and disorders. Agnew, in a speech on July 30 in New York City, for instance, said:

"Civil disobedience, at best, is a dangerous policy, since it opens the path for each man to be judge and jury of which laws are unjust and may be broken. Moreover, civil disobedience leads inevitably to riots, and riots condoned lead inevitably to revolution — which, incidentally, is a word we are hearing more and more frequently from advocates of black power. Capitulation to violence, either to keep the peace or from misguided compassion, is suicidal for society."

Good Record

Those who are intimately familiar with state affairs say that Gov. Agnew has a record of accomplishment, and has put through the state legislature many useful programs. Since he was an early supporter of Nelson Rockefeller, he certainly is not regarded negatively by the followers of the New York governor. Also, he is not likely to antagonize the South, and he seems to have a firsthand knowledge of the many controversial questions that are emerging between the federal government and the states.

Because of the many millions of voters who are directly and indirectly affected by the problems which the Republican platform hopes to solve, the selection of Gov. Agnew as vice - presidental nominee will doubtless be a vote - getter for the Republican ticket.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Up to You

Life can be a thing of beauty . . . full of peace and joy sublime . . . it can be a pleasant visit . . . and a very precious time . . . though the road of life is rocky . . . there is much more good than bad . . . for each day that's filled with sorrow . . . there are hundreds that are glad . . . if you look for what is righteous . . . you will find a happy way . . . but if you seek out the evil . . . joy will surely go astray . . . there is so much good around us . . . almost everywhere we look . . . whereas evil things are hidden . . . in a dark and dreary nook . . . let forbidden things stay hidden . . . drink the fullness of the good . . . and this life will be a haven . . . blessed with love and brotherhood . . . life can be a thing of beauty . . . it can be a dream come true . . . it is all within your keeping . . . yes it's squarely up to you.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-4500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Republicans Short on Young Leaders

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

MIAMI BEACH — What are the "new politics"? Whatever they may be, nobody has seen hide or hair of them around this convention.



Chamberlain

Nelson Rockefeller, trying to pick up the Kennedy partisans, the alienated young, and the Rev. Abernathy's poor marchers, made a big pre - convention play about being a fresh voice, the "new politics" incarnate. Give the fellow credit, he realized that 1968 was the last year in which old faces, including his own, could possibly mean anything in Republican politics, assuming that the Democratic party keeps its hold on the White House. But Rockefeller, in the name of youth, assembled some of the oldest men of the Republican establishment to support his campaign. Five former national committeemen — Leonard Hall, Sen. Hugh Scott, Goldwater's vice presidential candidate Bill Miller, lame duck Sen. Thruston Morton, and Meade Alcorn — were the medicine men around the Rockefeller tribal fire. Was this "fresh blood"? Was this a "youth movement"? Were these characters the Gurus of the "new politics"?

Richard Nixon and Ronald Reagan, both of them practitioners of the old politics, actually drew more on youth. But not on the youngest youth. Heavily represented in their entourages were the veterans of Young Republican politics, men who have been in the game since the late 1950s. The real swingers for the "new politics" — the kids who have put their shoulders to Gene McCarthy's wheel — were not in evidence.

So where does this leave us? It leaves the Republicans in a fair position for the campaign this fall. It could carry them through the next eight years, assuming they win in November. But what if they lose in a country which, in a very short time, will see more and more of the "new politics" generation, the children of the baby boom of the 1940s, reaching voting age?

Long before Nelson Rockefeller decided to stress the "youth" theme, Nixon had assembled a staff which, if it was not of "new politics" vintage, was the youngest thing in Republican politics in quite a time. The research and writing team — Pat Buchanan, Richard Whalen, Martin Anderson, Ray Price, Alan Greenspan, Richard Allen — was new, sharp, and full of youthful zeal. Twenty - eight year-old John Sears, who rounded up the delegates in the non - primary states, had had no experience in politics, but he took a crash course from Charlie McWhorter, an older Nixon adviser who is reputed to carry a completely accurate political profile of every county in America in his head. Bob Ellsworth, national director of the Nixon campaign, is a comparatively young ex-congressman; Bill Timmons, who supervised the incredibly complicated machinery which is necessary to maintaining Convention Hall communications in the electronic age, is one of the Young Republicans who is just now achieving veteran status. The only old face around Nixon headquarters was that of Director of Communications Herb Klein, who was Nixon's press man back in the 1950s.

More Needed

The Reagan entourage, many of them also veterans of recent Young Republican politics, featured Clif White, who masterminded the Goldwater pre - convention campaign of 1964, only to be somewhat cavalierly pushed into a meaningless post after the big convention victory at San Francisco; Tom Reed, son of Greenwich, Conn., oil man and Republican financier Gordon Reed, Tom Van Sickle, a young state senator from Kansas; Bill Rusher, publisher of National Review; Washington publicist Lee Edwards, the son of Willard Edwards, the veteran Capitol Hill reporter of the Chicago Tribune; and Roger Moore, the smart general counsel of the Republican party in Massachusetts. If the Republicans are to be a youth-oriented party in the future, the Nixon and Reagan entourages provide a first - rate body of available manpower.

But if the GOP loses this November, they could be men without a leader by the time 1972 comes around. The "old politics" just hasn't turned up inspiring junior leaders. Even Ronald Reagan, at this convention, has been the familiar face of the late, late show.



DER AUGUSCHT

Auguscht, so schmodich un so heess,
Bringt alle Sadde Kefferg-frees;
Im Feichte schwitze dann die Wend,
So ass mer schier gaar heile kennt.

Die Hawwerleis sin aa debei,
Die graddle in die Ohre nei;
Sie zawwle eem noch in de Haar
un blogen eem recht sonderbaar.

Hunsdaage sin en arriye Schtrof,
Do leit mer uffgedeckt im Schlof;
Dann schiesst des Welschkann in die Heeh
Un waxe aa die Kolwe schee.

Der Welschkannseide, dunkel brau —
Was sin die gleene Buwe schlau!
Sie schmoke 'n in der Eechepeif,
Fer Duwack sin sie noch net reif.

Nau sin die Grundsei dick un schee,
Hen sich gemescht im griene Glee;
Sin yuscht fer'n guder Schitz gezeehlt,
En mancher hot sie schunn verfehlt.

Des Ohmet faahrt mer ei vum Schwamm,
Die Buwe fische drauss am Damm;
Die briehich Gluck iss arrig bees,
Un oweds singt der Hawwergeess.

Doch alles watt fer's Beschte sei,
Un kummt des Aernfescht aa noch bei,
Do dankt mer ewwe 'm liewe Gott
Fer alles Gude, was mer hot.

—JOHN BIRMELIN

TROLLEY FAAHRE

's iss wunnerbaar mit trolleys heit,
Die Wexlung in en kaze Zeit;
Sie faahrn do in de Schtroosse hie —
Ken Geil un schunscht nix brauchen sie.

Sie faahrn nau ass es Feier schpritzt,
Ken Offe, schtatts mit Lectric ghitzt;
Es geht so schee, des trolley Gfaahr —
Viermol so schtarrick wie devor.

Ich gleich's wann sin sie zimmlich leer,
Hen blendi Blatz drin, ungefehr;
Kummt awwer'n Reggedaag un Schnee,
Meenscht vun der Zeit noh muss mer schteh.

Waar'n als mit Rieme eigericht,
Wu henkt mer draa — des waar en Gschicht;
Sie lossen heit die Rieme ab—
Uffrichtich schteh macht em en Tschab.

Un geht's schnell ab, dann schnatt's em zrick,
Leit vleicht im Gang, platt uffem Rick;
's watt oft gelacht in so re Fix,
Bischur, des grickt mer all fer nix.

Un faahrn sie schnell um Ecke rum,
Dann geigelt's em gans schepp un krumm;
Un schtoppen sie recht gschwind, bei Heck,
Datt schteht mer uffem Kopp im Eck.

Die Fiess sin net zu halte, blos,
Glei hoscht paar scheene Meed im Schooss;
Ebmols en dicki, schweri Fraa —
Die gleichen's Nunnersitze aa.

Es gebt so unmanierlich Leit,
Mer meent alsmol sie waer'n net gscheit;
Sie rennen iwwer nanner nei —
Will yeders immer aerscht druff sei.

Ich hab en Graehaag do schunn lang,
Un seller Schliffel — 's iss mer bang
Er kummt do darch un dret mer druff —
"Auchch, du Lappes, bass mol uff!"

Bischt glicklich, so gewiss ich saag,
Gebt dir net ebber net eens ins Aag;
Die helft Zeit henkt dei alter Hut
Dir uff der Naas — basst datt net gut.

Do kummt so'n alte "Bunny" bei,
Schiebt mit en Aarmvoll Bindel nei;
Sucht im Backebuch fer Wexel,
Fallt re allerletschtes Bexel.

So Leit setten sich eirichte Leederwegge un so Gschichte;
Abaddich wann sie beftzich sin,
Weil 's iss schier gaar ken Blatz meh drin.

's trolley Faahre iss wie mer's macht —
Ebmols verzannt, ebmols gelacht;
Doch faahre ich liewer hie un haer,
Wann sin die cars so zimmlich leer.

Im Disember 1934 —RALPH S. FUNK
(Our older readers will recall the trolley days of long ago)

SHENANDOAH VALLEY FOLKLORE

Decorated Brick Barns

By Elmer L. Smith

The decorated brick-end barn is perhaps the rarest form of America's rural architecture. This type of brick work is known as early as 1720 and was continued through the 1860's in varying parts of the eastern United States; nevertheless, such structures were few in number and were never common.

Several years ago a short article titled, "An Architectural Mystery: Decorative Barns" appearing in the Sunday supplement of a Washington, D. C. newspaper featured brick-end barns of Carroll County, Maryland. The author mistakenly noted that the fifty or more in existence were "limited to this locality" along the Maryland side of the Mason Dixon Line. Although there are certainly some very interesting specimens of the work of master masons in that section, it is also true that York County in Pennsylvania has a large number with perhaps a wider variety of decorative forms found in the brick work. It is believed that York County has the largest number of these barns to be found anywhere in the entire nation. Other interesting examples may be found in adjoining counties, and several still stand in the Shenandoah Valley.

These barns are constructed with brick ends which feature vented brickwork designs. The decorations are produced by the omission of certain bricks so the resulting openings create a dark oblong contrast to the surrounding brick color. By enterspersing these opertures in various ways, an assortment of designs were created.

Perhaps the most common single design was a simple diamond shape. This can be found in variations ranging from a series of small designs to one large vented decoration rising a story or more in height. Sometimes a large diamond is created from the arrangement of a series of smaller ones.

Another common motif, (sometimes misinterpreted as representing an hour-glass) is the sheaf-of-wheat, which is thought to be symbolic of the harvest.

A third, commonly used design is that of a wine glass. This has been associated with Christianity, being symbolic of the sacrament of communion.

Quite a few barns have the simple rectangular open - brick-work but there are a large assortment of unique designs which have no known meaning or any particular symbolic reference. These result perhaps from the whim of the builder or the farm owner for whom the structure was built. One of the most unusual is the design of a man riding on a mule or donkey.

This writer has heard it stated that these brick designs were originally created as part of a belief in the supernatural and that they are similar in origin to the so-called "Hex" signs found on some Pennsylvania German barns, which are popularly believed to be painted or wooden barns to protect them from fire and lightening and to ward off evil spirits that might cause sickness to stock housed within. There is no evidence, however, that brick-end barns had any meaning of a supernatural nature. They were almost certainly created for decorative purposes and because the openings provided ventilation which reduced the hazard of spontaneous combustion of hay stored in the barn. The vented designs also provided light to the interior of the barn in those days before the use of electricity.

One fine example of this type of brick-end barn stands in the center of Timberville and is visible from route No. 42 to the west. Several can be found in the farming areas near Hagerstown, Maryland, and a very large barn with brick designs on three sides is located about ten miles south of Shephardstown. Several miles away, near Charlestown, is a similar barn built by the same brick masons. Other brick-end barns can be noted in the northern section of the Shenandoah Valley.

Although such unusual barns are mostly associated with the Pennsylvania Germans and the sections which they settled in early times, they were never built extensively. J. William Stair, who has studied this type of barn for more than a quarter of a century, was of the opinion that there are no more than a hundred such buildings left in the entire country. Perhaps this estimate is low but most certainly they are nevertheless rare.

The building of such barns has resulted in the creation of similar decorations in smaller outbuildings. These are even more rare, but a fine example of a small brick decorated outbuilding is located near Edom in Rockingham County, Virginia.

The origin of this type of brick work in America may have emerged from the two-colored brick decorations found on a few early homes. The Nickolson House of Salem, New Jersey, had brick ends with a series of interlaced diamond designs running three stories high and the year "1722" bricked in at the gables. Hancock House has large initials "HWS" and the date "1734" brick inlaid with ten zig-zag or herringbone designs extending vertically for two-and-a half stories.

The people of the Shenandoah Valley can be proud to have a few of these rare architectural examples remaining in contemporary times.

The above is one of 26 news columns publishing during 1967 under the general title "Valley Folklore," appearing bi-weekly in twelve newspapers published in the Shenandoah Valley. — ED.

NUFF FAAHRE

Ebbes ass mich gucke macht in re groosse Schtadt sin die hoche Gebeier. Wei, mer meent die niddere Wolke misste henke bleiwe uff ihne.

Wie kennt mer uff der ewwerscht Schtock vun me groosse Gebei? Mer kennt net all die Schteegge nuff laafe. Es deet eem die Flexe in de Beh so hatt schtrecke ass mer sie nimmi lummerich griegge kennt.

Ich denk nau an en alt Maedel vun Millerschtedtel wie ich noch en Kind waar. Die iss paar Daag uff Bsuch noch Redden. Des waar nau ebbes wunnerbaar in selle Daagge. Wie sie zerick kumme iss, hot sie vun de viele Sache gschwetzt ass sie erfaahre hot in Redden. Sie waar arrig geinterest in de groosse Schtore, un hot viel gschwetzt vun de grosse Schtore wie sie widder deheem waar. Ihr Daadi waar arrig erschtaunt und hot oweds im Wattshaus vum groosse Schtor verzehlt wu sie drin gewest waar. Er hot gsaat, "Die Katrina iss awwer moll gewettert warre." Er hot gemeent sie waer uff 'm Elevator gfaahre. Sie hen ihn gfrogt, wu des bassiert waer. Er hot geandwatt, "Im groosse Schtor uff der Penn Schtrooss in Redden."

En alter Mann hot gsaat, er gingt net in den groosse Schtor. Der Benny sett ihn beisse eb er en Reit nemme deet uff em "Alligator." En Annrer hot gsaat, "Du meenscht uff 'm Cultivator."

So geht's mit denne zwee Unerfaahrene. Yederer iss es gewiss, ass der Anner zu dumm iss. O Buwe! Wann die Dummheit Schmerze waere, was misste deel Leit ausschteh.

Nau hen sie en neier Weg fer uff die ewwerschte Schteck vun de groosse Gebeier. Mer geht nau uff der "Escalator." Zumme Bauer schafft seller wie so en altsatt Treadpower. Es iss en Schteg ass lewendich iss. Die Treppe sin am Geh. Mer schritt uff die unnerscht Trepp, un bleibt schteh. Noh geht die Trepp nuff. Am zwette Schtock schritt mer ab. Ich hass die Dinger. Ich bin wennich iwwersichtich un bin net gans schur wu die Trepp iss. Wann mer uffs Gsicht falle deet, waer's net so schlimm, awwer wann mer hinnerschich falle deet, noh gingt mer "Bumpetybumb" nunner wu mer aagfange hot.

Ich wott ich hett en Haus drei Schtock uff'm Bodde naus, noh breicht mer ken Treppe geh.



'With Enemies Like These, Who Needs Friends?'

City's Costs Keep Soaring

Allentown's City Council had two severe jolts this week.

On Tuesday it opened bids for garbage collection and found the single asking price to be $339,360 a year for each of the next five years. That's 77 per cent higher than the annual figure in the expired contract written five years ago.

Two days later firemen presented their wage proposals for next year. Among other things, they want the starting level increased from $5,665 a year to $7,743 a year. The new rate would be 88 per cent higher than five years ago when the starting pay was $4,126 for a longer workweek. Policemen who have been on the same wage scale as firemen are expected to ask for at least as much.

Whatever firemen and policemen finally get, either through negotiation or arbitration, probably will be binding for only a year. In recent years inflation has made annual wage increases a part of the standard pattern.

The proposed garbage contract is a fixed agreement. Under it the city knows what its collection costs would be for each of the next five years. If it operates on its own, as some suggest, wages and other costs can be expected to change from year to year just as they do for fire and police services. They never come down.

The American Way

As candidates travel about the country in this year of frenzied political campaigning, there very obviously are two kinds of demonstrations. Vice President Hubert Humphrey had a taste of both when he came to the Lehigh Valley to seek support for the Democratic party's presidential nomination.

At the Allentown-Bethlehem-Easton Airport, where by far the largest crowd was gathered, the cheers and signs were all for him. Parents brought children to see the man who in a few months may be the president of their country, perhaps to grasp his hand.

Even those who rode behind him in the caravan to the Hotel Bethlehem thrilled to the warm and friendly curbside greeting from those who had correctly guessed the route. Children who waved American flags instead of placards offered at least some promise of a rebirth of old-fashioned patriotism.

The brand of politics that counts heavily on cheers and chants and placards was evident elsewhere. In Bethlehem, where the opposition had advance billing as a "peace vigil," there was an organized demonstration for Sen. Eugene McCarthy. In Allentown it was primarily a demand for higher prices for houses being sold to clear the Little Lehigh Redevelopment Area.

Vice President Humphrey had reason to be pleased by his generally enthusiastic welcome. He had just as good reason, however, to be happy about the counter-demonstrations staged by his opponents. They were evidence that so long as they remain orderly, Americans have the right to express themselves freely even when they stand face to face with the highest officials in the land.

Discontent Wins Support for GOP

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Economic discontent, if it is large enough, could alone bring about an electoral majority for the Republicans in the coming presidential election.


Lawrence

The nature and extent of the dissatisfaction among voters in all parts of the country today, however, can hardly be measured politically by studying only the economic statistics. For in many states, farm areas are Republican and the cities are usually Democratic. In fact, in 1936 the Democratic majorities in nine big cities in the United States were sufficient to swing enough electoral votes — together with the then "solid South" — to make for Franklin D. Roosevelt a majority in the Electoral College.

Today the low unemployment rate is a factor in favor of the Democrats. A nation that has full employment is presumably prosperous and satisfied. But the truth is that the high wage rates and even recent increase in personal income have been barely enough to offset the upward spurt in the cost of living and in taxes at all levels.

Net farm income is running higher than in 1967 but well below the 1966 total. So farmers are not doing as well as they did two years ago.

The average weekly earnings of factory workers was $123.30 in June, or about a dollar more than in May. But for a worker with three dependents this meant, after social security and federal income taxes, an increase of only 78 cents in takehome pay. When price increases are taken into account, moreover, the take - home pay in terms of what the dollar would buy eight or nine years ago rose only 21 cents a week. Actually, the current take - home pay is below that of October, November and December of 1965, as well as of December 1967.

Rising Prices

The real trouble is that consumer prices have been rising sharply. The cost-of-living index in the second quarter of 1968 was 4.2 per cent above the same period in 1967. This year, prices in June rose at an annual rate of 6 per cent from May.

It is true that personal income, spread over the entire country, has gone up to record levels, which is natural, of course, with the increased population and increased output. But, with the new tax surcharge going into effect in mid - July, the estimated increase of $14 billion in the third quarter will amount to only $5 billion in disposable personal income. This is because of the increased outlay for taxes. When adjusted for inflation, this means that there will be a drop in such income per capita for the first time since the second quarter of 1966.

Perhaps the biggest squeeze of all has occurred among the people who have fixed incomes. Many of them over 65 years of age, including those who live in such states as Florida and California, will be voting against the Democratic administration because of the higher cost of living and the diminution in the purchasing power of the dollar.

Crime Factor

But, while there is a certain amount of discontent due to the high cost of living and the fact that taxes have taken away much of the benefits from the increases in wages, the principal causes of dissatisfaction are not on the economic side. The disturbances in the cities have produced a disillusionment and a resentment against incumbent regimes in the cities and urban areas.

The rise in crime is probably the most disconcerting factor for the Democrats. The crime wave has spread perceptibly in the last few years, and the cities have been unable to cope with it effectively. People are afraid to go out of their homes at night, and there are all kinds of holdups on the streets, often accompanied by beatings or other personal attacks.

The war in Vietnam is, of course, a major cause of a shift in sentiment from the Democratic party, which won an overwhelming victory in 1964. Although peace negotiations are in progress and could suddenly produce some change in the situation, the trend today is toward a large Republican vote on the theory that the Vietnam problem will be better solved by a new leadership than by another Democratic administration.

The customary indifference to the qualifications of candidates can be expected, as, under circumstances such as exist today, the tendency is to, vote against the party in power.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



'You really think licensing can make guns safer than it has cars?'

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I want people to like me, but I don't like myself and constantly run myself down to others and myself. What is wrong with me?

Answer: I believe we all do this to a degree. Certainly, we should not be in love with ourselves. But, if this self - loathing becomes constant and strong, it can hurt your relationship with others, and do great damage to your personality. It can be a form of pride.

Psychiatrists now believe that a person is capable of loving others in proportion to the respect and love he has for himself. Perhaps that is what our Lord meant when He said, "Love your neighbor as yourself."

It is sometimes a guilty conscience that causes us to hate ourselves. We see how prone we are to do wrong instead of right, and a sort of self-contempt builds up. The more we condemn ourselves, the less we respect ourselves, and it becomes a vicious circle. As a result, we become so preoccupied with our own guilt, that we have no place for love for others. Thus, we experience a constant introspection which leads to contempt both for ourselves and others. The Bible says, "He that loveth not, knoweth not God." Basically, we can't respect ourselves or love others, if we do not know God. Let Him come into your heart. Life should be, can be, and will be different when you know Him.



BOOK REVIEW

Publications of the Pennsylvania German Society, Vol. I, 407 pp., Allentown, Pennsylvania, 1968—$10.00.

The first volume of the recently consolidated society (the original Pennsylvania German Society with its beginning in 1891 and the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society in 1935) makes two interesting contributions: THE FOUR GOSPELS, translated into the Pennsylvania German dialect by Ralph Charles Wood and DANIEL SCHUMACHER'S BAPTISMAL REGISTER, translated with an introduction by Frederick S. Weiser, editor-in-chief of the society's publications. The four Gospels in the dialect should be a great help to those who conduct worship services in the **Mundart,** an occurrence rather common during the last decade, and to others whose hearts find joy in reading the Word of God in a forthright, enlivened Pennsylvania German. The Schumacher presentation makes available the extensive records of baptisms by a pioneer Lutheran pastor who served primarily in the counties of Berks and Lehigh but also in some adjacent areas —and offering with appeal for the genealogist, the church historian, and the folk culturist.

Professor Wood's translation of the Gospel of Matthew had been published in Stuttgart, Germany, in 1955. After a thorough revision of the Matthew version, he made it possible also for the other three evangelists to speak Pennsylvania German. Here is a highly commendable work, showing the virility and expressiveness of the dialect — hardly a simple task. Here is the Pennsylvania German Luther who has vitalized our dialect. Luther sent an open letter or announcement (Sendbrief) to his friend, Wenzelaus Link, in Nuremberg on September 12, 1530: "I have applied myself intently toward translating into pure and clear German . . . If one scans four pages without coming upon an obstruction, he will not become aware of the pitfalls and blocks which lay there, since he now traverses them as over a polished board; for we have had to work by the sweat of our brow . . . before removing such pitfalls and blocks so that one may move along trippingly. The plowing is simple when the field has been cleared." Luther continued: " . . . one must not ask the letters in the Latin language how to speak German . . . but one must ask the mother in the home, the children in the street, the common man at the market and observe what their lips say and translate accordingly, for then they will understand and note that it is German which is being spoken."

Professor Wood faced similar difficulties and heeded these words of Luther during the 450th anniversary year of the Reformation (1967) as he translated the four Gospels into the Pennsylvania German medium. He has produced a scholarly but down-to-earth version, scholarly because he compared the Greek text with the Latin Vulgate, the Luther Bible, the King James version, and several English and German translations, including Low German; down - to - earth, because he checked on the comprehension of the dialect expressions with older and younger folks.

In the "Foreword" Professor Wood reveals his reason for attempting the task: "Because I felt I owed a personal debt to the Pennsylvania German language for its benevolent influence on my life." He himself admits that it could have been done better. The reviewer agrees, but hesitates to list specific passages for improvement, because he feels that Dr. Wood has made a tremendous contribution in giving us a thoroughly modern version — actually the first version — of the Gospels in the dialect; creative and alive with coinages here and there; based largely on the Buffington-Barba orthography but with a few changes rather consistently followed. To the reviewer the Wood translation suggests the possibility of a few minor improvements in the Buffington - Barba orthography. On the whole, Professor Wood has paid his debt well. A bit disturbing, however, is the realization that some forty or more typographical errors appear — blame whom you will.

The second presentation, DANIEL SCHUMACHER'S BAPTISMAL REGISTER, should appeal to varied interests. Its basic purpose is to offer to readers the church records of a Lutheran pastor who must have baptized close to 1,700 children in at least four counties of southeastern Pennsylvania (Berks, Lehigh, Northampton, and Schuylkill), primarily from 1754 to 1774— materials helpful to genealogists. The index of names adds to use and value.

The student of church history sees a native of Hamburg, Germany, come to Halifax, Nova Scotia, then to New York and Philadelphia, then to the new congregation of Lutherans in Reading under questionable circumstances but with the approval of Henry Melchior Muhlenberg on the basis of respectable credentials from Europe. A personality, to be sure, who himself had confessed to some irregular conduct! High German poetry too resided in his soul, for he wrote five poems of New Year greetings for neighbors, plus versions of German hymns and dedicatory verses for churches.

Pastor Frederick S. Weiser, who wrote an excellent introduction and who is responsible for the fine quality of this article and the entire volume, stated (p. 200): "Here were people who might well have been lost to the church, but for this widespread ministry. Any evaluation of Daniel Schumacher's ministerial career must recognize this fact. In spite of the limitations his incomplete training posed for his ministry, Schumacher made an important contribution to Lutheranism in at least four counties of southeastern Pennsylvania and to the development of Pennsylvania German culture. Daniel Schumacher's career as a clergyman would surely not have escaped historians' notice, therefore, for any man involved in the history of so many congregations deserves study."

Schumacher, a Lutheran minister with a somewhat spurious background, register of valuable genealogical church records, and writer of German poetry, must be remembered as an outstanding Fraktur artist, who, as Donald Shelley claims, "was one of the great quartet of early Pennsylvania German illuminators." Rather late in his ecclesiastical career (about (1764) he began to illuminate and decorate his record books; he prepared birth and baptismal certificates, an estimated 250 — Weiser has indicated each one with an asterisk after the name; he did personal pieces, such as New Year's greetings, house blessings, and confirmation certificates; and he made occasional drawings, of which seven are known. Three attractive, artistic color reproductions appear in the volume. Weiser summarizes concerning Schumacher's art: "The total production of Daniel Schumacher may well number over three hundred pieces, if it were all available for study. Had Schumacher been neither preacher nor poet, but still a Fraktur artist, his work would have merited attention."

And so the reviewer may again say, without fair contradiction, that the Schumacher article should appeal to varied interests.

Undoubtedly, the first major publication of the newly formed Pennsylvania German Society is offering to its members and to the general reading public a translation of the four Gospels which will keep alive and set the standard for modern Pennsylvania German; and the imprint of a man who served in an ecclesiastical, historical, genealogical, and cultural fashion. Surely it was most appropriate to dedicate both efforts to the one "who has inspired everyone at work in Pennsylvania German studies" and who has done more than any other in the field in the last three decades, my own Professor Preston A. Barba.

RUSSELL W. GILBERT,
Professor of German and
Chairman, Department of
Modern Foreign Languages
Susquehanna University
Selinsgrove, Pennsylvania
July 24, 1968

MICKE

Vun all dem Ungeziffer wiescht,
Wu rum iss in der Welt,
Die Micke sin zu mir es schlimmscht
Vun Friehyaahr bis die Kelt.

Was batten Micke ennihau?
Duhn yuscht driwweliere!
Sie graddeln yuscht in Alles rum
Fer Geduld browiere.

Nau schlag sie, wann sie uff dich setzt,
Noh dreffscht dich selwer schtatts;
Un machscht du endlich eeni dod,
Gebt's sexe in ihr Blatz.

Sie fliegen in dei Naas un Ohr,
Die Aage un ins Maul;
Laafen iwwer dei Blottkopp naus,
Musscht wehre wie en Gaul.

Sie fallen in die Riwwelsupp,
Ins Sauerkraut un Schpeck;
Vun Eeniches vum Essach rum
Do bleiwen sie net weck.

Verlierscht Geduld, wie menschlich iss,
Legscht "Tangle-foot" mol uff;
Dann wett ich eenich Geld du saagscht,
Du hockscht dich selwer druff.

Un doch wie yeders Micke hasst,
Scheint's gschpassich bei deel Leit—
Wie wennich oft verachtet iss,
Un grisselt ann're Leit.

Nau findt en Mann en Mick im Bier,
Er schmeisst sie raus un lacht;
Sie hot, iss sie verseeft im Schaum,
Seim Darscht nix ausgemacht.

Loss awwer'n Mick im Kaffe sei,
Noh gebt's en grossi Zucht;
Es iss en Caution, hol's die Grenk!
Wie er die Mick verflucht.

Die Micke - gschicht iss mir en Kreiz,
Bin froh wann's iss verbei;
Was batt's?—'s iss yuscht en kazi Weil,
Bis Zeit sie rum zu sei.

d.3. September 1932

—Ralph S. Funk

SHENANDOAH VALLEY FOLKLORE

Summer Snow Scenes
By Elmer L. Smith

Last summer, when an aged farmer was talking with this writer, he casually gazed into the sky and remarked, "The sky says we're going to have a lot of snow coming next winter!" It was a very warm day and I naturally wondered what he had seen that brought him to such conclusion. Prodding him for an explanation brought the statement, "Well, just look at those big white clouds, they say there will be big snows coming."

In asking others about this particular technique of weather prognostication, there were, of course, many who had never heard of these signs, but several recounted similar beliefs and others offered variants to the basic theme of snow scenes in the summer sky.

One resident of Rockingham County took the position that it wasn't merely the size of the clouds, but the cold bluish appearance that indicated snow. He said, "My grandfather called clouds of that bluish type 'snow blossom,' and he claimed the size gave the amount of snow." He continued to explain that the larger the clouds the heavier and deeper the snows.

An Augusta County farmer recalled, "There was a certain day in the summer when some oldtimers claimed they could foretell the winter snows." He couldn't recall the specific day, but it was in July. A search for information on this topic brought a reference from the collection of Dr. Edwin M. Fogel, **Beliefs and Superstitions of the Pennsylvania Germans.** Listed under item No. 1192 was the following:

"Cumulus clouds on Jacob's day (July 25) foretell deep snow in winter."

Some Shenandoah Valley residents have told me that the clouds on the first day of August foretell the amount of snow for the coming winter, while others have claimed that a more accurate prediction can be made by observing the sky during the last days of fall. They claim that small clouds during this period mean a mild winter with little snow, white large clouds mean heavy, deep snows.

In all the various lore pertaining to the clouds associated with snow, the reference is to white clouds; they may have a bluish tint, but the dark storm clouds are not applied to snow forecasting.

In addition to the summer skies which offer a means to foretell the snow of winter, other summer signs are used by some people in the Shenandoah Valley:

If the weeds are unusually tall the snow will be deep.

If the cat - tails in a swamp grow high the snows will be heavy; if they grow low to the water the snows will be light.

If the ears on a stalk of corn are high there will be plenty of snow.

Regardless of the inconvenience associated with snow, most farmers agree it is a valuable asset, sometimes referred to as the poor man's fertilizer. One informant offered an old verse:

No snow piles,
No hay piles

(How many readers know what an "onion snowfall" is, or have any other beliefs and sayings about the snow? We will gladly publish them in the future if you send them in to P.O. Box 268, Madison College, Harrisonburg, Virginia).

The above is one of 26 news columns published during 1967 under the general title "Valley Folklore," appearing bi-weekly in twelve newspapers published in the Shenandoah Valley. —ED.

Telegraphing the Punch to Chicago

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Last spring this column received a hot tip that the Yippies, after their success in manhandling the face of the clock in New York City's Grand Central Terminal, would descend on Macy's department store one fine Saturday and turn the place upside down. On the specified day nothing happened. Maybe it was a self-defeating prophecy; after all, not even the Yippies — the "Youth International Party" — can telegraph their punches and count on landing them.


Chamberlain

So how seriously are we to take the battle plans of the New Left for disrupting the Democratic convention in Chicago starting on Aug. 26. In decorous Miami Beach, where the Republicans were so polite to each other, the only thing that made my flesh creep was a luncheon session with a young friend who mixes with the New Left, the Yippies, and other practitioners of the American form of political Dada. Yippies and the Students for a Democratic Society don't bother particularly with security when they are talking with those under 30 provided that the language of discourse is in the "rise up and abandon the creeping meatball" (now Hubert Humphrey?) mode. My young friend, dressing the Yippie part and talking the lingo, extracting predictions of a most ominous sort for Chicago.

No Matter What

The general New Left idea is to break up the joint no matter what. There are no expectations that Gene McCarthy or Sen. George McGovern can possibly be nominated. It will be Hubert, or — in case Hubert is found wanting — Lyndon Baines Johnson himself. If either Gene McCarthy or George McGovern winds up on the ticket as a prospective veep, the New Left will call it a sell-out. The New Left is in a "the worse the better" mood. What is wanted by the more absurdly anti-political among the Yippies and the SDS-ers is a Nixon-Agnew victory over a discredited Humphrey in November, the theory being that the Republicans won't be able to run the country. In the grand break-up, the politics of anarchy will come into its own. This will be okay with the radical young: as Bakunin once said, "the zeal to destroy is a creative zeal."

However, like the predictions of a tumult in Macy's that never materialized the whole "bag" planned for Chicago may be just another telegraphed punch that will never land. Chicago's Mayor Dick Daley has laid his reputation on the line; he lured the Democratic National Committee into planning the convention for Chicago by giving them his absolute assurance that everything would be carried off smoothly.

Fair Warning

Unlike the Republicans' convention at Miami Beach which was separated from hoodlumry by the protective waters of Biscayne Bay with its easily watched causeways, the hall in Chicago has no natural defenses. But Mayor Daley, who has been even tougher than Gov. Spiro Agnew of Maryland in his "shoot the looters" statements, has a police force that is well versed in anti-riot techniques. In a pinch Lyndon Johnson can contribute the U.S. Army to back up Daley's 12,000 bluecoats.

No doubt Chicago will be crawling with the believers in the "new politics." Gene McCarthy, who has been the chief beneficiary of student willingness to cooperate for the moment in legitimate campaigning, has somewhat dashed the spirits of his young supporters by ruling out demonstrations in his behalf at the convention. Whether McCarthy can keep his young entourage under control is a question that only Mayor Daley can answer. But the mayor has had fair warning: if he can't succeed in isolating the convention from the presumptive rioters, and if blood flows in the streets, Alabama's third party portent, George Wallace, might capture a third of the vote in November.

The Mayor is on the spot. Disaster for the Democrats looms if he should slip. But the punch has been telegraphed, and if Daley can't deal with it in the face of all the warning he has had, he isn't the "last boss" that we all know.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



"Will the Sergeant-at-Arms Please Clear the Streets . . .!"

Hear Them All

Managers of the Democratic Convention can do much to make whatever happens in Chicago more meaningful to their party and to Americans generally if they will accept the proposal to give their principal candidates equal floor time to summarize their own positions.

The suggestion is particularly sound because the anticipated debate between Vice President Humphrey and Sen. McCarthy has been canceled. It would also give Sen. McGovern an opportunity to get his views before all the convention delegates. If Gov. Maddox insisted, he could get into the act.

Initially, a speech by each candidate was projected as a way of demonstrating the serious business of the convention to television viewers weary of the standard approach. It would be a major improvement over hearing some delegate cajoled into muttering into a roving microphone what he thinks a candidate thinks or will do.

Vice President Humphrey endorsed the idea more than a week ago. Now McCarthy's manager says he's pressing for it. The program still is fluid enough to provide the time.

It isn't very likely that these few last-minute speeches will change the votes of enough delegates to make any material difference in the outcome. They would, however, make it more difficult for any defeated candidate to charge that he hadn't been given his day or his say at his party's convention. Besides, they'd mean much more to those who will be watching the convention than the wearying parades.

The Place to Collect

Orders handed down this week when another batch of delinquent parents were called before the Lehigh County Courts should be notice enough that the responsibility of a parent doesn't end when a child is turned over to the county for institutional or foster home care.

According to the probation office, approximately 275 parents have been ignoring court orders to contribute to the support of the children they no longer are caring for at home. On these orders alone, the county is out an estimated $200,000. Individual delinquencies range from a few dollars to $12,000 or more and include some that have been owing for a dozen years.

At current rates of $3 a day for board and room in foster homes, plus clothing and medical care, Lehigh County is spending about $435,000 a year to purchase this kind of care for children not living with their own parents. Because many of the parents are not able to pay even close to the full cost, the county collects only about $65,000. The payments are determined by the courts and depend on individual circumstances.

There is no statute of limitations on these accounts. The county can collect from the parent until the books are clear. Both for the sake of the children, who should have the assurance that their own parents cannot easily abandon them, and for the protection of taxpayers, every dollar possible should be collected.

No good purpose is served, however, by letting these accounts accumulate until paying them off appears to be hopeless.

Moscow's Mistake In Czechoslovakia

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The shots in Prague are being "heard 'round the world." They not only have provoked disapproval of Soviet imperialism by the hitherto faithful followers of communism in many parts of Europe and Latin America, but may have produced inside the Soviet Union itself an uneasy feeling.


Lawrence

Soviet communism heretofore has been supported with relatively little dissent by the Communist parties in other lands. Today, however, the French and Italian Communists and many of the Communists inside the Eastern bloc in Europe are outspoken in their disagreement with the course taken by the men in the Kremlin who imposed military discipline to suppress the leaders of Czechoslovakia when they ventured to disagree with Moscow on Communist philosophy.

This could be the beginning of a revolution within Communist circles everywhere, including the Soviet Union. The greatest danger to the Soviet regime lies in its own armies. It was the Russian troops and sailors who overthrew the Czar and gave communism its opportunity to seize power. Certainly inside the Communist armies in the Soviet Union as well as in the satellite countries there are many individuals who believe in some of the same reforms that the Czech Communists advocated.

When the Moscow regime adds up the possible advantages and compares them with the obvious disadvantages of the policy just undertaken to overthrow an established government in Czechoslovakia and substitute a puppet regime, it will be found that the risks far outweigh any benefits for communism. For not merely the peoples of Czechoslovakia but of every one of the Eastern-bloc countries are unhappy about what has happened. This means that the Soviet government will not only have to maintain a large army in Czechoslovakia, but may have to prepare to meet similar disturbances in other countries of Eastern Europe.

Vietnam Negotiations

Certainly the effect of the Soviet aggression in Czechoslovakia will cause American negotiators in Paris to have second thoughts about what recognition of the Communist National Liberation Front could mean for the South Vietnamese in the event that a coalition government in Saigon is accepted as the price of peace.

Sen. Eugene McCarthy says he looks upon the parleys at the United Nations as "playing games," but it is not likely that his flippant remark will be shared by informed observers. For even if all United Nations action is blocked in the Security Council, the world will have united in condemnation of Soviet aggression and imperialism.

Gov. John Connally of Texas, who has made an appeal for a strong plank on Vietnam in the Democratic platform and has called for a policy of resoluteness, criticized McCarthy for his views about the Czechoslovakian crisis and also for advocating "courses of appeasement and surrender" in Vietnam. The Texas governor added:

"It is beyond any question that utterances such as these cannot do anything but hinder the negotiations which we have had under way for several months in Paris with North Vietnam."

Risky Compromise

This is one of many evidences that the attempt to make the Vietnam War a political issue inside the Democratic party has backfired, because within the past few days the American people have learned that any compromise in Vietnam with Communist imperialism is risky. The invasion of Czechoslovakia has vindicated the American position in looking upon Soviet communism as a menace to freedom.

Another significant development is the reversal of the position of Sen. Mike Mansfield of Montana, Democratic leader, who until the Czechoslovakian tragedy had favored the return of a substantial number of American troops from Europe. He now says that a question may arise in other countries in Europe about their own safety and that U.S. troop withdrawal "should be held in abeyance because of the circumstances which confront us at this time."

When the Soviets themselves begin to appraise the whole situation, they will perhaps perceive that they have made a mistake both internally and externally. They might conceivably discover in the not - far - distant future that there are many persons inside the Soviet Union, too, who may seek to obtain the very reforms which the Czech leaders tried in vain to achieve.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: We have been married for nine years and I know that my husband is a fine, trustworthy, faithful man, however, at times I get the idea that he is unfaithful. What is wrong with me to cause such doubts to come to mind?

ANSWER: I am not a psychiatrist, and perhaps they would give you quite a different answer. I believe there are two possible causes and you must decide between them. Perhaps neither you nor your husband are Christians, and lacking the fundamental standards of Christians, you view such unfaithfulness as being at least possible. It would, of course, be quite out of harmony with the Christian life.

The other possibility is that you have an interest in some man other than your husband. Because you constantly repress such feelings, you may not consciously consider being unfaithful, but you have transferred your suppressed desire to your husband. There is great need for a Christian influence in your lives and for a family unit that is based upon a mutual commitment to Jesus Christ. Christ is the one who meets the deeper needs of our personality as well as the one who redeems us unto God.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Penalties of Avoiding the Issues

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Unless a bombing halt is followed by a cease - fire in South Vietnam, which is obviously the miracle that Lyndon Johnson hopes to pull out of the hat, the Democrats could commit hara - kiri over their Vietnamese plank.


Chamberlain

If they do, it will, in the opinion of some Democrats who don't buy the McCarthy - McGovern dove line, serve the party—or rather the Johnson - Humphrey Administration—right. Mayor Sam Yorty of Los Angeles, for example, has made some very effective speeches in California that pinpoint the moral failure of the Johnson Administration in its conduct of the Vietnam War. The Los Angeles mayor does not explicitly condemn Johnson and Humphrey, for they are his friends. But when he says that it is wrong to draft an 18-year-old and stick him out in the jungle 8,000 miles from home to fight for a country that is unwilling to push the war to victory in the quickest time possible, taking the risk of confrontation with the Red Chinese if necessary, Mayor Yorty might as well be telling the White House that it has been pusillanimous over the past four years.

To this column, the idea of stopping the Communists from taking over in Southeast Asia was nobly conceived. Any war to save anybody from going behind an iron or a bamboo curtain is a moral war, the opinions of the Rev. William Sloane Coffin, Dr. Benjamin Spock, and others notwithstanding. But a moral war must be openly declared and it must be fought with the participation — and the equal sacrifice, insofar as is humanly possible — of everybody if it is to keep its justification.

Try Telling Him

The United States has cut a bad figure before the world not because it has bombed North Vietnam (which deserved to be bombed for its attempt to undermine its neighbors), but because it has followed an equivocal line in fighting a war that was justly conceived in defense of the freedom of the entire West.

How can you make it seem just and honorable to a boy of 18 if you draft him to fight for your "ideals" and, at the same time, refuse to tax the stay-at-homes to pay for waging his battle? How can you make it seem logical to that same boy when you ask him to fight against Communism in Asia while you are busy trying to build bridges to Communist nations in Europe that are sending arms to Ho Chi Minh?

Quite aside from the moral question, there is the question of common sense. Our adolescents grow up in a game - dominated culture in which football and baseball teams are not expected to play for a tie. The object of a game is to win. But the 18-year-old is thrown into Vietnam and denied the right to pursue the enemy over the 50-yard line. The halfbacks, to pursue the football analogy, are not permitted to run the ends (this would infringe the sovereignty of so - called "neutrals" in Cambodia and Laos), or to forward - pass (by letting paratroopers descend on Hanoi). The enemy has the option to do anything, but he is guaranteed the sanctity of a retreat area in Cambodia, his ports are not blockaded, his fields are not inundated, and nobody threatens him with an Inchon landing behind his lines from the sea. If this can be made to seem rational to an eighteen-year-old, then Mayor Sam Yorty and this columnist are both crazy.

In a truly moral war, the stay-at-homes would take the calculated risk of annoying the Red Chinese and the Russians in order to give their 18-year-old defenders a winning strategy.

Because the Johnson-Humphrey Administration has never faced up to the moral imperatives of its Vietnam commitment, it has lost contact with the young. And so it deserves what it may very likely get when the Democrats try to find some way of writing a Vietnam plank satisfactory to everybody.



'S WETTER

'S Wetter iss de Leit net recht.
Sie grummle, Yung un Alt,
Dann ebmols iss es gans zu heess,
Un noh iss es zu kalt.

Un deelmols 's iss zu drucke, noh
Iss widder gans zu nass.
Die Leit mit Wetter suute iss
Bei meiner Sechs kee Schpass.
Es waer en yemmerliches Ding,
Un Alles waer verkehrt,
Wann yedes saage kennt, was es
Fer Witterung begehrt.

Die Yunge hette gaar kee yus
Fer Kalt un Eis un Schnee;
Dann kennte sie des gans Yaahr rum
Ebaut yuscht nackich geh.

Mer losst es besser wie es iss,
Dann's waar noch nie kee Mann,
Es macht nix aus, wie schmaert er iss,
Dass es besser mache kann.

Aus Louise A. Weitzel's Shpectakel, Lititz, Pa.

ALLE SADDE WADDE

Ach, was hot's doch so viel Sadde Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche Waddel

From our lexicographer, Professor C. Richard Beam comes the following interesting word list. It was compiled by Mr. Russell S. Baver. Its purpose is to establish a complete list of words pertaining to the plow and to ploughing.

Professor Beam is compiling a comprehensive dialect dictionary and solicits the assistance of our readers. Please define the words for which no definitions are given. And please add any others not listed. While Professor Beam is engaged in research at the University of Marburg in Germany he requests all replies to be sent to his co-worker Mr. Leonard E. Shupp, 1813 Elmwood Drive, Whitehall, Penna. 18052. —

1. **Der Grendel** (beam, the part to which team is hitched and handles are attached at opposite end)
2. **der Baam** (standard — connects share and moldboard with beam)
3. **der Hals** (sheath)
4. **der Schdrohl** (frog) (But also the name for the triangular heart of horse's hoof)
5. **es Blugschaar** (plowshare) — slices the earth at the bottom of the furrow.
6. **es Wennbrett** (moldboard) — curved surface of plow to turn over the slice of earth.
7. **die Landseit** (landside) — flat surface opposite the moldboard to help guide the plow. It faces the part of the field that is not yet plowed.
8. **es Schneideise** (shin piece) — attached to front of moldboard and above the share. Forms the edge of the "spiral wedge."
9. der glee Blug (colter) — small plow that is fastened on beam in front of large plow.
10. **der Sechblug,** der Jointer (jointer)
11. **der Glewis** (clevis) — device at the front end of beam to which whippletree is attached.
12. **es Raad** (wheel) — small wheel to regulate depth of plow.
13. **die Blugslein** (plow line)
14. **der Zammehenker (der Zammehenkrieme)** — a short strap attached to the inside of each bridle.
15. **der Blugsschleef** — plow drag or runner to transport plow to field.
16. **der Groot** — the ridge or back furrow.
17. **der Newegaul** (der Geegaul)
18. **die Ausblugsfarricht** — double furrow, or dead furrow.
19. **die Aawenner ?**
20. **? Scheemel** — one section or "land" of the plowed field.
21. **es Haa Land ?**
22. **es Gee Land ?**
23. **zackere** — to scratch around; to plow too shallow.
24. **bluge** — the common term for plowing.
25. **rum-schaffe** — to work over.
26. **rum-mache** — to make over.
27. **rum-bluge** — to plow over.
28. **unner-bluge** — to plow under, usually grass or stubble.
29. **um-bluge** — to plow over.
30. **ei-bluge** — to plow in (also nei-bluge).
31. **aus-bluge** — to plow out.
32. **aus-farrichde** — using a double plow to mark rows.
33. **der Aafarrichder** — double plow with V-shaped share.
34. **der Barrick Blug** — hillside plow
35. **Hie-un-ha-blug** — tumbler; plow.
36. **der Richter** — adjuster arm on the hillside plow.
37. **der Sulky Blug** — riding plow.
38. **der Laaf Blug ?**
39. **der Hand Blug ?**
40. What are the plow handles in P.G.?

107 Gal. 2 of ECK

THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS

The following paper was read before the Bellefonte Study Club by T. H. Harter, Tuesday, January 27, 1914, and published in compliance with a resolution adopted by that body. — Thomas Hess Harter is best known for his "Boonastiel" letters which began to appear in 1888. These collected letters continue to be widely read. They present the life and thought of the Pennsylvania Germans in the 80's and 90's of the 19th century. Humorous as these letters are, the writer had a serious purpose: to perpetuate the memory of the Pennsylvania Germans and to correct wrong impressions of them through a combination of fun and philosophy.

—

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

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

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

Had Luther translated the Bible into the dialect of lower Germany, the Pennsylvania German would have been classical; or putting it better, the dialect of lower Germany instead of southern Germany would have been the literary language of the great German - speaking people. "Low Dutch" is a phrase often applied alike to the Pennsylvania German and to his dialect, by his English speaking fellow citizens, and by Germans speaking the language of Luther and Schiller. Where applied intelligibly it merely refers to the language and people of the North or low part of Germany and carries with it no reflection. He has been a loyal and patriotic citizen from his first arrival; was among the first to openly protest against Negro slavery and has shed his blood in defense of his country in every war since 1755 to the threatened invasion of Mexico.

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

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

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

He has never proclaimed his deeds from the housetops, and perhaps, until very recently, has regarded the record of his ancestors as not calling for particular mention. While the Puritan, the Cavalier, the Knickerbocker, the Hugenots and the Scotch - Irish have each had their praises sung by their writers, the field is still open for a no - less - interesting story: that of the "Pennsylvania German," miscalled the "Pennsylvania Dutch."

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

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

"See thou cahracter."

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

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

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

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

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

(To be Concluded)

DIE SUMMER SUNN

(Summer Sun)

Gross iss die Sunn, so weit sie geht,
Am Himmel nie net ruhich schteht;
An Summerdaage, hell un bloo,
Do schickt sie Schtraahle goldich, froh.

Die Laede macht mer wennich bei,
Dann watt's im Haus aa kiehler sei;
Wu eischt emoll paar Risser sin,
Hot sie die goldne Finger drin.

Im Schpeicher, daerrich en Schlisselloch,
Do yaagt sie Schtaab un Schpinne nooch;
Wu Scheierdecher 'n Lechel hen,
Datt lacht sie nei uff's Owerdenn.

Sie weist ihr G'sicht, so goldich rund,
De Blumme uff em Gaardegrund;
An Epheiranke dunkel grie,
Datt blickt sie aa so freindlich hie.

Sie molt die Ros mit Farwe schee,
En Freed fer all die Kinner glee;
Sie laaft draa hie an Baerrig un Feld,
Die Sunn iss Gaerdler vun der Welt.

—From Stevenson's "A Child's Garden of Verse," translated by John Birmelin.



Moscow Lost Too

Recognizing that petitions are futile against tanks and machine guns, the brave leaders of the short-lived Czechoslovakian experiment to liberalize Communist rule are urging their countrymen to satisfy themselves, at least temporarily, with what they can wring out of peaceful resistance to armed might. This isn't going to be easy, particularly since they have had a taste of such liberties as free speech in public places and freedom of the press.

The only immediate satisfactions for Czech patriots are that they still are alive and that there are no victory celebrations in Moscow. The heroic Hungarian Freedom Fighters of a decade ago didn't do nearly as well. They are dead or exiled and their country still is fettered. This time the Russian masters also were losers and know it.

When they sent their legions into Prague, the Soviet imperialists once again gave proof to the world that in their empire there are no allies, only puppets. Communist parties in France and Italy, the largest in the Western world, were quick to condemn the invasion. Yugoslavia saw the move as "the history point of rupture" in world communism. Romania's president warned Moscow not to try the same tactic on his people. Even Red China blasted its erstwhile partner.

There were evidences that even to the Kremlin these brave words were more than talk. Never before were leaders of any satellite allowed to return to their old jobs after defying Moscow. Never before did the Russians find it necessary to let them go back because no collaborators could be found to hold their countrymen to the Moscow line. Never before have there been the same kind of indications that nations coveting freedom as much as the Czechoslovakians do won't have to live under conqueror's guns forever.

His Own Man

Republicans who were eager to believe the Democratic party had defeated itself in Chicago are having sober second thoughts. They began getting them when Hubert Humphrey started picking up the pieces and putting them back together as he accepted his party's nomination.

One minute Democrats furious about the way their convention had been run were screaming for microphones to shout their bitter protests. The next second they were on their feet cheering almost to a man for the candidate most of them had joined in nominating the night before.

There haven't been many political speeches like Humphrey's in Chicago since William Jennings Bryan spoke to much more limited audiences 60 and more years ago. It ranged from St. Francis of Assissi to Thomas Wolfe, with generous slices of Franklin D. Roosevelt, Harry Truman, Adlai Stevenson, John F. Kennedy and Lyndon Johnson in between.

There also was plenty of Hubert Humphrey. He praised President Johnson and expressed his own thanks and that of the nation to the retiring President who broke a precedent established by Franklin Roosevelt by not showing up for his own party's convention.

But he also made clear that he is his own man and that his goals are not restricted by the New Deal, the New Frontier or the Great Society. The cheers suggested that this, plus his repeated promise that "the policies of tomorrow need not be limited by the policies of today" is what his own party was eagerly waiting to hear.

Humphrey Needs Peace or Miracle

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

CHICAGO — With the vote to reject the McCarthy-McGovern minority report on the Vietnamese War, a lot of things came to an end. At the close of the balloting on this key issue of all key issues, Mayor Daley's band moved valiantly into the beat of "California, Here We Come." But from the New York and California area on the convention floor they were singing, in doleful commentary, "We Shall Overcome."


Chamberlain

There is no use looking to the past: Hubert Humphrey, the child of the Roosevelt-Truman age, has a terrible fight on his hands to provide himself, and the old party that he has served for so many loyal years, with a future. Sticking our neck well out, this column says he can't succeed.

It isn't only the revolt of the anarchistic kids who think in terms of taking the struggle to the streets, crying "Dump the Hump" and setting off stink bombs in hotel lobbies to make their malodorous points. The nicer element among the rebels, those who look to such leaders as Allard Lowenstein of New York, cannot possibly take the Johnson - Humphrey stance on Vietnam. Some of them may try to put a good face on the autumn campaign in order to elect their candidates to the Senate and the House. Lowenstein himself is running for the House from a Long Island district; Paul O'Dwyer, who thinks as the kids do, wants to be a New York senator. But watch for what happens to those who think along with Johnson-Humphrey in New York and California, to name the two focal points of intensive resistance to the Democratic party platform. Nixon should carry both of these states in November. The old "loser" couldn't ask for a better break than history handed him at Chicago.

The depth of the Democratic troubles could be gauged by the heat generated over what was, after all, just a metaphysical difference between the wording of the majority and minority planks on Vietnam. Said the majority: We strongly support the Paris peace talks. Said the minority: The war must be ended by a fair and realistic compromise. Said the majority: We must negotiate with Hanoi an immediate end or limitation of hostilities. Said the minority: We will negotiate a mutual withdrawal phased over a relatively short period. Said the Majority: We must enable the South Vietnamese to conduct fair and safeguarded elections. Said the minority: We must encourage the South Vietnamese to negotiate a political compromise with the National Liberation Front.

But metaphysical though the differences between the Johnson - Humphrey and the McCarthy - McGovern words on the necessity for peace may have been, it was the spirit that counted. The majority was thinking of retaining contact with the party's record throughout the Kennedy - Johnson years; the minority wanted to strike out on a new course. The spokesmen for the minority went far beyond the wording of the minority platform plank when they took the rostrum in the debate that preceded the vote. Gov. Philip Hoff of Vermont spoke of "this senseless, stupid war of miscalculation." Sen. Vance Hartke of Indiana said, "The war has gone on far too long, too many have died, too many have been maimed — and for what, for what?"

John F. Kennedy's old speechwriter, Ted Sorenson, attacked the majority plank as something that Richard Nixon or even Barry Goldwater could accept with pleasure. Sen. Joe Tydings of Maryland hailed the spirit of the minority report. Sen. Wayne Morse condemned the majority words as, "stripped of semantics," merely a justification of the mistakes of Ike Eisenhower's secretary of state, John Foster Dulles. And old Kennedyite, Pierre Salinger, gravely accepted the verdict on the Vietnamese issue as the "moment of truth for the Democrats and for our country."

Unless Hubert Humphrey can pass a miracle, or history comes to his rescue with a North Vietnamese surrender and a real Soviet change of heart on Czechoslovakia, the Democrats will go through the motions this autumn. The Wallaceites and Nixon will contend for the soul of the South. The nicer element among the Democratic young in the North will sit it out. And the yippies will grow more ugly.

In the end it will be Nixon who makes peace in Vietnam. Try that one on for irony.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

For the Poor

To poor folks God gives special gifts. . .to drink the fullness of . . . bestowing magic in their hearts . . . to fill the world with love . . . God grants them faith to face their woes . . . and strength to do the right . . . for humble hearts are truly blessed . . . with hope's eternal light . . . God cedes to them the power to . . . rejoice in little things . . . that tend to foster happiness . . . and give their heartache wings . . . He grants good humor to the poor . . . to help them weather strife . . . for people conquer many things . . . when they can laugh at life . . . God makes their eyes see wondrous things . . . that other people miss . . . the glory of the heavens and . . . a dewdrop's gentle kiss . . . to take the place of worldly gold . . . God showers on the poor . . . the priceless gifts that make them strong . . . and able to endure.

NOTES ON THE NEWS


'You're in trouble, buster. I'm a member of the Civilian Review Board.'

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 457 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



LITERARY NOTES

The April 1968 number of **Travel Magazine** has an article of particular interest for us Pennsylvanians. One reads the text, looks at the charming color illustrations and looks again at the title, to make sure that one has not misread. It reads: **Ohio's Amish Country,** by Bill Thomas, who takes the reader through the northeastern section of Ohio, an area that boasts the largest Amish population in the United States and certainly offering many attractions but little known elsewhere. Imagine our Lancaster county Amish area, but without organized tours and without folk festivals. This Ohio Amish country is located mainly in two parts of the state: in the rolling hills section northeast of Columbus; and then west between Columbus and Dayton. The Amish of the northeast area are settled around the towns of Burton, Millersburg, Mt. Hope, Sugar Creek and Berlin. Holmes County of which Millersburg is the county seat, claims the largest concentration of Old Amish people.

The Amish came to the Buckeye State in the early 1820's. Their total population in Ohio is some 6000, of which 70 per cent live in the Holmes County area. Here the Plain People live perhaps even more removed from the modern world than their kin in Pennsylvania. They bar modern contrivances, autos, electricity, radio and even telephones from their homes as being of the devil.

Perhaps you wish to escape for a while from this restless modern world. Then come to Holmes County, Ohio. And if you need a buggy visit a buggy factory at Walnut Creek or Mt. Hope!

In the Historical Review of Berks County, Spring 1968, the article "Public Preservation of Historic Sites and Areas" by Jacob R. Bowers, Jr. deserves to be widely read. Of some interest also is Wayne E. Homan's article about Thomas Corad Porter, President of the Pennsylvania German Society at the time of his death in 1901. Porter's interest in Finnish literature led him to write a paper in which he pointed out the similarity of Longfellow's "Hiawatha" and the Finnish national epic, which involved him in an international controversy. Today no one doubts Longfellow's source of inspiration for "Hiawatha" in which Indian life and culture were grafted upon the lilting meter of the Finnish epic "Kalevala". — In the Summer issue of the Historical Review of Berks County we point out Arthur D. Graeff's "Building Canals in Berks" and George M. Meiser's "Graveyards of Historic Oley".

The Mennonite Quarterly Review (Pub. by The Mennonite Historical Society for Goshen College, Goshen, Indiana) for April, 1968, contains Roger E. Sappington's article "The Mennonites in the Carolinas," an excellent review of the extensive research that has already been done in this field. For the general reader there is much information about the policies of the North Carolina government with regard to the nonresistant groups (Quakers, Moravians, Dunkers and Mennonites) during the American War for Independence. Among the resolutions stating the official policy of the government is the following, which it would seem to us to be unusually timely in our own day: "That as the end of all government is to make every member of the Community equally happy, and as in a State settled by people of different Religions this equality of political Happiness is inseparable from an Indulgence to those whose religious Opinions make them object to the usual form of promising fidelity to the State."

Pennsylvania FOLKLIFE for Spring 1968 contains Martha S. Best's very readable and richly illustrated article "Easter Customs in the Lehigh Valley, an overall view of the celebration of Easter among the varied ethnic groups that constitute the population of the Lehigh Valley. This issue of Pennsylvania FOLKLIFE also contains Amos Long's valuable contribution "Pumps, Rams, Windmills and Waterwheels In Rural Pennsylvania." Mr. Long has contributed a number of articles about small outbuildings among the rural Pennsylvania Germans, whose significance has only too often been overlooked: bakeovens, corncribs, smokehouses, privies, woodsheds, etc.

Die Weihnachtskrippe, 1967, devoted to the Nativity in Art, and published annually by the **Landesgemeinschaft der Krippenfreunde** Cologne, Germany, contains Preston A. Barba's "Bethlehem in Pennsylvanien: Amerikas Weihnachtsstadt," the story of the founding of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania and its Christmas practices today.

From the John Conrad Weiser Family Association come "Letters from The Mahantongo Valley," Correspondence From Jacob Weiser in the Mahantongo Valley, Northumberland County, Pa. to Frederick Weiser, His Brother, in Delaware County, Ohio, translated and edited by Frederick S. Weiser, Editor of the Publications of the Pennsylvania German Society.

THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS

By Thomas Hess Harter

(Bonnastiel)

(Conclusion)

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

"Neither a borrower, nor a lender be, For loan oft loses both itself and friend." The strict observance of this advice is illustrated in the story of the Pennsylvania German, who, having loaned his neighbor a certain sum of money and was given a note for it, handed it back to the borrower with the request that he hold it, so that he might know when it came due.

"To thine own self be true, and it must follow as the night the day, thou canst be false to no man." The Pennsylvania German is incapable of dissembling. He cannot look you in the face and smile, and then turn around and stab you in the back. Like a rattlesnake he always gives warning. He will give you to understand that there is something coming to you, and you can rest assured that he will deliver the goods if his strength holds out. He is true to himself. He is true to his fellows — and he expects his fellows to be true to him. To violate his confidence forfeits his friendship forever.

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

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

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

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

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

"Courage, onward, do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble;
Trust in God and do the right.
"Some will love thee, some will hate thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee,
Trust in God and do the right."

XENIEN

Was mir un noch viel ann're Leit
Net in de Kepp hen los,
Des hen mir in de Fiess, un des
Macht unser Fiess so gross.

* * *

Wann en Mann en Hinkel schtehlt,
Dann schperren sie en ei;
Doch wann er dausend Daaler schtehlt,
Geht er gewehnlich frei.

* * *

Die Haahne wu 's menscht fechte duhn,
Hen net all lange Schpore;
Un viel vun unsre greeschte Esel
Hen aa ken lange Ohre.

* * *

Die Hund wu alfert so laut gauze,
Duhn Mensche net oft beisse;
Un Menner wu am lautschte pralle,
Duhn aa net viel verreisse.

—David B. Brunner

Reuther Leads Kennedy Boom—for '72

By VICTOR RIESEL

CHICAGO — Behind the Ted Kennedy "draft" were some of Walter Reuther's strategically deployed forces. Actually the redheaded auto union chief was booming the junior senator for president — in 1972.


Riesel

Unknown to the frenzied crowds, unnoticed even by the press and the pros, this was the decade - old Reuther-Kennedy combine in action.

When the Kennedy clan drum beat began booming in the Palmer House last Sunday night, the drive for the third Kennedy had been all pressed up (the propaganda was rolling), but had no place to go. It needed a headquarters — something frenetic, something fresh, something untouched except by youthful hands.

Within a few hours the boom was fully housed in the Bal Tabarin Suite, on the sixth floor of the Sherman House, which comes with built - in frenetics.

The logistics had been supplied by an anonymous Reuther regional aide, one Paul Korman, staffer for the big UAW Region 4, which did so much for the late Bob Kennedy during the primary

With Walter Reuther ensconced in the Sheraton-Chicago tower suite practically down the street, no regional staffman would move in on tense make - or - break national politics without the leader's permission. Especially since Reuther had been pushing hard for Hubert Humphrey, to the point of calling in union convention delegates and ordering them to jump off the McCarthy wagon immediately.

Simple Strategy

Reuther, along with George Meany and Hubert Humphrey were three men on a horse. But that did not keep the Detroiter from throwing support to "young Ted." Another day, another campaign. By sheer reflex the auto union leader always looks years ahead. Ted Kennedy had been made to order. What mattered now the cost of a few buttons, balloons, pamphlets, hand - lettered signs, and office space. Some auto union delegates were already quartered at the Sherman House anyway.

Soon other auto union officials, such as Bob Kennedy's young friend, California's Paul Schrade, who were convention delegates, pinned "Draft Kennedy" slogans atop their McCarthy buttons and began booming it up for "Ted" on the floor.

The strategy was simple. If nothing happened, Reuther lost no Humphrey friends. He could blame the Kennedy sentiment on his younger, more impetuous staffmen. If a miracle was conjured, it would come with a UAW label.

The union establishment over at the Hotel Drake had let it be known to Ted's brother - in - law, Steve Smith, in the Standard Club, and to Mayor Richard Daley, that young Kennedy would have to face a floor fight if he moved.

Meanwhile back at the ranch, Lyndon Johnson began forming the wagons into a circle. He surrounded the Kennedy forces. Old friend Jack Valenti moved quietly into Hilton suite 22-A. By phone and back stairs he could get to old friends Marvin Watson and Hubert Humphrey on the 25th floor.

Across town at the Hotel Drake's suite 169, President Johnson put his old trouble shooter, big George Ready, a devoted man, far too honest for politics. There Ready, unobserved by the media, kept in close touch with the nation's labor leaders on the upper floors.

If manpower was needed, it was in heavy supply. There was, for example, longshoremen's leader Ted Gleason virtually next door to Mr. Humphrey's rooms at the Hilton.

But Walter Reuther played it cool. From his tower suite he could see 1972 — and another convention.

Back-to-School Supplies



Airport Squeeze

No one is going to be very happy about the restrictions the Federal Aviation Administration says are necessary to curb increasing congestion at New York, Washington and Chicago airports. The proposed arrangements, however, should be considerably more satisfactory to weary travelers than spending hours in airports or over them because there aren't enough controllers or runways to bring planes in safely and on schedule.

Projected cutbacks in landings and takeoffs at the five airports serving the New York-Chicago-Washington triangle will mean that flight times between the three cities must be spread over more hours, with more late night and mid-morning-to-early-afternoon flights. Most private planes and some commercial flights will have to use other airports, like the one serving the Lehigh Valley. More overseas flights, particularly for passengers from Central and Western states probably will operate from Boston and Philadelphia.

Although private aviation and commercial airlines will consider some of the new rules drastic, they are only temporary solutions. With air traffic increasing at the rate of 20 per cent a year, all the FAA is doing is buying more time to expand airports where this is possible and tie them closer to the new jetports that will have to be built.

The rules also are obviously a lever to get some action from Congress on long-pending legislation that would increase taxes on airline tickets, air freight and aviation fuels but put them into an Airport Development Trust Fund to pay some of the tremendous costs ahead. Air travelers aren't likely to object to the tax nearly enough if they know it will ultimately prevent inconveniences even more annoying than the ones they now face.

First Job for First Ladies

Considering the heat of the campaigns to nominate and elect presidents and vice presidents, it's fortunate that Americans don't have to go through the same process to pick the nation's first lady. She comes to the honor automatically as the choice of the man they elect to the job. She has no constitutional responsibilities but there is plenty for her to do just to be the wife of the president.

It's interesting, nevertheless, to conjecture about the qualifications the electorate would look for if it had anything to say about this decision. When the Washington Post asked the question the other day it got some interesting answers.

To summarize some of the most thoughtful ones: The first lady should have the motivation of Eleanor Roosevelt, the culture of Jacqueline Kennedy and the warmth of Lady Bird Johnson. She should seek to motivate restoration of the family unit and be a force for social and cultural change and amenities.

Muriel Humphrey and Pat Nixon have been close enough to the White House to know the most important role one of them will be called on to play. That's why both of them have started down the campaign trail standing quietly beside their husbands rather than trying to explain what he believes or is trying to do. This is what most Americans expect their first lady to do first.

Aiming at Strife Across the Nation

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Although some of the big television networks have declined to give Mayor Daley of Chicago the time he requested to explain to the nation his side of the controversy over the disturbances in Chicago last week, there is grave doubt whether a speech would be adequate to overcome the ill effects of the pictures that were shown on the screens throughout the country.


Lawrence

Probably the only way that two sides of the story can be presented on television is to have certain scenes re-enacted which were not caught by the cameras in the first place. Much of the disorder in Chicago was in places where there were no television cameras. Rocks were thrown at police, acid was sprayed into their faces, and other acts of violence were committed which provoked the policemen. When they tried to arrest the demonstrators who engaged in such tactics, clubs had to be used. The television cameras caught the latter action but not what had preceded.

Even if all the police in Chicago who were the victims of these assaults were to tell their story on the air, it is doubtful whether many of the people who saw the few bits of film on TV screens would forgive the police for the use of their clubs. Television is a different form of expression from the printed word.

Advance Plans

The tendency also is to deal with the demonstrators as if all of them did the same things. Most of them started out to be orderly. The few activists who stirred up the trouble did so undoubtedly as a result of plans made beforehand. Members of Congress are saying so in their speeches. In an editorial on Tuesday of this week, the Chicago Tribune said:

"The revolutionaries who worked up street disorders here are well pleased with the results and are announcing that the melees at the Democratic National Convention are just the prelude to '200 or 300 Chicagos' between now and Election Day.

"Tom Hayden, founder of the Radical Students for a Democratic Society, said:

" 'We are going to create little Chicagos everywhere the candidates appear. Our goal is to underscore the illegitimacy of government and to show it doesn't have any hope of governing without social change, beginning with an end to the war.' "

J. Edgar Hoover, director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, has warned that radical students are planning widespread attacks on American campuses this autumn. He says:

"It is vitally important to recognize that these militant extremists are not simply faddists or 'college kids' at play. Their cries for revolution and their advocacy of guerrilla warfare evolve out of a pathological hatred for our way of life and a determination to destroy it."

Aim at Breakdown

There is no doubt that the general public is hardly aware as yet of the many seditious forces that are at work trying to break down law and order in America. Because a national political convention was being held at Chicago, it was a natural place on which the revolutionaries could center their attention. The strategy is to form what appears to be a peaceful demonstration. Then certain individuals in the crowd start to throw rocks and bottles at the police, and the consequence is a riot. But why, it is being asked, doesn't the U.S. Department of Justice prosecute the persons who cross state lines to instigate riots? The Chicago Tribune wonders about this same thing. It says:

"If the Justice Department had any courage or sense, it would proceed at once against the ringleaders who have openly boasted of their intent, in defiance of a law passed at this session of Congress prescribing prison terms and fines for agitators crossing state lines to incite a riot."

Congress has reassembled for a brief session, and members are openly demanding that something be done about the riots and that federal laws be invoked promptly to punish the originators of the violence. Rumors are current that the FBI has for many months been gathering information about the plans of the agitators but that for some unknown reason the administration has been reluctant to proceed against them. One allegation heard is that the Democratic administration feared it would lose votes among the Negroes because some of their militant leaders might have to be included among those indicted for conspiracies to provoke violence.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: Is there some way I can help a friend overcome her critical attitude? She is very critical of everybody and everything and at times I become nauseated after being in her company.

Answer: J. A. Hadfield, the psychologist, writes: "It is literally true that in judging others we trumpet abroad our secret faults. Allow any person to give free vent to his feelings about others, and then you may with perfect safety turn and say, 'Thou art the man'."

The Bible is the greatest book of psychology ever written. Some people think that the Bible arbitrarily gives commands, but they are given to make our lives richer and fuller. Jesus said: "Judge not that ye be not judged, for with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged; and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again." (Matt. 7:1,2).

Modern psychologists think they have discovered a great principle, but in many instances, the Bible said it centuries before they ever thought of it.

Cynical, critical people are very often afflicted with ulcers, nervous disorders or other psychosomatic diseases. Point out to your friend that she is not only harming those she criticizes, but is doing great damage to her body, mind and spirit. The answer to her attitude is found in a personal, transforming relationship to Christ.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.44; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Giants at War With Labor's Domain

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D.C. — Walter Reuther, having served his time in Chicago like the rest of us, celebrated his 61st birthday last Sunday by proving that he still was sufficiently young in heart to take a whack at the politics of confrontation.


Riesel

It was easy. The rusty-haired maverick simply declared war on other labor giants. The struggle could be bloodier than the battles of Lincoln Park. Reuther simply crossed labor's Rubicon by tearing up his nonaggression pact with the million - member International Assn. of Machinists (IAM), one of George Meany's favorites.

So strongly fraternal towards the IAM is AFL-CIO president Meany, that he hedge - hopped for it as he never has for any other organization.

Last week Meany waited in Chicago just long enough to get Hubert Humphrey's telephone call confiding that Sen. Ed Muskie would be the vice presidential candidate.

Meany was delighted. He then took a train east. Monday morning, the labor prexy marched with Humphrey, sat alongside him in the reviewing stand for several hours, and then raced for a plane back to Chicago.

There he spoke at the massive Machinist's convention in the Conrad Hilton. For those who know of Meany's distaste for travel, this was a great demonstration of solidarity with Machinists' president Roy Siemiller — now Walter Reuther's prime target.

On this labor beat you can insult a man to his face and walk away unbloodied. But you don't raid his territory unless you want open war.

Well, Reuther has begun invading the Machinists' territory. The auto union has joined with the Teamsters in a raid on the Machinists' jurisdiction over the McDonnell Douglas aircraft plant in St. Louis. More than 21,000 members are at stake.

This is civil war. It will spill over into the West Coast aerospace industry where both unions have major contracts. There will be counter raids by the Machinists and their allies.

And Reuther knows these are not flabby allies. Not the least of them is that one-man "stonewall" Paul Hall, the Seafarers' International Union chief.

Though it has gone unnoticed during the current political heat, it was Paul Hall who pulled the Chicago taxi strike right smack during the Democrats' national convention, though he's one of Mr. Humphrey's most active supporters.

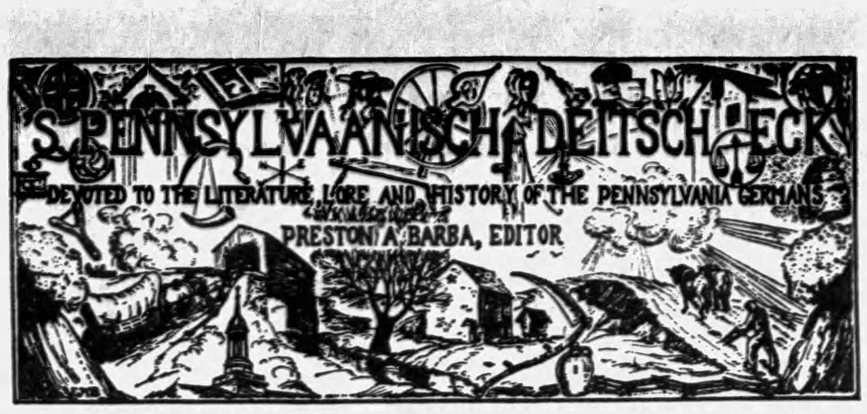
That was the strategic moment for Hall's Chicago taxi union to strike. So it did. Paul Hall plays it hard. He's had to. He's been the prime target of the Communist underground and the mob's underworld. He fought Hoffa all the way from Puerto Rico to California, and beat him.

Now Hall has replaced Walter Reuther (who was suspended from the AFL-CIO last spring) as chairman of the big federation's national organizing committee.

"I want to give it a shot in the arm," says Hall, "by remodeling it on the style of the Committee On Political Education (COPE.) This means that we must involve in our new drives everybody in the federation. And all the unions too. Reuther made this committee one of the AFL-CIO's most dormant bodies. Since 1965, he turned in only one report. But now we'll get it moving."

Hall always says what he means. It may take a few months, but the counter drive will start. It may take the form of raids on Reuther's territory. It may be a campaign into new fields. Whatever the strategy, the tactic will be to hem in Reuther, the Auto Workers, and the Teamsters if necessary.

We'll know better during the week of Sept. 16 where all this feuding is heading. On that Monday the AFL-CIO high command gathers in New York City.



Folklore And Superstitions Among The Pennsylvania Germans

By Irwin M. Hering

This chapter is not intended to be, neither does it purport to be, a formal treatise on Folklore nor Superstition. The writer is not steeped in Pennsylvania - German reading, but relies on his own experiences of hearsay for examples.

We here use the word folklore in a broad sense covering customs, habits, popular traditions, etc.; rather, let us call it Folk Memory. The information I am trying to give is not by any means what I have read, but rather what I personally as a Pennsylvania-German lad experienced.

Folklore and superstition inter-edge so perfectly that it is hard to tell where the one ends and the other begins. Superstition is often too indefinite. It is the stamping-ground between religion and magic. This large and interesting subject can only be treated here as a single chapter in my personal experiences.

The fact perhaps remains that I early became a superstitious youth, but is it any wonder the way folks were saturated with so many outlandish beliefs? In later years my daughter often said: It would have been better not to have known about such matters. I never really believed in the superstitious practices of the day, but often took delight in following suggestive beliefs to the real meaning behind them.

Modern beliefs of a superstitious nature go way back to the very beginnings of human beliefs and form the basis of Comparative Religion. Superstition and religion go hand in hand; perhaps it is even the sub-structure upon which religion is built.

There is no question but that the Pennsylvania Germans have been a religious people. The fact that they had held on to their early pagan and divinity beliefs and their modern versions thereof goes a long way to prove this.

One is admonished not to point to the rainbow with the finger, perhaps because of the veneration the ancient Germans had for the nature elements and manifestations of the gods.

Many superstitions are exploded right and left nowadays that formerly were well-rooted in custom and tradition and ardently believed in by the Pennsylvania - German folk, as well as many other peoples in the days of sixty years ago.

The prevailing belief is that a sneeze is covered with the hand to prevent the spread of contagion to others, but it is actually a device used generations ago to keep "evil spirits" from entering the body of the person who sneezed. The German expression "Gesundheit," which traditionally accompanies a hard sneeze, is just a charm word to further off the spirits.

Here are a few superstitions and customs that have become proverbial: The laying of a corner - stone; a horseshoe as a symbol of good luck; the use of bridal veils and the throwing of rice and shoes at weddings; the belief that breaking a mirror will bring seven years of bad luck; the use of flowers to frighten the "spirits." These can be dissected into details and their origins traced.

Some Beliefs

Superstitious beliefs sometimes run into quite deep waters as for instance the admonition not to ask people back who are in the act of dying. Everyday examples are such as crossing one's fingers, rubbing the nose, and knocking on wood, or a combination.

CHILDREN.—After a child had become a year old and had learned to crawl around on the floor, a book, usually a Bible, a piece of money, and a bottle, were placed on the floor near the child and its attention called to the articles. It was then watched as to which one of the three articles the child would go for, to determine the kind of person the child would grow up to become. If it went for the book it was to foreshadow that he would become a preacher or a teacher; if the child went for the piece of money, it forespoke that he would grow up to be a banker or a rich individual; if the child went for the bottle it foreboded that he would grow up to become a drunkard, or person of no moral standing.

Special Days

On a MONDAY forenoon do not give out any money or it will cost you a lot during the week. It was said that a Jewish pack peddler would not pass up a first customer on a Monday morning without making a sale even though he had almost to give an article away. To miss this first sale would mean poor business for him the rest of the week.

On WEDNESDAY one should not start anything, much less to another home.

FRIDAY, THE 13TH, was not regarded so much as an augury of bad luck as in these later days. One ever hardly anticipated the day and it passed almost unnoticed.

APRIL 1ST — April Fool's Day. — The greatest effort was made to "send" someone on a false mission and fool one another in a multitude of ways.

SHROVE TUESDAY, FASSNACHT, OR FAASENACHT. — The one who got up out of bed last on this morning was dubbed the OLD FASSNACHT, the lazy one of the household, the "no good" for the time being.

ASH WEDNESDAY. — The one who got up last on this morning was known as the "Eschepuddel," the ash puddler, and had to do the chore of taking out the ashes for the following year.

AT CHRISTMAS TIME. — The designs formed on water which was set out on Christmas Eve to freeze were omens of the future. A white Christmas meant a green Easter, and vice versa.

NEW YEAR'S DAY. — The Pennsylvania Germans used the New Year of the Julian calendar. If the trees on New Year's eve were coated or loaded with ice or snow and were therefore heavy, the trees would be similarly loaded down with fruit the coming season.

If you ate sausage on New Year's Day you would be robust all the year.

ST. PETER'S DAY, FEBRUARY 22ND. — If you left your premises on this day, you would lose your bees.

SHROVE TUESDAY (FASSNACHT). — If you sewed on this day you would be sewing up the hens and prevent them from laying eggs. To get rid of lice in the house, sweep it on Shrove Tuesday and put the sweepings on someone else's property. You were to sweep the barn on Shrove Tuesday. No work was to be done on FASSNACHT. — The length of the icicles on Shrove Tuesday indicated the length of the flax for that year. In the olden days the country people made their own clothes mostly of linen, so that flax was an important crop for them.

ASH WEDNESDAY. — The Shrove Tuesday ashes spread on cattle and poultry on Ash Wednesday were supposed to keep them clean of lice.

MAUNDY THURSDAY (GRIENER DUNNERSCHDAAG.) — Unless you ate something green on this day you were likely to get the itch; and if you did eat something green you would not become lousy.

GOOD FRIDAY (CHARFREIDAAG). — Sweeping all the rooms in the house on Good Friday and burning the sweepings, is to bring good luck. Stables are not to be cleaned on Good Friday, lest the witches entered. Your cattle would not thrive if you ate any meat other than fish on this day. If you swept on Good Friday, you would have flies all summer. If it rained on Good Friday, or Ascension Day, the rains were to do no good for the rest of the summer; also, it meant high winds and little hay.

ASCENSION DAY. — Lightning would strike your barn if you worked on Ascension Day. If you took a drive on this day you would have an accident. You were never to till the soil on Ascension Day. Lightning would strike anything on which you worked. Thunderstorms on Ascension Day would bring bad luck. — By drinking seven kinds of tea on Ascension Day you would escape contagious diseases for the rest of the year. On this day, likewise on all Thursdays, you could expect thunderstorms,

WHITSUNDAY. — If it rains on Whitsunday it will rain on the following seven Sundays; some folks said the same of Good Friday. Rain on Whitsunday meant no chestnuts. If it rained on Whitsunday the rains during the summer would not be beneficial.

THE VIRGIN MARY'S VISIT. — If it is clear on the Visitation of the Virgin on July 2nd of each year, then there will be no rain for six weeks. MARIA HOME (that is; the return of Mary) is on August 15. If it rains on this day, then the chestnut crop will be a failure.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY. — This day falls on Feb. 14th and is so named for a Christian martyr who died on that day in the year 271 A.D. (?) On this day cards were resorted to but they differed from Christmas or birthday cards. They were ugly and the uglier the better. They were mailed out unsigned and if one had a grudge against another, pains were taken to get the most insulting cards possible.

(To be Continued)

To The Reader

Some years ago the family of the late Irwin M. Hering presented to the Muhlenberg College Library a typescript of some 400 pages titled "BOYHOOD MEMOIRS. A Retrospective after Sixty years of a Farmer's Lad in Pennsylvania German Land in the 1880's and 90's." By Irwin M. Hering.

At the bottom of the title page is a note addressed to the readers, which reads: "My main object in writing out these boyhood memoirs of my early life on a farm is that my grandson may learn of his grandfather's early life. It is written with the same care as though it were intended for publication."

On the second page we read: "In Memory of T-Sgt. Paul W. Hering, Airplane Radio Operator in World War II. Lost in the South China Sea, with five others March 11, 1945, flying in a defective plane."

The author was born Feb. 1, 1882. He was reared on a 60-acre farm in Weissenberg Township, Lehigh County, with two brothers. At 13 he was hired out to a neighbor. His Memoirs cover the first 20 years of his life. Perhaps it could be said that life on a farm in Weissenberg Township in the latter part of the 19th century differed little from Pennsylvania German farmlife elsewhere. There are some comments and observations, historical, political and sociological, which do not pertain directly to the Pennsylvania Germans, but the narrative is interesting and of antiquarian value. All kinds of farm labor are touched upon; aspects of weather and the seasons; close observations of plants and animals.

A glance at the table of contents will give our readers some idea of the scope of this narrative:

PART I — Introductory: The Pennsylvania Germans and Kith and Kind - My Home Township.

PART II — The Lad — Hired-out Farm Boy.

PART III — The Farm: Animals, Farm and Garden.

PART IV — Home and Environment: House Life; to Eat and Drink; Village and Community Life.

PART V — Educational: Rural School Teacher; Language and the Dialect Crusade.

PART VI — Music and Religion: An Old-Time Religion; Churches and Sunday Schools.

PART VII — Miscellaneous: Folklore and Superstitions; Weatherlore 60 years ago; Wit and Humor; Stories in Blank Verse.

INDEX

Mr. Hering's narrative runs only up to the time of his marriage in 1903. He does relate, however of some of his activities in later life. After teaching rural school for a time he was clerk, stenographer, payroll clerk, again back to teaching for a time; office manager with one firm for 16 years; credit manager with another firm for 17 years. "When our youngest son failed to return from World War II I retired from active life."

In his Foreward the author says "my object is folklore rather than historical. I preferred not to use names outside of the family. — As to the Pennsylvania Germans I do not write of them as a whole or as a people, but only as I knew them personally. My teaching experience became valuable in later life and I consider this period of my life as one of the most interesting."

From this narrative we have taken the liberty of culling those parts that we believed of most interest to our readers, namely, the material pertaining to the folklore and superstitions of the Pennsylvania Germans as the author observed them in his youth in Weissenberg Township. — ED.



". . . Fortissimo . . !"

Washington Medicine

More than 15 months ago the U.S. Department of Health, Education and Welfare set up a task force to study the feasibility of providing Medicare coverage for the cost of drugs prescribed outside the hospital. There have been two interim reports, the latest a 110-page document, but still no answer to the basic question.

Both preliminary reports have belabored the high cost of drugs and the profits of the pharmaceutical industry. The government has been trying for years to prove the costs out of line and the profits excessive with little put piles of reports to show for its effort.

The record suggests that reductions in costs have been due more to new research than to anything federal regulatory agencies have done. The discovery of a drug that is expected to cut the cost of a year's medication to control Parkinson's disease from $3,000 to $20 is the most recent example.

The latest attack by HEW is on doctors. This week's report questions their competence to prescribe drugs. If they are competent, it raises doubts about whether some of their prescriptions are necessary or in order.

For the moment at least, the task force stops short of telling patients where to go for medical care once the bureaucrats have destroyed what faith and confidence they still have in doctors. One of these days they may propose that patients feed their profiles and symptoms into a computer network and let HEW prescribe what it believes may cure them. Patients who have waited months for Medicare and its agents to reimburse them for bills they have paid have reason to hope the computer will work considerably more effectively and efficiently.

Saturday Start

In an age when men have much more leisure to hunt, fish, fiddle around their yards and enjoy the great outdoors, an appreciation of nature is an increasingly important part of their total living. This is the reason more schools are giving nature study greater attention at all grade levels and trying to lift more of it from textbooks to practical outdoor laboratories.

The Parkland High School has had such a laboratory on its campus for several years, and serious consideration is being given to extending its use to other grades. Bethlehem has made a start at its Freedom-East Hills complex. Bucks County has established nature study centers in two of its parks and hired a naturalist to instruct children brought to them by their teachers. There have been suggestions that Allentown begin developing a facility in an appropriate Little Lehigh Parkway area.

Allentown schools are particularly fortunate that they have what appear to be adequate tools in the Mizpah Park tract acquired for future school expansion, a teacher who is enthusiastic and experienced and an administration that recognizes the potentials. The sooner these are blended into a going program, the longer this community will have the bountiful gifts with which nature has endowed it and the more people there will be who will know how to enjoy them.

As a starter, it shouldn't break the school district to have a teacher on hand on pleasant Saturdays for pupils who might come on their own and for those whose parents might like to come with them.

Volunteer Army Would Cost Less

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

AVIEMORE, SCOTLAND—After listening to the all-things-to-all-men promises of politicians at two national conventions, it is a relief to come to the annual conference of the Mont Pelerin Society, whose members, prominent economists from many countries, have been fighting the world drift to socialism on many fronts for twenty years.


Chamberlain

One of the conspicuous absentees at this year's convocation at Aviemore in the starkly beautiful Scotch highlands is Dr. Martin Anderson, the urban specialist who is enlisted in the Richard Nixon brain trust. Marty Anderson has been responsible for a proposed Nixon position paper on the desirability of a voluntary army. His boss, at last reports, had settled for the Anderson conclusions that a voluntary army would be both cheaper to maintain and more efficient than an army of reluctant draftees. But Nixon qualified his acceptance of the Anderson idea by saying, in effect, "Not now, but after Vietnam." Whereupon Hubert Humphrey accused Nixon of being irresponsible for opening his mouth on the subject.

This is one more count which the younger generation can hold against the nominee they deride as "the Hump." If there is one thing that glues the hippies, the Yippies, the Students for a Democratic Society, the young McCarthyites and the Kennedy idolators together, it is a hatred of the draft. Thousands of young people who are not formally committed politically hate it too. The right wing Young Americans for Freedom make the chorus unanimous. So the military draft is surely doomed in the next generation.

Cost of Conscription

What will be the social cost of shifting from compulsory military service to a voluntary army? At one of the papers read at this Aviemore meeting of Martin Anderson's fellow Mont Pelerians, Dr. Cotton M. Lindsay of the University of Virginia presented rather convincing evidence that society loses more than it gains by conscripting its young men. Dr. Lindsay concedes that the direct cost of financing a conscript army is relatively cheap: you simply grab a kid of 18, pay him a pittance, and tell him it is his duty to forego his training for a civilian career for two years. But, says Dr. Lindsay, the hidden cost to society of relying on conscription far exceeds the amount of money saved by reliance on compulsion.

For one thing, every young man who comes of military age in the U.S. is welcomed to maturity by an eight-year period of havoc. He may be grabbed for the Army on a month's notice; on the other hand, he may wait around five years, unable to obtain decent employment because he can't promise continuity in a job. The uncertainty means that every young generation wastes crucial years that might be devoted to the development of unique and irreplaceable talents.

Moral Objections

As Dr. Lindsay puts it, "a conscripted army is usually made up of individuals selected at random from the population as a whole. Scientists, artists, and engineers are indiscriminately called away from their valuable endeavors in these capacities to paint rocks and peel potatoes . . . Clearly cost might be reduced if, rather than this group chosen at random, another group were selected on the basis of competitive bidding. 'Expensive' individuals would then eliminate themselves while the 'cheaper' individuals would vie to be selected. A voluntary army is for this reason likely to cost less (to society) than the conscripted army and is preferable on the basis of efficiency considerations."

The objection to the Lindsay theory is moral, not economic. But to justify the seizure of any young man's body for compulsory service, every member of society should be subjected to the same ordeal. This is a practical impossibility. First of all, only a picked number of individuals possess the specialized physical attributes required of soldiers. Secondly, if all young men were required to serve an equal amount of time, a hopeless cycle of wasted training would result. The armed services can't use every young man. And if "national service" were required of those not qualified to be soldiers, we would waste the formative years of an incalculable number of artists, scientists, technicians, administrators, and what-not in menial make-work jobs. Again, the cost to society would far exceed the benefits gained by compulsion.

The ideas expressed by Dr. Anderson and Dr. Lindsay will not be needed this year by either political party. But "after Vietnam," just watch how quickly the anti-compulsion doctrine takes hold.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I heard you speak about being a Christian and living "the higher life." I don't see why religion should be separated from life. I am satisfied to live on this worldly planet.

Answer: There must be a sense of need before one can enter new and thrilling experiences which some have called "the higher life." A ditch digger doesn't need geometry, and the garbage man doesn't need a knowledge of physics. But a designer of missiles and jet aircraft will need both geometry and physics, and other knowledge besides. He lives and works in a different realm than the garbage man or the ditch digger.

It depends upon what you want out of life. As long as you are not up against something bigger than you are, or aspire to things beyond your reach, I suppose you may be content to live, as you say, on this worldly plane. But the men who have brought dignity and nobility to the human race "reached for the stars" dreamed dreams, wrote beautiful music, and gave us truth. Religion is not separated from life. It elevates it, enlarges it, and enhances it. Christ said, "I am come that they might have life and that they might have it more abundantly."

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

President, Party Candidates Differ

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — A strange spectacle in American political history is being witnessed today in the presidential campaign. Although the President of the United States heads a Democratic administration, and the platform adopted by the Democratic party at the recent convention supports his policies in Vietnam, a demand is being made by both the Democratic presidential and vice - presidential nominees to "end the war" by taking what are called "calculated risks."


Lawrence

The vice - presidential candidate, Sen. Edmund S. Muskie, has defined the differences between himself and the administration by arguing that, while everybody is agreed that the war "must be settled not by military force but by negotiated settlement," the United States must "take some risk to end the war." He declared that it is on this point he begins to "part company" with the administration on Vietnam policy. He sought to justify his attitude by claiming that the administration has already changed its position as a result of the dissent which has been expressed in America.

Also, Mr. Humphrey has been saying that he could have accepted the minority proposal for the Democratic platform calling for an "unconditional" halt to the bombing of North Vietnam.

Johnson Policy

Apparently in an effort to deal with such varying comments, President Johnson, in a speech before the American Legion convention at New Orleans on Tuesday, made the following declaration:

"We are today exacting a very substantial price from the enemy. It requires patience of all of us. But we are limiting his capacity to bring weight against our forces and our allies. There is not the slightest doubt that if we should stop the bombing in the panhandle, the military capacity of the enemy to hurt our forces would greatly increase, and our casualties would skyrocket.

"Just a few days ago, I went to the field with a cable and asked the commander of our troops in South Vietnam, one of the ablest commanders ever to wear a uniform, General Abrams, to give me his viewpoint on what would happen if I should order him to carry out the suggestion that had been made by some of our enemies abroad and some of our friends at home to stop the bombing.

"His reply was simply this: If you should require me to stop the bombing of North Vietnam, you would permit the enemy to increase his capability several fold in 10 days, and if he did, I would be forced to withdraw our men from that area because they could no longer stand their ground.

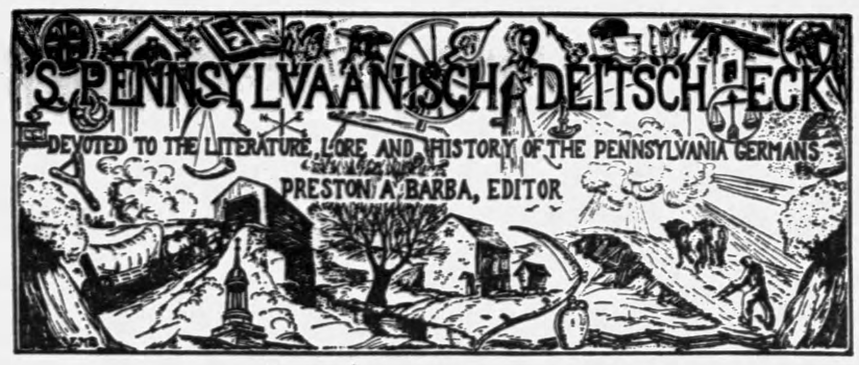
"I am not going to issue any order like that."

First Time

It has never happened before that, in the middle of a war — in which more than a half - million American troops are engaged — the President as commander - in - chief has been told by the candidate of his own party campaigning for the presidency just how he should conduct the nation's military operations. There continues to be emphasis placed by the campaigners on the importance of bringing the troops back "early," though military men say there is no sign that the war can be ended in a few weeks or even months.

The North Vietnamese are making absolutely no concessions at the Paris conference. They are being encouraged by the news dispatches from the United States to believe that the President's own party is not supporting him and that the Democratic nominees for the presidency and vice presidency, despite their protestations to the contrary, will be inclined to favor almost any step to end the war.

Just what all this is doing to the morale of American troops abroad can only be guessed at in this country. But certainly it is unprecedented for American soldiers to be fighting a war while the enemy is being given the impression that a substantial segment of the American people — including persons seeking the nation's highest office — want peace at any price.



Folklore And Superstitions Among The Pennsylvania Germans

By Irwin M. Hering

Continued

Superstitions on the Farm

Sowing and Planting Prognostications. — Sow parsley on Good Friday regardless of the month in which Easter falls. Between Good Friday and Easter Sunday do not work in the garden because Jesus lay in his grave during those days.

Cabbage plants should be planted on the 100th day of the year and also tobacco should be planted on that day.

Sow lettuce in the sign of the Crab (Scorpion) and it will have good roots, so it was said.

During **Holy Week** do not sow any wheat. Sow clover on the first of April. Plant corn on May 1st.

At **Harvest Time.** — The custom at haymaking or at harvest time, of leaving behind some little part or portion of the crop on the ground in order to insure a good crop the coming year was not universal in our vicinity although I knew it was practiced by many. What was more interesting to me was to find the rabbit in the middle of the wheat or rye fields when harvesting, if there was one. As the harvesting machine closed in little by little every time around, the rabbit always scurried as far away as he could, until at last his hiding became too scant and insecure, when he made a dash for safety over the cut grain stubble and escaped into a fence corner and away beyond.

Planting. — Most Pennsylvania German housewives of my time, in my early years had what was known as "green fingers." This is, they were adept at getting things to grow. The housewife was quite diligent in following precepts and traditions as to how to get the most out of her garden. Much of the food for her table she derived from the things she planted and nursed along to fruition, from the early dandelion in the spring to sauerkraut and the other truck-patch foods used during the summer season and preserved for winter use. Here are some of the instructions she followed out in a general way:

Whatever is planted in the descending of the moon, grows downward; whatever is planted in the ascending of the moon, grows upward. Onions grow in the ground, and under the ground, and are therefore planted in the descending moon. Lettuce which grows above the ground, is planted in the ascending of the moon.

Everything planted in Sagittarius (der Schitz) will shoot, that is it will run to seed; in Leo (im Leeb) it will grow well; in Aquarius (im Wassermann), it will turn watery.

Anything planted in the name of God will grow well.

In the Garden. — Before digging the garden, grease the spade well with Shrove Tuesday cake fat, so as to keep the worms away.

Never thank any one for plants for the garden; they will not grow if you do.

Often there are special times or signs of the zodiac to do some particular planting. Watch out for them, was the watchword of the "green fingers."

Beets planted in Capricornus become hard. Beets will remain red if planted in Leo.

Sow turnips on **Peter Ketten** (Peter in Chains) August 1st or on St. Lawrence (August 10).

Plant onions on March 21st for a good crop. Bend over the tops of the onions on Seven Sleepers (June 27th) to make them grow larger. Onions planted in Sagittarius (der Schitz) will shoot, that is they will have a tendency to turn early into seed, bearing earlier than is wanted.

If lettuce is sown in Cancer (the Crab), it will have good roots. Plant lettuce in the decrease of the moon to prevent it from running into seed.

Spread ashes over the garden on Ash Wednesday to prevent lice upon the garden vegetables.

When sowing radishes, say "As long as my arm, as thick as my leg."

If seed is sown after sunset, or before sunrise, flea beetles will not infest the plants.

Cucumbers must have seemed important to the housewife on the farm in my years, judging from the important - seeming instructions given for planting them:

If cucumbers are planted in the sign of the Gemini (the Twins), they will bear well. If planted in the sign of Cancer (the Crab, Krebs) they will shoot tendrils all season and will not bear. If planted in **Pices** (the fishes) they will be smooth.

For **Cabbage,** an important product for the Pennsylvania Germans, the following instructions:

For fine cabbage plants sow the seed on Gertrude's Day (March 17, in Irish tradition also St. Patrick's Day).

Cabbage plants cultivated during the Dog Days will be infested with plant lice. Cabbage plants running to seed in the first year are an omen of death. Beets running to seed in the first year presage a funeral.

Beans and peas, and other climbing plants, should be planted when the horns of the moon point upwards. Plant them in **Gemini.** If you plant them in the decrease of the moon, or when the horns of the moon are down, they will not rise high. For a large crop of beans, plant them on Bonifacius day (July 5th).

About **Parsley—TAKE NOTICE.** — It is unlucky to transplant parsley. If one sows seed and it sprouts, it means an addition to the family; if not, a death.

If one sows parsley, he or she will die.

My wife attests to two instances where this held out in her own early family. When just a youngster, one of her sisters planted parsley against the wishes of her mother. She died. One of her own sons, unknowing of the danger, planted parsley, and he also died. So she says.

Flowers. — Flowering plants set in Cancer, will grow low and stocky. Transplant flowering plants in Virgo, in the increase of the moon.

To be successful in raising flowers or flowering plants, steal the slips. If you sit down immediately after planting flowers, they will be short and stocky. Flowering plants planted on Good Friday will bear variegated flowers. A flowering plant taken from a grave will not grow.

Unless you sit on thyme after planting it, it will not grow.

Flowers should be planted in the Virgin sign, to make them bloom and become beautiful.

— Yes, it is important for the farmer to know what the coming seasons portend so he will know what crops to plant on the hill sides or on the low lands; whether in heavy soil or light gravel; and how best to cultivate the growing crops.

A few of the seasonal proverbs that deal with results rather than types of weather are rationally founded. Among them we have:

Frost year,
Fruit year.

Year of snow,
Fruit will grow.

A year of snow,
A year of plenty.

This sort of rhyming is based on a common experience that in a year when the ground is well covered with snow and thus kept moist, no matter what the condition of the air itself may be, mild or intensely cold. This condition also tends to delay the blossoming of the fruit trees until after the probable season of killing frosts is over, but prevents the alternate thawing and frosting so ruinous to wheat and other winter grains. Another proverb has it: A late spring never deceives.

On the other hand an unseasonably early growth of vegetation is likely to be injured by later frosts, as illustrated in the following:

January warm, the Lord have mercy
If you see grass in January.

Lock your grain in your granary,
January blossoms fill no man's cellar.

January and February
Do fill or empty the granary.

Many Pennsylvania German traditions and superstitions are derived from old German and English sources. Many Pennsylvania German sayings have been traced back to heathen myths and legends. In the period between Christmas and Epiphany (Jan. 6th), for instance, the gods Donar and Woden are supposed to cause storms. As a consequence there is the superstition that if it is windy between Christmas and New Year there will be much fruit the following season.

May 1st in the heathen calendar was sacred as it was dedicated to Donar. One should wash with dew on the first day of May without, however, speaking a word, to get rid of freckles. I have often heard this advice.

Early Germanic peoples held an important sacrifice at the time of the summer solstice to secure themselves against damage from hail and thunderstorms, as well as the plague. Observations have taught that animals and fowl, show uneasiness upon the approach of a storm, or a definite change in the weather. When geese spread their wings and go screeching around, it was taken as an indication that a storm was brewing. Guinea fowl also were supposed to become noisy and uneasy upon a change in weather.

Also human aches and pains increased upon the approach of decided changes in the weather. We all know of people who complain of aching joints and arthritic pains during rainy spells. These conditions can be anticipated by the manifestations appearing even before the eye can tell the coming change.

(To be Continued)

DER SCHTARM

Schwetz vun scheene Summerdaage!
Des iss eener, waer kann klaage!
Ich deet wette, un gewinne—
Kann ken besser Wedder finne.

Doch kann ich en Wolk datt sehne
'Baut wie'n Hand, so deet ich meene,
In der West — was kann's bedeite?
Ya, waer weess in Summerzeite.

Sehnscht du aa, sie kummt als neecher,
Sunneschei iss wennich bleecher—
Aryets duht deel Regge falle,
Vleicht e bissel Dunner schalle.

Sehn mol nau, wie schwarz der Himmel!
Wolke-warwel un-gewimmel!
Wie im See die grosse Welle
Duhn sich gege nanner schtelle.

Nau fangt Wind aa rasch zu blose,
Iss am Rausche un am Schtosse!
Duht der Schtaab vum Weg uffziege,
Grosse Beem schier dobbel biege!

Haust der Schtarm mit Schtrahl un Dunner,
Darrich 's Daal, die Baerye runner—
Dobt un gnallt, wie dausend Deiwel
Hett' die Welt schunn unne Zweiwel.

Ball wie's End der Welt duht's scheine!
Der Wind, wie Gschpenschter, hell am Weine!
Un Wedderleech in alle Ecke
Duht eem aus der Haut verschrecke!

'S iss dunkel, wie die Nacht waer kumme!
Regge uff'm Dach duht drumme!
Uff der Schtross die diefe Graewe
Kennen schier net 's Wasser hewe!

'S kummt en End zu so'me Gwidder!
's waar devor, un's gschehnt aa widder
Guck! 's losst noh, der Schtarm verzogge—
Guckt mer fer der Reggeboge!

Datt iss er! Bin froh 'n sehne,
Verschprecht es soll ken Flut meh gschehne!
Sehn aa wie die Bletter zwitzere,
Wie die Reggedroppe glitzere!

Vun weitem heert mer Dunner schalle,
'S duht aa nau ken Regge falle;
Die Sunn kann widder Schadde messe—
Un der Schtarm iss glei vergesse!

Schwetz vun scheene Summerdaage,
Heit iss eener, waer kann glaage!
Alles hibsch, die Veggel singe
Fer uns guter Mut zu bringe.

d.27d. Yenner, 1950 —Ralph S. Funk



Come, Come, Mr. Nixon

When former Vice President Richard Nixon includes in his campaign strategy the suggestion that he is considering a series of summit meetings to negotiate with the Soviets, he appears to be overlooking a good bit of history.

He forgets, for example, that he has gone behind the Iron Curtain several times, both as vice president and as a private citizen, and has nothing to show for his efforts. His first visit, in 1959, was more notable for the "kitchen debate" with Nikita Khrushchev than for anything that was accomplished during the day and night he spent at the seaside villa of the former premier. On his most recent visit, Kremlin leaders wouldn't see him and when he wanted to go to Warsaw, Polish puppets denied him a visa.

Nixon's memory is short if he forgets that six months after Khrushchev had been wined and dined at White House summits and toasted from coast-to-coast, he torpedoed the Paris summit and told President Eisenhower he wasn't welcome in Moscow. Shooting down the U2 reconnaissance plane provided a handy excuse.

Early in his term, President Kennedy went to Vietnam for a conference with Khrushchev and a year ago President Johnson and Premier Alexsei Kosygin visited together on the campus of New Jersey's Glassboro State College. The Russians still are giving North Vietnamese forces the weapons to kill American troops.

If the former vice president expects a bilateral summit with the Soviets to produce any lasting or demonstrable results, he ignores the record of history. All this record shows is that regardless of what the Russians agree to, they never keep their word. The half million or more troops they sent across the borders into Czechoslovakia this summer is an example of their faithlessness, even to their own allies.

Frankly, we expect more from Mr. Nixon than a proposal that is an invitation to more perfidy.

Gun Fight Still On

Both the Senate and the House now have passed more extensive gun-control measures than those written into the omnibus crime bill enacted last spring. There is a long way to go, however, before even this compromise becomes law.

Differences between the bill approved by the House and the one finally passed by the Senate still have to be reconciled in conference and voted on. Time is running out and the gun lobby knows all the tricks for stalling action long enough to let the legislation die with the adjournment of Congress.

Although the opponents of stiffer gun controls accepted the new ban on interstate sales of rifles and shotguns as a compromise for registering guns and licensing their owners, they aren't too happy about it. The same provision was defeated a few months ago when the sale of handguns was restricted. An amendment that would have exempted better than 90 per cent of ammunition from the new ban against mail order sales was defeated by only five votes.

The course of this legislation needs to be carefully watched. It represents too much progress toward more realistic and reasonable controls to be quietly washed down the drain under adjournment pressures.

Wallace Strength Shows Discontent

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—Just why is former Gov. Wallace of Alabama making such a good showing in the polls, as well as in various surveys by newspapers and press services, which indicate that the election may result in Nixon being first, Wallace second, and Humphrey third in electoral votes?


Lawrence

The answer is not difficult to obtain. For there are plenty of citizens—even including many who support Nixon — who say privately they agree with Wallace because he expresses exactly how they feel on most major issues. Wallace has won support because he speaks out plainly and unequivocally and reflects the mood of protest of millions of voters—not a majority but enough to split the whole vote into three substantial segments.

It is very unusual, for example, to find that the leaders of the AFL-CIO are worried that they cannot deliver the labor vote this time to the Democratic nominee because much of it is lined up behind Wallace. On the surface it might seem incredible that labor union members would be siding with a candidate who certainly cannot be classed as a modern "liberal." But behind it all is a widespread apprehension among workers that the federal government may use its power to coerce employers as well as labor unions into an acceptance of enforced preference of Negroes for jobs which white workers would thereby lose.

The theory that the government will control employment opportunities and that labor and business groups in many cities will be pressured by the federal government into accepting unfair methods in hiring or giving promotions to Negro workers may not turn out to have as much effect on the jobs of labor-union members as has been represented to them. But they have been frightened, and word-of-mouth communication on the subject has been extensive in recent months.

Protest

There is another issue, too, which has attracted votes to Wallace. It's the belief of many families that the streets would be safe and that criminals would be relentlessly prosecuted if Wallace were at the head of the federal government.

Lots of the discontented voters have accepted the promises made by Wallace as far more conducive to a solution of the crime problem than what has been offered by Nixon and Humphrey. The latter two candidates are accused of dealing delicately with the subject and employing generalities in their speeches about the problem.

It may be that in the last few weeks of the campaign both Nixon and Humphrey, recognizing the trend of public opinion, will themselves begin to take a more determined stand on the issue of law and order. The phenomenon which is causing so much surprise all over the country, as Wallace's strength rises, could turn out to be more helpful to Nixon than to Humphrey.

Many a Republican nominee, of course, in the last 100 years has won election without carrying a single state in the South—where Wallace will undoubtedly get a large number of electoral votes this time. It is the Wallace vote in the northern and western states which is really the crucial factor.

Democratic Dilemma

The latest survey by United Press International indicates that, if the election were held today, Nixon would carry 33 states with 381 electoral votes, and Humphrey would carry only four states and the District of Columbia with 28 electoral votes, while Wallace would carry 7 states with a total of 64 electoral votes. Nixon gets a margin in a lot of states because the normally Democratic vote is moving over toward Wallace.

The Democrats, therefore, are confronted with a dilemma. If Humphrey is to go after the Wallace vote, he would have to disassociate himself from the administration and the "liberal" bloc in his own party. Nixon, on the other hand, may acquire votes from the Wallace faction because many of the persons who are dissatisfied with the Johnson policies do not want to see the election thrown into the House of Representatives. Hence they are saying that a vote for Wallace might deprive Nixon of electoral votes in the north.

It appears likely that the Nixon campaign will grow more vocal on the subject of law and order, and that the intensive organization work in the precincts for both Nixon and Humphrey will be concentrated on how to get votes away from Wallace.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — I heard you once say, "I have many friends in the entertainment world", and I see you from time to time on the Tonight Show and the Joey Bishop show. Show folk do not live soberly, righteously, and godly, denying worldly lusts. Their many, many marriages confirm this. Debbie Reynolds in whose home you were once a guest is one of these, and she is a divorcee. Billy, are you a thwarted actor: The Bible says, "Whosoever will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God." (James 4:4)

ANSWER — You have inadvertently paid me a compliment, though I do not deserve it. You have accused me of the same thing our Lord was accused of by the Pharisees: "Dining with Publicans and sinners." No, I am not a thwarted actor. My wife and my friends say that I am the world's worst actor, and I believe they are right. I have but one motive appearing on the Tonight Show, the Joey Bishop Show, and occasion ally attending a dinner party in Hollywood: and that is to bring honor and glory to Him who has called me to be an evangelist by sharing the good news with everyone with whom I come in contact.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Political Base for All-Black Union

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK—This is where the action is. This is the Yippies' capital city. This is the center of their new Defense Corps. This is where Herman Ferguson, running here on the Freedom and Peace Party ticket for the U.S. Senate, proudly lists in his campaign literature his indictment on charges of conspiracy to murder Negro moderate leaders Roy Wilkins and Whitney Young.


Riesel

This black rifleman and educator neglects to report that he was convicted on last June 15 and is out on $20,000 bond.

All this is shrugged off by his campaigners as incidental, since they say bluntly that Wilkins, head of the NAACP, and Young, head of the Urban League, are "Uncle Toms."

It is not likely that this Black Panther ally, Herman Ferguson, who was an assistant high school principal until he was arrested, will defeat Republican Jack Javits, Democrat Paul O'Dwyer, or Conservative James Buckley in the Senate race.

But that's as academic as a temperance society in Nigeria. What is vital here, as American labor's national leadership meets in mid-Manhattan, is Herman Ferguson's efforts to use his political campaign to build a powerful union base of his own.

He and his aides, operating with military precision, have short-term tactics aimed at the overall strategy of smashing into the traditional, century-old labor structure. This is obvious to the few of us who have gone into black bailiwicks, Panther political precincts and "literature" centers.

In speeches and pamphlets, Herman Ferguson calls for a "union of all black workers." He spells it out. He calls not only for inclusion of welfare recipients, reminiscent of the old Works Progress Administration (WPA) days, but also construction workers, laborers, needle trades employes, teachers "acting together."

Full Control

In fiery fashion, Ferguson, demands community control of political, social, and cultural institutions affecting the lives of all members of the community. Example: with respect to community control of schools, this includes funding, hiring, firing, construction, curriculum, textbooks, and supplies.

A quick glance catches only the urging of control over teachers and all construction workers. But there is far more involved in the operation of a multibillion dollar school establishment. Running the educational system's physical "plant" involves custodians, operating engineers, carpenters, teamsters, bus drivers, white - collar staffs, electricians and a string of other members of the AFL-CIO's infrastructure.

Control over "hiring and firing" of such labor, first in the mammoth New York school complex and then across the nation, could be the base of a black labor structure rivaling the federation headed by George Meany.

Mafia Tactics

The nation's labor chiefs have been briefed by Albert Shanker, the 40-year-old president of the 55,000-member United Federation of Teachers (UFT), America's largest union local. He has told them that the threat is not from the Negro community. It springs from the Ferguson brand of street actionists operating as terror squads. He reported one New York East Side meeting of some thousand black parents who did not want to fire a district school supervisor. But some 50 Black Panther types screamed "we'll get you" and worse, in Black Mafia fashion, and the flying squads prevailed.

This then is the significance of Herman Ferguson's Freedom and Peace campaign. It is incidental that he also stands for immediate independence of Puerto Rico, a black "Nation Within a Nation," withdrawal of all U.S. troops from Latin America, condemnation of the Vietnamese war as "racist and imperialist", and immediate abolition of the Selective Service System.

His other planks, such as the end of the use of federal troops, national guardsmen and police officers "to repress urban uprisings" would be in the platform. Also his support of "defense committees" within the community.

It's the launching of the black labor federation which has the makings of a new confrontation—which can stall American industry in its tracks.

Then there will be little peace at home. And perhaps less freedom.



Folklore And Superstitions Among The Pennsylvania Germans

By Irwin M. Hering
(Continued)

Some Miscellaneous Matters

If a younger member of the family gets married before an older one, then the older one has to dance in the pig trough. I never saw it done, but if such a marriage happened in a family there was much joshing about it for a time.

Wishbong pulling of a chicken or fowl was done to see which one of the contestants was to live the longest. I often saw this done with greasy fingers all around.

Do not cut fingernails on a Sunday morning. Back of this belief was perhaps the thought that one should not wait until Sunday morning to do this chore, but to attend to it beforehand.

When you hear the first whippoorwill call in the spring, shake or rattle your purse, and it was believed it wouldn't get empty during the year. I always did this! In Germany it seems this custom is associated with the call of the cuckoo, a bird we do not have in America.

Always sweep or throw house dirt into the fire, never outdoors.

A dead crow or hawk was nailed against the barnside to keep harmful birds away. It was supposed to be a warning to such visitors. There was a lot of common sense connected with this custom provided the birds had sense enough to get the point.

Children were taught that babies were brought in the doctor's saddlebag.

Good Luck and Bad Luck. — To find a four-leafed clover foretold good luck of the highest order, but it was the hardest thing to find one unless by sheer luck itself. Horseshoes were placed over doors for good luck to the house and hung on trees to get them to bear fruit. You could easily find a person who would affirm that it worked. Diminutive eggs (**Unglicksoier**) were thrown over the barn roof to ward off bad luck. It was considered unlucky to have a strange swarm of bees to settle on your property. Well, I should say so. It was unlucky to kill a cricket, willy or nilly.

Comets. — Comets were believed to forewarn us of bad luck. And if a falling star or meteorite fell over a house someone in that house was going to die.

About weeds. — Cut weeds in the descent of the moon and they will die and rot away. If cut in the ascent of the moon they will grow worse than ever.

It was said. — As many flies as were in the house over winter so many dollars would be made the following year. Write things in the chimney so the chickens would not scratch them out.

Water Dowsing or "Divining." — Water dowsing was commonly practiced and apparently successful. Water was located in the ground by the use of a freshly cut apple twig. This twig was held in the hands, one end of the forked twig in each hand with the single piece of the twig away from the dowser. When the fork was held over a spot where there was water underneath, the end of the twig was drawn toward the ground, thus indicating water in the ground.

Heaven's Letters (Himmelsbriefe). — Heaven's letters were admonitions or prayers produced in a variety of forms, plain to elaborate ornate designs. To carry a Heaven's Letter was supposed to protect the bearer from harm, from accidents, water, fire, storms, etc. I do not remember any in our family except that our son Paul took one along when he went to the West Pacific Ocean. He did not carry it when he met his fate as it was returned with his other belongings.

Science Refutes. — Science has refuted a lot of the beliefs held in my youth, for instance those of the various **snake superstitions.** Snakes cannot hypnotize animals or persons. Rattlesnake oil will not cure rheumatism. Snakes cannot poison or kill trees. The mother snake never swallows her young. Snakes cannot bring rain. Snakes are never slimy. The hoop snake cannot put its tail in its mouth and roll down hill. A dead snake does not wiggle until sundown. They die when life has gone out of them whether at noon or sundown.

Burnt matches were stuck in flower beds to keep the lice away from the flowers. This is explained that the sulphur content of the matches did really keep the lice away.

Myths

Coloring **Easter eggs** is of Persian origin used in their festival of the resurrection. I do not remember ever seeing an Easter Egg Tree trimmed with colored eggs and other decorating material. It was a Slavic custom. Perhaps it was dropped by the Pennsylvania Germans before my time. Pennsylvania Germans colored eggs with onion skins.

Easter Cards appeared in America during the 1870's, not so long before I was born.

Dragons. — Animals capable of flying were supposed to live in chimneys of evil people. They left a luminous streak behind in traveling. A father and a daughter of my acquaintance saw one go ahead of them when traveling home from Allentown one evening, and saw it go down a certain chimney. This man was supposed to have killed a tramp but it could not be proved. It was said that a neighbor once said to him, that everything comes to light in time, whereupon the man laughed and remarked that it had never come to light that he had killed a tramp. Another version of the same incident ran as follows, so there may have been truth in it: It is said that everything comes to light, even murder, but I once killed a peddler and threw his body into Holben's Dam, and it has never come to the light of day.

The Dark Side

By the time I became old enough to experience the vicissitudes of life, sorcery and "black magic" had pretty well died out. There were still those who practiced powwowing, either as a profession or as a curative power in the household used on man and beast.

Powwowing. — One must be careful to distinguish between powwowing and witchcraft. Powwowing had to do with the physical or natural side of life. It consisted in the use of a material force possessed by some people to a greater than ordinary degree and which they could exert over weaker ones through their nevous system or apply them more particularly to affected parts of the human body. Methods of powwowing were taught more often by word of mouth, and from a male individual to a female or vice versa.

It did not take a learned person to be able to do powwowing provided he possessed the psychic forces necessary to affect the person under treatment. The older people had taught each other in the art and became expert along lines where help was needed or asked for. Pappy Fries could powwow for inflammation for instance. He would move his hands over the affected parts of a child or older person, blow over the parts a number of times, say some words under his breath, and relief was often almost miraculous. How much the words had to do with it may be questionable but the fact that he did use words no doubt had its effect on the person being treated in strengthening the belief and faith involved.

Powwow Doctors were called upon to do powwowing in the various afflictions encountered by the folks of the area, but they were also supposed to have the power to control the darker forces of witchcraft, **hexerei,** etc. It was the overcoming of evil forces by good spirits. Defesne was the business of the benefactor. Men, known as wizards and women known as witches were considered to be the evil ones.

Hexerei or Witchcraft. — Witchcraft was the influence of one mind over another. Several books were on use in the practice of the art, as the **Sixth and the Seventh Books of Moses** and more popularly Hohman's **Long Lost Friend Der Lange Verborgene Freund).** I knew of a family in which there was a great deal of distress on account of these matters. In my time these things were pretty well kept secret and people seemed loathe to talk about them. If the writer had lived a generation earlier such information would have been more common.

Well, as I started to say, there came to this family a book or books in which they used to say one could read one's self fat. The only thing to do then was to read backwards until freedom of mind from the spell would again be attained. I heard say through this same family that a certain book was so dangerous that it had to be handled with iron tongs in order not to be bewitched in handling it. It had iron clasps and was kept hidden.

I also personally know that the head of this household, a man who had innocently started to dabble in the subject, came to a miserable end in his later days with a great deal of distress and suffering in his fight with the evil he had started up.

As the older folks died out many of their secrets died with them and slowly witchcraft became a thing of the past. I know people today who do not believe in witchcraft, as they say, but who refer you to peculiar cases which cannot be explained otherwise.

I faintly remember in my early youth of hearing about people who thought their children were persecuted by evil spirits that led the children to walk around the sides of a room in their house, on the wainscoting rails on top of the boarded lower sides of rooms without falling off.

Another example of the powers supposed to be exerted by some people was the stopping of a wheel in a wagon proceeding along the road. The cure was drastic if you happened to know it. In one such case a farmer had an axe on his wagon and when trouble arose, he used it and split the hub of the axle wheel, whereupon the leg of a person nearby was severed from his body.

While we today no longer pretend to believe in witches and such, who is there that isn't influenced in vague ways to avoid bad luck? As already said, it is not within my province to give an exposition on this part of my early life, but rather to give a general idea of the hold superstitions had upon the Pennsylvania Germans ahead of the era in which I grew up.

Hex Spots, also known as **Devil's Tramping Grounds:** I heard of such spots in my youth but never observed one. They were circular spots in various locations where no plant life grew, because, it was said, the Devil used the spot to do his thinking as he walked to and fro, around and around, thus trampling down any vegetation that might formerly have grown there.

Barn Signs. — As to whether or not the signs painted on many Pennsylvania German farm barns are hexsigns in nature or not has become quite a controversy. I only want to say in this connection that I have never heard them referred to in any relation with any omens whatever. I knew that Pennsylvania German farmers liked to have spacious barns and kept them in good repair, including painting. I knew that they took pride in having pictures of animals, fowl, etc. painted on their barns. I also knew that many of the designs used were of the tulip type and other decorations, but I never heard anybody refer to them in any other relationship than for the pleasure of looking at the beauty of the designs.

Ghosts and Spooks. — This is another subject that had practically died out by the time I came upon the scene. I remember about hearing of stories of ghosts, but never of anyone having naturally seen a ghost or having had an experience with one.

Prophecy. — Fortune telling, mind reading, present day trance, seance, faith cures, etc. were experienced but not to the degree as later on. Mrs. Reuben Schuler, a Hering, in her youth was supposed to be psychic, but by the time I came to know her she had dropped practicing the occult altogether.

There are many things one can understand, but why a child was asked to place its first tooth into a mousehole for a new one, was beyond me.

There was the custom of opening a Bible at random and pointing a finger in haphazard fashion to a particular verse, and to read omens from the verse thus accidentally chosen.

Life must have been complicated for these good folks of my time to keep track of all the Do's and the Don't's of the still earlier days. There were forebodings of caution and restraint even to the extent of bewitchment. To forbid and forbear; to refuse and to abstain; to hinder and to oppose; to ban and to curse; to predict and to prophesy; but why keep this up indefinitely?

(To be Continued)

Why Don't You Let My Man Park?



Mr. Humphrey's Fiction

Hubert Humphrey got little more than polite applause when he tried to lure Social Security pensioners to his bandwagon by promising them that if they help move him into the White House next year their benefits will be increased 50 per cent by the end of his first term.

There was a time when a proposal like this would have produced a crescendo of lusty cheers. By now, however, those who are the regular recipients of Social Security benefits and others who anticipate them recognize how cruel and empty such promises are.

They know, for example, how little the 13 per cent increase they got last March buys in view of the inflation and the soaring taxes all these increases help create. They are aware that the government medical insurance for which they were paying $3 a month a year ago now has gone up to $4, an increase of 33 1/3 per cent. They have just been told by the secretary of the Department of Health, Education and Welfare that beginning Jan. 1, patients admitted to hospitals under Medicare will have to pay 10 per cent more than their present share of the costs.

Few now eligible for Medicare will get excited about paying $4 more than the $40 they now must chip in for the first 60 days of hospital care. Chances are not many worry about the $12 a year increase in the premiums for government insurance or the slight extra charges that probably will be added to their private insurance programs to cover the higher costs.

But since they know the record of the Social Security program for constantly boosting its levies, they are concerned about what this new gimmick of changing contracts with captive customers by increasing their share of hospital charges will do to the government insurance of those who hope to live 10, 15 or 20 more years.

This concern isn't without reason. Since the Social Security program went into effect 35 years ago, the combined contributions by a worker and his employer have jumped from a maximum of $60 a year to $686. Legislation passed last year provides for these levies to go up about $200 more over the next 10 years.

The vice president, who has spent most of his life hunting votes, doesn't want millions of workers to be alarmed that they'll have to pay all of the cost of the proposed 50 per cent increase through Social Security taxes even higher than the 11.8-per cent combined rate already scheduled on all earnings up to $150 a week. Part of the cost, he says, will be taken care of out of general tax revenue. There's a column on every paycheck that tells each worker how much of these he is contributing out of every weekly or monthly pay, in addition to the Social Security tax.

Mr. Humphrey calls his proposal actually sound. If it is, all the benefits would be paid for by the premiums and the earnings on them.

In an election like this one, when candidates are hard-pressed and willing to promise almost anything for a block of votes, anything can be expected. Mr. Humphrey, however, isn't the usual candidate. He is the vice president of the United States. When he talks about fiscal matters, like the question about paying for a 50-per cent increase in Social Security benefits that will cost $1 billion a month, voters have a right to expect facts, not fiction.

No U.N. Forces For Vietnam War

By DAVID LAWRENCE


Lawrence

WASHINGTON — Vice President Humphrey has just made a campaign speech in San Francisco in which he promises, if elected, to do everything in his power "to place international peacekeeping soldiers in troubled areas rather than American soldiers." He adds that "nowhere would a United Nations peace-keeping force be more welcome than in Vietnam."

But, realistically, the United Nations is helpless and paralyzed. Not only does the Soviet Union, which is primarily responsible for the prolongation of the Vietnam War, possess a veto power in the Security Council, but it has managed by intimidation, subversion and other means to command at times a majority in the General Assembly.

To tell the American people, therefore, that the United Nations should take on the job of maintaining peace in Vietnam once there is an agreement to end hostilities is theoretically a good thing. But the suggestion that the U.N. will take over from the United States the military problem of forcing peace lacks any practicality. No matter who is elected president this year, the United Nations is not going to undertake the task of ending the war in Vietnam.

What is even more misleading is the idea that the United States can stand apart from the rest of the world and overlook acts of aggression against small nations. For this is exactly how the world found itself drawn into the World War II in 1939. Hitler assumed that the United States would not intervene in the conflict and that he could defeat the Western powers anyway.

No administration in the past, Republican or Democrat, has liked the idea of sending troops to faraway areas. But when the security of the United States is threatened, it has become necessary to turn away from isolationism and adopt a policy of self-protection. Secretary of State Dean Rusk, in a speech on Wednesday in Philadelphia, said:

"There are signs that lessons of the past are being forgotten. A trend toward isolationism has appeared not only in the United States but in other Western nations."

It is a temptation, of course, for any political candidate to promise that American troops will be brought home quickly from Vietnam and that the United States will not participate in any more foreign wars. But no American president can assure peace in the world by ignoring Soviet imperialism, which was again manifested, for instance, as recently as a few weeks ago in the invasion of Czechoslovakia by 200,000 troops directed by the Moscow government.

Certainly the United Nations should maintain peace in the world and should mobilize an international force whenever necessary for that purpose. But it is becoming clear that the Charter of the United Nations cannot be put into effect because of the power and influence of the Soviet Union in many countries which are members of the United Nations. This organization has again and again failed to maintain peace.

Even when the United Nations itself intervened in Korea, and sent an army consisting largely of American troops to repel the invasion by North Korea, the representative of the Soviet government openly boasted at a U.N. meeting in New York City that Moscow had supplied the munitions to Red China which were being used to fight U.N. forces in South Korea. Red China was condemned as an aggressor by resolution of the U.N., but this was of no avail. The reason, of course, is that unless military power is collectively asserted, the Communists aren't going to pay any attention to resolutions.

The Korean War has never been settled. An armistice was proclaimed in 1953, but no treaty was signed. Even today there are continuing incidents along the truce line. Also, North Korea holds as prisoners 82 members of an American ship which had been traversing the high seas.

So Vice President Humphrey may be merely trying to get votes by saying that, if he is elected, the United States will never get into any foreign wars. The Communist countries, however, will interpret this as a sign of weakness and as a refusal to assist free countries in the world — in Europe or Asia or Africa — if they become the victims of aggression by Communist - supported forces.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: Will smoking send my soul to hell? I try to live a clean Christian life, but I enjoy smoking, and if you say, I will give that up too. I do want to glorify God upon this earth.

Answer: Smoking may not send your soul to hell, but it can send your body to the grave, according to recent medical findings. It is now a proven fact that smoking can be hazardous to your health, and anything that injures your health can impair your Christian service and witness. For example, a man dying from lung cancer as result of excessive use of tobacco, could hardly be an effective witness for Christ.

While smoking isn't mentioned in the Bible, the principle of damaging the "temple of God," which is our bodies, is set forth. "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? IF ANY MAN DEFILE THE TEMPLE OF GOD, HIM SHALL GOD DESTROY; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are." (I Cor. 3:16, 17).

Of course this could apply to many other things besides smoking, such as: gluttony, drunkenness, narcotics, speeding, careless driving, and sexual impropriety.

While some may argue that the moderate use of tobacco is not necessarily damaging to the body, it is generally conceded that abstaining altogether from its use is to be on the safe side, spiritually and physically.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. 18018 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St. Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Wallace Scores Labor Breakthrough

By VICTOR RIESEL

GRAND RAPIDS — A lot of old pros crisscrossing this land are taking a second, third and fourth look at George Wallace. Instead of peaking down, he's peaking up.


Riesel

The Alabaman even has won the official endorsement of an AFL-CIO national union president.

In districts where some of us have covered some of the roughest, toughest, most militant mass strikes, George Wallace could revive the Workingmen's Party, dead 140 years, and whip up vote-getting storms.

In districts where the old CIO marched its battalions against legions of police and seized plants three decades ago, the American Independent Party's nominee is outrunning Hubert Humphrey and Richard Nixon for the "working stiff's" vote.

Over in the "steel belt," down by Homestead, Pa., and on to Pittsburgh, where 50 years ago Socialists and Communists led squads of men in the new unionism against the "corporations," George Wallace is polling between 65 and 92 per cent of the steel workers support — depending on the plants.

It's more than backlash, frontlash racial appeals, demands for "law and order," or anger against the "Eastern establishment."

It's the restless, silent, national protest vote. And it's going to the racy man from Montgomery instead of the confident front runner, Richard Nixon.

Minority of One

George Wallace even has cracked the national leadership front of the AFL-CIO. Not much of a split. But still a crack. He has a minority of one among the 129 national and international union leaders.

It all popped onto the political scene some days ago when Mr. Labor, George Meany, spoke to some of his colleagues.

"I would have liked to announce that we have the unanimous vote of our entire 129 presidents for Hubert Humphrey," said the stocky national leader. "But there is one president who is for Wallace. But this still gives us a fine majority of 128 to one."

This is not the point. The massive labor Federation always goes with the Democratic nominee like Proctor goes with Gamble.

What disturbed insiders was the defection to the ultra-right of one of their own.

Albert E. Hutchinson, general president of the 14,000-member International Assn. of Heat and Frost Insulators and Asbestos Workers, now backs Mr. Wallace. He has arranged for contributions to the campaign. But this has not stirred any revolt among the Asbestos union's 120 locals.

Furthermore, Mr. Hutchinson did it under spotlights. On Thursday night, Sept. 19, the union chief strode to the stage of the huge Montgomery (Ala.) Garrett Coliseum, took his place at the side of candidate Wallace, and before 15,000 roaring, $10-a-seat spectators, loudly endorsed the American Independent Party's nominee.

For the moment, this is better than the Nixon campaign has done.

Inside labor's leadership that is. The Republican candidate has been ambivalent toward wooing the national union chiefs.

He'd like some of them to swing with him. But he's not going hat in hand. Nor is he using the old Kennedy pressure tactic — the one which always wound up with, "if you're not with us, you'll be at the end of a long line waiting to get into the White House."

Everybody is worried. The Nixon people now feel that the American Independent Party is drawing off vital votes in tough industrial states where every tally is needed to balance off the black bloc, now quietly in Mr. Humphrey's corner.

The Humphrey people are aghast at the desertion by men for whom the vice president has fought daily since he gave up mixing prescriptions. So Humphrey, running scared on the union vote, is scheduling more labor audiences.

But most troubles are the labor leaders. A huge Wallace vote certainly gives the impression, justifiably, that the national labor chiefs have less political influence in their own ranks than does George Wallace.

There's more riding on this campaign than the election of a president.



Folklore And Superstitions Among The Pennsylvania Germans

By Irwin M. Hering

(Continued)

Weatherlore in the Eighties and Nineties

My introduction to weatherlore came about during my experience as a rural school teacher in my endeavors to foretell the weather as to whether or not I should carry an umbrella. I finally came to the conclusion that the only sure and safe way was to provide an old umbrella and an extra pair of rubbers in the schoolroom for emergency use.

The weatherlore I here wish to set forth appertains principally to the habits and customs of the Pennsylvania Germans. It is often so quaint and seemingly impossible that some may regard it all as a jest. Much of this lore however has true value and a study of it will make it of greater service in our daily lives. Even people who may not be directly interested in the weather will enjoy for its very quaintness.

My father was inclined to watch and follow many of the superstitions here set forth; the practices and customs were continued more readily in his family than in families in which the subject was not of so much interest, or even taboo. On my mother's side my grandfather was a well educated man for the times, a country schoolmaster and singing leader, and extremely pious. He naturally did not believe in superstitions and thus my mother was not brought up in that environment. So far as planting in the various signs of the zodiac, however, she followed them implicitly. Whether she had picked up this lore during the time she was with my father's family I cannot say.

The various headings under which the weatherlore of the Pennsylvania Germans can be grouped are:

1.—The influence of the sun, moon and planets—in short, astronomical influences.

2.—The actions of animals, birds and plants; including of course also people.

3.—The weather during certain days, months or season.

We shall be more particularly interested in the second and the third divisions of our weatherlore experience.

By Way of Introduction

There are at least two aspects of approach in this matter of weatherlore. First, there is the foretelling of things that are to happen because of certain phenomena or weather conditions noted. And second, there are the so-called beliefs supposed to result as the consequence of conditions of the weather. In the first class, the results are looked for; in the second class the results are unlooked for.

Throughout the Pennsylvania German districts almost every township and community had its weather prophet. Rivaling controversies were often indulged in. These weather-wise old souls could essay short range predictions, often outguessing the official agencies. There was special rivalry among the gooseboners or goosebone prophets and other weather prophets. Only one side could be right!

This is how it was done by my own observations. First the goose had to be of the same year's breeding, carefully fed and fattened by Thanksgiving time, butchered and disposed of and the breastbone or "boat" preserved for the use of the weather reader. It was carefully cleaned of all flesh and fat, leaving the thin bony part intact. The thinner parts of the "boat" now were almost transparent, and either dark in color, or light, or of an inbetween appearance. The dark part of the bone meant cold, snow and storm; the light part, or absence of color, meant a mild open winter. The markings would also foreshadow the time of the season in which adverse weather would predominate.

Here are a few of the things the "sign" readers used and believed:

That the moon affected or even influenced the weather or weather changes; that weather for a season was determined by the kind of weather that happened to prevail on any certain calendar day; that the character of a coming season could be determined by the behavior of an animal's furs, or the thickness of the bark of a tree.

It must be remembered that farmers in my time didn't even have the daily newspaper predictions of the weather and therefore had to resort to their own prognostications if they were interested enough. The farmer when he considered in the morning as to whether he should cut grass for making hay the following day had to resort to his own intuition and his own interpretation of such signs as he might think he noted and understood. He had to combine the proverbial knowledge of signs he had learned from his forefathers and his own experience. Many of the signs he used may have seemed vague and incomprehensible but yet were considered practicable.

The fisherman had his own language of signs; the woodsman noted significant changes and understood their warnings; and so with the farmer, who also went by certain signs. It is to be noted that much of the weatherlore of the Pennsylvania Germans was expressed in proverbs and even in rhymes.

This folklore has necessarily come down the years by word of mouth. It is easier to remember things in rhymes and proverbs are an old, old way of preserving folklore. But in translating from the dialect into English much of color and atmosphere is lost and so we shall not do so, but here are a few that happen to rhyme in English:

Morning red,
Evening dead.

Rain before seven.
Clear before eleven.

No rain on the first of May,
And there will be no hay.

A dry April and a cool May
Fill the barn with hay.

The weather between ten and two
Tells what the day will do.

Weatherlore was generally only carried by word of mouth as shown by the following incident that happened to me in those early days: One day I was helping shock rye in the harvest field with an old man. He had taken a good look at the sky, then turning to me he said "Hering, we are going to have a lot of snow the coming winter." Of course I didn't know, neither did I know what he had in mind. He then told me of this observation: For every summer cloud floating across the sky during the dog days in summer time, there will be a heap or drift of snow during the coming winter season.—Let the reader figure that one out.

More Pennsylvania German traditions and superstitions were derived from old German and English sources. Specialists have traced many of them to pre-Christian myths and legends. The period between Christmas and Epiphany (Jan. 6th) was associated with the Germanic gods Donar and Wotan, who were supposed to cause storms during that period. In our own day there still was the superstition that if it is windy between Christmas and New Year's Day, there will be much fruit the following season.

May 1st in the heathen calendar was sacred to Donar. One was to wash on the first day of May with dew, but without speaking a word and thus to get rid of freckles.

The Germanic peoples held an important sacrifice at the time of the summer solstice to secure themselves against damage from hail and thunderstorms, as well as the plague.

An old aunt of mine, past 85 years old at the time, told me one autumn that we would have an open winter because of the fact that the trees were not bearing any nuts. Therefore the squirrels and other rodents could not hoard them for the winter. But when a hard winter is coming there are plenty of nuts for the little animals so they can store them away for the hard times, when they cannot go after them and surely would be hungry. Providence thus was taking care of the squirrels in making it possible for them to maintain themselves. But this in my estimation was not superstition but intuition and bordered on the scientific.

Birds and animals seem to portents than people. The watching of their habits and their reaction to certain conditions has given rise to many beliefs. Squirrels and their kind laid up in autumn a greater or a lesser store of food; fur-bearing animals had thick or thin coats depending on the severity of the coming winter; birds adjust their plumage; trees their moss and bark; nuts their shells; vegetables their husks and rinds; birds migrated accordingly and hibernating animals adjusted themselves to their dens and shelters. They apparently did all this in the seeming foreknowledge of the mildness or severity of the coming winter.

When one came to observe the dumb animals in detail one could point out the following observations:

If the rabbits sat up particularly straight, or if the wasps built their nests loose on the ground, or if the apples fell from the trees in quantities rather than one by one, then the winter was foredoomed to be mild. If the leaves hung to the trees late in the autumn, there was to be much snow.

Every farmer had a dog that had perhaps been a member of the household for many years and yet not many superstitions had risen around him. The same holds true of the horses. But with the cat it was different. Here are a few examples of the lore woven around its life.

A cat lying on its side and turning its face upwards, foretold stormy weather. If a cat or a dog ate grass, it was a sign of rain. When a cat removed her kittens from near the bank of a stream, it was a sign of high water.

If a dog lay on its back, it indicated stormy weather. If hogs ran about with something in their mouths, it foretold a storm.

(To be Continued)

DUSCHBER

Die goldne Schtraahl am Wolkeranft
Bei Sunnunnergang gemacht,
Sin ball verzogge, un 'siss nau
Net arrig weit vun Nacht.

Die Schtanne kummen raus eblang,
Der Frosch singt Liebgsang fei;
Es Gricksel un der Hawwergees,
Die schtimmen aa mit nei.

En Nachteil ruft vum Eeechebaam,
Un Niedeeps draus in Schwamm,
Die hen die hoch Schtinm, un der Bass
Singt Bullfrack aus 'm Damm.

Ich hock mich hie un harrich zu,
Un denk wie wunnerbaar,
Wie Alles eischtimmt, luschdich singt—
Der Creadur ihr Chor.

Der Daag waar lang, die Hitz waar gross,
Gewicht vun Sarye schwer,
Wu losst der Kerper schwach un mied,
Un Harz un Seele leer.

Doch all die siesse Melodie—
Nadur ihr Schlummerlied—
Die bringt mir widder frischer Mut
Un ich bin nimmi mied.

Die bringt mir Draam' so arrig schee
Aus der Vegangenheit,
Vun treie Freind, wu ich gekennt
In meiner Leweszeit.

Ich guck aa in die Zukunft un
Datt sehn ich in der Fern,
Dass Angscht un Zweiwel mol vergehn,
Wu blogt uns heit so gern.

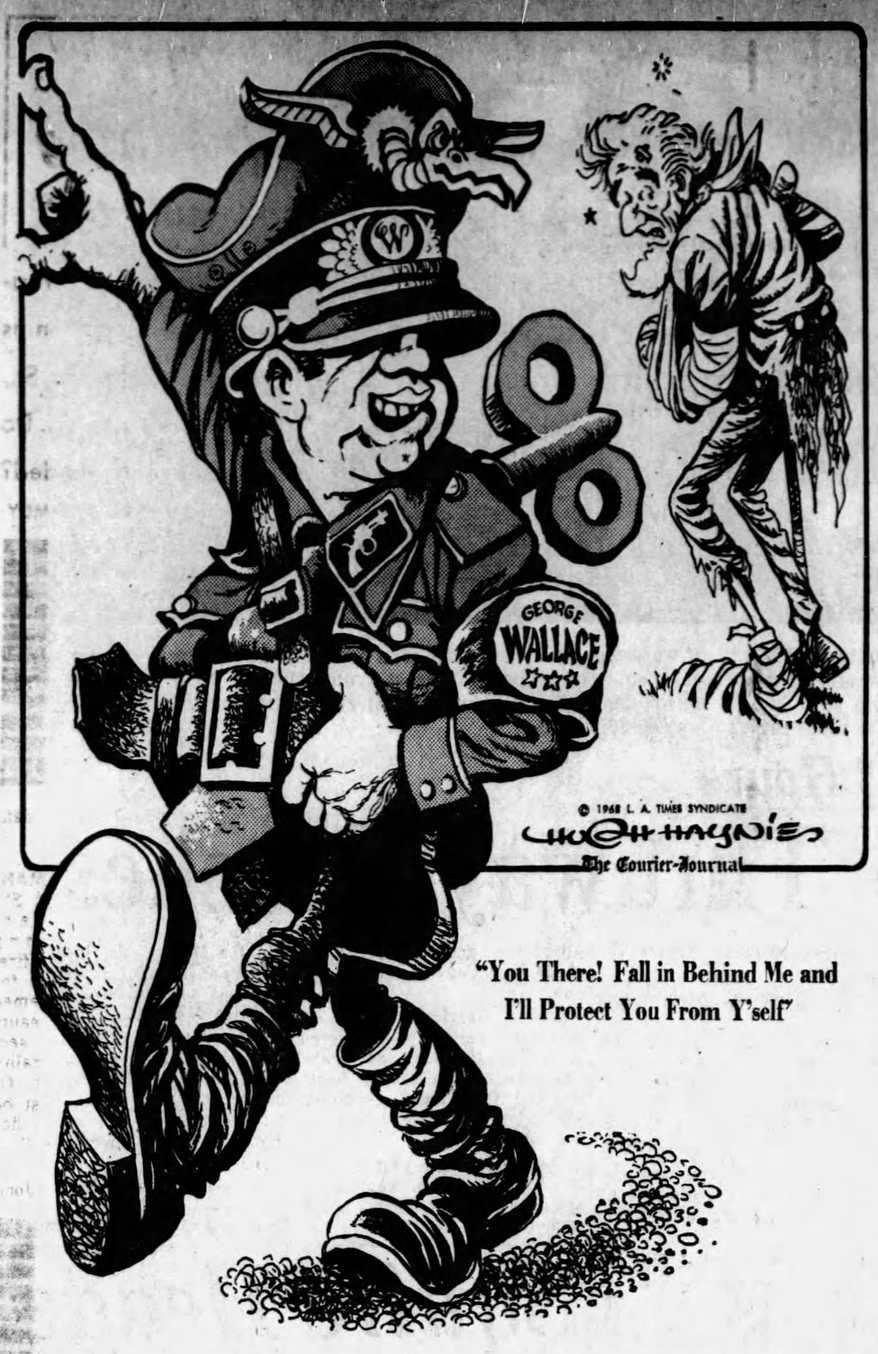
Ach, Draame un Gedanke siess,
Wu Duschberzeit bringt bei!
Kennt yeders yuscht so dramme, dass
Bei ihm aa Friede sei.

Dass Aussicht net so dunkel waer,
Schtatts, dass er sehnt die Pracht
Graad do deheem in der Nadur—
Un yuscht fer uns gemacht.

Wie'n himmlisch Sege fallt der Dau
Uff Busch on Wiss un Feld;
Die Duschberschtunn, die dauert net—
Wie Alles in der Welt.

Ya, 's iss net lang zu draame, weil
Die Nacht kummt ruhich zu;
Mit Herz so gschtaerkt, geh ich nau
In Friede in die Ruh.

—Ralph S. Funk



"You There! Fall in Behind Me and I'll Protect You From Y'self"

Two Views

Two men have come into the news this week and it's curious to see how differently they speak on the same subject.

Gen. Curtis E. LeMay, running mate of George C. Wallace the American Independent party's candidate for president, referring to the use of nuclear weapons in Vietnam, said:

"I think to most military men the nuclear weapon is just another weapon in the arsenal."

Israeli Foreign Minister Abba Eban, in Bethlehem for the annual Blaustein Lectures, said the main elements in the Middle East problem could be resolved through negotiation, peace, recognition and agreement. His lecture topic was "Diplomacy in the Nuclear Age."

Both men have wide experience in their separate fields. LeMay is credited with the development of saturation bombing techniques during World War II. He was also instrumental in the creation of the Strategic Air Command. Eban has served as ambassador to the United States, deputy prime minister and as well as foreign minister.

Yet their views on a basic problem facing statesmen and generals alike are alarmingly different. LeMay recommends the United States "use the force that is necessary, maybe use a little bit more, to make sure it's enough to stop the fighting as soon as possible."

He dismisses or overlooks the dangers inherent in such a policy, for he almost assumes that if we would use such weapons there would be no retaliation. He also casts off as inconsequential world opinion of that policy.

He sees no urgency in limiting the proliferation of nuclear weapons. In his book, "America Is in Danger," he argues against the attempt by major nuclear powers to halt the proliferation of atomic weapons among smaller nations. He even suggests that free Asian nations be helped to build their own nuclear deterrents. In presenting this view, he gives no assurance that such weapons indeed would be used only as deterrents.

On this score, his remarks must have made frightening reading to Mr. Eban, for Israel already is outnumbered by the Arab armies. Nuclear weapons in the hands of Egypt and Syria would spell sure disaster for Israel.

In his lectures, Eban had harsh words for open peace talks and the United Nations, but still held to the basic belief that direct negotiations are the only hope for lasting peace in the Middle East. He said the nations of the Middle East must recognize the realities of the situation. It's unfortunate Gen. LeMay glosses over the realities of the nuclear age.

Labor Leaders Sure of Victory

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — There's still one spot in town where you can place a bet on Hubert Humphrey — not just to show or place, but to win. And that's over at labor's own national executive mansion across the square from the White House.



Riesel

Even in their private conversations, the nation's topmost labor leaders are confident they can elect Humphrey. One of them, the other day, even wagered good folding money on a Humphrey victory.

Their cold confidence springs from inside pencil work and outside, footwork. They reckon their political squads have registered well over two - million unionists who never voted before—or at least not in recent years.

Their exact count of AFL-CIO voters registered as of Sept. 20 totals 1,738,076. Since then, scores of thousands have been added—and will be enrolled as a result of a drive oiled by more than $1.6 million collected from the membership.

Furthermore, labor head George Meany, who is as cold and realistic an infighter as Muhammed Ali, reckons that this means involving more than four million voters, since wives and husbands of the unionists certainly will be influenced by the drive.

No one can accuse Meany of being a dreamer. He can count, on and off the golf course. He sees the polls. But he also has been studying the following figures — and for the moment, these statistics have some dramatic overtones.

For example, in California, where the last available figures are as of Sept. 5, there were 232,000 newly registered AFL-CIO members; as of Sept. 20, Pennsylvania, 197,300; Illinois, 278,500; Ohio, 85,000; Minnesota, 140,000; Washington, 127,946; Indiana, 93.3 per cent of the 555,000 are now registered; Delaware, in one day alone 7,000 in that small state, and 224,300 in Michigan.

These totals don't include laborites registered by the United Mine Workers, the Teamsters and the United Auto Workers. Walter Reuther's Community Action Dept. and political activists are pushing a new plant-type registration such as the drive's leader, Doug Fraser, tested at the Detroit Chrysler plant on Oct. 1.

The city clerk sends some registrars out to the factory and the shop stewards get the members — white and black—to sign up.

There's been no letdown in efforts to register whites, despite the swing to George Wallace and Dick Nixon. But there's been a heavy push by all labor organizations in the ghettos.

What with the polls showing the Negro vote going 80 to 90 per cent to Vice President Humphrey, the slogan is, "there's gold in the black vote."

Smack in the inner city, labor's big problem, which hit it right in the face in Spiro Agnew's Maryland two years ago, is the black militants' political war cry, "boycott, baby, boycott."

Roving bands of extremists, especially in Baltimore, during the last gubernatorial campaign, did convince black voters to stay home on primary day.

Labor's candidate lost the Democratic nomination to a critic of open housing. The labor and Negro blocs then swung behind Agnew and elected him — but not until there was an intense campaign in the Negro wards.

By Election Day this November, labor expects to have registered close to three million of its people — who would not otherwise have been eligible to vote — in white suburbs as well as in the central city's black blocks.

This, say the men around Meany, will do it. They remind a caller that in a tight race the newly registered will be the balance of power — especially with George Wallace splitting the conservative vote. They then point to the 112,702-vote margin (out of almost 69 million votes cast) which won the presidency for Jack Kennedy in '60.

The national labor headquarters staff is cooly confident it can get out the vote. They've 1,500 city and community wide COPEs (Committee on Political Education), stretching from here to Hawaii. Their computer is ready for take-them-to-the-ballot-box squads on Election Day.

They're especially geared in the nation's 14 most industrialized states. They're betting, too, on the popularity and respect of their leader, George Meany, to bring his people out. He's set for a series of "fireside chats," beginning Oct. 11 and every Friday thereafter up to Election Day.

No one underestimates Meany, least of all Dick Nixon. The latter - day intellectuals' favorite sport is to needle "the old man." But he knows his people. They know him — and the power and wages and ease he's won for them.

Could be Meany is a dreamer after all. Maybe not. Anyway, he's convinced his man will outpoint Richard Nixon.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



'The options include a breathing snorkel for when you're behind a bus in traffic.'

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHEHEM: 509 Main St. 18108 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



Folklore And Superstitions Among The Pennsylvania Germans

By Irwin M. Hering
(Continued)

Weatherlore in the Eighties and Nineties

Here are some signs watched by the folks of my boyhood relating to flying creatures:

If owls hooted from the hills, it indicated clear weather; if they hooted from the pine trees, it signified disagreeable weather; if owls hooted at nightfall or after daybreak, it indicated bad weather, and if at dusk, rainy weather.

If wild geese flew high in the air, it indicated warm weather; if they flew near the ground, it meant cold weather. As soon as the wild geese flew south it indicated that it was getting cold up north and it was time to prepare for approaching cold weather. If someone heard a flock of geese pass overhead in the night everybody was told about it as a sure indication that bad weather was coming soon.

The peacock was in esteem as a forecaster as its cry at night suggested rain. Peacock feathers in themselves were supposed to bring bad luck. According to an old German legend there were peacocks in the Garden of Eden and that it was a peacock that led the snake into the Garden.

The crowing of roosters shortly before nine o'clock at night foretold rain. If roosters mounted the fence or sat on fence posts and crowed, it meant fair weather; but if they just sat on the fence, it meant rain.

If chickens walked around in the rain it was a sure sign of more rain. When chickens ran for shelter when it began to rain, the rain was not expected to last long. Hens oiling their feathers meant rain.

Restless, noisy geese signified the approach of a storm. When crows flew near to the ground, it indicated mild, wet weather. The cry of the whippoorwill meant rain, and so did the cry of the mourning dove, the rain crow and the cuckoo. Crows flying high foretold storm. The call of the tree frog indicated rain.

Thus did animals and birds give warnings. If muskrats built their houses early a hard winter was to follow. All of this is merely intended to show that much that was recognized as "superstitution" was rather the working out through experience certain facts and observations, that had a really sensible basis for belief. This brings us to the borderline of science and we now propose to look at weatherlore in that light.

On the Borders of The Scientific

Most of these so - called weather superstitions have a scientific or natural explanation. For instance, the admonition of not passing under a ladder is well founded in the fact that once in a while a ladder did fall over or broke down with a person on it and someone got hurt while passing underneath. After a number of such experiences it was deduced that it were better not to pass under a ladder and thus the probability or at least the possibility of getting hurt could be avoided altogether.

By an admixture of the scientific and the practical the following phenomena for instance can be understood:

Because of increasing humidity smoke falls to the ground, noises become louder, windows and doors cling to their frames, leaves and plants freshen, leaves of books stick together, odors grow stronger, stones sweat, fiddle strings become shorter. These all occur in advance of rain and can be explained by the fact that the air is taking up moisture which eventually condenses and falls as rain.

When we come to observe living beings, we may take note of the following: Swallows fly low; cats carry their tails up and rub their ears; animals lie about in the pastures and refuse to graze; hogs grow restless and grunt; roosters flap their wings and crow; hens nestle and flutter in the dust; bees stay close to their hives. Why? Because they have become sensitive to a change in the humidity or to other changes of weather. The important thing is to be able to decide which of these weather maxims are true, which are true in part, and which are not true at all.

The common practice of wetting the finger and holding it in the air to tell the direction of the wind by the side which dried the quickest almost every boy of my time knew. In those early years during several winters I had occasion frequently in the morning to pass a neighbor who had the distinction of being something of a weather prophet. He was always willing to hazard an opinion as to the weather. I would ask "How about the weather for today?" Before coming to a conclusion, however, unless he had already done so, he would gaze around and look at the sky and then remark, for example: "Last night the sky looked so and so, now it looks thus; I believe we shall have continued fair weather." Or perhaps he had some other sign on which he based his forecast. I early took notice that this so - called "prophet" always had a reason for his deductions. He was a weather reader rather than a prophet.

If the sun set clear, it would be nice the following day. If it got cloudy towards evening obscuring the sun, it meant a bad day was coming. There was reason in this as it takes some time for changes in the weather to take place. If it started to get cloudy in the evening there was a good probability that the weather would change by morning.

When there was a halo or ring around the moon, the saying was that there would be so many nice days ahead as there were stars in the ring. This was explainable—the condition of the atmosphere surrounding the earth was in such a state that only a certain number of stars would peep through. The heavier the halo, the less stars would be likely to show, and the more likely the weather would turn for the worse in another day. On the other hand, if the stars were remarkably clear and bright there was a tendency of rain the next day. Again this was due to a condition that reflected coming saturation and rain precipitation.

Rain Forebodings. — The subject of rain is introduced because most deductions under this heading have a scientific explanation. Rain is no more and no less than the saturation of moisture in the air by mingling cold and warm air currents. The folks of seventy years ago were more adept in the instinctive foretelling of these phenomena. They were forced to rely on their own senses rather than on professional forecasters.

The burrowing of a mole was a sign of rain as the little animal didn't want to get wet.

Ant hills were a sign of rain no doubt because the little insects were aware of it and were preparing to protect themselves.

If robins sang merrily it was a sign of rain because they probably knew that their joy would be short - lived.

When glasses sweated it was a sign of rain, as the moisture was heavy. Water in drinking glasses usually was colder than the air, thus it was saturated and collected on the outside of the glasses. There is no longer anything superstitious about this now that we understand the reason.

Rain falling when the sun was shining, or while there was a rainbow in the sky, indicated rain for three days.

When there were many spider webs, you could expect rain. If the spider webs on the grass in the morning were wet, there was no rain in sight, but if they were dry, it was a sign of rain.

If you smelled skunk cabbage, rain was sure to follow. There was a condition in the air which caused the smell to stay near to the earth and thus more easily transferred to the nostrils of humans.

If the morning fog rose to the sky, it meant rain before the day was over; if the morning fog was falling, the day would be nice.

If flies were especially annoying, it was a sign of rain.

If you saw large bubbles on the water while it was raining, there would be three days of rain.

Almost every home in the country had its own rain signs as determined by certain noises as of trains, bells ringing, cattle lowing, etc.

Thunder and Lightning. — Many superstitions centered around thunder and lightning through fear and veneration of nature and God. The direction of the first thunderstorm in the spring indicated the direction from which the thunderstorms would come during the season. Early thunderstorms were a sign of good crops. If there was a thunder shower before seven in the morning, there would be seven that day. Thunderstorms in the fall of the year would be followed by warm weather; in the spring by cold weather. If a thunderstorm passed and returned the storm would be terrific. Thunder while the trees were bare was followed by cold weather; when the trees were green, by warm weather. Morning showers did not last long. Never point your finger at a thunderstorm, nor at the sky for that matter. If there were thunderstorms early in the spring, it was supposed to be easy to raise geese that year.

In General. — If the sun sets in a cloud on Friday, it will rain on Sunday. If it is cloudy at sunset on Wednesday, it will rain before Sunday. If it is cloudy on Thursday evening, it will rain on Sunday. If the sun sets cloudy on Sunday, it will rain before Wednesday. If the sun sets clear on a Thursday evening, the following Sunday will be nice. A clear sunset on Wednesday means clear weather till Sunday.

If the fields are covered with snow all winter long, there will be good crops the following year. This is very true for the snow will keep the grain plants warm and with the melting of snow in the spring a good amount of moisture is assured, whether or not there are rains.

If it clears up at night, clear weather will not last long. If the sun draws water, there will be a change of weather.

Smoke rising is a sign of clear weather; falling, it will rain. This is due to the condition of the atmosphere. Usually smoke is warmer than air. If there is an upper current of cold air, this warm air will rise. If the cold blanket of air is near the surface of the earth, the smoke will stay down. Thus you will be able to "foretell" the weather.

A heavy hoarfrost is always followed by mild weather. The fact that there is a frost shows that there has been a condensation of the air because the air nearer the earth was cooler than the upper currents of air.

(To be Continued)

Auf Wiedersehn

Es gebt zwee Wadde gleich ich net,
Ass mir gaar wennich nitze sett,
Wann Freind vun nanner gehn;
Die sin: "Good-bye" — gans aus em Platz —
's iss schenner viel, zu saagge schtatts,
Yuscht die: "Auf Wiedersehn!"

"Good-bye" iss doch so hoffnungslos,
Wann ewwe Hoffning iss uns grooss,
Un des iss was ich meen —
's laut grobb un kalt un rasch zu mir,
Net siess un friendlich mit Blessier
Wie yuscht "Auf Wiedersehn!"

Nemmscht du en Freind vleicht bei der Hand,
Geht er fer'n Reis rumhaer im Land,
Nur mach des gut un pleen;
Scheint dir, bis er zrick kummt, die Zeit
Schier gaar wie'n kleenl Ewichkeit,
Saag doch "Auf Wiedersehn!"

Un wann ich uff em Ufer schteh
Fer iwwer Jordan niwwer geh,
Wu mir all eemol schtehn,
Saag net: "Good-bye" — ich weess 's iss so -
Mir dreffen nanner schpeeter yo,
Saag yuscht "Auf Wiedersehn!"

Im Disember 1935
—RALPH S. FUNK

AUS'M JOHN BIRMELIN SEIM "MAMMI GANS BUCH"

WHISTLE, DAUGHTER, WHISTLE

Peif, Meedel, peif! Dann gewwich dir en cent.—
Ich deet schunn ebbes peife, Mammi, wann ich peife kennt.—
Peif, Meedel, peif! Dann gewwich dir en Haus.—
Ich kann yo gaar net peife, Mammi, bring yo gaar nix raus.

RABBIT, RABBIT, RABBIT-PIE

Haase, Haase, Hasse-Pie!
Ihr Weiwer, kummt un kaafen ei!
Schunscht brille eier Kinner glei.

JEANNIE, COME TIE MY BONNY CRAVAT

Jennie, kumm binn mer,
Jennie, kumm binn mer,
Jennie, kumm binn mer mei Schlupp!
Binn ich vun hinne,
Binn ich vun vanne,
Guck emoll do wie ich guck!

COW, COW, COME BLOW YOUR HORN

Kuh, Kuh, kumm blos ins Hann!
Un ich geb der'n Buschel Kann.

Resentment of Supreme Court Growing

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Although President Johnson withdrew the nomination of Justice Abe Fortas to be Chief Justice, the issue of "good behavior" has by no means been settled. The fundamental point at issue has not been touched. Little that is constructive has resulted.



Lawrence

The basic question — whether Fortas is qualified to serve as Chief Justice — was not resolved. He was, in effect, denied the promotion because of allegedly improper or indiscreet acts. Maybe other justices will learn a lesson from this. But, it might be asked, if the criticisms were valid, why was Fortas denied the post of Chief Justice and yet permitted to remain as an associate justice?

The Constitution declares that federal "judges shall hold their offices during good behavior." Since they are appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate, it is logical that Congress and the President shall pass judgment on what is meant by the phrase "good behavior."

It was said during recent weeks that other judges have done some of the same things which Fortas was accused of doing. If so, will any steps be taken to reprimand them? Can it be set forth plainly that the action of Fortas in accepting large lecture fees collected by a former law partner from clients and business associates was specifically disapproved? Nor were his activities in serving as a private counselor to the President formally declared taboo.

Underlying the whole controversy is the public resentment against some of the decisions of the Supreme Court itself. Fortas, however, was not alone responsible for the various rulings made. Other justices participated in the court's decisions.

Congress has certain powers whereby decisions of the high court can be overruled. A Constitutional amendment can be proposed by both houses and offered for ratification by the states. Also, Congress can enact a law limiting the jurisdiction of the court in certain types of cases. A statute can be passed, moreover, declaring that no member of the high court shall directly or indirectly become involved in counseling the executive branch of the government. This could be described as a definition of "good behavior."

Public Resentment

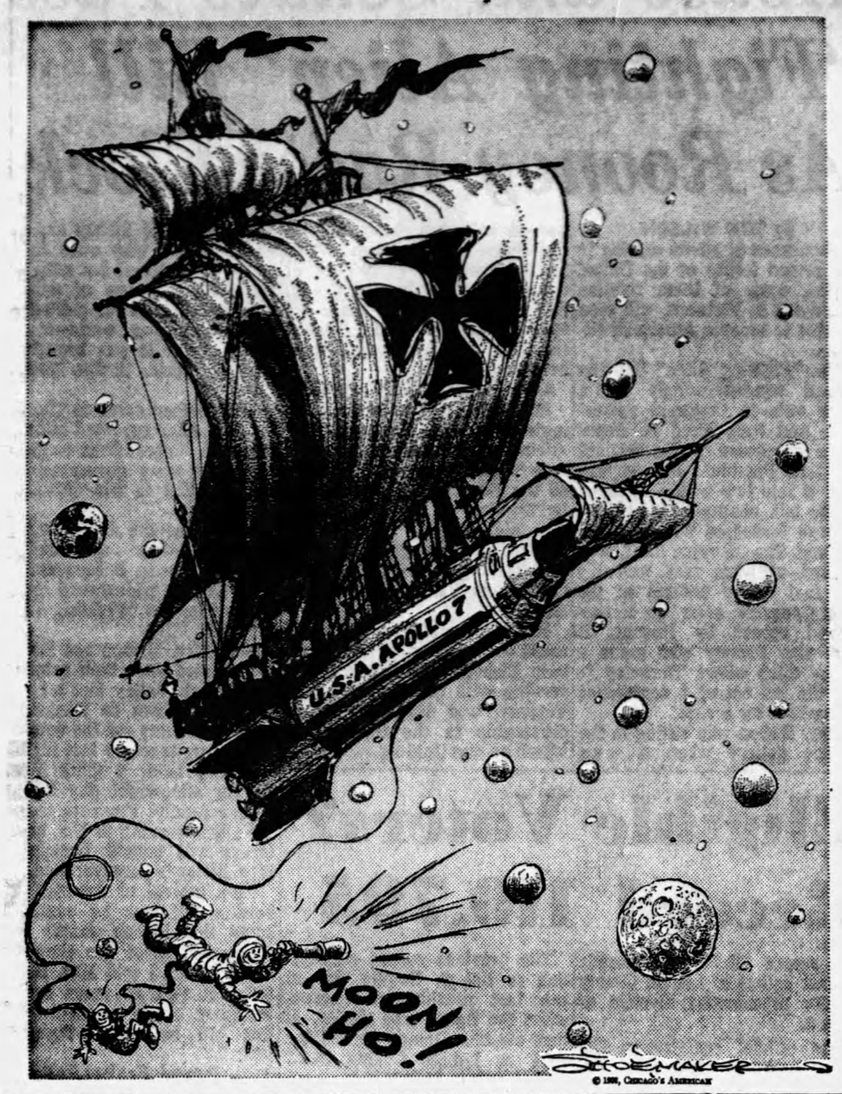
Decisions of the court have again and again aroused public resentment, and on one occasion Congress withdrew the appellate jurisdiction of the court in specified cases. In another instance, a President of the United States sought to overcome the rulings of the court by asking Congress to provide for an additional number of justices, so that a new majority could be created. Presumably their opinions would have been favorable to the incumbent administration. This was described as "court packing" and was widely condemned. But while the number of justices was not increased, presidents have since nominated to the court persons whose views were in accord with an administration's ideology.

Selection of judges on the basis of merit has been advocated in vain for many years. Unfortunately, many of the appointees never served on the bench before they were nominated. Although each of the states in the Union has a high court of its own, rarely has a President turned to the state supreme courts to find men suitable for appointment. The net result has been that persons with a certain political philosophy have been chosen, and some of them have not been able to disassociate themselves from their preconceptions.

All this has brought about a nationwide controversy over the qualifications of justices. Recent decisions on the subject of pornography and the court's tendency to give undue weight to technicalities in releasing persons convicted of serious crimes have provoked widespread disapproval throughout the land.

The Fortas controversy afforded an opportunity for many people to give vent to their feelings. This will by no means be abated as a result of the withdrawal of the nomination of Fortas. For the manifestations of dissatisfaction were not in any sense personal. They will be noted again — if someone is nominated to the supreme court who belongs to a school of thought which holds that the high court may rewrite the Constitution at will.

Columbus Day '68



A Fantastic Voyage

Americans who have waited many months longer than expected for astronauts to fly a space ship designed to take men to the moon had reason to cheer yesterday's perfect blastoff of the Apollo 7.

If all goes as well as the 17,420-mile-an-hour launching, the three astronauts will log something like 4 million miles on their 11-day flight in 163 orbits that will keep them from 142 to 176 miles above the earth. If they succeed, they will log more man hours in space than all the Soviet astronauts have accumulated together and spend three more days aloft than the eight days that will be needed for a return trip to the moon.

Fantastic as all this is, it becomes even more incredible when viewed from the vantage point of Columbus Day. Sailing in three wooden vessels that cost something like $14,000 to build and equip, the "Admiral of the Ocean Sea" and his crew took from Aug. 3, 1492 until Oct. 12 to cross the 3,900 miles between the coast of Spain and the new continent now known as America. The cost of the Apollo space ships, each of them a complex of some 2 million parts produced by 20,000 manufacturing companies is figured at $4 billion and the total cost of the program at $24 billion.

There is another major difference between the two historic voyages of exploration. Columbus and his sponsors had no contact with each other from the day he set sail until he returned some seven months later. On this flight, Americans can follow every twist and turn of the Apollo and cheer its pioneer crew from blastoff to splashdown. Whatever is accomplished, they know it is far beyond anything anyone dreamed of for nearly five centuries after the brave voyage of Christopher Columbus.

Worth the Time

So many years have been spent talking about the feasibility of a new garbage and rubbish incinerator for Allentown that nothing will be lost by taking a few more months to have an experienced engineering firm review the entire problem and recommend a program. As a matter of fact, the new approach offers some hopes of saving several million dollars.

The contract with the new engineering firm is much broader than authorization to present preliminary designs for an incinerator. It has been instructed to survey other ways of solid waste disposal and come up with a plan which in its professional judgment can best meet this community's needs now and for the next two decades.

Up to this time, most of the attention has centered on an incinerator, first suggested at a cost of something like $5 million. Since then the estimates have ranged to the $14-million plant proposed as the ultimate by the city's full-time incinerator consultant.

The new study very specifically calls for an exploration of sanitary landfill, either for all waste and rubbish or in combination with a new or rebuilt incinerator, perhaps with additions. Costs of hauling to disposal sites close to Allentown or in more remote areas where there are vast man-made cavities to be filled are to be considered.

This is the kind of engineering study that should give members of city council the information they need to make intelligent decisions long overdue. It should clear up the question of how Allentown can most satisfactorily and economically take care of this community's needs. It also may provide some basis for a broader program the metropolitan community ultimately will have to adopt to avoid being buried under the garbage and rubbish it produces.

Strange Handling Of Warren Issue

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — History will record President Johnson's actions in connection with the "retirement" of Chief Justice Earl Warren and the nomination of Justice Abe Fortas to head the Supreme Court as one of the strangest episodes in the operations of constitutional government in America.


Lawrence

On June 13, Chief Justice Warren expressed in a letter to the President an "intention" to retire "effective at your pleasure." This in itself was an unprecedented action, because it is now within the prerogatives of the President to decide the date on which any justice of the Supreme Court should retire. In fact, the Warren letter did not create an actual vacancy, as no date was fixed for his retirement.

When President Johnson nominated Abe Fortas to be the successor of Chief Justice Warren, it was, of course, within the jurisdiction of the Senate to examine all of the circumstances surrounding the nomination. A filibuster ensued, and a substantial segment of the Senate was apparently determined not to take up the nomination, even if some little - used procedural steps had to be invoked to block it.

President Johnson, in his latest declaration, leaves open the question of when Chief Justice Warren is to retire, and does not reveal whether a new nomination will be sent to the Senate if for some reason Mr. Johnson decides to call an extra session of Congress to resume its work before January 3 — the date on which the present Congress expires.

Objections to Fortas

The President's statement on Thursday, however, would seem to indicate that he does not intend to offer any nomination. After declaring that he does not believe he can find a person who is "better qualified" to succeed Chief Justice Warren than Justice Fortas, Mr. Johnson writes:

"In ordinary times, I would feel it my duty now to send another name to the Senate for this high office. I shall not do so. These are not ordinary times. We are threatened by an emotionalism, partisanship, and prejudice that compel us to use great care if we are to avoid injury to our constitutional system."

But controversies over presidential appointments do not have any relationship to whether times are "ordinary." For the opposition to the promotion of Justice Fortas was based on activities occurring while he was a member of the high court. He was accused, for instance, of having failed to respect the separation of powers as between the executive and judicial branches because he continued to act as the personal adviser of the President while serving as associate justice of the Supreme Court.

As for "emotionalism, partisanship, and prejudice," these would vanish overnight if the President were to select, even in the closing weeks of the present Congress, one of the judges who head the highest courts in each of the 50 states.

In a sense, the President is right when he says there is a good deal of what he calls "emotionalism," but this is what many people feel is a natural resentment over the decisions of the Supreme Court. Large numbers of citizens are upset about the rulings which have permitted convicted criminals to be let loose, while powers have been usurped by the judiciary in attempting virtually to rewrite certain provisions of the constitution.

The closing paragraph of President Johnson's statement presents a paradox. He calls attention to the fact that Chief Justice Warren has indicated a willingness to serve "until his successor qualifies," and then adds:

"Under the circumstances, the foundations of government would be better served by the present chief justice remaining until emotionalism subsides, reason and fairness prevail."

Many observers will wonder just what length of time the President has in mind. For on January 20, a new president will be inaugurated. Certainly Mr. Johnson is hardly going to concede that under Richard Nixon "reason and fairness" would prevail.

The President's declaration, therefore, has raised more questions than it has answered. It would not be surprising if no vacancy occurs for a few years in the office of chief justice — unless, of course, Humphrey wins the presidential contest.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

The Search

The search for peace goes on and on . . . throughout the fleeting years . . . hurdling each obstacle . . . and conquering all fears . . . it is a never ending quest . . . with purpose tried and true . . . a Godly and endearing aim . . . that righteous men pursue . . . ofttimes the road to peace is rough . . . defaced by hate and strife . . . yes, these are always preludes to . . . a peaceful way of life . . . perhaps they make us prize peace more . . . and realize its worth . . . making it a priceless treasure . . . throughout all the earth . . . so on we go in search of it . . . each day we make our start . . . perhaps we first should delve into . . . the secrets of the heart.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



'It's okay, Marvin. He wasn't going to vote for you anyway.'

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

On the gate of a Montana nudist camp: "Clothed for the winter."

On an Army barracks door: "Shut the door, stupid! Not you, sir."

On the mirror back of a Broadway bar: "If you're enjoying our color TV, you've had enough. It's a black and white set."

Under an office clock: "It's earlier than you think!"

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHEHEM: 509 Main St. 18108 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Better Questions to Ask Wallace

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

George Wallace high-leveled the members of the National Press Club in Washington the other day, giving them an exemplary speech on foreign policy to which few reasonable men would take exception.


Chamberlain

He was not against foreign aid, only against its use to help those nations that refuse to help us. He was not against the U.N., but he didn't want to see us subordinate ourselves in the U.N. to support a secretary - general who is far from impartial. He was for the free use of crucial land and water routes in world trade. He was for NATO, for the Monroe Doctrine, for showing displeasure at what the Soviets are doing in Eastern Europe. He was for helping Israel maintain commensurate level of strength vis-a-vis the Arab nations. He was for trying to get a peace by negotiation in Vietnam, but, in default of such a peace, he was for winning the war by the use of conventional weapons. He was against the embargo of trade with Rhodesia.

After the speech was over the audience showed that it didn't give a plugged quarter for anything that Wallace had said on foreign policy. It went after him with distinctly low - level questions bearing on such things as vice presidential running mate Curtis LeMay's wish to bomb North Vietnam back to the Stone Age, segregation, Negrophobia, the time when Wallace stood out against integration by barring the schoolhouse door, and the number of Ku Kluxers who intend to vote the Wallace ticket.

George Wallace's success in evading the low - level questions is so uniform, not to say brilliant, that it indicates an entirely new approach is needed to keep him from reaching the danger point of getting a third of the vote in crucial states.

Nobody asked him at the Press Club how he felt, basically, about the rights of an individual, any individual, to be free of government coercion on any level, whether federal, state or municipal. Nobody asked him what collectivizing programs he would discontinue if they happened to be transferred from the federal government to the states. Is he against extension of the TVA principle which gives Alabama access to the federal treasury for power projects that hurt private power companies? Is he against big handouts at the local level that serve to keep the poor on eternal relief when, at less expense, they might be trained to earn money for themselves?

Is George Wallace for the rights of the individual against oppression or discrimination by any government, whether it happens to be situated in Washington, in Montgomery, Alabama, or in any city and county from Machias, Maine, to San Diego, California?

Smoke Wallace out on such a question and you would get the measure of the man. The current methods being used to put Wallace on the spot are just plain ineffective.



Folklore And Superstitions Among The Pennsylvania Germans

By Irwin M. Hering
Continued

Weatherlore and the Farmer

Weatherlore among the Pennsylvania Germans was largely the study of the weather as pertaining to the farmer. Dr. Benjamin Rush, in Revolutionary times, called attention to the Pennsylvania Germans and their being "much influenced in planting and pruning trees, also in sowing and planting, by the age and appearance of the moon." Here are some pointers: Clover will not freeze out in winter, if the seed is sown in the decrease of the moon in the sign of Cancer. Sow it on April 1st. Clover will have bushy roots if the seed is sown in the sign of Cancer. Beans and potatoes planted in Virgo blossom profusely, but will not bear. Sow oats in wet ground; but sow buckwheat in dry ground. Sow buckwheat on Seven Sleepers Day (June 27).

General Observations. — Begin sowing on Friday and end on Friday, then you will have a good harvest. If you finish before Friday, leave a small portion of the field unfinished, and do it on the following Friday. In any event, begin and finish sowing on the same day of the week. No ploughing should be done in the month of December; the soil should have a rest during the Christmas month. If fall ploughing is begun on a Monday or a Wednesday, some one in the family will die.

Potatoes. — Potatoes were to be planted in the sign of Aquarius or in Aries. Potatoes planted in the sign of Capricornus were supposed to grow only small. If planted in Libra, they would become heavy. If planted in Cancer they would not grow round and smooth. Plant potatoes in the last quarter of the moon, that is, the day before new moon. If you planted potatoes on St. Patrick's Day, they would grow large and there would be a big crop.

Corn. — It was not to be planted in "yellow week," a week in May, else it would become yellow. It was to be planted in the sign of Cancer or Leo. Corn planted in Sagitarius would grow rich in foliage but poor in the ear. Corn should not be planted on a date ending in a cipher. Cutworms were not supposed to destroy a young corn, if the ploughshare was greased with the fat in which the Fasnacht doughnuts had been fried, before beginning to plow. If the cobs from which seed corn had been taken were burned, there would be much cornmut. My father always cautioned against this.

Harvest. — Before beginning to house the grain, grease the forks to prevent weevils from getting into the grain. The following year's crops would be a failure unless you baked doughnuts at the end of the harvest. Long icicles before New Year indicated the flax would grow long. The length of the flax was indicated by the depth of snow on Shrove Tuesday.

On Peter and Paul's Day (June 29th) rye roots begin to die. Grain will be high in price if the Ember Days come late in the month. One man told me you could depend upon the price of grain being high, if the Ember Days were in the high dates of the month. Dust in March was supposed to be worth its weight in gold. If Canada thistles were cut in August, in the sign of Leo, they would not spread again.

Trees and Fruits. — If the trees bloomed in the dark of the moon, they would bear fruit. There would be little fruit if there was much rain during the time the fruit trees were in blossom; also if it lightened in them.

Cut a twig from each fruit tree on the 7th of March, throw it away, and the trees will bear well. Trees that do not bear should be whipped on Good Friday. Appletrees will always bear well if shaken on March 25th before sunrise. A thick coating of ice on trees in February foretells much fruit. An ice storm in winter foretells a large fruit crop. Much ice between Christmas and New Year was a sign of a big fruit year. If there is an ice storm in March, there will be an abundance of fruit. Prune grapevines in March; the sap is good for sore eyes. If it rains on July 4th chestnuts will be wormy.

The Hausfrau and The Weather

The housewife was perhaps more industrious in following the traditions laid down by past generations, than her husband. It has been my observation that she followed more meticulously "what she had been taught" in matters of house, yard and garden than the husband at the barn and on the farm.

One of the principal things watched by the housewife in the country was to do her housecleaning in the descent of the moon; that is, while it was decreasing in its light. This was to be done so that the dirt, etc. would become less. If she cleaned in the upper end of the moon, that is, in the ascending moon, cleaning would do no good.

Sweep the house in the dark of the moon and you will have neither moth nor spider. Never sweep the house after sunset; you will sweep out your good luck. Baking on Good Friday would cause garden truck to mildew.

Make a wish on eating of something for the first time during a season and your wish will become true. We boys always used to do this at home. A woman should not plant peas or beans on the day she does her baking.

Visiting — Never go visiting in the sign of Pisces, as it always rains then.

Vinegar. — Draw vinegar on the first Friday morning after new moon, provided the weather is clear. The vinegar barrels should be shaken on a clear day, in the sign of the roaring lion and at full moon. Vinegar will become cloudy if drawn on a cloudy day.

Sauerkraut. — If sauerkraut is made during the week of Gallus (Oct. 16th) it will become bitter. If sauerkraut is made in the sign of Pisces it will become watery.

Butchering. — No butchering is to be done in the sign of Leo. Kill an animal for meat in the advent of the moon and it will increase in the pot. The slaughtered animals were supposed to be heavy if butchered in the sign of Libra. If meats were salted in the sign of Leo, they would become maggoty; also, if the animals were butchered in a living sign such as Leo or the Virgin.

Smoked meats should be taken out of the smokehouse in the dark of the moon to prevent them from becoming wormy.

Astrology and The Weather

Much of the weatherlore of the Pennsylvania Germans centers around the reading of the planets, sun, moon and stars, and the signs of the zodiac.

The Moon. — It is said that the weather goes by the moon; the phases of the moon; the advance and the decrease of the light and the dark of it, were closely watched and their experience was that change in weather depended upon the moon, so it was said.

Fences built when the horns of the moon turned up would freeze out of the ground. This wasn't so good, as they were more liable to topple over than when built when the horns were down.

If shingles or board walks were laid in the decrease of the moon, or when the horns of the moon were turned up, they would warp and rise or curl up. On the other hand if they were placed down in the increase of the moon, and when the horns of the moon were turned down, they would stay down wherever placed. My father once told me I could test this for myself by just placing a piece of wood on the ground, watching it from time to time, and taking note of the phase of the moon in force.

If, when you see the new moon for the first time over your left shoulder, you have money in your pocket, you will get more money.

Another version: Show the new moon money and you will get more.

When the moon comes in at midnight, or within thirty minutes before midnight, the weather will invariably be fair during the following month. Within the limits of ten o'clock and two o'clock at night, the nearer midnight the moon changes any of its quarters, the fairer the weather will be for the next seven days.

If the new moon lies on its back, it will hold water, and will therefore be a dry moon and little rain will fall while it lasts; but if it is tipped so that the water would spill, then it will be a wet moon and rain can be looked for.

Stars — A wish made at the sight of the first star will become true. A wish made when a shooting star falls, will also become true. Seeing a meteor over one's left shoulder means bad luck.

When the stars begin to huddle,
The earth will soon become a puddle.
When stars flicker in a dark background
rain or snow will follow soon.

The Winds. — Here are a few proverbs based on direction and changes in the wind:
When the smoke goes west,
Good weather is past.
When the smoke goes east,
Good weather comes next.
When the wind's in the south,
The rain's in its mouth.
The wind northwest
Suits everybody best.

(To be Concluded)

DER HARREBSCHT KUMMT

Der gliedich Summer geht nau aus,
Des macht mich arrig froh;
Mir hen schier gaar ken Regge ghatt,
Wull net genung dass ebbes batt,
Un alles guckt so groo.

Was waar der Summer doch so heess,
Weess schier net was zu duh;
Uffkors's iss all im Lewesplan,
So nemmt mer's denk ich wie mer kann,
Un grummelt net dezu.

Doch gucken mir fer Harrebscht nau,
Der Inschesummer aa,
Mit scheene Daage, kiehle Nacht,
Wu gudi Ruh im schlofe macht —
Wie schee zu denke draa.

So kummt der Harrebscht uff uns zu,
So leis mer nemmt ken Acht;
Mit Obscht un alles, Karb uff Karb,
Un Bledder vun ball alle Farb,
Yuscht graad fer uns gemacht.

Reifdrauwe an der Schtaagefens,
En Pickter aagenehm;
Kummt's Welschkarn hacke, bascht aa,
Un bissel schpeeder Reif schtatts Daa,
Draus rum un aa deheem.

Do kummt dann aa die Lattwergzeit,
Sowohl die Schlachterei;
Waer will net lewe draus im Land
Mit all dem gude Sacht uff Hand,
Wann kummt der Winder bei!

9-20-57

Ralph S. Funk

DIE UHRZEECHE

Schtunne kumme,
Schtunne gehne;
Muss mer sich
glei draagewehne.
Was mer net
recht zeitlich dutt,
Bleibt gewehnlich
gans gabutt.
Baermedickel
aernschtlich schwinge,
Wolle Zeit als
Koscht verschlinge.
Schtunne kumme,
gehne weck,
Uhre schlagge —
unne Zweck?
Dreht in Dauer,
Schtunnezeeche!
Daage, Yaahre
viel verscheeche.
Mensch, du kennscht
im Dreck verrecke,
Loss, o loss
dich zeitlich wecke!

—Russell W. Gilbert
Susquehanna University
Selinsgrove, Pennsylvania

SCHTAAB ZU SCHTAAB

Es macht nix aus
wie gscheid odder dumm,
Wie hoch odder nidder,
wie graad odder grumm;
Es macht nix aus
wie gud odder schlecht,
Wie gross odder glee,
wie letz odder recht;
Mer wisse all,
es kummt die Zeit —
Schtaab zu Schtaab
un Ewichkeit!

Bischt reich odder aarm,
's macht gaar nix aus,
Laafscht rum in der Welt
odder wohnscht imme Haus;
Hoscht gut gegaemmelt
odder wiescht verlore,
Hoscht lang gelebt
odder sin wennich die Yohre;
Mer sehne wie's geht
uff alle Seit —
Schtaab zu Schtaab
un Ewichkeit!

Ferwas des Heile
un drauriche Sache?
Laerne wie zu lewe
un viel Wese mache?
'S geht Aerd zu Aerd;
's iss selleweg gschriwwe.
Uff daere Welt
iss noch niemand gebliwwe;
'S iss net zu verennere;
es kummt die Zeit —
Schtaab zu Schtaab
un Ewichkeit.

ca. 1933 — Michael A. Gruber 1855-1949

His Second Chance



Prompt Answer Due

The killing of a Philadelphia policeman, during a hold-up in which a parolee awaiting trial for the death of another policeman also died, should trigger a thorough legislative review of all the circumstances in this case and of the judicial and parole processes under which dangerous criminals remain free.

Here is the tragic story of a hoodlum with a record spanning most of his life. He was arrested in August 1967 charged with killing a policeman. One judge refused bail on the murder charge but another, who had discharged him twice before, reduced the charge to manslaughter and let him post bond. The defendant's plea was that he found his wife in bed with the policeman he shot. Under these circumstances, the parole board evidently didn't consider the shooting as bad enough behavior to warrant returning him to prison. At any rate, he remained free through the more than 14 months his trial was postponed 6 times.

Last May, a Philadelphia magistrate fined him $10 when he was arraigned on a series of charges including assault and battery on another policeman. Again the parole board did nothing.

The judge who released him on bail after the first policeman was killed now is quoted as asking "What is this society coming to?"

It's a good question. But an even better one is how come some courts and parole officials let known killers roam the streets so freely. It's high time the Legislature got an answer and took every appropriate action.

Wish Her Happiness

There is little doubt that the marriage of Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy to Aristotle Onassis, one of the world's wealthiest men, will be the subject of pro and con discussion for many days. Mrs. Kennedy, after all, hasn't had much private life either as the wife of President John F. Kennedy or as his widow.

There should be just as little doubt, however, that the decision on whether to marry and the choice of a mate were strictly up to Mrs. Kennedy. She is no more accountable to the public for them than Susie Jones, who lives down the street.

This is the time all Americans should wish Mrs. Kennedy happiness. She has had enough tragedy.

Our Valley at Work

It would take a hall more spacious than any available in cities much larger than Allentown to serve as a showcase for all the goods and wares made or processed in the Lehigh Valley. Many days could be spent taking even a quick look at all the samples.

The Lehigh Valley Industrial Exposition in Agriculture Hall at the Allentown Fairgrounds brings enough of them together, however, for a representative cross section of the diversity that is a key to the economic stability of this community. The range is wide, from pretzels to huge trucks and from tiny electronic components to magnificent organs through which they can be made to produce music.

This is a show that everyone who wants a quick look at the industry of this community and what his neighbor does should see. There's still today to see it.

Await Compromise In Peace Talks

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Although very little is being said as yet as to what is going on behind the scenes between the representatives in Paris of North Vietnam and the United States, there is a general feeling in Washington that a "compromise" of some kind is in the making.


Lawrence

The real difficulty is that each side wishes either to gain at least the appearance of a "victory" or to avoid the opposite — the charge that there has been a "surrender." This means that "face-saving" becomes the underlying motive in a difficult negotiation in which sometimes neither side comes out on top.

The risks are considerable, inasmuch as a clumsy handling of the problem could have far-reaching effects not only among the allies of America but among neutral nations which are watching closely to see whether the power and prestige of the United States will in any sense have been sacrificed for the sake of political expediency at home.

So far as the South Vietnam government is concerned, it is worried about only one question: Will it be in command of its own territory, or will a "coalition" government be imposed such as that to which the United States agreed before the Communists took over the mainland of China in 1949?

If it is to retain the friendship of South Vietnam, the United States cannot agree to any kind of "coalition" government which threatens the independence of the Saigon regime. But promises of some kind on the political questions involved in a settlement will doubtless have been made by both sides if a bombing halt occurs. It doesn't seem possible that the United States will be content with a mere halt in the fighting when there is no assurance that this will be maintained for more than a few weeks or months.

The Hanoi government is probably well aware that the Johnson administration is anxious to bring about a stoppage of the fighting within the next three weeks before the election. So the trump cards of the North Vietnamese will be played with a supposition that the Washington government needs to get a cessation of the fighting as quickly as possible and may be willing to pay a heavy price for it.

Already there is speculation as to what the impact will be on the voters of America. Many of them will be relieved to learn that their sons probably will not be drafted to go to Vietnam. Many will, on the other hand, be embittered if it turns out that the troops which have fought the war will have done so in vain.

The situation could still remain unsettled by Election Day. The Democrats will naturally expect to gain support because they have initiated some kind of negotiation that looks like it may result in an ending of the war.

Nixon, of course, is avoiding any debate on the subject of Vietnam because he is supporting the administration viewpoint and will wait to see whether an honorable settlement is reached. The chances are that some information as to what actually has been promised or conceded will become available before election.

Some Republicans are saying that any announcement of the cessation of hostilities will only start a debate as to whether the United States — if it makes concessions for expediency's sake — will be contributing toward an uneasiness in the whole Asian situation, especially among those allies which have sent troops to join American forces in Vietnam.

Possibly the most important effect of the war's end will not be felt immediately but within a few months thereafter, as billions of dollars in contracts are canceled and a delecate period of economic readjustment ensues.

History shows that, immediately after a war, the party in power usually suffers. This is due primarily to economic factors, particularly unemployment. In 1946, shortly after World War II was concluded and a Democratic administration was in office, the Republicans won Congress. Going back to World War I, the Democrats lost control of both houses of Congress to the Republicans just before the Armistice was declared on November 11, 1918. Then in the presidential election of 1920, the ill effects of the inflation after the war gave the Republicans one of their biggest landslides in history. So a war's ending doesn't always mean that the incumbent party necessarily reaps a political benefit.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I found the Lord in a church which has strict rules about Christian practices. Last Sunday our pastor came to me and said there were six things I must not do: 1. Cut or curl my hair; 2. Wear jewelry; 3. Dresses must be long sleeved and loose fitting; 4. No shorts or slacks; 5. No powder or rouge, and, 6. I must not laugh too much. Since then I have found out there are other rules, for example, no fairs or circuses, for parents or their children. No pins or necklaces, and all women must have plain hair - dos and no permanents. Also the saints are not allowed to sit with sinners in the church and many other things. I was so happy in my new - found faith, but now I am confused. What can I do? R.M.

Answer: It is interesting that the above rules all apply to the outward appearance, and none of them to spiritual attitudes. While I respect people who dress modestly, and impose upon themselves certain rules and restrictions, I do not believe that all such disciplines should apply to the outward man, with none for the inner man. The Bible says, "Man looketh upon the outward appearance, but God looketh upon the heart." In the Sermon on the Mount, Jesus dealt more with attitudes than with apparel. What can you do? There are many churches in your city who believe the Bible as strongly as the church you belong to, but do not major on minors. My advice to you is to unite with another church if you are so unhappy in the one you describe.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHEHEM: 509 Main St. 18108 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



Folklore And Superstitions Among The Pennsylvania Germans

By Irwin M. Hering
Conclusion

The Seasons

In the regions inhabited by the Pennsylvania Germans, both in this country and in the old country, winter, with its rigors and hardships was always of great interest. A great many methods of foretelling the weather, the amount of snow precipitation, etc., have consequently come into existence.

If the ends of caterpillars were black, the beginning and the end of the coming winter would be hard; if only the middle was black, then only the middle of the winter would be hard.

When the pancreas, also known as the sweatbread, of the pig is heavy, the first part of the winter will be hard, and the rear part will indicate the second part of the winter.

Other ways of foretelling the weather for the winter months was by the thickness of the hair on a horse or a dog. This would be detected in the early fall when the animals began to shed their coats. If the hair was replaced with a heavy "coat," a severe winter might be expected. If but a slight coat appeared, then the winter would be mild.

If chickens moulted in August, winter would be severe; if in October, it would be mild. When the lower legs of chickens were well covered with feathers, the winter would be severe. If chickens moulted first on the forepart of the body, the early part of the winter would be severe; if on the rear, then the end of the winter would be severe.

Thick husk on the corn foretold a hard winter; when the husk was short so that the ears protruded, then the winter would be mild.

Heavy down on geese foretold a hard winter. If cattle grazed close together, it meant a severe winter. Very heavy fleece on sheep indicated a hard winter. An abundant crop of nuts foretold a severe winter. An abundant crop of wild fruits also foretold a severe winter.

Snow. — Snow was not only a source of great pleasure to the boys of our neighborhood but there were a number of peculiar beliefs from out of the past with respect to the snow and the winter months.

For instance: the number of snows to be expected during the winter was indicated by the number of days from the first "tracking" snow in fall to the next following moon. Another foreteller counted from the first snow to the end of the month. A simpler way used by my family was that the day on which the first snow fell enough to be able to track an animal, the month number of that day indicated the number of snows for that winter. Only "tracking" snows could be counted.

Here are some more traditions pertaining to snow. Tall bitterweed, deep snow. The length of the growth of "wild wormweed," those green weeds that grow up so profusely in the grain fields after harvest, was supposed to indicate the depth of the snow in the coming winter. If it grows tall and coarse there will be deep snow and much cold weather. If the weed stays small and weak winter will be likewise.

Another way to tell whether there will be much snow and ice during the coming winter, is by the trees. If the leaves hang on any part of the trees late in fall, there will be much snow. If the leaves fall first from the top of the trees, a mild winter may be expected.

The length of icicles between Christmas and New Year indicates the depth of the snow during that winter.

If horses are covered with hoarfrost it indicates mild weather. When earthworms lie near the surface late in fall, the weather will be mild. If frost leaves the ground in December, there will be a thaw every month. It is a sign of mild weather in winter when you smell skunk cabbage.

Something unlooked for will happen, if you dream of snow.

If most snow falls in the Advent season, that is from the first Sunday in December up to Christmas time, then there will be an open spring.

The "onion" snow was the last snow of the season. It usually came in April; even only a light coat was considered the last of the season. It was good for planted onions and insured a good crop.

March Vagaries. — The month of March had quite a number of signs for those to read who knew how, most popular of which was of course the one about the lion and the lamb. If March comes in like a lamb, it will go out like a lion; if it comes in like a lion, then it will go out like a lamb. It is even today a much-quoted adage.

Dust in March brings grass and foliage. Snow in March is bad for fruit and grapevines.

When March has April weather, April will have March weather. March weather in January and January in March, brings fear.

Special Days

John Huss Day (July 6th): If it rains on this day, the next fruit crops will be poor.

Pius Day (July 11th): Snakes have their picnic on this day.

Jacob's Day (July 25th): Cumulus clouds on this day foretell deep snow next winter. The clouds in the forenoon of that day relate to the time before Christmas; the afternoon, after Christmas.

All Saints and All Souls (1st and 2nd of November): If the weather is nice on these two days, there will be six more weeks of nice weather; if, however, it is cold and raw, winter is at hand.

Seven Sleepers (July 27th): Rain on this day meant a poor chestnut year.

July 5th. — It was supposed usually to rain on this day.

The Dog Days (July 2 to August 15th): My mother used to be very particular about admonishing us boys not to go in the water during the Dog Days, as we would get boils. There is perhaps an explanation for this. In those days there were no swimming pools and bicycles to get there. The water in dams and hollows and running brooks was often spring water and colder than the atmosphere. To go into such water in a heated condition deserved caution.

The weather on the three first Dog Days foretold the weather for the first three months of the next year: January, February and March.

The Ember Days — These were days set apart by the Church of Rome as special seasons of prayer and fasting. They were determined by the week next following Holy Cross Day (Sept. 14th) for autumn; St. Lucy's Day (Dec. 13th) for winter; the first Sunday in Lent and Whitsuntide. The Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays of these weeks are the recognized Ember Days.

You were not to butcher beef on Ember Days, but you might cut up the slaughtered beef. Another way of saying was: Never cut meat or slaughter animals on Ember Days.

To work on an Ember Day was considered unlucky and one would get sick. Rain on an Ember Day was supposed to be followed by three weeks of rain. The weather three days before the Ember Days foretold the weather for the next quarter.

St. Martin's Day (November 11th). — The condition of the weather on this day concerned the knowing ones. If it was cloudy on this day and the sun was obscured for the entire day, a hard severe winter could be expected. However, if the sky was clear and the sun continued to shine brightly all day long, a mild winter could be expected.

Abdon's Day (July 30th). — Briars and brambles were to be cut and fences cleaned of brush on this day.

St. Patrick's Day (March 17th. — A day on which to plant peas.

St. Joseph's Day (March 19th). — If on this day it is clear, a fertile year will follow.

St. Mary's Day (March 25th). — If it is bright and clear on this day it will be a fertile year.

First Twelve Days of the New Year. — Another method of foretelling the weather was by noting the weather of the first twelve days of the new year as indicating the nature of the weather for the coming year. Should New Year's Day be warm and pleasant, so will be the coming January. Should the second day of the new year be cold and blustering, so would be the month of February; and so on for the first twelve days of the new year as representing the weather of the twelve months of the year.

The Groundhog as a Weather Forecaster. — Perhaps the most precious of the Pennsylvania German traditions regarding weather forecasting is that of the groundhog or woodchuck and its behavior on Candlemas Day (Feb. 2nd).

The belief goes that on the morning of this day the groundhog which has been hibernating for the winter comes out of his hole wherever he may be. If he sees his shadow from the shining sun, he is scared and goes right back into his hole or burrow. If he fails to see his shadow, then he stays out. The implication is that if he has to go back, there will be another six weeks of winter. But if he fails to see his shadow, then spring is just around the corner, and he stays out. This is one of the most common of our weather beliefs and prognostications. Groundhog Day is the most talked about day of the winter.

Much controversy centers around this belief as to the time of the appearance of the little animal; whether only at sunrise, or whether he has a right to come out at any time of this day, etc.

Various weather beliefs. — As is the weather on the fifth day of the month, so will it be for the rest of the month. Cold weather comes after the wind blows over the oats stubbles. A wet April means a cool May. A cold winter is followed by a hot summer; a mild winter is followed by a mild summer.

Cloud Warnings.—If streaks of cirrus clouds point upwards, the clouds are falling and rain is indicated; if they point downwards, the clouds are rising and dry weather is indicated.

If cirrus clouds dissolve and appear to vanish, it is an indication of fine weather. Clouds flying against the wind indicate rain; but a clear sky before the wind is a promise that the rain will soon end and the weather clear. If clouds at the same height drive up with the wind and gradually become thinner and descend, it is a promise of fair weather. When on a clear day isolated clouds drive over the zenith from the rain-wind direction, rain or snow will follow within twenty-four hours. When a heavy cloud comes up in the southwest and seems to settle back again, look for a storm.

Cumulus clouds, those that look like heaps in the sky, forming a few hours after sunrise, increasing towards the middle of the day and decreasing towards evening, are indicative of settled weather. If instead of subsiding in the evening and leaving the sky clear they keep on increasing, they indicate wet weather.

Clouds upon hills, if rising, do not bring rain; if falling, rain follows. When the sun in the morning is breaking through the clouds and scorching hot, a thunderstorm can be expected in the afternoon. Soft - looking, dimly defined, delicately tinted clouds indicate fair weather. Clouds of hard, defined outline and of stronger color, especially when black, or black with a cast of green, indicate rain with probably high wind.

Almanacs

Early in my life I got the habit of watching the moon and acquainted myself with its various phases. I was especially on the watch for a ring around the moon. The number of stars within the ring indicated the number of fine days until a change would occur. All this led to interest in the almanac which father always had hanging on the inside of the cellar-door. In this almanac he kept a record of various matters, especially keeping track of the time when the cows were expected to calve. He preserved these almanacs throughout the years after he had established his own family. They started with the year 1881, the year before I was born. The earlier ones were in High German but turned to English when I was a mere lad.

From the weather predictions in these almanacs based mostly on the Hundred Year Calendar, the farmer got his information as to when killing frosts could be expected; when a good spell of weather could be expected, when perhaps a new roof on the barn or house would be put. The housewife consulted the almanac as to the best time to plant flowers and vegetables in her garden.

As a consequence of all this I early became interested to a more than usual degree in weatherlore and it has continued with me as a sort of hobby all my life.

America's Neglected Transportation

By JAMES J. KILPATRICK

WASHINGTON — It would be a great help toward public understanding of the transportation mess if the coiners of words would come up with something better than "problem" or "crisis." These shopworn nouns have lost their billboard impact. It is thus futile to observe merely that problems of the highways, rail lines, airways and mass transit systems have reached a critical point. The statement evokes a loud ho-hum.


Kilpatrick

In some fashion, the staggering dimensions of this situation must be grasped. The dismaying truth is that the richest, most inventive, most mobile nation in the world is failing wretchedly in the vital task of moving our people from here to there. It is no longer funny to remark that five years hence, we may be able to get to the moon — but won't be able to get to the airport.

Looking back over the policy decisions of the past 20 years, one is puzzled to ask how so many blunders could have been committed. At every point where a mistake could have been made, we have made it.

In the period immediately after World War II, it should have been apparent to the dullest alderman that the survival of our cities, as pleasurable places for men to live, would depend in large part upon efficient systems of mass transportation. Somehow this was not apparent. In an act of monumental stupidity, cities across the nation permitted mass transit to go to the dogs.

Meanwhile — and this was the other half of the blunder — our cities surrendered abjectly to man's obsession for his personal automobile. Yielding to this madness, we have condemned whole countrysides and replanted them in concrete cloverleafs; we have bisected communities by building limited access Chinese walls. Congestion is never relieved: The more freeways we build, the more traffic develops to jam them. Our cities strangle in smog; our streets are snaggle-toothed with parking lots; in 80 per cent of our homes, the most concentrated daily thought is directed to getting from Point A to Point B — and then finding a place to park.

The same obtuseness has stultified the improvement of inter - city transportation. Again, it should be apparent to every schoolboy that the most efficient means for moving large numbers of persons from the heart of one city to the heart of another, in distances of 200 or 300 miles, is the passenger train.

The United States has dawdled. Technical difficulties continue to harass the proposed Boston - New York express. It will be many months before high - speed service is instituted between New York and Washington. The railroad industry, having digested some staggering losses on passenger service, has lost its stomach for swallowing anything new. The Congress, the Interstate Commerce Commission, and the Department of Transportation share in the failure.

The airlines, as professional travelers are grimly aware, suffer from the same myopia. Wise city planning long ago would have met the continuing need for new airports. No such planning ever was sold to the taxpaying public. By one Federal estimate, 1,200 airports are badly in need of upgrading; 900 new ones are required. Where are they to be built? How are they to be financed?

The worst of the situation is that so little thought is being given to major breakthroughs. The highways get wider and the cars get longer. Planes are delayed, flights cancelled, trips abandoned. In the field of transportation, an inventive country has lost its inventive powers. Where goes the greatest Republic on earth? It goes nowhere; it is waiting for the light to change.

Bear Trap! Watch Your Step, Uncle!



Encouraging Action

The decision of the Lehigh County commissioners to build a 294-bed hospital addition to Cedarbrook is another sign of their increasing willingness to deal forthrightly with the county's growing and pressing needs.

Care for the elderly who need regular nursing and medical attention outside their homes and no longer are able to pay the rates charged in private establishments is among the most urgent of these problems. A waiting list of 160 patients who meet all the qualifications for admission to Cedarbrook and many more whose applications are being processed are reason enough for moving ahead on the proposed addition without further delay. Patients seldom can be discharged from Cedarbrook. Vacancies in its infirmary sections occur only when there are deaths.

Providing for those with no other place to go is a state-mandated responsibility of the county. Lehigh has the reputation of doing it effectively at a cost that still averages just under $8 a day per patient. Some patients and their families pay all of this. Many pay part.

When the proposed six-story building is completed and fully occupied, the hospital facilities of Cedarbrook will be doubled. This is the area in which the shortages have been acute for years. They will continue to grow. Plans to reserve the top floor for 50 of the projected 294 beds is an economical way of making provision for future needs.

It is significant that the commissioners made their decision to go ahead with this program in advance of the hard-core budget talks that begin next week. They now have the opportunity to give the bond issue that will be necessary to finance the construction its proper place in the priorities they must establish for the new year.

Although the commissioners long have known that a Cedarbrook hospital addition no longer could in good conscience be postponed, they have made other decisions that are important to good housekeeping, sound government and progress.

One is the proposal to build a garage to house and service all the county's mobile equipment when it is not being used at the Trexler-Lehigh Game Preserve, by bridge repair crews, at Cedarbrook, by Civil Defense units or elsewhere in county operations. This should provide better controls, less costly maintenance and longer life for most of the equipment. Since the trucks and machinery are valued at something like $700,000 and the cost of an adequate garage on county-owned land near Cedarbrook need not be high, this can be considered as an investment that should help the county save money.

Support that has been pledged to the Lehigh County Authority so it can help many municipalities provide waste and sewage disposal facilities and other services vital to progress is a convincing demonstration that here some of the broader responsibilities of county government are being recognized and acted on. The recent organization of the Lehigh County Advisory Board on Recreation and Parks and exploratory talks on the potentials of a county-wide public health service are equally encouraging.

There are plenty of plans for projects and programs that are essential to every community in Lehigh County but that aren't economically feasible for any of them on their own. The interest county government has taken in tackling them needs to be encouraged because there are so many that await action.

Guarding Against Election Frauds

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Was the 1960 election stolen from Richard Nixon? Many Republicans in high places are convinced that it was and that no chances should be taken this year for a repetition of the frauds that were committed.


Lawrence

The Nixon headquarters has organized 100,000 watchers to keep their eyes on what is happening in connection with the registration of voters and the voting on Election Day. Out of this number, at least 20,000 are examiners who have been trained and instructed about the things to watch in specific areas in the big cities.

Already, according to the Chicago Daily News, scores of persons who have been registered in a certain ward in Chicago have given addresses of burned - out buildings and vacant lots or houses where other tenants now live.

Few people today are aware of what happened in the election just eight years ago. Victor Lasky, in a book just published by the Trident Press in New York City, points out that Nixon was declared as defeated by only 119,000 votes out of 68,000,000. Lasky writes:

"Hardly had the votes been counted before complaints poured in — particularly from Illinois and Texas — that the election had been 'stolen.' . . .

"All three major Chicago newspapers agreed that the charges had some substance. As the Chicago Tribune put it, 'The Election of November 8 was characterized by such gross and palpable fraud as to justify the conclusion that (Richard Nixon) was deprived of victory.'. . .

"Kennedy had taken Illinois and its 27 electoral votes by less than 10,000 votes and, as usual, most of the alleged vote - stealing occurred in Democrat - controlled Cook County. Many city precincts reported more votes than were actually cast on the basis of ballot requests. Eventually one election board was convicted of fraud.

Texas Irregularities

"Responsible Texans estimated that from 100,000 to 150,000 ballots were actually cast that were never accounted for. Since Kennedy carried the state by less than 50,000, these ballots might easily have changed the result. In his 'Look' article, 'How to Steal an Election,' Richard Wilson wrote that in one Texas precinct where only 86 persons received ballots, the results showed Kennedy 147; Nixon 24. All over Texas, similar irregularities occurred. And similar charges were made in Pennsylvania, Missouri and New Jersey."

Nixon was urged at the time by his supporters to contest the election. But, on looking into the legal aspects, he discovered it would take at least a year and a half to get a recount in Cook county, and that there was no procedure for getting a recount in Texas. He finally decided against it, says Lasky, "because of the chaos it would have created in government."

The Federal Bureau of Investigation is fully aware of the immediate problem of preventing frauds in the 170,000 voting precincts throughout the country.

The FBI has already started a probe of what is happening in Chicago based on the irregularities discovered this month by the Chicago Daily News and the Better Government Association. Two Chicago aldermen this week demanded that the FBI broaden its inspection of "ghost voters" to include 28 of the city's 50 wards.

Apparently there are not always enough enforcement officers or agents to detect the frauds that go on in many districts. This is why the Nixon organization has sought out volunteers, several of them former agents of the FBI, to uncover fraud and submit the evidence to the FBI.

The voting rights act of 1965 provides safeguards to the right to vote and defines new offenses growing out of violations of voting laws. Also, under other federal laws, conspiracies to injure, threaten or intimidate any citizen in the free exercise of his constitutional rights and conspiracies by election officials to stuff ballot boxes or miscount votes or omit certain returns are punishable by fines up to $5,000 and 10 years in prison. The laws apply not merely to actual balloting but to registration.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: There seems to be a great breach between science, which deals with fixed, physical laws, and religion which deals in spiritual laws, so-called. Tell me something, are there really any top scientists who believe in God—that is, in a personal God the way you do?

ANSWER: It always amuses me to receive a question such as yours. Scientists are not super men. They are people who eat ham and eggs, sleep on beds, and who have hopes and fears, even as you and I. Of course, there are scientists who believe in God, the same as I, or any other man of faith.

One of our top scientists today is Dr. Wernher Von Braun, the space scientist who developed the rockets which launched the first U.S. satellite, Explorer I. He is currently working on a space vehicle to travel to Saturn, having already completed the one to go to the moon.

He recently said: "In this age of space flight and nuclear fission, to use power wisely calls for a moral and ethical climate. We can achieve this only through many hours of deep concentration and prayer. Are we willing to do this? Prayer can be the hardest kind of work—but it is certainly the most important work we can do."

There are scores of noted scientists who believe in God and the truths in the Bible. In fact, I suppose the percentage of scientists who are "believers" may be greater than in any other group. Daniel said, "He that is wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament."

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHEHEM: 509 Main St. 18108 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



Raccoon Hunting In The Long-Ago

By David B. Kaufman

This is a description of raccoon hunting locally in the 1830's but the methods used were not much different from those employed today or at least until recently. The writer was a Reformed clergyman of Fogelsville, the Rev. William A. Helffrich. The account is found in his diary (**Lebensbild Aus dem Pennsylvania - Deutschen Predigerstand,** Allentown, 1906). Naturally it relates incidents of his youth and this account tells of his father, the Rev. John Helffrich, who died in 1852, also a Reformed pastor, going coon hunting with his cronies.

To me it seems rather startling to find a member of the cloth going hunting in those days. The image of a clergyman has changed vastly even in the writer's lifetime. Today he appears far different from his precursors of a hundred or more years ago. The old-time parson, in my mind, was more dignified and reserved and aloof, which we admit was perhaps not for the best; it was unusual to find a nimrod parson among them and especially what you will read about him in the last paragraph of this article.

The following passage is found on pages 10-12 of the **Lebensbild;** the translation is mine:

Here is another angle of my father's life. This affair falls into the period of my childhood and shows a picture of old times. Father's strong, healthy, and cheerful temperament induced him to seek a certain amount of recreation and pleasure. He took up the noble sports of hunting and fishing, taking as an excuse the fact that the Apostles also were fishermen. In those days hunting was still productive. The forest still had all sorts of wildlife (without artificial stocking — D.B.K.). Raccoons, oppossums and rabbits were found in goodly numbers in the woods and fields round about and they preferred to live in the thick woods where there were hollow trees. Also wild ducks, woodcocks, and pheasants at that time still visited our meadows and made themselves at home in the brush. Even big game was still found towards the Blue Mountains. (The author uses the word **Fasanen** although pheasants were not native to or introduced into the United States until 1881 from China and England. I am told they were not found locally until after about 1920. The author possibly refers to grouse; people often use and have in the past used the names **grouse, quail, partridge** and **pheasant** indiscriminately. In the South the ruffed grouse is often called a pheasant. The latter has more colorful plumage, especially the males. In the writer's youth, while driving along country roads, he remembers seeing many quail or grouse, but no pheasants, in this area. (—D.B.K.)

At the time our new house was being built (1830 — D.B.K.), hunting was be- first father acquired a black pointer and a so-called "hauns" and trained them to drive. The former was to be a raccoon dog and the latter was to be taught to track woodcocks and pheasants. Bull, the raccoon dog, learned his task perfectly. He could not be excelled. But Bello had too hot blood; he would not consider pointing. He dashed out recklessly and howled without any sense. Many a time a shot was taken without regard for Bello for whom it was intended as much as for the pheasants. The rascal, however, luckily always escaped. In order to train the black dog for the hunt a tame raccoon was secured. With the dog penned in the stable, our hired man took the raccoon, led him around in the orchard, had him climb up some trees, and finally tied him fast on a tree. Blackie was then let loose on the trail and urged to hunt until he found the raccoon. The practice was gradually extended until into the woods. It took only a short time until Bully did his task perfectly.

But to spend a whole night alone in the woods hunting, that would not do. Hunting could be a pleasure only in company; therefore, father sought several neighbors to accompany him. Henry Kramlich, Jacob Hartman, Jacob Kramlich, and a German by the name of Jungst who wanted to study with father, formed the hunting party. When a particular night came, the fellows appeared as though called. No prior arrangement was necessary; the weather itself always decided it and seldom was one of the fellows missing. Henry Kramlich was usually there first. They went into the woods for miles and not until the gray of morning did they return, often bringing four or five raccoons or possums along.

The raccoon lives only in the thickest forest, where there are old hollow trees. There he makes his nest. In daytime he lies very quiet and sleeps. At night, preferably with cloudy, foggy weather, when it is real dark, he leaves his nest around midnight to search for food. On such overcast nights, however, it is pitch-dark in the deep woods. On such dark nights the hunters take to the forest. Then they seek out some spot where they sit down and hold the dogs at their leashes until they think the wild animal is on his way to seek nourishment. Then they are released and traverse the woods to hunt for the scent of the wild beast. This happens quietly. An experienced dog bays neither in seeking the scent nor even when he has found it but pursues the raccoon which scents danger and in order to get out of reach of his pursuer flees up the first good tree. When this happens the trained dog then first begins his baying. Several hours often transpire from the time the dogs were released until now.

Meanwhile the hunters sit perfectly quiet and rivet their attention on the baying of the dogs. If the trail is so far away and, after several hours no dog returns, the hunters get up and proceed through the forest to hear some sound. If finally, however, the barking of the dogs reaches their ears, often a mile away, a wild dash starts in that direction, up hills and mountains, across meadows and little streams, over roots, stumps, and fences, and usually into the woods towards trees.

The rule about shooting was that the first one that came to the spot and found the wild animal had the opportunity to take the first shot. But in order to see and hit the critter a fire had to be kindled and even then one could often not see it in the treetop at night. (There were no flashlights — D.B.K.) So then one had to climb up the tree and shake the animal off. When it fell, the dogs greeted the frantic beast and a life-and-death struggle began. If it was an old one, he usually got the best of the two dogs and he was not laid low except with the help of the hunter. Frequently several coons fled up the same tree.

If the night was not productive or the dogs had gone too far afield and one wanted to go home, it was necessary to call together his companions. For this purpose father had invented his own devise. He took a strong piece of wood about one and one-half inches broad and seven inches long, made it half round and rounded the one end; the whole was hollowed out so there was only a thin shell, and a finely-polished brass plate bound over it with a thin wire. Blowing in at the rounded end produced a frightful noise. The hunters, each of whom had one of these whistles, used them to signal each other; they called it a "Schnarr." In the beginning these jovial forest princes played many tricks with these whistles. Once they went hunting in Haller's big woods in Levan's Valley. Toward two o'clock in the morning they turned homeward; thereupon, in imitation of animal shrieks, they blew their whistles in short and shrill sounds so that they re-echoed in the valley. The next day father received a message — for he was considered an illustrious hunter — that he was to come down to Siegfried's mills as there were catamounts and wildcats in the woods. The whole valley was excited. Naturally none were found. Soon wildcats, catamounts, and even tigers were reported to have been heard in all directions round about.

Mer Bleiwe Yung

Was hot mer dann vun daere Welt,
Was dutt mer yuscht to drin,
Wann eem die Yacht nooch Gut un Geld
Verschteenert Haz un Sinn!

Sie macht eem blind, sie macht eem daab
Un kalt fer Luscht un Freed;
Sie weist eem nix wie Dreck un Schtaab,
Betrug un Schlechtichkeet.

Ich peif emoll uff all des Glick!
Ich will mei frei-i Waahl.
Es ruft mich oft zu sich zerick,
Mei goldich Blummedaal.

Do finn ich dausend Blumme drin;
O, wie's do rauscht un klingt!
Die Feggelcher, die Baem, die Schpring,
Die wisse wie mer singt.

Do gehn ich aa schunn Yaahre lang
So eifrich in die Lehr;
So kumm was will, ich bin net bang,
Es drickt mich gaar nix schwer.

Un faahrt mer's Alder in die Haar
Un farrebt sie weiss wie Schnee,
Do iss mer's Lewe, wie devor,
Noch immer graad so schee.

Mei Aage hen noch Glans un Glut,
Mei Lied, des hot noch Schwung;
Die Freed an dem was schee un gut,
Des losst mich immer yung.

—John Birmelin

Adapted from a poem by the Palantine poet, Ernst Kiefer.

En Ragguune Yacht

Mei Nochber saagt, paar Daag zerick,
Es waer'n Ragguune rum;
Ragguune sin ball's eensichscht Dier,
Ass ich geb ebbes drum.

Mir waar'n aa glei uff seinre Schpur,
Net weit vum Hoischtock weck;
Die fiehrt uns naus dief in der Busch,
Schtoppt an paar alde Bleck.

Die waar'n ausgfault — hohl darch die mit,
Sie waar'n ball nix wie Rinn;
Hot sehne kenne, End zu End,
Ob's Dier verschlubbt waer drin.

Mei Nochber guckt mol darch's Loch
Un tschumpt wie net gans gscheit;
Er greischt, 's waer was Lewendiches
Schtick drin — net arrig weit.

Er saagt, "Geh du an's anner End
Un ich bleib do debei,
Un schtarr mol mit me Schtecke rum—
Mir fangen 's Ding soglei!"

So hawwich mich an ee End gschtellt,
Fer's fange waar ich gfixt;
Mei Nochber nemmt en Schtecke noh
Un rasch drin rum gegixt.

Uff eemol ruft er, "Feldy, gschwind!
Do kummt er nau, gee acht!" —
Er's kumme — yuscht's gebt ken Ragguun,
So'n wieschter Luder macht.

Mei Aage hen wie Feier gebrennt,
Hab gschnippst fer bissel Luft,
Un um mich rum do waar en Wolk—
En schwerer griener Duft.

Vun so'n Ragguun do bleibt mer weck,
Abaddich wann mer's weess;
Doch hock ich mit der Katz im Schoss,
Abweckslich kalt un heess!

Die Katz iss abgscharrt eene Weg,
Un ich der anner — Heem!
Do lest mer net lang Eechle uff
Unnich de Keschde Beem!

Hab ken Ragguune - eifer meh,
So'n Yacht iss mir ken Fun;
'S iss bescht im Freie aryets draus,
Wu ich sie sehne kann!

Dec. 10, 1932

—Ralph S. Funk

Public Employes Resisting Attacks

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK — Unobserved by the rest of the land, the new resistance is sweeping this massive city. It was born more in sorrow than in anger—and then grew in cold fury. It is as peaceful as it is massive.


Riesel

It is made up of the quiet people who have had just about enough of Black Panther terror talk, black militant racial and religious slurs, and black actionists' apartheid.

This is the full meaning of the teachers, police and firefighters job action. This will catch hold in a hundred cities.

This is the meaning of 50,000 of the quiet people, mostly white, but many black who surrounded the ancient City Hall here Thursday, Oct. 17.

This is the meaning of other demonstrations which recently have put two thousand, three thousand, five thousand onto the streets in lesser and unreported demonstrations.

They are weary with being told, privately and through bull horns that "blood will flow in the streets." They are fatigued with hearing televised extremists call them vicious racists who should drop dead.

Religious Abuse

The teachers, for example, were horrified to learn that a member of the New York Board of Education had led a demonstration in front of the United Federation of Teachers headquarters here, during which vicious anti-Jewish slogans and epithets were mongered. Paraders carried a coffin and two menorahs (sacred candelabras) topped by lit candles. They distributed brutal anti-Jewish leaflets.

And so, teachers, many of whom are constantly harassed by midnight, anonymous, anti-religious telephone calls or find anti-Jewish leaflets in their mailboxes, at home or in schools, finally have had enough. They proved they too can demonstrate, they too can put masses into the streets, they too have "bite".

Basically the story, with variations on the theme, runs through the police and firefighters actions. The teachers want law and order in the schoolrooms. The uniformed forces want law and order on the streets—so they can fight crime and fire.

Insults to Police

The police just don't want to be called "pigs," or to be ambushed.

Recently, during the same week that two cops rushed a Negro infant to a hospital and saved the child's life with mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, other uniformed men were being sniped at. Why?

No cop is perfect. No banker is perfect. One like the other just doesn't want to be called a "pig" — or worse. Especially not when his fellow officers are cut down, leaving widows and fatherless children, in the grim line of duty, protecting black and white alike.

Police have a big union here, and other such unions are sprouting like summer-lawn grass. Their job action has just begun to sweep the land.

Firemen Attacked

Nor are the firefighters planning to be less militant. In the big cities they're sick of being hit by everything from metal milk cans to M-16 rifle and machine-gun fire. That was in Cleveland, according to their union leader there.

In New York City 56 men have been injured by attackers since last January. Everything has been thrown at firefighters across the land—two-by-four planks, aerosol cans, rocks, bottles, iron bars and explosive shells. They've had it—especially since they don't discriminate. A fire is a fire, and is fought in black and white communities alike.

In the background are a host of other service unions, such as the Communications Workers of America, led by the usually gentle Joe Beirne. His union is beginning to sign contracts which provide for escorts to telephone installation and repairmen after dark — pacts which give the service worker the right to refuse assignments.

All these unions now make up the new resistance. They've had enough of mockery, enough of sacrilegious insults, enough of the calculated terror talk, such as warnings by militants that "we'll cleave and hack" and "the street will run red".

Here, the new resistance has a simple reply: we have been forbearing. Now we are putting our people into the streets — quietly, patiently, peacefully, to prove that the streets belong to all, not just to the loud and the bullies.

One Step Toward Peace

With negotiations under way in Paris, President Johnson's order for a complete halt of the American bombardment of North Vietnam offers more hope for ending the war than when planes were grounded on 11 other occasions during the past 3½ years. A significant step has been taken but, as the President himself emphasized, it does not mean that peace has been achieved.

Mr. Johnson and his military advisers, including the commanding general in the field, apparently are satisfied that in calling off these strikes they are not placing American troops or the South Vietnamese in greater jeopardy. They have made it clear to Hanoi that if the North Vietnamese do not negotiate in good faith or if they use the pause to build up their forces or mount new ground attacks the bombing will be resumed.

Americans who long have sought an end to this war and have gotten nowhere are pleased, of course. They are perplexed, however, about why less than a week before the election the President was willing to take the risks he refused to consider weeks ago when it might have been possible to save several thousand more lives. The enemy has been hard-pressed for months. All of its major attacks this year have failed. Negotiators have been meeting in Paris since May. Nothing to which they now seem to have agreed, including the face-saving moves to bring the Viet Cong and the South Vietnamese into the peace talks, couldn't have been hammered out last summer.

There are, of course, some political connotations to the question of why the happy announcement was not made until this time. One that should not be overlooked is that if Mr. Johnson wants history to credit him with ending the attack he escalated nearly four years ago, when he ordered planes to strike at North Vietnam, he couldn't have waited much longer. A new president will be chosen next Tuesday. Both Mr. Humphrey and Mr. Nixon are on record as being willing to take the risks for peace Mr. Johnson finally has agreed to assume.

Humphrey's Concepts

One accusation that cannot be made against Hubert H. Humphrey on the campaign trail is that he is saying too little. Some say he talks too much. If he does, there are reasons.

Humphrey got a late start. His Republican opponent had been campaigning for two months before President Johnson announced he would not be a candidate and gave the vice president a chance to decide whether he'd like to be one. It took four more weeks to do the spadework necessary to get into the race against Democrats openly running against a Democratic administration.

Since then, Humphrey has been talking as much to win back dissident Democrats as to persuade the country that as president he would be his own man. The odds against him were tremendous after a convention so turbulent that it wasn't considered safe for the President to attend. An indication of his success in this mission is the belated but unenthusiastic endorsement from Sen. McCarthy.

The vice president has had to talk both to set forth his own position and to defend the administration for which President Johnson made the decisions. His wide range of interests gives him license to speak authoritatively on many subjects. If he is more specific on some than his opponent, it is because he is for continuing established programs.

On the Vietnam issue, so long divisive to his party and the nation, he got around to saying he would stop bombing the north as an acceptable risk of peace before President Johnson finally announced he had made this decision.

Ever since going to the Senate, Humphrey has been an ardent advocate of arms control that does not jeopardize this country's defensive position. He was understandably disappointed when his Republican opponent refused to join him in a bipartisan move to win Senate ratification of the nuclear nonproliferation treaty before Congress adjourned.

It is entirely in Humphrey's tradition and in keeping with the present administration's concept of government to favor as much federal spending as necessary to maintain economic growth, assure all Americans of adequate living standards and offer equal educational opportunities. He pledges himself anew to these goals.

His crime fight also is tied to a massive program of federal aid. More billions are to be spent attacking slums, unemployment and poverty, which he says are the roots of crime, and to give cities and states much more financial help to pay, train and equip police to fight crime. He has supported all civil rights measures that have been enacted into law but warns that to stop rioting, sniping and disrespect for law that breeds anarchy he will call out well-trained and highly mobile National Guard riot-control units.

Humphrey isn't worried about the nation's ability to pay for the fight against poverty, increase Social Security benefits and help solve urban problems through the Marshall Plan for American cities he now advocates. He supported this kind of spending the other day in Bethlehem by arguing that it helped create 10 million new jobs in the last eight years and prompted prosperity reflected in a 32-per cent increase in average family income, allowing for taxes and inflation. He is so thoroughly convinced enough Americans will agree with him when they go to the polls next week that he is frank enough to promise no more tax relief than a possible reduction in the income tax surcharges.



Down to the Wire

Editors See Nixon Running Far Ahead

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Newspaper editors are certainly familiar with voter trends in their own communities and are in a good position to receive information from other parts of their own state about the probable outcome of a presidential election.



Lawrence

This correspondent sent letters to the managing editors of 1,623 daily newspapers throughout the country. Each one was asked to indicate whether his state was "certain" for or "leaning" toward Humphrey, Nixon or Wallace. Assurance was given that the names of none of the newspapers or the managing editors would be used in the published tabulation. A similar questionnaire was sent out in the last four presidential elections, and each proved to be an accurate prediction of the final result.

From the 1,623 letters mailed out to reach the managing editors on Monday, October 21, replies were received by October 31 from 1,373, or a return of 84.5 per cent. This is unusually high for any questionnaire, though approximately the same percentage was registered in the four previous polls of managing editors.

From only five states was the return less than 75 per cent, and there was a 100 per cent return from six states. In such populous states as Illinois, Massachusetts, Michigan, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Texas, at least 80 per cent of the editors replied.

It is evident from the survey that the editors feel as sure of Nixon winning this time as they did of a Johnson victory in 1964. Incidentally, the poll indicates almost the same number of electoral votes for Nixon — a Republican—as was predicted four years ago for Johnson—a Democrat.

In states with 304 electoral votes, editors almost unanimously said their state was "certain" for or "leaning" to Nixon. An additional 122 electoral votes are shown as likely to go to him, so editors seem reasonably sure that he will get a total of 426. It is to be noted that in the Nixon vote, 517 managing editors indicated their states were "certain," and 525 marked the poll "leaning."

The collective judgment of the managing editors who replied is given in the following table as to Nixon and Humphrey, with electoral votes allocated on the basis of the majority of the predictions in each state:

	HUMPHREY Certain	HUMPHREY Leaning	NIXON Certain	NIXON Leaning	Electoral Vote H'frey	Electoral Vote Nixon
Alaska	—	—	3	2	—	3
Arizona	—	—	9	2	—	5
California	—	1	63	31	—	40
Colorado	—	—	15	9	—	6
Connecticut	—	4	1	16	—	8
Delaware	—	—	1	1	—	3
Florida	—	1	2	20	—	14
Hawaii	1	1	—	1	4	—
Idaho	—	—	10	1	—	4
Illinois	1	2	36	22	—	26
Indiana	—	—	58	13	—	13
Iowa	—	—	34	6	—	9
Kansas	—	—	42	6	—	7
Kentucky	—	—	8	12	—	9
Maine	—	4	—	3	4	—
Maryland	—	2	1	4	—	10
Massachusetts	11	25	—	5	14	—
Michigan	—	1	6	38	—	21
Minnesota	3	14	—	5	10	—
Missouri	4	8	2	23	—	12
Montana	—	—	9	3	—	4
Nebraska	—	—	16	1	—	5
Nevada	—	—	3	3	—	3
New Hampshire	—	—	7	1	—	4
New Jersey	—	1	10	10	—	17
New Mexico	—	1	2	11	—	4
New York	—	10	8	37	—	43
North Dakota	—	—	10	—	—	4
Ohio	1	1	43	33	—	26
Oklahoma	1	3	15	17	—	8
Oregon	—	—	11	5	—	6
Pennsylvania	—	7	20	59	—	29
Rhode Island	3	3	—	—	4	—
South Dakota	—	—	11	—	—	4
Tennessee	—	—	2	10	—	11
Texas	1	12	8	55	—	25
Utah	—	—	3	—	—	4
Vermont	—	—	5	—	—	3
Virginia	—	1	6	18	—	12
Washington	—	1	7	9	—	9
West Virginia	—	13	1	7	7	—
Wisconsin	—	—	23	6	—	12
Wyoming	—	—	5	3	—	3
D.C.	—	—	—	—	3	—
TOTALS					46	426

The indicated total for Wallace is 66 electoral votes in seven states: Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina and South Carolina.

In Arkansas, North Carolina and South Carolina — where Wallace strength predominated—there were some predictions for Humphrey or Nixon. Wallace also picked up a small minority in other states besides those listed above. None of these, however, affected the over-all estimate given by the editors for each state.

(Copyright, 1968)



WHOOPING IN THE HOPPER

By Elmer L. Smith

The following is one of 26 news columns published during 1967 under the general title "Valley Folklore," appearing bi-weekly in twelve newspapers published in the Shenandoah Valley, and written by Prof. Elmer L. Smith, Madison College, Harrisonburg, Va. - ED.

Several years ago an elderly man from Augusta County told this writer that when his daughter had a severe case of whooping cough his neighbors advised him to take her to a local mill and place her in the hopper and this would effect a cure and relieve the cough. He followed their advice, and was of the opinion that her cough was shortly relieved and cured.

In seeking further information about this folk medicine treatment, it was found to have been a common practice among Pennsylvania Germans a century ago. Phebe Gibbons noted it in **Pennsylvania Dutch and Other Essays** (1869) as follows, ". . . for whooping cough, . . . put the child into a hopper with grain, and let the child remain until the grain is all ground out." Thomas R. Brendle and Claude W. Unger briefly refer to it in their regional study, **Folk Medicine of the Pennsylvania Germans**, (1935) noting that for whooping cough "the child was put in the hopper of a mill."

Although the Shenandoah Valley was first settled by Pennsylvania German migrants, and people of that heritage were the majority of the population in many countries of the region, use of the whooping cough cure noted above apparently was restricted to only three adjoining counties.

Six mills are known to which residents brought children to cure or prevent whooping cough: They are **Mitchell's Mill** and **Kaiser's Mill,** near Sugar Grove in Pendleton County; **Hoover's Mill,** earlier known as South Fork Mill, near Brandywine; and **Cowger's Mill** (or Little Buckhorn Mill) near Fort Seybert, also in Pendleton County, West Virginia.

In Augusta County, **Miller's Mill,** near Sangersville was also used for whooping cough, as was the **Bodkin Mill** at Palo Alto in Highland County, Virginia.

We have been unable to discover any elderly residents of Rockingham, Shenandoah, Page or Frederick Counties who recall this early whooping cough treatment, although these counties had a high proportion of people of Pennsylvania German origin in the population.

The ninety-year old operator of Stultz Mill could not recall any incident when a child was brought to either his Hopkin's Gap Mill or the one his father owned near Greenmount. Nor could elderly residents who patronized Paul's Mill near Ottobine recall such a practice.

Nevertheless, the practice flourished in Highland, Augusta and Pendleton Counties. George Hoover and O. R. Hoover remember parents bringing children to their family-operated South Fork Mill. George Hoover recalled the last time he was asked, "Wes — came down the mountain with four of his kids. Two of them were quite young and he carried one in his arms when he came into the mill. He asked if I was going to run the mill that day. It happened I was, so he took the two babies into the hopper and put them in, one at a time, until the grain went through."

The aged former operator of Bodkin's Mill also recalled putting children in his mill, his wife recounted that their own child was so "treated" within two weeks after her birth, in the belief that the practice would prevent the contraction of whooping cough.

Among the twenty-four persons found in our region who recall this practice and participated in it as afflicted youth, two distinct beliefs were involved: One was that very young infants who were placed in the hopper would not get whooping cough, or if they did it would be only a very mild case. Others used the mill hopper only after a young person had the cough and they were of the opinion it cured or at least reduced the severity of the cough.

None of the people who were involved in this practice could offer any conclusive explanations for what the mill hopper treatment was actually intended to do or how it could help. One woman who placed her child in the hopper said that perhaps the gentle vibration shook the cough out of the afflicted person. Nevertheless, there are a number of people living today who were once "shaken" in one of the old mills, whether they remember it or not.

LATTWERK KOCHE VOR ALTERS

Viel Yaahr zerick in unserm Ort,
Bei kiehle Schpotyaahrs woche,
Do sin die yunge Leit als fort
Um Lattwerk helfe koche.

Was waar des doch en Herrlichkeit
Bei yeder Schpotyaahr Nacht!
Do hen die Buwe un die Meed
Ihr Zeit gut zugebracht.

Fimf Nechte in ere Woche hen sie
Als Lattwerk helfe koche;
Noh sin sie heem in aller Frieh —
Hen sehr viel Schlof gebroche.

En Deel hen als die Schnitz gemacht,
Den Lattwerk mit zu koche;
Die hen geplaudert un gelacht
In selle scheene Woche.

Zwee hen als immerfort geriehrt —
En Liebling un sei Schatz;
Un manche hen gekarressiert
In yedem dunkle Platz.

Annere hen als Hols gebracht
Vum Holsplatz hinnerm Haus;
Die hen sell Feier gut gemacht
Un sin dann widder naus.

Sie waare all gepliest un froh,
'S iss alles luschdich gange;
Die Buwe sin de Meed als noh
Un hen sie immer gfange.

Do waar als Fun vun allerlei,
En yedes waar gepliest;
Die Mammi waar aa do debei
Un hot sie all gegriesst.

Gut Esse waar als zugericht,
Un guder Wei un Seider;
En yedes waar schee uffgewischt
In seine gute Kleider.

Die schwarzgebrennte Bauersmeed
Sin als frieh beigekumme;
Die waare fei gedecorate
Uff em Kopp mit scheene Blumme.

Dort waar als Schpass fer yunge Leit,
Sie hen gern Schlof gebroche;
Die sin yo kumme Meile weit,
Den Lattwerk helfe koche.

Sell waar als nix fer yunge Leit,
En manche Meil zu laafe;
Sie waare yo zu seller Zeit,
All uffgebrocht zum Schaffe.

Hen faahre kenne wie en Mann,
Frucht mache, binne, dresche;
Hen gschafft so gut wie en yedes kann,
Un waare gewehnt zu wesche.

Sin maryeds schunn um vier Uhr raus
Un hen die Kieh gemolke;
Dann sin sie uff die Felder naus
Unterm Himmel klaar vun Wolke.

Die dunkel Haut waar net veracht
Bei selle yunge Mensche;
Sie hen eem yo recht aagelacht —
Mer kennt nix Scheeners winsche.

Do waar ken Powder im Gesicht,
Die Backe net aageschtriche;
En Mann grickt do sei voll Gewicht —
Sell hot mer all gegliche.

Nau fille sie mit Lumpe aus
Ihr "Figure" plump zu mache;
'S Iwwrich bringt die Farreb raus —
Mer kennt yo driwwer lache.

—Thomas J. B. Rhoads, M.D.
(1837-1919)
From "Onkel Jeff's Reminiscences of Youth and Other Poems" (1904).

DER HARBSCHT

Was macht so glicklich yedes Land?
Iss's net dem Harbscht sei Segeshand? —
Bringt er net alles, was mer will,
Un alles in so grosser Fill?—
Debei iss er aa wunnerschee —
Sell muss doch yeder zugeschteh;
Drum, liewer Harbscht, dich loben mir,
Kummt doch so vieles Gut's vun dir.

Der Harbscht iss en Yaahreszeit, wu der Bauer aa noch hazhaft an die Aerwet muss, doch iss die Aerwet net meh so schwer wie im Summer un blogt ihn die Hitz un der Darscht net meh so arrig. —

Der Bauer der gut gesaet, gut gesaubert un die Felder recht gewatscht hot, freet sich yetzt iwwer sei segensvolle Aernt. — Hoi, Weeze, Karn, Gersch, etc., die Summer Aernt iss deheem, yetzt kummt's Welschkarn, der Buchweeze, die Grumbeere, etc., un wann der Bauer gscheit waar, hot er aa Graut zu aernte, wu's Sauerkraut devun gemacht watt, denn das iss yetzt en Artikel wu Geld draa gemacht warre kann. — In der Schtadt bezaahle sie yetzt schier eenicher Preis fer's Kraut, wann's gut iss un pertickler, wann's vun Pennsylveenie kummt, denn's Sauerkraut vun pennsylveenischem Schtoff gemacht, iss 's Bescht, un die Schtadtleit sin aafangs gans narrisch uffs Sauerkraut un 's geht ihne schier nix meh driwwer, un fer die Bauer wadd's aa bald 's bescht Winteresse, pertickler, wann gude Brodwarscht un Schpeck dezu kummt. —

Geht der Bauer in der Harbschtzeit darch sei Baamgaarde un sicht die scheene Ebbel, do lacht fer Freed sei Haz, un er iss froh, dass er sei Baem gewatscht, un vor Ungeziffer g'hiet hot, dann en Abbel iss en gaar nitzlich Obscht.

Manche Bauer, besunners in Berks County, hen aa Weinbaerrye aagelegt, un hen ver Yaahre zerick gut ausgemacht, un 's waare in dem eene County schier 500 Acker, un do waar's en Vergniege wann in der Harbscht zeit der Wein gepresst warre iss, un mer hot die scheene Drauwe esse kenne, awwer do iss Anno 1849 en Kranket an die Drauwe kumme, die yetzt noch immer so arg haust, dass Viele ihre Weinschteck ausgehaue hen, un jetzt nimme viel Weinberge in Berks zu finne sin.

Der Alte Vom Berg (Wollenweber's pen-name. - Ed.) hot emoll en schee Lied, ebaut 15 Yaahr zerick, vun de Berks County Weinberge gsunge, wu ich mich noch en Vers erinnere kann:

In Berks! in Berks,
da waxen scheene Reben,
Gesegnet sei der Wein,
gesegnet sei der Wein!
Da waxt er bald,
mir werden's noch erleben,
So gut als wie am Rhein,
so gut als wie am Rhein!

Viel Leit sin der Meening, dass der Harbscht en scheenere Yaahreszeit waer wie der Friehling, un ich meen schier aa so. 'S Friehyaahr iss so arrig karz, un manchmol gebt's arg verennerlich Wetter, un do kummt noch dezu, dass mer immer draa denkt, dass nau der Summer kummt, wu die Hitz die Schaffleit un Faulenzer blogt. Do iss awwer der Harbscht en annerer Kerl, do iss 's net zu waarm un aa net zu kalt, iwwerall wu mer hieguckt, Frucht un Obscht un hinnedraa der schee Gedanke, dass der Winter yetzt kummt, wu die Bauere ausruhe un Brotwarscht dezu esse, un's yunge Volk ans Schlittefaahre uns Heiere denkt. —

DER HARBSCHT

Der Harbscht iss do —
Ach, was bin ich doch so froh!
Die Hitz, die mich schier uffgezehrt —
Hot uffgeheert.

Der Harbscht iss do —
Ach, was bin ich doch so froh!
Duh mich nau am Obscht recht labe —
Gottes Gabe.

Der Harbscht iss do —
Ach, was bin ich doch so froh!
Will mich gern an Aerwet, plaage
Un net klaage.

Der Harbscht iss do —
Ach, was bin ich doch so froh!
Wo ich hinguck, allentwege —
Gottes Sege. —

The above autumn phantasties are from a rare little book: Gemaelde aus dem Pennsylvanischen Volksleben by Ludwig August Wollenweber, Philadelphia and Leipzig, 1869.

Union Poll Says Humphrey All the Way

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D.C.—That political pro, 16 - month - old Lyn (for Lyndon) Nugent is just one of the forces turning it on for Hubert Humphrey these hyperthyroid days. The best - known grandchild in the business is there because of grandpa, who is there because the labor people needled "the old man" into the final hours of the presidential battle.



Riesel

Lyndon Johnson is a real frontier gambler. He never takes chances. He'd not be out front if he hadn't been told by some of his own people — which always includes the labor chiefs — that they believe the vice president will win — or come so close it will appear that the President rescued him from the holocaust.

It may be self-hypnosis. Or it may be what the union chiefs are calling "quasi-scientific polling," but there are those inside labor who predict flatly that Hubert Humphrey will mop up Richard Nixon.

None are so daring as the Stetson - wearing ally of the President, Joe Beirne, leader of the 400,000 - member Communications Workers of America (AFL-CIO).

Beirne, who usually would rather be right than fight, has just released a CWA poll tabulation which has Humphrey winning almost as many electoral votes as Dick Nixon and George Wallace combined.

This is another of those rare polls which never has been wrong. It predicted Harry Truman's victory in '48. It forcast John F. Kennedy's close win in 1960.

Now this analysis, based on anonymous opinions sought in the truest cross section of America any union can get—the small communities as well as the large, the white-collar people as well as the mechanics, installers and repairmen, the smile-voiced switchboard gals as well as the telephone company research scientists — comes up with the following political arithmetic:

As of the cutoff date, Hubert Humphrey's projected electoral vote will be 241; Richard Nixon, 205; and George Wallace, 92.

This throws the vice president 39 per cent; Nixon, 34 per cent; and Wallace, 26.5 per cent.

My own tally shows George Wallace beginning to lose heavily in labor ranks, with a probable 10 per cent across-the - board vote on Election Day—if that many.

Some insiders consider this union's poll more accurate than some of their own tea-leaf readings. In hundreds of small towns, where there is not a steel or auto or even a teamsters unit, there is a telephone local—the base of the labor "movement" in that community. Sometimes there are retail clerks and a construction union, too. But the CWA telephone girls are always around.

THE MORNING CALL
David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967
Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.
101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.
TELEPHONE 433-4241
BRANCH OFFICES
BETHEHEM: 509 Main St. 18108 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:

Lafayette College Trustees Vote To Make ROTC Program Optional

The Lafayette College Board of Trustees has voted to make basic military science (ROTC) optional.

Lafayette freshmen have been required to take one year of ROTC since 1944.

In adopting their resolution yesterday the board accepted a faculty recommendation made last month to drop the compulsory freshman course.

Dr. K. Roald Bergethon, Lafayette president, has arranged three steps to implement the faculty - trustee action:

Beginning with the class admitted in September 1969, enrollment in ROTC will be optional.

All students currently enrolled in Military Science 1 will continue to fulfill their course obligation this semester.

At the time of preliminary registration for the second semester of 1968 - 69, students currently enrolled in ROTC 1 will register either for Military Science 2 or Physical Education 2.

Students registering in physical education 2 will be dropped from the ROTC program as of Jan. 20, 1969.

In accordance with graduation requirements currently in effect, students who withdraw from military science at the end of this semester must complete three semesters of physical education.

L.V. to Get Help-Self State Store

A self-service Pennsylvania state liquor store will be opened in the Westgate Shopping Center, Bethlehem, in January, it was reported yesterday.

A spokeman for the liquor control board said the new store will have 5,000 square feet of space to allow shoppers room to browse before making a selection from hundreds of wines, whiskies, and other alcoholic spirits. Counter - type service also will be available to those who wish to shop the old way.

The spokesman said the innovation was being tried as a matter of "customer courtesy" rather than a means of cutting overhead.

The new system requires more floor space and the same number of clerks.

The Westgate Shopping Center store along with stores in Newcastle and Davidsville, Bucks County, are the first three such stores to be opened next year by the liquor board.

Current population of Greater Boston is about 2.5 million.

Hearing Set Nov. 19

Commissioners Plan CAC Unit Review

The Northampton County commissioners will attend a public hearing in Bethlehem Nov. 19 on selecting a community action agency in the Lehigh Valley.

The hearing was set by the Office of Economic Opportunity to determine whether a community action agency should be named for the area.

The commissioners received a telegram yesterday from William V. Skidmore, supervisor of the Pennsylvania district office of OEO, announcing the date.

Skidmore said in the telegram since the Northampton and Lehigh County commissioners have not yet designated an agency, the OEO must decide whether one should be named. The hearing will precede the OEO decision, Skidmore said.

The commissioners explained they were asked "some time ago" to re-name the Community Action Committee of the Lehigh Vallley as the area's official antipoverty program agency.

Before the commissioners could take action, they received a petition from the Hanover Acres-Riverview Terrace groups. The commissioners asked the Community Action Committee for some information on the HART petition.

Some but not all the requested information was furnished, the commissioners said. Until they receive all they needed they couldn't dispose of the petition or take action on appointing the agency. This threw the appointment back into the hands of the OEO.

The commissioners said they will consult with the Lehigh County commissioners before the hearing, which will be held at 2 p.m. in Bethlehem City Hall.

IT HAPPENED TODAY

On this day in 1961, Robert White became the first pilot to exceed the speed of 4,000 miles an hour.

Einstein Described As Old Hat

Einstein — the genius who made modern science — is being scrapped.

The present generation is being led into a new universe through the intellectual revolution of "post-modern science."

This was the assertion of Dr. Harold K. Schilling, a physicist at the Pennsylvania State University, who spoke at Moravian Theological Seminary yesterday.

Modern science, now considered an old view of the world, is being superseded, Dr. Schilling said.

"It offered man a closed, shallow, mechanistically conceived cosmic machine. Scientists said there was a basic foundation to everything .

"But today man delves in depths," Dr. Schilling said. "In contrast to the old view, this 'new world view' is complex, open .

"We thought the atom was the basic concept. But now we go deeper, to the nucleus, the nuclei, and yet this is not the end of our searchings," he added.

Dr. Schilling, whose topic was "Post - Modern Science and Man's Sense of Mystery and Responsibility," related the scientific revolution to religion.

He said, "We find that God is not just the creator of substance, but of relationships. the deeper we search the more we are confronted by the mystery and infinity of this world.

"We have power we never had before to make the world over anew. The sense of this new power and the sense that we don't know what to do with it creates in mankind a new concept of responsibility.

Dr. Schilling, a dean and teacher for 47 years, is a fellow in the Institute for Arts and Humanistic Studies at Penn State.

600 Attend Mathematics Conference

Nearly 600 persons attended the fifth biennial mathematics conference yesterday at Kutztown State College.

The featured speaker during the conference was Dr. Morris Kline, chairman of the undergraduate mathematics department at New York University.

His concluding talk was titled, "The Role of Logic in Mathematics."

He noted logic is the key and substance of modern mathematics. He maintained that logic, in its modern math role, matics. He maintained that logic, in its modern math role, had contributed greatly to the language and communications of math.

But he added modern math is not as strong in theory as traditional math. Because of this, he said, traditional math offers many opportunities to motivate students without resort to logic.

Earlier in the day, the conferees attended one of two concurrent programs.

Secondary teachers heard Dr. Kline speak on "Mathematics Teaching, Past and Present."

He stressed pupil motivation is among the greatest challenges in teaching. Mathematics permits the motivation of the pupil, he said, by emphasizing the solving of practical problems.

Elementary school teachers attended a teaching demonstration conducted by Michael Montemuro of West Chester State College.

As he taught 3rd and 4th graders from KSC's Rickenbach Laboratory School, Montemuro emphasized and demonstrated the importance of understanding the way the pupils think.

Montemuro was a last minute substitute for Dr. Lola J. May, a consultant for the Winnetka, Ill., schools and an instructor at Northwestern University and the National College of Education, both in Evanston, Ill. Dr. May was ill and could not attend.

'Left-Shouldered' Painter Nominated for State Award

William R. Anderson of 707 S. 5th St., Allentown, has been nominated by the Pennsylvania Highways Department for the Outstanding Performance Award to a Handicapped State Employe.

Anderson, 26, was born without arms and with deformed legs.

Since August 1967, he has been a sign painter at the department's District 5-3 maintenance building in Allentown.

He paints with the brush held between his chin and his left shoulder — so he's apparently "left - shouldered" the way some people with arms are left-handed.

The announcement of Anderson's nomination is reported on the front page of the November issue of Highway News, the department's own publication.

Anderson was selected as the department's nominee after a survey of all districts and bureaus. The state award is expected to be announced later this month.

Highways Secretary Robert G. Bartlett said Anderson "has overcome an extraordinary handicap to become an outstanding commonwealth employe.

"His remarkable adjustment and his constant progress despite adverse circumstances vividly illustrate a unique accomplishment of will and spirit.

"He is performing his duties in a skillful, productive, outstanding manner, to the great credit of himself and the community at large."

Anderson is a graduate of Allen High School, Allentown, and the Williamsport Community College.

He has twice been the subject of photo and story features in the Call - Chronicle Newspapers.

Received Artificial Limbs

The first time was in May 1959, when he had been fitted with both artificial arms and legs.

He came to Allentown's Good Shepherd Home at age 11. He walked with his artificial legs just after he reached his 16th birthday.

He had come to the home from Morgantown, W. Va., the third oldest in a family of eight children.

Again in April 1964, he was the subject of a feature story for his art work at Allen High. Some of his paintings were to be displayed at an art show in the First National Bank lobby.

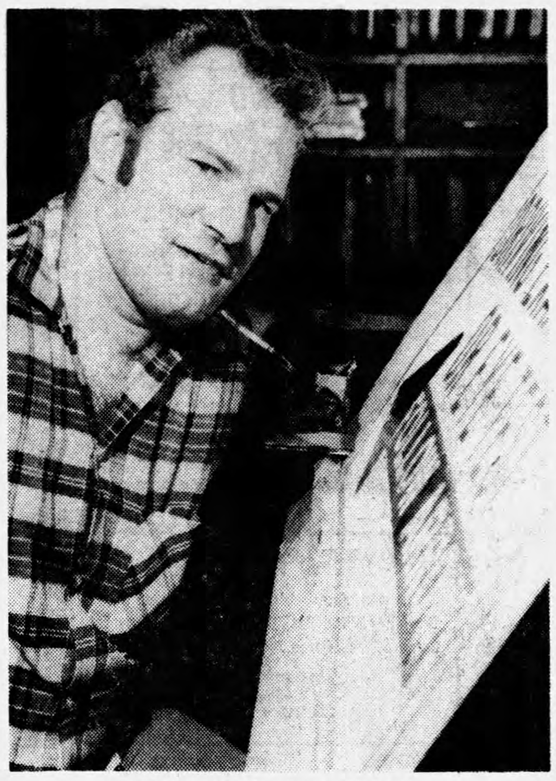
Anderson long ago abandoned the use of the artificial arms. "I get along better without them."

He remained at the Good Shepherd Home until he enrolled in college about three years ago. He studied painting and completed his courses in June 1967.

Dr. Conrad Raker, superintendent of the home, said he was most pleased the department had honored Anderson. "He's a fine person."

Highway News said Anderson can paint three 12 by 12-inch legislative route and station marker signs per hour.

He can do 25 to 30 directional signs measuring 9 by 30 inches per day, and three to four driver examinations signs per day for the state police.



WILLIAM R. ANDERSON
. . . at work on sign

Bethlehem C. of C. Group To Visit in Texas, Florida

An 88 - member delegation from the Bethlehem Chamber of Commerce will leave tomorrow for a four - day trip to Cape Kennedy, Fla.; Houston, Tex., and the LBJ Ranch.

The group will be headed by Truman L. Frey Jr., Chamber president, and Mayor Gordon Payrow. The delegation will leave A-B-E Airport at 9 a.m. and have lunch in the John F. Kennedy Space Center cafeteria at the National Aeronautics and Space Administration facilities in Florida.

Harry K. Trend, general secretary, said it was originally planned to visit Texas before going to the space center in Florida.

Rep. Fred B. Rooney will join the party on Monday at Houston.

The group will be welcomed by Houston Mayor Louis Welch and E. Clyde McGraw, Chamber of Commerce president, before embarking on a tour of the Houston ship channel and the San Jacinto battleground.

A luncheon is scheduled at the Houston Astrodome before a tour of the medical center, downtown area, Old Market Square development, Rice University, Convention Center and residential areas.

A reception by the Houston Chamber of Commerce will precede a dinner that night.

The delegation will fly to Austin, Tex., Tuesday morning to board buses to go to the LBJ Ranch.

They will be greeted at the ranch by Rep. J. J. Pickles of Austin. After a luncheon at Johnson City they will return to Houston.

Wednesday morning the group will tour the Manned Spacecraft Center in Houston, where they will meet astronauts Maj. Al Worden and Lt. Col. Donn Eisele.

After touring the facilities and watching a movie of the flight of Apollo 7, the group will leave Houston at 5 p.m. to return to Bethlehem.

Migrants' Bus Owner Fined $200

On plea of guilty to charges of failing to identify himself and leaving the scene of an accident, a Florida man was sentenced yesterday in Lehigh County Court.

James Seraphas Allen, 45, of Kissinnee, was ordered by President Judge Kenneth H. Koch to pay a fine of $200 plus costs of prosecution.

Allen was owner and operator of a bus transporting migrant workers which hit the rear of an automobile along Route 309 near Guthsville last Oct. 20, the court was told by Trooper William J. Williams of Bethlehem Barracks.

Allen stopped his bus for a short period to look at the damage, Williams said, and then drove on to his farm near Neffs where he was engaged in a potato picking job.

Allen told the court that he and the migrant group will be returning to Florida next week where they will work on the coming orange crop.

Local Board 89 Drafts 8 Men

Eight Lehigh County men registered with Local Board 89, Selective Service System, were inducted into the U.S. Armed Forces this month.

They are Gregory Turbedsky, Gary L. Snyder, Luther H. Lutz III, Leonard Marzano, Peter A. Adamson, Terry E. Minnich, Gregory Demsyk and Gabriel Butschek Jr.



SAMUEL LIPMAN

Pianist to Perform Friday at Lehigh

A recital by pianist Samuel Lipman at 8:15 p.m. Friday will be the second event in the 1968 Committee on Performing Art series at Lehigh University.

Tickets for the recital in Whitaker Laboratory Auditorium must be secured in advance. Ticket sales will start Monday at the activities desk in University Center. Although the program is the first of several special events arranged for Freshman Parents Weekend, it will be open to the public.

The program will include the E minor toccata of Bach, Schubert's A minor (Op. 42) sonata, the polonaise - fantaisie of Chopin, Berg's sonata and four Rachmaninoff preludes.

A native of California, Lipman started his career as a child prodigy and made his New York debut in 1955 at Town Hall. He holds a master's degree in political science and has studied music with Rosina Lhevinne, Darius Milhaud and the late Pierre Monteux.

Missionaries Seek Train Conversions

TOKYO (AP) — The Japan National Railways management reports receipt of complaints that Protestant missionaries have tried in the past month to convert passengers aboard express trains. It adds that the missionaries—not further identified—have been asked to desist.

Joint Panel Established At Lehigh

A "Joint Commission on University Life" has been formed at Lehigh University.

M. J. Rathbone, president of Lehigh's board of trustees, said, "The commission will provide a forum and establish communication channels so that views, ideas and proposals of interest will move freely between students, faculty, alumni, trustees and administrators regarding existing policy and long-range programs and their implementation at the university."

The commission, which will hold its first meeting Dec. 8, includes seven students, five faculty members, three administrators and three trustees.

Student members of the commission are Aldo Borin, Reginald A. Jennings, Lawrence G. Mackowiak, Eric C. Crouse, William G. Brownlow, A. Raymond Schmalz and Milton H. Grannatt III, a 1968 graduate.

The commission stems from student demands by members of the Committee of Undergraduates for Responsible Education (CURE) last May.

CURE then presented the college administration with a list of demands it felt would improve Lehigh education.

The trustees formulated the "Joint Commission on University Life" to seek ways of meeting the student demands.

Car ownership in the U.S. averages one per family.

Connecticut Architect Hired To Design Crest Campus Center

Cedar Crest College has named Victor Christ - Janer, award-winning architect and head of Victor Christ-Janer & Associates, New Canaan, Conn., as architect for the school's campus center.

Dr. Pauline Tompkins, Cedar Crest president, announced the decision yesterday. All segments of the college community were instrumental in naming the architect for the $2 million center, planned for completion in late 1970.

The center will be located in the central area of the campus, adjacent to the administration building.

Christ - Janer has designed several college buildings including nine at Lake Erie College in Painesville, Ohio. He received the American Institute of Architects' Award of Merit for Lincoln Commons at Lake Erie College. That project was named by Fortune Magazine as among the nation's 12 outstanding college buildings.

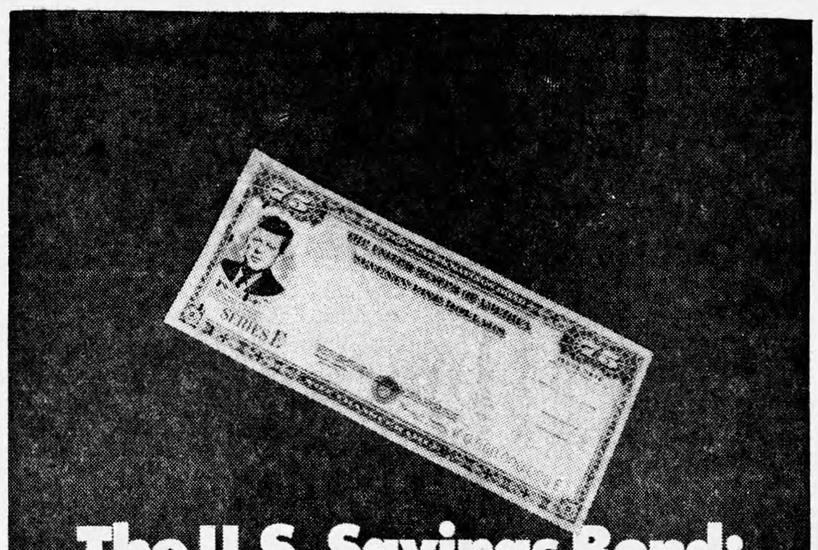
He also received a $25,000 R. S. Reynolds Memorial Award last year, sponsored by the American Institute of Architects.

Concerned with the interrelationship of all arts, Christ-Janer also has a strong background in painting and sculpture. Another of his special interests is the relationship of art to religion.

He is adjunct professor of architecture at Columbia University and formerly taught at Stephens College, Columbus, Mo. He is also a former staff member of the Office of Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs in Washington, D.C.

ARBORVITAE
HEAVY SHEARED PLANTS
5- to 6-ft.
Make a Fine Evergreen Hedge to Insure Privacy for Your Patio or Swimming Pool.
SPECIAL PRICE in lots of 10
Lehigh Valley Nurseries, Inc.
Phone 866-5551
1745 Linden St. Bethlehem

Hospital Care Policy
Ages 50 to 85
You have seen THIS POLICY advertised on local TV and Radio
Covers Medical Expenses for Sickness, Accidents, Operations
Hospital Room Up to $700
Doctor's Fees For Operations, Up to $250
Covers X-rays, Hypodermics, Oxygen, Blood Transfusions and many other miscellaneous Hospital Expenses as provided in the policy.
IMPORTANT FEATURES
• Company cannot cancel
• No reduction in benefits of old age or health condition.
• Policy pays full benefits in addition to full Medicare benefits.
• Pays regardless of any other insurance you may carry.
During Present Enrollment Ages 50 to 85 Individual $60.00 Per Year
COMPLETE THIS COUPON AND MAIL
HOSPITAL-CARE
P.O. BOX 6178
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA 19115
Please furnish me complete FREE details of your POLICY. This places me under no obligation.
NAME ..... AGE .....
ADDRESS .....
CITY .....
Consumers National Life Insurance Co.



NOW IT PAYS MORE.
Now Savings Bonds pay 4¼% when held to maturity of seven years. And Freedom Shares—available on a one-for-one basis in the same or lower denominations as Bonds—pay 5% when held to maturity of just four-and-a-half years.
There isn't a safer investment anywhere. Or one that can make you feel prouder, because as you help yourself by buying Bonds and Freedom Shares, you're also helping your country.
Get all the facts where you work or bank. Then get the Bond/Freedom Share habit. You'll be glad you did.
U.S. Savings Bonds, New Freedom Shares
The U.S. Government does not pay for this advertisement. It is presented as a public service in cooperation with The Department of the Treasury and The Advertising Council.
Sponsored by the Call-Chronicle Newspapers
Your Public Service Newspapers



All for One and One for Thieu

Valid License Increase

Several times since March 1967 when the State Highway Commission proposed increasing Pennsylvania motor vehicle license fees to help pay the soaring cost of needed highway improvements, we called this a realistic increase in a fair tax. It is just as valid and necessary today.

Pennsylvania's current $10 license fee on all passenger cars is well below many other states. Even at the proposed $20 figure it would be less than one-third the overall registration costs of $61 in Illinois. In Texas the charges range from $22 to $52 and in New Jersey from $15 to $25. In New York the license for a medium-size car costs $26.25 and in California the rate is $39. Many states and their individual communities also impose personal property taxes on cars.

Passenger vehicle registration fees in Pennsylvania have not been increased since 1943, although highway construction costs for which they are earmarked have gone up 200 per cent in 25 years. There were changes in truck rates and classifications in 1948, 1956 and 1963. The license for a 70,000-pound rig now costs $425. The proposed increase would boost truck licenses an average of 30 per cent.

This is the best possible time for the Legislature to act. The election is over. No other tax increases are in the mill. And if the Legislature has the courage to act as it knows it should, funds necessary to speed up the improvement program will become available early next year.

Unwarranted Bickering

Terms of agreement under which the Lehigh County Community College was organized two years ago in effect established a corporation in which 12 participating districts are stockholders. Each director in these districts has an equal independent vote in the election of the trustees who manage the affairs of the college for them.

At best, the early years of a venture like this are difficult. Even after all the procedures are clearly spelled out there may be disagreements. This does not mean that the basic charter needs to be rewritten every time an individual school director gets a new notion. A college board operates much like a school board should, in the best interests of those it was elected to serve.

The recent objection by several school boards to the Community College is that not all districts have their own trustee. No one now living in either the Allentown or the Coplay-Whitehall districts is currently a member. By the same token, not every district has one of its own directors on the County School Board. Northwestern and Southern Lehigh are not presently represented.

Both Community College trustees and members of the County School Board, however, are elected at large. Each school board member has one equal vote in electing them. Those chosen represent all the districts, just as every school director represents his total community regardless of the ward, borough or township in which he lives.

The whole point of the rules now being proposed is to implement the original agreement and give each local school board a much more clear and specific voice in nominating trustees. School boards are to be complimented for a genuine interest in developing the Community College. Their interest in education is best demonstrated when provincial and parochial bickering is ruled out.

Ultimate Problem Of Vietnam Peace

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The differences of opinion that have unfortunately arisen between the South Vietnam government and the United States government have precipitated a dangerous situation. The problem is not merely who shall sit at the negotiating table in Paris. The real issue is whether, if the United States eventually agrees to withdraw its forces, South Vietnam, as an independent government which now has in the field more than one million troops, will be able by itself to ward off the attempted conquest initiated by the Communist regime in Hanoi.


Lawrence

For a long time the argument was centered on the idea of a bombing halt. The assumption was that this alone would bring about meaningful negotiations. But the evidence now is that, while the bombing of North Vietnam has been stopped, the Communists have not abated their attacks on South Vietnam. Violations of the agreement previously reached are openly condemned by American officials. The North Vietnamese, however, apparently feel that the friction which has arisen between the Saigon government and the United States indicates that the latter is about ready to forsake its ally.

The truth is the American government has been trying to get negotiations going. It has hoped that technicalities about how the different factions should be seated at the negotiating table would not be allowed to prevent productive talks that could lead to peace. But there are signs now that the North Vietnamese are taking advantage of the debate being waged between the president of South Vietnam and the American government, and are rejoicing over the nature of the dispute while at the same time biding their time and making no effort to stop the fighting or to begin peace talks of a substantive nature.

Matter of Pride

The South Vietnam government, through its embassy here, has stated flatly that it never agreed to a four-sided peace conference. Indications are that the president of South Vietnam is anxious to satisfy public opinion in his own country, and it has become a matter of pride with the South Vietnamese people. They don't want their representatives to sit down with envoys of the Viet Cong — the Communist faction spread throughout South Vietnam but supported by and operating under the authority of the Hanoi government.

Spokesmen for the American government have naturally expressed regret that South Vietnam has not joined in the peace talks. But it is becoming more and more apparent that the Saigon government is disappointed with the position taken by the United States in recent days. Some dramatic assurance needs to be given that Washington and Saigon are standing together as allies and that the people of the South will not in any way be betrayed by agreements reached at the peace conference.

Saigon Fears

It is not easy for Americans sometimes to understand the sensitivity of foreign peoples. It looks as if some of the statements recently made in America criticizing Saigon's attitude in refusing to attend the peace negotiations with the Viet Cong as an equal have produced a feeling of dismay and protest in South Vietnam.

Meanwhile, the negotiations themselves are dragging on without any useful talks. Officials here may have thought South Vietnam would be compelled to join in the Paris conferences because of a fear that American military assistance might be withdrawn. But while the aid of the United States is deeply appreciated in South Vietnam, the people there resent anything which could possibly lead to a takeover of their country by North Vietnam through an ambiguous set of declarations called a "peace agreement." In such a contingency, the American government would have accomplished little by its military operations in Vietnam, and thousands of Americans would have sacrificed their lives for a cause which was proclaimed as a great ideal — namely, self-determination — but which might turn out to be a lost cause.

The chances are that, after a few days more of bickering in Paris and through diplomatic channels, the United States will be proclaiming again in unequivocal terms its pledge to assure the independence of South Vietnam and the right of its people to determine their own form of government.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: What information can you give me about the closing days and what we can expect before the coming of the Lord?

ANSWER: The only reliable source of information, regarding the closing days of history is the Bible. Our Lord, when asked by His disciples, "What shall be the sign of Thy coming and of the end of the world", gave several signs in the twenty-fourth chapter of Matthew. He said, "Many shall come in my name saying 'I am Christ' and shall deceive many." He plainly said that there would be a revival of 'religion', but a decrease in real spirituality. There are signs of this everywhere.

He also said, "Iniquity shall abound." Crime is on the increase, and everywhere there is violence, prejudice, hatred and war. While wars have been prevalent throughout history, the last half century has seen more bloodshed than the previous nineteen centuries.

He also said, "Many shall be offended, and shall betray one another, and hate one another." Have nerves ever been so taut? Have psychiatrists ever been so busy? Phobias, fears, and deep hatreds abound everywhere.

THE MORNING CALL

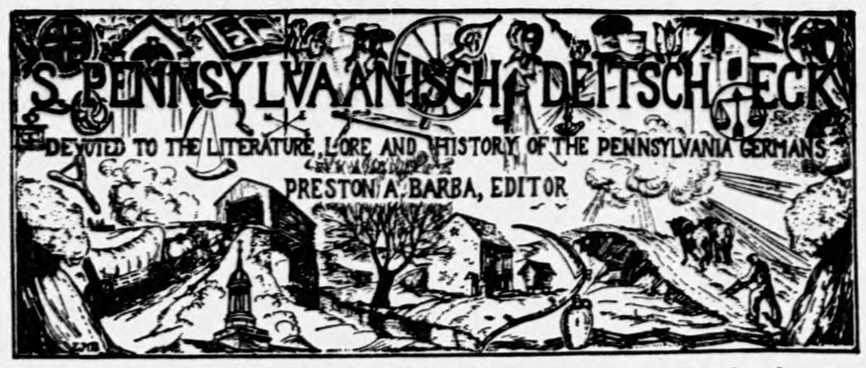
David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHEHEM: 509 Main St. 18108 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



FROM YORK TO EGYPT

(A Hiking Tour in the 1880's)

Some time ago the editor of the Eck found in an old book some tattered newspaper clippings from the Reading Times, giving an account of a journey from York to Egypt in Lehigh County. Unfortunately the clippings were fragmentary. The last installment was signed H.L.F. and dated Mapleshade, West York, Oct. 25, 1886. To find this prose account written 82 years ago by Henry Lee Fisher, prominent lawyer from York, who occupies so important a place in the annals of our dialect literature, was indeed a pleasant surprise. No one has done more to record and perpetuate the lore and traditions of our early Pennsylvania German forefathers than Henry Lee Fisher, the great-grandson of Jost Herrbach and cousin of the beloved Henry Harbaugh, author of the **Harfe.** Fisher's book **'S Alt Marik-Haus Mittes In D'r Schtadt,** containing a second part, **Die Alte Zeite,** appeared in York, Pa. in 1877, followed in 1882 by **Kurzweil un Zeitfertreib,** as well as an English version, **Olden Times: or, Pennsylvania Rural Life,** published also in York in 1888. These are rare items today and anyone possessing them is fortunate. — Fisher was associated with a group known as the "Foosgaenger" or "pedestrians" who met at "Kuechler's Roost," on a spur of Mt. Penn, about three miles northeast of Reading. — It was an age when walking was still an art little practiced today. Those who speed across the landscape today little know the joy of intimate association with brooks and meadows, fields and forests. — We have published these fragmentary accounts today, believing they might convey to us something of the color and atmosphere of another age. Also we have retained the phrasing and orthography for future students of our dialect. — ED.

MONDAAGS morgets bin ich dan ausgerisse for Kutztown — ich soet's feleicht net saage, awwer 's isch doch woor das der Judge Schwartz — warum wees ich awwer net — so zwische Daag un Nacht eweck g'schlipt waar fun Reading nooch Kutztown. Awwer ich hab en **Attachment** for'n g'hat un bin 'm nooch uf der Fast Line; ich hab net nooch getelegraphed das sie'n heewe sollen, for ich hab gewuest das er net aus Kutztown geht so lang as 'n Worscht im Kessel odder en Kart zu schpiele uf 'm Disch. Zu allem Glick hawich 'n ah dort ferwischt. Wie ich 'm gsaagt hab das ich Bissness mehn, hot 'r bissel g'schmiled, un langt in der Sack un grigt en Sigaer un en Maetch un fangt ah zu schmooke un Gschichte ferzaehle; well, er hot mer b'schuur ah en Sigaer gewwe un mer hen minanner g'schmookt un G'schichte ferzaehlt fon so 'bout Zehe Uhr foormittaags bis Nachtesses Zeit; un sel waar ah bout all die Bissness das selle Daag in Kutztown getransact isch warre, ohne gesse, getrunke, un e bissel g'schpielt.

Kutztown isch 'n uewerause leebhafte Bissness-Schtadt — wann der Judge umderweeg isch; awwer wann net dan isch's a bissel wie Backmult Waelli.

'S isch manchmol so
schtumm un schtill —
So g'wiss as ich der's saag;
Mer heert ebmols die Hawwer-Grill
Gans frueh im Nochmittaag.

Un doch isch Kutztown en reich un en herliches Schtadtli, die Leit sin uewwerall freundlich un gaschtfrei; un ich ehr's dameh weil mei Uralter Grossfater, Joscht Herrbach, eens fun de aller erschte Settler waar in Maxatawny Township. Mer kann awwer leicht letz geh weege Business in Kutztown; es kummt net alles uf Jacht un Laerm ah; in der Schtille wert fiel, un fom allerbeschte gethu. Wu en Riegelweeg, Gerwerei, Schuh Factory, Schtrump Factory, Carriage Factory, Foundry, Creamery, Wertzhaueser, Schulhaueser, Druckerei, College un Kerche, un juscht e' Judge (un der helftzeit net daheem) un e' Lawyer, un wenig Doctor hot, isch g'wiss artlig Bissness un wenig Schtreit odder Krankheit. Die Kutztown jaehrlich Fair isch ens fun de beschte in der Schtate; un for guuter G'schpass un plenty dafu, feleicht die **aller** bescht, weil's in Pennsylfanisch agetriwwe wert.

Beim Daniel Zimmerman hawich ufg'schtellt; er halt en guter Disch, guuti Baer, guuti Ordnung, (gel Dscheck?) un guuti Weege, sauere Better, un er hot ah ens fun de schoenschte Bauereie un der bescht Baamgarte in gans Maxatawny Township. Herjeh! was hawwich mich dort e Nochmittaag schier bucklich g'lacht uewwer die Buwe un die Mehd am Aepel lese. Awwer ich muss es gewiss kortz mache sunscht kumm ich nimmermehr in Egypte. Un ich un der Dcheck un die Annie Kutz sin mitnanner zrueck in die Schtadt, un die Annie hot g'fahre; Kritz Krimmaal, was hot sie awwer der Schtaab fluege mache!

Dienschtaags sin ich un der Judge nooch Allentown; un Mittwochs sin mir un sei Bruder, der Eli, der Advokat, nooch Egypte gfahre mitere zweegauels-fuhr, un der Eli waar Fuhrman; awwer fun sellem will ich weiters net feel saage — 's waar gewiss gluecklich das die Weegmaeschter ihre Pflicht besser gedhu hen g'hat as sie dhun in York County, sunscht weere mer sei Leewe net sich uewwer der Jordan kumme. Un als wie mer uewer der Rewwer g'fahre sin, hemmer g'sunge,

"Wir loben den Herrn
In der Reiss uewer Jordan."

Der Judge un der Eli hen e bissel Bissness zu fersehne g'hat beim Pharao weege ebbes fum Mosi seinere Eschteet das er hinnerlosse hot wie er un die Kinder Israel in der Flucht aus Egypte nooch Canon sin. Awwer der Pharao waar net deheem, un der Josep, sei Deputy ah net, un so hen sie nix dhu kenne. Dan hemmer rumgetreht — well, rumgetreht isch ah g'fahre — in sin zrueck bis zum John Schwartz, ah 'n Bruder, un en rechtschaffner Bauersmann, ferloss dich druf; un sei liewe Frau hot uns en herrliches Mittagsesse gekocht, un mit Dankbarkeit un guter Abbedit hemmer's ah gesse . . .

Fon Yorik Nooch Egypte un Wieder Zrueck (Beschlosse)

Samstaags, der 9t des Weimonats (Oktower. Ed.), wie gebrauechlich, hen etliche fon de Fuusginger sich fersammelt uf der Ruuscht, un ich waar dabei. Der Daag waar ueweraus hell, lieblich un schoe; die Luft kloor un schtaerkend. Nufgehns hen mer a'gruufe bei unserm Freund Joe Sheerer, e'weil g'ruugt, geplautert, un, allerdings, so'n kleenes mitnanner abgepetzt.

Des Mensche-Herz erfreut der Wei,
Drum solle mer bedenke,
Gott will, das mer muss maesig sei,
Mit seiner Gaab beschenke.
Schtosst a' un trinket mit Ferschtand,
Un danket seiner Faaterhand —
Der nuechtere Mann sol leewe!

En nuechter G'mueth sei unser Ziel,
Wer druewwer geht, muss wanke;
Un hot mer ah net juscht so fiel,
For's Bissli muss mer danke;
Schtosst a' beim kleene Glaesli Wei,
Kan jeder doch zufridde sei—
Der froelich Mann sol leewe!

Recht schoe, so hot Dichter Felner g'schriwwe, awwer weer er bei uns beim Joe g'west, haet er g'sehne das mer ah e' grosses trinke kann un doch nuechtere sei. Em Joe sei Glaeser sin fiel wie sei Herz — groos, un allzeit uewwerfluesend; un an seinem gaschtfrei Halbweeg Haus (nooch der Ruuscht) sin die Reformierte Tramps immer wilkom — wan sie nix a'schtelle. Der Joe hot dort en gut Plaetzli, alles in beschter Ordnung, so wie en jeder rechtschaffener, fleisiger sei Fermoege immer halt; sei Baamgaerte un sei Weigaerte sin frisch, g'sund un fruchtbaar. Sei Aepel sin groser un besser as wie die wu Adam un Efa im Paradies gesse hen, un sie sin em ah net ferbotte, wie selle waare. Sei Trauwe sin fiel schoener, sueser un besser as die wu die Schpione aus Canan abg' holt hen; un sei Kinner, schoe, fleisig un braaf; sei Soh wachst uf wie die Planze, un sei Toechter sin so uebsch wie die ausgehauene Eckschtee an de Pallaschte.

Leeb lang un wohl, du liewer Freund,
Gott sei der allzeit gnaedig;
So lang die Leewes-sun der scheint,
Leeb wohl un hab nix noedig.

Mer hen a'h huebsche Mensche do —
Ferloss dich druf, mer hen sie —
Dan kumm ah mol un b'such mich, Joe,
Nord gehn mer zu der Naenci.

Sie hot zwee fett Saeu im Schtall —
Ferloss dich druf, sie herscht dort —
Die fette Saeu, die schlacht sie bal,
Nord gebt's ah frische Woerscht dort.

Beim Schteigerwalt hemmer Wei getrunke un Trauwe gesse bei Mondhelling. Zum

* * *

The following stanzas are from Henry Lee Fisher's DIE ALTE ZEITE, which appeared in York, Pa., several years before the author journeyed from York to Egypt as told in part in today's issue.—ED.

Ich bin dojetz mohl widder z'rueck
Mei alte Heemet seene:
Es guckt gar nimme wie's als hot,
Die alt Bekannte sin all fort,
Mei Age sin foll Dreene;
Ich ruuf un froog, "Wu sin sie all?"
D'r Schall antwort, "Wu sin sie all?"

E' dhel sin weit fort owenaus,
Weit, weit fom alte Heerd;
E' paar, so alte, sin noch do,
Un die sin krumm-un-schoep un groh,
Un fiel sin in d'r Erd;
Ihr Alter, un a'h wie sie heese,
Kanscht uf de Schtee im Kerich - hoof leese.

Dort unne am Berg, dort war die Schpring,
Wu helle Waessere quelle;
Dort wu die alte Weide schtehne,
Wie oft hab ich mei G'sicht drin g'sehne!
Un a'h en Drup Foraelle;
Sel Wasser war doch's allerbesht —
Wie oft hab ich mei Dorscht mit g'loescht!

Ach! wu isch nau sel alt Wohnhaus
Wu ich gebore war?
Es war gebaut fon b'schlaag 'ne Bloeck,
'S war krumm-un-grad in alle Eck,
Un so 'n Haus war rahr;
Die alte Bloeck sin nau f'saegt
Un schloofe unner'm Riegelweg.

D'r bescht Blatz in d'r ganse Welt,
D'r ruhigscht un d'r suescht;
D'r Blatz wu Kummer net hi kummt,
Wan Winter-wind im Schornschte brummt,
Un's Wetter noch so wiescht,
War dort im alte Schornschtee-eck,
Beim Feier g'macht fon Hick'ri-bloeck.

Wie oft isch der alt Belsnickel
Den alte Schornschte runner!
Was hot'r als 'n Laerme g'macht!
E' dhel hen g'heilt un dhel hen g'lacht,
Un's war ebmohls ken Wunner;
Fiel schoene Sache, suesz un neu,
Doch immer war'n Wip dabei.

Was Schtories hen m'r dort ferzaehlt,
So bei d'r Winter's-nacht!
Was war's doch als 'n grosse Frehd!
So bei de Buwe un de Maed —
Was hen m'r doch als g'lacht!
Un schoene Lieder hen m'r g'sunge,
Bis Kuech un Schornschte hen geklunge.

* * * *

(The orthography of thet original has been retained in the above.)

Fater Reiniger hemmer woelle, awwer's waar zu schpoot. Awwer ich muss mich besser uf der G'schpuur halte, sunscht kumm ich widder net in Egypte. Un doch muss ich graad widder e bissel neewenaus — for beim Chriscbt Scheerer waare mer ah. Mer wees kaum, well mer's hoechscht loowe soet, — die Herlichkeite uf de Huegel, odder die im Dhaal. Wan mer zum Chriscbt kummt, muss mer graad an der Glueckseelig denke, wie mer in der Schrift leese kann, wu der Solomon so schoe g'schriwwe hot fom braafe Mensch — "So werden deine Scheunen voll werden, und deine Kelter mit Most uebergehen (Prov. III, 10). . . Noochmittaags sin mer dan zum Jacob (the venerable Jacob Mickley, then, in 1886, in his 94th year), der leebt alsnoch uf'm Rand Egypte. Alt un bauchfaellig as er isch, waar er froh uns zu sehne, un en recht plesierliche Fertelschtund hemmer beim zugebrocht.

Leeb wohl, mei Freund,
alsbal werscht du
Dei Leeweslaaf follbringe;
Es geht jetzt schnell
der Heemet zu —
Dort werscht du seelig singe.

Fon Kutztown widder nooch Reading — ich un der Judge — dan noch en Daag odder e paar bei de Brueder, un allerdings beim hochgeehrte alte Freund Fater Wollenweber, Prof. Reunzler, Judge Stützel, Ermentrout, Geo. Kestner, M. L. Montgomery, "Peter Kisselberg," Judge Albrecht (aus Allentown) un noch fiel annere liewe Herre — zu fiel zu nenne — . . . un dan widder zrueck zu Yorik, ermuntert, erfrischt un ferschtaerkt — Gott Lob un Dank.

Mapelschatte, West Yorik,
Oct. 25, 1886 —H. L. F.

Impact of Steelworkers Election

By VICTOR RIESEL

PITTSBURGH—A bunch of the steel boys are raising Cain with "Abe" Abel, the silent man who leads the sprawling union headquartered in this Iron City.


Riesel

And hereby begins the story of a campaign which few have noted and fewer will watch, though the result may shake up this nation almost as much as the Nixon-Humphrey-Wallace jousting did.

The presidency of the powerful and pivotal 1.2 million-member United Steelworkers of America is up for grabs now, in what will be the freest rank-and-file union balloting since the ancient Workingmen's parties.

Some observers say that this union suffers from democracy. Everybody votes directly for the national officers. Just about four years ago more than 625,000 ballots were cast. President I. W. Abel defeated silver - haired Dave McDonald, a Nixon stalwart, by a narrow margin.

Now "Abe" must defend the title. He'll have to run like an Olympic racer carrying a bag full of Civil War cannon balls. If he loses, then the balance of power inside labor may well shift to Walter Reuther; national politics will be shaken up; President Nixon will be badgered by a split labor movement, each side seeking power.

If Abe Abel wins—then Walter Reuther may well have shouted his last hurrah, loud enough for anyone to hear above the rumble of Detroit's assembly lines.

Abel's Team

Abe has a fine team. He's backed up by the lilting Irish eloquence of Vice President Joe Molony, and the quieter intellectualism of Secretary-Treasurer Walter Burke.

But that line is being hit hard by the 51-year-old ex-college halfback and football coach, labor lawyer Emil E. Narick. As he plunges toward election day, Feb. 10, he'll have the open-handed friendship of Walter Reuther and the support of pipe-smoking ex-steel union president, Dave McDonald, fresh with the euphoria of Richard Nixon's campaign caravans.

It's an odd combination. But to each his own for their own reasons.

Walter Philip Reuther hates Iorwith Wilbur Abel because the latter was called up to replace the Detroit redhead when Reuther wheeled the auto union out of the AFL-CIO.

Abel now speaks for the old CIO (industrial) unions inside labor. Abel now has entry into the White House. And Abel headed the National Labor Committee for Humphrey-Muskie which almost took the country for the vice president.

Challenger

And so we find the challenger, Emil Narick, vice president of a small steel local, reflecting Reuther's distaste. Mr. Narick said the other day, that if elected he would "review" the steel workers affiliation with the giant AFL-CIO and certainly join the auto union-teamster Alliance for Labor Action.

If this happens, Mr. Reuther will lead a mighty force —1.9 million teamsters; 1.6 million auto makers; and 1.2 million steel workers. Throw in a few independent unions and "Walter" could speak for five million unionists—if his clan wins.

If Emil Narick loses, then there is no labor alliance. At the moment, the Teamsters' national magazine barely mentions the new crusade. And the oil workers, the chemical workers, the rubber workers, et al., give the Alliance little more than a friendly pat on the back—just enough of a pat to avoid hurting anyone's feelings.

Will Mr. Abel win? He's the incumbent. But that's a handicap these days. In his industry he must run like a president seeking re-election during a national depression. His rank and file was so red-hot for a strike earlier this year that most big companies stocked up. Hundreds of thousands work a short week. They are restless and resentful.

Furthermore, Abe Abel put the big union on the line for Hubert Humphrey. There are Wallaceites aplenty in the union. And a considerable Nixon bloc because of Dave McDonald.

So Abe could lose, though he did win the best pact ever for his people — an average of 51 cents an hour increase over the contract period.

Restlessness stalks the land. If Mr. Abel is defeated, other national labor leaders may get a dose of the domino theory. Opposition movements, well subsidized, will flare like overheated magnesium—fast and glaring across the land.

Abe's broad shoulders carry a back - breaking burden for his fellow union chiefs.



"One for All! All for One! Oui?"

End Spur Route Doubts

Once again local officials of the State Highways Department have set a target date for construction of the spur route Allentown has been promised for at least 20 years. This time they say that without major complications the engineering should be far enough advanced in about three years to begin buying property and start moving ground.

The delay is disappointing because it means this critical link between the Thruway and the midtown area is still at least five or six years away. Many who long have looked forward to the express route and the resulting gains won't live to see them.

The new schedule certainly is no excuse for further dawdling. There has been too much already, particularly by the city. Until a task force was organized last year no one seemed to know where the route should cut through. Bethlehem made up its mind years ago and has its spur.

If Allentown wants this highway, so long a key to the city's progress, it must move quickly. At a public hearing next month, it must put evidence into the record that the highway is needed, that it fits into the total objectives of the community and can be accomplished without seriously disrupting social patterns.

Among other things, the city will have to demonstrate that by the time anyone is required to move from a house, an apartment or a place of business, facilities equal to or better than those they now occupy will be ready for them elsewhere in the community. The federal government, will not contribute a penny until this condition is met.

A new federal law assures the 401 families now living in the proposed corridor and those with businesses there that relocation does not mean losses. Many will find homes more comfortable than the apartments some now rent.

Allentown should make this key protection to relocation and the advantages of the spur clear to all who live in the area if it wants to win speedy approval for the corridor. The city and the task force still have time to do this at public meetings of their own that could resolve some doubts before they add unwarranted objections and confusion to the scheduled Highways Department hearing.

Mail Early

Post Office public relations experts apparently are trying some new gimmicks to encourage early mailing.

They announced the other day that this year there'd be no extra help at the Lehigh Valley Postal Center over the Christmas season. The millions of pieces of holiday mail are to be handled by regular employes working more overtime and by making maximum use of new mechanized equipment.

If this isn't enough to start the Christmas packages and greetings rolling about now, a letter that has just come our way should do the trick. It was mailed by the Allentown Public Library at 942 Hamilton Street. The six cent stamp was cancelled at the Postal Center along the Lehigh Valley Thruway on Monday night. The letter reached our box in the Allentown Post Office at 5th and Hamilton Sts. late Wednesday or early Thursday.

This may be an exception rather than the rule. However, since the Christmas rush hasn't started and no extras are to be hired when it does, it makes the usual warning to mail early sound much more convincing.

Soviets May Seek Better Relations

By DAVID LAWRENCE



Lawrence

WASHINGTON — It may be wishful thinking, but there are a few rays of light appearing on the international horizon which indicate that the Soviet Union is reappraising its relationship with the West. Diplomats in London and other capitals have observed a definite move by the Soviets to achieve a better understanding with the United States and other countries not only on Vietnam but with respect to recent events in Czechoslovakia and in the Middle East.

Perhaps this is a direct result of the unfavorable reaction of the Western powers to the Soviet invasion of Czechoslovakia — the bolstering of NATO as its members start making plans for an enlarged program of military defense.

It could be that the Russians are finding themselves stymied in their efforts to build a more effective organization of world communism, including the Red Chinese, and that the commitments which have been made in Asia are more expensive than it was believed they would be.

Basically the Soviet people and particularly the Communist party in Russia have been dismayed that the Communist organizations in other countries, such as France and Italy as well as in some parts of Latin America, have disapproved of the military intervention in Czechoslovakia and have not accepted the official Soviet declaration that only "Communist doctrine" was involved.

War Is Costly

Experts in Russian affairs who have spent a good deal of time in Moscow say that Americans have little idea of how cumbersome and bureaucratic the Soviet government really is. Decisions are not made promptly but only after long delays due largely to the "committee system," which requires lengthy discussions before a policy can be formulated. This is one reason why the Soviet press every now and then has to wait a day or two before making comment on developments abroad which affect the Soviet Union.

The Kremlin today would doubtless like to get together with the West on a number of problems with a view to easing the tensions that have been rising. The Moscow government has tried in recent days to encourage the North Vietnamese government to seek an early settlement of the Vietnam War. Not only is the expense of helping the Hanoi regime a big item in the Soviet budget, but there are other complications, particularly in the Middle East where the Soviet Union could be confronted any day with a dangerous situation.

The biggest mistake the Communist party in the Soviet Union has made in recent years was its reversal of the Khrushchev policy in Asia. He had determined that dabbling in Asia was too risky and that to apply Soviet power in Southeast Asia was particularly unwise. He more or less washed his hands of involvement in that area because of a belief that the Western countries would contain the Red Chinese and prevent them from executing any policy of expansionism.

It turns out that the present-day Communists underrated the resoluteness of the United States and other governments to repel aggression. Now Moscow has again the choice of deciding whether it will continue to be enmeshed in the problems of Southern Asia.

One of the unfortunate things about the Kremlin and the system of Communist party committees is that so few of the members have had outside experience. They are not really informed about the psychology of the west and the constructive influences of public opinion which a free press can generate. This is why many of the Soviet policies are made without an understanding of the fundamentals and result in a miscalculation that is harmful to the Communist cause itself.

Some day, if the men in the Kremlin and other Communist leaders could see the wisdom of opening the door of communication both ways — not only through the press but on the radio — the Russian point of view would be likely to be examined with renewed interest throughout the world. For once the iron curtain is removed and free communication established, the advocates of communism would have a far better chance to argue their case against capitalism than they have today and at the same time learn the facts given in rebuttal. Until this happens, communism will continue to be associated primarily with militarism, intervention in the internal affairs of other countries, and the denial of human freedoms for millions of citizens who are placed under Communist rule.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — Why did Jesus speak in parables to the disciples? It seems as though He didn't want them to know the truth, but I can't believe this.

ANSWER — Jesus' use of parables was not to veil the truth, but to make it more clear. He said: "Therefore speak I to them in parables; because they seeing see not; and hearing they hear not, neither do they understand."

He used the parable, which was a simple story, to make more clear the spiritual truth He tried to teach the people. But, then, as now, people were slow to comprehend and receive the Truth.

Why is this? First, it is difficult for the natural man to perceive the things of God, because our hearing has been tuned to other things. As Isaiah said: "By hearing ye shall hear and not understand; and seeing, ye shall see and not perceive." Because of man's separation from God, we are tuned to a selfish frequency. I heard a tenor the other day practicing. He was singing: "Me, me, me, me." Those were the only words to his song, and it is like that with many of us.

Second, before we can hear as we ought, and see the things of God as we ought, our deaf ears must be touched by Him. He said to His disciples; "Blessed are your eyes, for they see, and your ears, for they hear."

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHEHEM: 509 Main St. 18108 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

The Nixon-Bliss Big City Vote Blitz

By VICTOR RIESEL



Riesel

WASHINGTON, D. C. — If you see what the boys in the GOP's back room have, you'll see the strategy which won for Richard Nixon. The tactic is the story of the 1972 campaign, as well as the background of the recent confrontation.

In those Republican National Committee back rooms, the final analysis proves that the million-dollar Big City Drive, devised by Chairman Ray Bliss and candidate Richard Nixon, won the election. Had this operation not been launched on April 1, 1965 by Mr. Bliss, outlined in a master plan he submitted in 1962 to the then chairman, Bill Miller, Dick Nixon would have lost.

The plan called for slicing into Democratic control of the nation's 10 biggest megalopolises. The Nixon - Bliss team, from the first, reckoned it could not capture the cities from the Democrats unless the latter nominated Nasser and Brezhnev.

But to win, Nixon and Bliss believed they needed only to take anywhere from five to 10 per cent more big - city votes than they did in 1960.

Key Votes

In just about half of the strategic cities, the President - elect retook 1,689,000 votes from the Democrats' 1964 total. This is more than five times his popular vote margin over Hubert Humphrey.

But more important at this moment in the historic changing of the guard, this slicing strategy, rehearsed during some 500 regional conferences run by the 60-year-old Bliss over the past 44 months, gave Dick Nixon the pivotal electoral votes.

Look at New Jersey: according to the GOP's charts, Barry Goldwater lost Newark in '64 by 84,000 votes. On Nov. 5, Dick Nixon lost Newark by only 43,000. Furthermore, in '64, the Republican candidate lost Jersey City by 60,000. This time, Mr. Nixon lost it by just 39,000. Thus the President - elect was able to take the key state by 54,000 votes.

In fortress New York, the story is even more dramatic. In '64, Barry Goldwater lost the giant town by 1,207,000. This time Dick Nixon lost it by a mere 698,000 — roughly half of the previous cataclysm. This did not bring him the state. But it kept him in the running on the popular vote.

The big Nixon - Bliss blitz hit Los Angeles county. There, in 1964, the Republicans lost by 407,000. On Nov. 5, Nixon actually took it by 37,000. This upset gave him California — though he battled one of the toughest labor - political machines.

This was generally the pattern in St. Louis, Philadelphia, Chicago, and Cleveland. Bliss is especially proud of his siege of Richard Daley's bailiwick. In 1964, the GOP candidate lost by 674,000. On Nov. 5, Mr. Nixon lost by 390,000. So the nominee's out-of-town majority, which he took to the city line, was not washed out in Chicago.

In the Precincts

The machine withstood the battering because the chain-smoking Ray Bliss nursed virtually every precinct. In 1960, there were 50,000 precincts unmanned by Republicans. For '64, the figure was higher. In three and a half years, Bliss poured manpower into all of them. No vote-heavy district went unworked or unwatched.

Nixon and Bliss took nothing for granted. They challenged all machines — Daley's, Tammany's, Kennedy's.

They got 100,000 Election Day volunteers who worked the headquarters and watched the polls on Nov. 5.

During the campaign's final hours, leaders of the Neighbors for Nixon - Agnew say their two million volunteers matched labor's Committee on Political Education by visiting 20 million homes. This is a little high perhaps.

But Bliss's boys in the back rooms say '68 was just rehearsal. They want a sweep in '72.



PURITAN AND CAVALIER

Why Not The Pennsylvania German?

(Excerpts from an address by Thomas C. Zimmerman in the Court House at Lancaster oon the Formation of the Pennsylvania German Society, April 15, 1891.)

That we may successfully transmit the historic memories of our forefathers, and preserve their traditions and records — just as Greece, in letters, "laid her hands to transmit an Apostolic succession of memory on the bowed and studious head of the modern world" — such, I understand, is the purpose of this meeting.

An organization with such an end in view, cannot fail to rescue from oblivion many precious memories. Just as literature is the immortality of speech, so will the collection and preservation of swiftly-receding and nearly forgotten events be imbued with an imperishable life. In this way will be recalled the pride and glory of our ancestral virtues, and the records of as good a people as ever grappled with the hosts of Caesar and marched under the banner that threw its shadow over thrones and armies, be saved.

Years ago — so goes the story — a Marshal of France was sneered at by the haughty nobles of Vienna, who, boasting of their long line of descent, refused to associate with him because of his humble origin, when he said: "I am an ancestor; you are only descendants." No such ignoble pride pervades the Pennsylvania Germans of today. As descendants of a class of early immigrants whose achievements, although quite as important as those of their more self-assertive brethren, we stand here proud of our ancestry, humble, patient, unobtrusive though it may have been.

It is not, however, a one-sided racial egotism that seeks expression here today — no assertion of self-superiority vaunting its vanity before the world. Nor is the occasion of this gathering due to a re-kindling of the spirit of liberty that had its inspiration in the patriotic heart of Germany, which centuries ago rushed forth out of the deep repose of its woods like the breath of thunder, and, amid its revealed lightnings, lit up the popular heart with an ardor touched as by Promethean fire. It is rather, the recognition, in a formal way, of the work of our forefathers as a formative force in the upbuilding of our national system.

* * *

For almost the first time, in a systematic way, the Pennsylvania German is demanding recognition for the part he took in the great national drama. And what an important service he rendered in laying the foundations of this Commonwealth! Said a brother editor of Lancaster in his paper recently: "The Scotch - Irish influence has been stamped indelibly upon our institutions and the fierce mastery of law, organization and nature. But the German — philosophic, calm, brave, and patient — has been building noble and imperishable the superstructure of our greatness upon the foundations of the forefathers."

Cradled into freedom by hated injustice, and richly dowered with conscience and the sterner virtues of civilization, our forefathers naturally became a liberty-loving and Christian people. Their earnest and hopeful spirit, in full sympathy with the upswelling tide which marked the triumphs of humanity, were in fierce contrast with the spirit of languor which finds its chief satisfaction in the pursuit pleasures that either cloy with their sweets or elude possession as soon as grasped.

* * *

As with the German immigrant of today, so with the Germans who settled in Pennsylvania in the early days of this country. They did not look upon the United States as an El Dorado, but as the best country under heaven for a man or woman willing to work, and Germans are workers. They had heard of this new country, with its promise of fertility and loveliness and enduring treasures. It was to them a sort of Elysium which had long been prefigured in the chambers of a delighted expectancy. . . . Hegel was undoubtedly right in declaring that the German spirit is the spirit of the new world. As early as 1790, when the total population of Pennsylvania did not exceed 435,000, there were already 145,000 Germans. It is estimated that from this stock have sprung descendants in this state to the number of 1,200,000 (this was in 1891-Ed), and that within the past seventy years about 4,600,000 German immigrants have come to this country — as someone aptly put it — "every man of them with four hands." They came from every part of Germany and Austria, and they were of all trades except those of gentleman, idler and tramp.

* * *

In many portions of our own State the descendants of the Pennsylvania German settlers are today the central influence and impelling power of a large proportion of the industrial, commercial, educational and agricultural activities. They are not only on your farms and in your workshops, but at your bars, in your pulpits, in your colleges, on your newspapers. They have become teachers, professors, scientists, Judges, Senators, Congressmen, Governors, — aye, in every calling in life, be it high or low, you will find a brilliant array of men — descendants of ancestors who not only made this portion of the State so rich in historic reminiscence and its people so tolerant of religion, but who laid deep the foundations of a stable and enduring prosperity.

* * *

Look whereso'er you may, you will find wellnigh countless evidences of German genius and German skill, while along almost every artery of trade are felt the quickening currents of German life. The Germans gave to this country much of the religious conscience that pervades the community. They were the first in America to protest against human slavery. They printed the first edition of the Holy Bible in this country. They issued the first work on the philosophy of teaching . . . Daniel Boone, a man of German - American stock, was among the first, if not the first, to penetrate the wilderness of the far West . . . John Zenger, a German printer of New York, was the father of the liberty of the press of this country. The two Conrad Weisers, father and son, were the first interpreters of the Indians. General Peter Muhlenberg, of Revolutionary fame, who was afterwards the first Speaker of Congress, and his illustrious sire, were Germans.

* * *

While all this is true and something to be proud of, little can be said in favor of the perpetuation of the Pennsylvania German dialect. In other words, notwithstanding the extraordinary vitality of the vernacular, which has survived the wreck of centuries, there need be no undue solicitude about its gradual, but ultimate disappearance from the languages of the earth (Written 77 years ago! Ed.). Its somewhat limited capabilities have been fully tested by Harbaugh, Horne, Fisher, Rauch and others, all of whose writings show that while the dialect is ample for the ordinary needs of expression, from its inherent limitations it lacks compass and flexibility. But the compulsory teaching of English in our public schools must eventually displace it as a medium of intercourse even in this section where its lodgment has been so deep-seated and its use so general.

* * *

While I yield to none in reverence for the associations of childhood — and the Pennsylvania German dialect is interwoven with every warp and woof of my early days — and while admitting the value of the vernacular as a help to the understanding of the pure German, with opportunities for appropriating something from its storehouse filled with treasures of human intelligence, it is not a growing indifference to its merits which prompts me to say that, in the category of living tongues it should take its place as a purely secondary lingual accomplishment.

* * *

And now before closing, I may be permitted to express the hope that in the temple of Good Fellowship the Pennsylvania German will hereafter take his seat as an honored guest between his more pretentious brethren, the Puritan and the Cavalier.

SCHPOTYAAHR

'S iss Schpotyaahr! Ya, yuscht guck mol naus,
Wie farbt sich die Nadur
In grie un geel un rot un brau —
Es gebt glei Reife, schur!

Die Daage warren aafangs karz,
Der Wind glei rau un kalt;
Ball schwewn dunkle Wolke rum,
Wu Schnee un Regge halt.

Die Summer Hitz hot lang gedauert,
Un Schwitz hot's viel gekoscht,
Doch was Blessier die Aern vun Frucht
Un Obscht, eb kummt der Froscht.

Es Welschkann iss nau all gebascht,
Grumbiere aa all hin;
Die Kerbse, Riewe un so was,
All in der cheier drin.

Die Winter Frucht iss lengscht schunn draus,
Schwere Aerwet ball geduh;
Der Bauer ziegt en langer Seifz
Un nemmt sich bissel Ruh.

Die Veggel fliege sudwerts wu
Iss waarmer Sunneschei;
Die Grundsei, Schquarl un so Gedier,
Die schlofen alsball ei.

Der Yaeger laaft draus rum in Feld,
Sei Hund iss uff der Schpur
Vun Haase un Fasande un
Der macht en gross Uffruhr.

Was sin die Daage doch so hibsch!
Kennt ebbes schenner sei
Wie Schpotyaahr aryets draus im Land,
Eb schloft die alt Aerd ei!

— Ralph S. Funk

DER NADURGEISCHT

Wann der Wind in de Beindbeem brausst,
Wann die Keschte rapple un falle,
Wann der Eechehaas schnaddert un schnausst,
Un die Schtreech vum Woodpicker schalle,
Noh gehn ich nooch 'm kiehle Wald,
Wu mer's am allerbeschte gfallt.
Unnich de grosse griene Beem,
Datt fiehl ich mich yuscht recht deheem.

Was iss es dann uff 'm alde Barrick,
Das mich aa zieht so lieblich un schtarrick?
Ich schtell ken Fall, ich draag ken Bichs,
Ich hunt net Schkwaerl un yaag net Fichs, —
Ich loss sie geh, die aarme Diere! —
Hab ebbes besser auszufiehre.
Was ich such will niemand hawwe,
Was ich wees will niemand glaawe.
Ich guck fer die geischtiche Blanse
Geblanst vun re Hand allmechtich;
U' sischtbaari Blumme flecht ich
In u' verwelkliche Kranze.
Ich cunsidder Schadde un Farwe,
Die Muschtere as die Bledder arwe;
Schtudier die Neschter vun de Schpinne,
Wie ihre Weg die Veggel finne
Unne Wegweiser, unne Gschpur;
Es wunnert mich ferwas die Nadur
Die Nummere drei un fimf so gleicht:
Sin sie notwennich? Odder velleicht
Iss in ihrem Innere die Welt
Nooch Rul un Nummer zammegschtellt?

Waahrlich, die Sache as mer sehne
Sin wexlich, schtarblich, un vergehne;
Es bescht, es schenscht, was schtandhaft iss,
Kann ken Aag sehne — des iss gewiss.
Sell iss die Keim vun allem Sume,
Sell iss die Blieht vun all de Blumme,
Sell iss es Licht vun all de Schtarne,
Sell baut un belebt des Himmelszelt.

Un wann mol vergange Himmel un Welt,
Fangt's unermiedet aa vun vanne
Un macht alles widder nei.
Sell maagscht du schtudy-e lang un fei —
Es losst sich doch net alles lanne:
Dei Bicher duhne wennich badde,
Un die Nadur will net viel saage;
Du suchscht — es guckt dier aus de Aage;
Du gehscht 'm nooch — un bischt sei Schadde!

1888 Charles Calvin Ziegler
Aus Drauss un Deheeh, Leipzig, 1891



"Couldn't You Just Listen to This Forever, Dick?"

This Is the Time To Talk About Taxes

Now that taxpayers at least have had a glimpse at Allentown's record-shattering city budget, they should take a closer look and ask any questions they may feel have not been adequately answered. There still is time for changes.

Although budget figures were as carefully guarded as the city's vault until they came up for first reading last Wednesday, they no longer are secret. The proposals must lie on the table for 30 days which means they cannot be adopted until Dec. 27. Meanwhile they are open to inspection at City Hall.

During this period there will be weekly council meetings, including one at 7:30 p.m., Tuesday. If the mayor follows the customary pattern, he will ask for general questions. This is the time for taxpayers to have cleared up anything that may bother them about the budget.

They know that the $8,966,000 general fund budget proposes spending $1,259,000 more than last year; that something like $600,000 of the increase represents wage hikes for city employes and that collection of all refuse by the city's own forces will cost $183,000 more than the contracted garbage collection cost this year. The city's $375,000 estimate for this combined service is about $40,000 higher than a private collector bid to haul garbage in each of the next five years.

They have good reason to ask what City Council has done to save money. In the last dozen years the operating budget has more than doubled. The projected increase of $1 per $1,000 in property levies, plus the real estate and personal tax boosts voted last year, will make the 1969 city tax for a couple who own a $10,000 house $31 more than two years ago. The $24 garbage and rubbish collection service fee will be $10 to $15 more than the average household now pays for private rubbish hauling. In addition, both county and school taxes went up during the year, as did charges for water and sewage disposal services.

The time to question these increases, perhaps to suggest what services could be curtailed, is before the new budget is adopted and the tax rates and service charges are finally approved. That means sometime within the next month.

One of the reasons budgets keep increasing is that so few bother to look at them or make reasonable suggestions for cutting costs. Most of the requests are for more services and improvements that ultimately mean more taxes. Tuesday night is the first opportunity taxpayers will have to discuss next year's anticipated costs and taxes with members of council.

Assets for All

Merchants had every good reason to be pleased with the crowds that thronged shopping areas yesterday for a great day in the stores for which this community is justifiably famous.

All who live here have as much reason for being happy. To have stores that regularly attract so many thousands from such wide areas so handy is a major economic asset for every family. If you doubt it, ask anyone who has lived here then moved away. They'll tell you how difficult it is to find stores that touch those they are accustomed to here in quality, value and variety. The crowds this weekend offer more proof.

Limiting Choices For Top Tribunal

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Since the American people have been hearing a good deal in recent months about the way that justices are chosen for the Supreme Court, there is likely to be a re-examination of the process by which the members of the high court are selected.


Lawrence

It is surprising that the demand for reform has been given so little attention up to now. Presidents have nominated personal friends or former colleagues or individuals who have played a conspicuous part in political campaigns, and appointments to the Supreme Court have come to be treated just like those for any other federal office — as political plums.

Sen. Sam J. Ervin, D-N.C., who himself served on the highest court of his own state, has proposed that future justices of the Supreme Court of the United States be nominated from a list prepared by a conference of the presiding judge of each of the 50 state supreme courts and the chief judge of each of the nine federal circuit courts of appeal. He has written all members of Congress declaring that he plans to introduce a constitutional amendment to bring about such a modification because the justices are "being allowed, with increasing frequency, to seriously change the economic, social, and political direction of our nation."

Ervin's idea is that, when a vacancy occurs on the Supreme Court, the National Conference of Judges would submit five names to the President, and he would be limited to that group in the making of his appointment, which would be, as is customary, subject to Senate confirmation. Ervin expressed the view that this procedure would "make it as certain as possible that members of the Supreme Court will not be chosen on the basis of personal friendship with the President, political service rendered to the political party in power, or past association with politically potent groups."

Before Fortas

While the subject arose when the nomination of Justice Abe Fortas to be chief justice was blocked in the Senate, this was not the first occasion in which a close political friend of a President was nominated to be a member of the Supreme Court. Again and again throughout history appointments of politically prominent personalities have been made.

Earl Warren, who was governor of California and had run as vice president on the unsuccessful Republican ticket in 1948, was chosen by President Eisenhower as chief justice of the high court. The recommendations which influenced the President then were those given him by his close political associates.

Some of the present justices never had any experience at all on the bench before they were appointed to the Supreme Court of the United States. Many lawyers have been saying for years that there are men and women on the bench in state courts and lower federal courts who have distinguished themselves and would be well qualified for service on the high court.

When a President nominates someone for the Supreme Court, his own party usually goes along with the appointment and rarely is there a controversy raised. If there is dissent, it is usually because of a belief that the nominee has a particular philosophy or ideology which he is likely to follow in making decisions. If the chief judges of the state supreme courts and a group of experienced federal judges, however, got together and picked a list of five potential appointees, there would be a better chance of getting an impartial court than the American people have under the present system of selecting justices.

The nation has suffered for many decades now because several members of the high court have misconstrued their function and become superlegislators. Instead of basing decisions on what the Constitution really says, some justices have shown a tendency to read into it what they feel it ought to have said. This method of rewriting the Constitution has been due largely to the political - type justices who have been appointed to the Supreme Court.

Unquestionably public opinion would favor objective treatment of constitutional provisions and the established precedents. If these fail to meet the needs of changing times, the Constitution can always be amended by the people, as provided by the founding fathers.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: When Jesus said, in Matthew's Gospel, that they were to love God with all their hearts and their neighbors as themselves, what do you think he meant by "love" in these commandments?

Answer: Until men hear the message of the Gospel, even though they may know something of human love, they are not capable of responding to this command. This is not so much a commandment that we must strive to obey, but a standard by which to judge ourselves. Every attempt we make to love God will fall short until we are confronted with His supreme expression of love at the Cross. It was there that He told the world how great His love was for sinful humanity. When we respond to that love, and receive Christ, then His love flows into us, making us able to do what we before could not do. In other words, He makes us capable of loving Him, as the Bible says, "We love Him because He first loved us."

The same is true when we try to love others, especially those of other races and social strata. It is impossible for us to love the unlovely until His love dominates us. But through us, He loves the unlovely, and when we express our love for others, then do we know that we are responding to His love. Ours is more a world of hate than of love. War is the supreme expression of that hatred. That hatred is changed for love when the individual is changed through the power of God's love at the Cross.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHEHEM: 509 Main St. 18108 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



Danksaagungsdaag
(Thanksgiving Day)

Wem sin mer schuldich unser Dank
Fer Kleeder, Heemet, Umgang froh
Un baddich fer den Tarreky do?

'M Daadi, der es Ess-sach grickt;
Der Mammi, die sei Hosse flickt
Un wollni Schtrimp un Hensching schtrickt;
De Kinner, unser Druwwel un Freed;
Der Maad, die schmautscht vun all de Meed,
Ass fleissich darch die Aerwet geht;
All die Verwandte, un de Freind
Aus denne ihre Gsichter scheint
Die Lieb ass Mensch mit Mensch vereint—
Was waer die Welt waut unne Freind?

De Vorvaeter, ass kumme sin
Iwwer der See un gschtritte hen
Fer Freiheit un Gerechtichkeit—
Net yuscht fer ihre eegge Gwinn,

Awwer aa fer uns alli Zeit;

Mer danke aa der brau alt Aerd,
Die gut alt Mutter ass uns ernaehrt;
Der Sunn mit ihre Hitz un Licht;
'M Muun mit seim bedriebte Gsicht;
Die Schtanne, ass funkle in der Nacht,
Un langsam gehne unne sound
Wie Uhrezeeche ihre round;
Sie gehne ihre Gang so sacht
Un saagge nix vun ihrem Ziel,
Un doch verkindiche gaar viel
Vun der unbeschrenkte Gottesmacht;

Dir, unser Vatter - Mutter-Gott,
Der uns bis hiehaer gholfe hot
Un draagt in seinre Allmachts-hand
Es Schicksal vun em yede Land,
Dir danke mer im heechschte Graad!
O fiehr uns in deim eeggne Paad
Un mach uns schtandhaft in der Zeit
Un seelich in der Ewichkeit!

Amen!

1904

—Charles Calvin Ziegler
1854-1930

DANK SAAGE

Saag mir wie viel Schterne schtehn,
In dem bloòe Himmelszelt?
Un aa wieviel Wolke gehn.
Hoscht du sie schunn all gezehlt?
Un waer macht der kalte Nordwind,
Wu der Schnee blost hie un haer?
Saag, ach, saag mer aa dann gschwind,
Waer macht all die Bletter daerr?

Un 's hot mich schunn oft gewunnert,
Wann die Wolke sin wie Blei,
Un es hot so schwer gedunnert,
Wie der Blitzschtraahl faahrt verbei.
Saag doch mir waer hot des g'macht,
Was so schrecklich iss un schee?
Die Antwatt kummt mir in der Nacht—
Es iss Gott der Herr allee.

Macht er aa die viele Blumme,
Die im Summer so schee bliehn?
Macht er 's Graas im Friehyaahr kumme,
Wu die Aerd bedeckt mit Grien?
Macht die Veggel fer uns singe
Mit re glore Schtimm so schee?
Solle mir dann aa net bringe
Dank fer des zu Gott alee?

Doch der Mensch dutt oft vergesse,
Als er rumrennt in der Welt;
Dankt net eemol fer sei Esse,
Denkt yuscht an sei bissel Geld.
Waer kann sich en Schtick Brod mache,
Wann net Gott gebt Frucht defor?
Er schloft net, macht alle Sache,
Gebt uns Sunnlicht schee un klor.

Mensche, duhn daer net vergesse!
(Ihr hen immer so viel Zeit.)
Dass ihr danke fer des Esse,
Was Gott gebt so frei fer heit.
Macht eich aa net so viel Sarye,
Wie zu lewe vanne naus!
Was dient es fer Druwwel barye?
Mer grickt doch gaar nix datt raus.

Kummt des Lewe mol zum Ende,
Macht's nix aus wie reich mer waar;
Gehn mir fatt mit leere Hende,
Wie mir kumme sin sogaar.
Sette mir dann net do gewwe
Ehr un Lob zu Gott allee?
Fer was Er uns gebt im Lewe,
Un Ihm danke als noch meh.

—Frank H. Oberholtzer

DER 23. PSALM

Der Herr iss mei Hieder; es waerd mer naeryets nie nix fehle.

Er fiedert mich in griene Felder; un zum schtille Wasser fiehrt Er mich.

Er schtaerrigt mir die Seele; Er fiehrt mich uffem rechte Weg, um Seines Naames Wille.

Un gengd ich daerrich die dunkle Dodes Schadde, daed ich gaar ken Unglick faerrichte, weil Du bei mir bischt; Dei Schtock un Schtaab, die dreeschde mich.

En Disch hoscht Du fer mich gedeckt, un graad ver meine Feind. Mit Eel hoscht Du mei Kopp begosse, un hoscht mir eigschenkt iwwervoll.

Gudes un Barmhaerzichkeet gehn mit mir all mei Lewe lang; in Gottes Haus daerf ich immer wuhne.

We trust that our readers will read the above Pennsylvania German version of the twenty-third Psalm with the same reverence our late poet John Birmelin has bestowed upon it in rendering it in our dialect.

Dialects are older than literary languages. Psalms of David were rendered by medieval monks into a German dialect, kindred to ours, five hundred years before Martin Luther translated the Old and the New Testaments.

Dialects are the untutored voices of the heart — simple flowers of field and meadow, growing close to the soil, but glowing with unrestrained warmth and beauty. — Ed.

DER DANKDAAG
(Thanksgiving Day)

HEIT iss der Daag, as der Governor vorgsetzt hot fer Dank zu gewwe. Es hot viel Leit, as gaar net wisse, was es meent. Deel meene es waer en Daag fer sich rund voll Welschhinkel fresse un dernoh grank warre druff. Der Mensch kann en Sau vun sich mache so gschwind iwwer 'm Fresse as am Saufe. Ich gleich selwer am Disch sei wu en Welschhaahne verrisse watt — net ass ich Welschhinkel gleich, awwer es iss alsfert ebbes Gudes mit verbunne. Viel Leit gehne zu grosse expense for ihre esse uffgriege — abaddich so Familye as reich sin. Dernoh danke sie Gott, ass sie so gut aakumme mit lange Gebeder, awwer denke net draa, ass verleicht ihrem naegschte Nochber sei Kinner Hungersnot leide. Hoscht du in deim Lewe draa gedenkt, ass 'me aarme Mensch Mithelfe en viel greesseri Blessier iss, ass wie en gross Middaagesse aus em Weg schaffe?

Es sin viel Leit as alsfert Dank gewwe, weil sell ken Geld koscht, un wann net Grischdendum frei waer, dann deede sie ken fib-en-bit gewwe devor. Aarme Leit Mithelfe macht en lang un haerrlich lewe. Der Mann wu nix gebt zu niemand, daer iss wie en Wasserpond, as net auslaaft. Es Wasser iss grie un schleimich un Grodde un Schlange hocke uff der Bank. Bei ihre kummt alles ei un nix geht aus. Der Mann wu alsfert gebt, iss wie es Baerrigwasser. Es grickt viel un gebt alles was es grickt. Wu's anne laaft, sin die Felder grie, die Feggel singe uff de Baem un die Ferrelle schiesse drin rum un tschumpe mit Freede. Mer gleicht 's Wasser drinke un mer kann sich net zu naegscht derzu hocke, wann mer mied iss. Es hockt sich niemand naegscht an en grienie Wasserpond fer Blessier suche. So iss es mit em geiziche Mensch. Er gebt nix un gratzt alles zu sich wie en Grebs. Er schwetzt vun nix as Geld, un Land, un Welschkarn, un Sei; un wann du ihm lang genunk zuhaerrichscht, gebt er dir 's Schiddle. So dutt's grie, schleimich Wasser. Ich bin en Aarmer Mann, awwer so verhafdich ass ich dir's saag, wann ich's afforde kennt, dann waer mei greesschte Blessier so aarme Deihenker mithelfe.

Awwer sei wie's will, ich hab mei Gsundheit, un ee jigger aus der schwarze Boddel macht mich als so reich fiehle as der Jay Gould als hot, wu gsaat hot er deed ee Million Daaler gewwe wann er sei Niralligy (neuralgia) kure kennt. Es sin hunnert vun alde Weibsleit do am Baerrig as meene, sie hette ihn kure kenne, awwer wann er all es Gegreider genumme hett, as ich hab wie ich der Gickser ghatt hab, waer er dod gange lang eb er iss. Ya, es hot yeders ebbes fer dankbaar sei. Der Parre Mohler iss dankbaar, ass er sei Loh grickt alle Vaddel Yaahr, un die Leit sin dankbaar, ass sie en Parre hen ass es Evangelium auslege kann. Der Holleheck iss dankbaar, ass er en guter Handel iwwer der Bar ghatt hot darrich es letscht Yaahr. Der Meik Bixler iss dankbaar, ass er net gfange iss warre, wie er em Sam Siesshols sei Seidefleesch gschtohle hot, un der Jecki Haahneyarrick iss dankbaar ass sei Schwar zwee Bletz geeegent hot. Die Polly iss dankbaar ass sie noch ihre Gottlieb hot un ich bin dankbaar ass ich noch mei liewi Polly hab.

Sie saage die Welt watt besser, awwer ich glaab net, ass Dankgewwe viel helft, wann mer net als ebmols ebbes noochschiebt. Wann der alt Sammy Sendepetzer heit in die Kaerrich kummt un bet bis er uumechtich watt, dann sei net verschrocke. Yuscht heb ihm 's Glingle - seckli unnich die Naas!

Aus'm Boonastiel
Thomas Hess Harter
1854-1933

BETDAAG

Someone asked the Editor of the Eck whether the Pennsylvania Germans had any customs or traditions pertaining to Thanksgiving Day. Thanksgiving Day as a national holiday has its origin among the New England colonists. After the first crops were harvested in 1621 Governor Bradford designated a day of thanksgiving and prayer. The custom of giving thanks after the harvest season spread over the New England colonies until other Governors made similar proclamations. During the years of the Revolution Congress recommended a day of national thanksgiving. In 1817 the state of New York adopted the custom and by the middle of the nineteenth century it had already spread through many other states. Since 1864, when President Lincoln set aside a day of thanksgiving, the presidents have issued annually a Thanksgiving proclamation for the last Thursday of November.

But the Pennsylvania Germans also had their own particular way of rendering thanks, a way deeply rooted in the traditions of their German ancestors. In late summer, or early autumn they repaired to their churches on a certain Sunday to give thanks for the bounteous harvests of their fields, orchards and gardens, and so they continue to render their "harvest home" services. Sheaves of grain, stalks of corn, fruits, vegetables and flowers adorn the altar, as tangible evidence of God's gifts. Such services are still widely held throughout Pennsylvania, though today they are rarely conducted in German. When in German they sang such fine old hymns as "O Gott, von Dir wir alles haben," "Lob, Ehr und Preis sei Gott" and "Nun danket alle Gott mit Herzen, Mund un Haenden". — And thus the Pennsylvania German gives thanks! He likes the good tnings of this earth but his **Aernkaerrich,** or **Erntefest** is not identical with turkey and football. — Ed.

Nixon's Labor Adviser Champion of All

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK — It takes more than a curved pipe to sherlock the moves and motivations of Richard Nixon. It takes one of those Hotel Pierre pipelines, each of which has its own jittery secret service contingent.


Riesel

But it is certain that the president-elect is moving the Republican party to the left — a soft left, a near left, a new left, but nonetheless to the left of its old center most certainly.

Of this there is living evidence in the "genial genius" George Shultz, the insiders' insider, the non-pipe-smoking academician who quietly has been developing policies on labor relations and manpower for the incoming administration.

The 48-year-old professor (you can call him dean) Shultz appears, from an intellectual and political viewpoint, to be the perfect selection for this bristling and explosive field.

Everybody likes him — on all sides of the table. Since word seeped out that he could be secretary of labor, should he wish it, and that he is the policy maker for the president - elect, I tried to discover someone who dislikes him. I could not.

Praise comes both from men we used to call captains of industry in less psychedelic years, and from men of labor we once wrote of as the militant mavericks in less statesman - like years.

No one who has birddogged this beat since its sitdown days ever would expect praise for a Nixon appointee from the unorthodox, erudite counselor, Ralph Helstein, who built the United Packinghouse Workers. But Helstein, a founder of the CIO and now an AFL-CIO vice president, went silent for a full few minutes when I told him of the new administration's top labor specialist. Then he responded:

"George Shultz is a man of integrity. He is sensitive to the motivations of people. He is knowledgeable and my concept of a very decent human being."

Helstein and Prof. Shultz were brought together by their common interest in the Armour Co. Automation Fund Committee, of which Prof. Shultz and Clark Kerr are co-chairmen.

Prof. Shultz was a natural a few years back, when the Chicago - based union and the now diversified meat corporation sought an informed technician, rather than a celebrated chairman. Their problem was to ease the impact of technology which moves in a carcass and pushes out cellophane - wrapped hot dogs and bacon without benefit of human hands.

Nixon's new "labor man" does not await reports from the fields. He's a shirtsleeve economist and arbitrator. He gets over to the plants themselves and questions union members who are being phased out by machines.

Prof. Shultz, a New Englander, had come to the University of Chicago via the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. In 1962, he became dean of Chicago University's Graduate School of Business. He took a leave for the year to get out to the "think tank" at Stanford, into which Richard Nixon reached for him.

"We want someone useful in all places, not just a collection of names," said the man from the Pierre's inner guard. "We want those who have the real technical skills so desperately needed, and the general compatability so vital to the developing strategy for government."

George Shultz, away back in 1954, presented the major position paper at a CIO conference on automation and its implication for labor and management, and came out of it "pro-collective bargaining."

He and labor's own battalions of economists are on a first name basis. Mostly, they like and trust each other.



Acting President Hayakawa Reacting

Some Slow Learners

To judge only from the uproar being reported at some colleges, American students are a rioting, unruly bunch of hooligans hardly worth the billions being invested in their education. Fortunately, most students know why they are in college, are serious about their work and just as much disturbed about the tumult as anyone.

At San Francisco State College, for example, most of the 18,000 students were in class this week while a mob of 150 stormed the administrative offices. The 2,000 who had to be driven from the campus included several busloads of outsiders.

Only about 40 students were in the gang that pinned the Fordham dean in his office a few hours before he suffered a heart attack. It took about 50 rampaging students to break up two well-attended lectures at New York University. At Columbia only 15 per cent of the undergraduates and 4 per cent of the rest of the students voted to elect the committees some once had considered so vital as a voice in the administration.

There's dissent on every campus. Most of it is evidence of the sincere interest and concern of American students. In thousands of colleges, however, they go about their work more seriously than ever, happily without these uproars.

Supreme Court Justice Hugo Black observed the other day that the constitutional right to dissent has limits. It does not give students or anyone else the right to deny others their privileges or the use of their property.

This is a key difference between democracy and tyranny. If colleges can't teach all students the difference, other authorities shouldn't hesitate using sterner measures to deal with the slow learners.

Girard's Valid Claim

When Stephen S. Girard wrote his will well over 100 years ago he did a much more careful job of determining how his money was to be spent than the Pennsylvania Legislature did with the new law providing tax aid to nonpublic elementary and secondary schools. The will wasn't broken for more than a century. The state law probably will be changed less than a year after it was enacted.

Girard College, supported by the income of a $100-million endowment, is one of the 1,300 private and parochial schools in the state asking for a share of the $4.3 million to be distributed among them next year. It is entitled to participate because in wrestling with this hot potato the Legislature neglected to make aid dependent on need, as it does with its subsidies for public schools.

The motive of the Girard trustees probably isn't any immediate need for money. The Philadelphia school hasn't used tax funds in the 120 years it has provided a home for thousands of orphan boys who have attended any or all of its 12 grades.

Recently, however, the courts broke the will by applying the state's public accommodations law to the private school requiring that it admit not only "poor white orphan boys" but also Negroes. Even though the school may ask only token aid at this time, it is very obviously making clear that it is reserving the right to claim all the advantages any laws offer just in case other provisions of a will that has been broken once are set aside.

Nixon Changing Staff Concepts

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — President-elect Nixon is finding it necessary to reorganize the office of the chief executive. Somewhat similar attempts have been made by preceding administrations, and they reflect an evolution in the presidency from merely a cabinet type of government to the addition of an important echelon of advisers who deal with special topics rather than the administration of departments or agencies.



Lawrence

The new president will before long need to define the responsibilities of his group of special advisers, setting forth where their duties begin and end, so that it will be clear just what the functions of the Cabinet members are in relation to the men who sit at the elbow of the president every day.

Presidents in recent years have found that the White House requires not only an information-gathering staff, but advisers with a thorough knowledge of specific fields in public affairs. Nixon already has at work at least 14 task forces, composed of individuals from different parts of the country who specialize in particular subjects. One of the new president's chief assistants has been designated as the administrative head of all these various groups so that duplication between them can be avoided and coordination achieved.

Nixon has selected, as chairman of the President's Council of Economic Advisers, Dr. Paul W. McCracken, professor at the University of Michigan's Graduate School of Business. He is also to be the over-all chairman of the task forces.

Dr. Lee A. Dubridge, president of the California Institute of Technology, will be science adviser to the president dealing not only with the space program but with research in all fields of science. Nearly every department of the government is in some way related directly or indirectly to what is going on in the scientific world.

Nixon has chosen Dr. Henry A. Kissinger, the head of Harvard's international seminar and its defense studies program, as his assistant for national security affairs. He, of course, will not be issuing orders to the Joint Chiefs of Staff or other officials in the Pentagon, but will devote himself to long-range planning. Basic policy will be made by the president, and such recommendations as come from Dr. Kissinger doubtless will be submitted to the Defense Department for study and comment.

Communications

A most interesting post has been given to Herbert G. Klein, who is to be director of communications for the entire executive branch of the government—a new concept.

As for relations with Congress, Bryce Harlow, who used to be an aide to President Eisenhower, will be the presidential assistant on legislative and congressional affairs and presumably will maintain contact with the chairmen of committees and other leaders in both houses.

Among the many task forces that have been set up to furnish the president with comprehensive studies are those which will deal with labor-management relations, crime and law enforcement, international economic policy, tax legislation, inflation, housing and urban renewal, public welfare, intergovernmental fiscal relations, education, and health programs.

Expanding Nation

It may well be asked whether there will be conflicts or collisions between the Cabinet officers and the presidential advisers. While duplication may occur to some extent, there will be a determined effort to separate actual policy-making from advice-giving.

Nixon's experiment in an expanded executive office is a logical outgrowth of the enlargement of the federal government. In 1940, for example, just before America entered World War II, the national budget was about $10 billion, while for the year 1969-70 it is expected to be nearly twenty times as much, or around 200 billion. This is quite an increase during a period of 28 years. It is due, of course, primarily to the fact that America today has more than 200 million people and a gross national product of $900 billion, whereas in 1940 the population was around 133 million and the gross national product was only $100 billion.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — I read my Bible every day but I find it difficult to tell others about the Savior. How can I overcome this?

Answer — The Bible says: "God hath not given us the spirit of fear, but of love, and of power, and of a sound mind." Our Lord also said: "If any man is ashamed of me I shall be ashamed of him in that day." Just be natural in your Christian faith and experience. Fill your heart and mind with the promises of God from the Bible. Live a life consistent with your faith. Your life will testify for Him, and there will be many opportunities in which you can say a good word for Him. Trying to testify makes us timid; living the life makes it easy.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



'You stop calling me an old hippie or I won't bring you anything.'

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHEHEM: 509 Main St. 18108 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 457 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Bread St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.44; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Youth Will Pressure Nixon on Draft

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

The young, so I deduce from the mail, are going to give Richard Nixon his chance as president. But they are going to watch him closely. Says one of them, "Do you really believe that Nixon will abolish the draft? I doubt that he will do anything except respond to pressure."



Chamberlain

Actually, in the young man's doubt there is all the hope in the world. For the pressure will be there, and it will be good to have a man in the White House who is willing to consider the forces that are quarreling for possession of the mind and heart of the nation. If the young want to get rid of the draft once the Vietnamese War is under control, it is up to them to make Nixon redeem his promise to them.

The anti-draft movement suffers from the misguided behavior of the likes of the Rev. William Sloane Coffin and Dr. Benjamin Spock, who think they can persuade people to change the law by pushing protest into extra-legal channels. Nevertheless, in spite of the fact that the anti - draft movement has a bad name in patriotic circles simply because of the draft card burnings, it has a most impressive non-partisan or bipartisan support. If the Students for a Democratic Society on the left want to get rid of the draft, so do the Young Americans for Freedom on the right. Ronald Reagan and Barry Goldwater are poles apart from Adlai Stevenson and J. Kenneth Galbraith on most philosophic matters, yet they all agree in opposing the draft.

Says Barry Goldwater: "The most fundamental right of man is the right to his life. The use of force against that right — as in the draft law — is clearly wrong. It would also be wrong to assume that free men have to be forced to fight for their country."

Said the late Adlai Stevenson: "Every young man knows the money that could be saved, the new efficiency that could result from a volunteer system which calls on young men not to endure two years in service because they have to, but to choose it for a longer period because it offers advantages that seem to them appealing."

The actual financial cost of the draft is largely hidden from public view because it is borne silently by the draftees themselves. But it should be apparent to anybody on reflection that the male members of a whole generation, both the young men who are impressed into the army and the ones who because of uncertain status are unable to get congenial jobs before their mid - twenties, are compelled to sacrifice the difference between basic military pay and the higher sums they might earn in steady civilian careers.

Wasteful

To dramatize the wastefulness caused by the draft, the Young Americans for Freedom point out that if Cassius Clay had been able to continue his pugilistic career, his annual income tax would be enough to train and equip an entire company. The cost of maintaining 4,000 draft boards is terrific. And there is a vast wastefulness in the use of conscripts to do the sort of military jobs, estimated as 80 per cent of our military effort, that could be filled by civilians who would not have to be replaced every two years.

The late Sen. Robert Taft, as good a conservative as you could find, was against the draft; he called it "far more typical of totalitarian nations than of democratic nations". His wife Martha, who always came to the point without quibbling, said the draft was unconstitutional, an infringement of the amendment that abolished "involuntary servitude." Nobody could possibly confuse the Tafts with hippies.

With Barry Goldwater back in the Senate, the young may be sure that pressure will be kept on Richard Nixon to fulfill his promise about turning to a voluntary army. The draft will not be abolished before the South Vietnamese have taken over the defense of their own country. But its days are numbered provided the young of the U. S. remain sufficiently aware of their needs to keep prodding the new administration.



Ancestral Virtues Of The Pennsylvania Germans

(The following paragraphs were excerpted from an address delivered before the Pennsylvania Chautauqua at Mt. Gretna by Thomas C. Zimmerman as the Representative of the Pennsylvania German Society on July 17, 1893. Col. Zimmerman, famed orator, was the owner of the Reading Times and Dispatch.)

. . .THE same race characteristics; the same sterling virtues of thrift, honesty and sobriety the same love of personal and political liberty; the same spirit of religious tolerance; the same general aspirations for freedom; the same respect for the domestic virtues; the same sweet simplicity of character; the same all-pervading spirit of conservatism; in short, the same racial traits that were observed by Roman historians two thousand years ago and chronicled in the pages of Caesar and Tacitus, are present in the Pennsylvania Germans of today — qualities which have come to them by inheritance, and which have been transmitted unimpaired through the waste and injuries of centuries of time and tide.

The Pennsylvania German is rich in the possession of all these sturdy and sterling qualities, and more. It must not be forgotten — and the fact should be presented whenever occasion offers as one of the most creditable events in the history of this country — that it was the love of liberty inherent in the Pennsylvania German that cast the die which determined that Pennsylvania should stand with Washington in 1776. He was as ripe for the Revolution as was the Massachusetts Puritan, but the measure of his deserving has been largely obscured by the accident of speech and letters not common to the mass of the people, and by a characteristic modesty and reserve venting itself rather in action than in speech.

When Paris wooed Helen, the fair daughter of Jupiter spoke a language "sweeter than all the heathen Greek." While no such claim can be made for the Pennsylvania German vernacular, nor for hundreds of other languages and dialects, for that matter, I protest against the oft-repeated declaration of those who ought to know better, that it is a mere jargon, instead of a legitimate dialect transplanted from the old Palatinate in South Germany. With the exception of a comparatively few English words that have crept into it, the language of the Pennsylvania German is exactly the same idiom spoken at the present day by the Palatinate peasantry in the Rhine provinces of South Germany, and the same that is spoken even now within the very shadow of the University of Heidelberg.

The native shrewdness of the Pennsylvania German was shown in his acquisition of the choicest lands in the Pennsylvania and Virginia valleys. These he caused to bloom under a cultivation which represented the joint product of a scientific knowledge and patient toil. Comfort, order and cleanliness have ever been his handmaids, and a contented spirit the outcome of his patience and simple tastes. True, he had tasted of the dregs of poverty, and smarted under the stings of persecution. "He had known Sorrow, oft supped with her, and broke with her the ashen crust."

* * *

Who that has read the story of the extreme sufferings of the "Redemptioners," where thousands, sent to this country, were lodged together like herring; where from want of air and nourishment no less than two thousand souls were buried in one year in the seas and at Philadelphia; where the poor immigrants were robbed of what few valuables they had in their possession, and where the living were sold for the fare of some dead friend or foe—who that has read this pitiful story of oppression and bondage but must feel a thrill of horror and indignation at the "Soul-drivers," as the Newlanders were called, who thus trafficked in human flesh!

* * *

Comparatively recent historical research has resulted in the discovery of new materials of history, and the correction of many historical errors. Especially is this true of the Hessian soldiers, whose camping ground near Reading is one of the best known localities in the eastern section of the State, and who have been held up to execration ever since the days of the Revolutionary war. We have been told that they were base, sordid, cruel mercenaries, who sold themselves to fight the battles of a foreign power, and that they were bent only upon rapine and bloodshed. Recent investigations show that they were good soldiers, and that their services were sold to the British nation by their despotic rulers that they had no choice in the matter of coming as they did, and as to despoiling the country, the British set the example, and were alone responsible.

In this composite nation the people of Germany and their descendants are a fundamental element. It is as useless to try and eliminate them from American history as it would be to ignore the New Englander or the Virginian, and the appropriateness of the Pennsylvania German Days which have been set apart by the Pennsylvania German Society needs, therefore, no apology nor explanation.

The story of the Puritan and Cavalier, self-assertive and proud of their ancestry, has been told a thousand times — how they laid the foundations for the construction of the grandest Republic in the history of man—how they wrested a wilderness from savagery, and how they have made the annals of a century and more of our national life illustrious with the part they took in the early struggles of American liberty. But it was left for the German to wait for time and numbers to proclaim his mighty influence in helping to fashion the institutions of this country.

As for their treatment in literature, the Pennsylvania Germans have been sneeringly depicted by cheap newspaper scribblers as a typically stupid people. These writers have no doubt portrayed some illiterate specimen of rustic simplicity — perhaps some lounger in a barroom of a country town, exaggerated his peculiarities, or, having no sentiment, manufactured a deliberate lie in the hope that it might find lodgment in the vacant cell of some already prejudiced mind.

These detractors of the Pennsylvania Germans studiously ignore the thrift, industry, patience, honesty and piety of a people who have ever been celebrated for their virtues—virtues that "make the house a home, home a heaven, and create that patriotism of the soul that dares to storm the forts of tyrants, and win for mankind freedom of thought and independence of action."

Their social life, pure as the streams that ripple in their meadows, is the outcome of a simplicity born of a wealth of native cheerfulness and manliness that scorns ostentation, and that cares nothing for the glittering baubles of a purse-proud aristrocracy.

* * *

The Pennsylvania German is pre-eminently a liberty-loving citizen. Way down in the profoundest depth of his soul, there are nurtured qualities which make him a lover of home and country; and from his fervid love of liberty and bitter hatred of tyranny these qualities imbue him with a moral and physical heroism that makes him a defender of the rights of the people.

He is, moreover, an eminently practical man, and takes but little for granted. He persistently works for what he gets, and, as a rule, takes good care of what he earns. It is not to his discredit to say, that he is of a kind described in a short story, which, by the way, has a significance that carries it beyond the columns of newspaper jests:

A parson who had a call from a little country parish to a large and wealthy one in a city, asked time for prayer and consideration. Finally some one met his youngest son on the street.

"Wie is es, Josiah," said the neighbor; "geht dei Daadi noch Allentown?" "How is it, Josiah, is your father going to Allentown?"

"Well," answered the youngest judiciously, "Der Pap duht als noch bede for Helling, avver die menshte vun de Sache sin schun g'packt." "Pap is still praying for light, but most of the things are already packed."

The Pennsylvania German is fully persuaded that it is his first duty to pay his debts; to provide for his family with anxious toil, rather than leave them penniless at his death. He has ever been conspicuous for his quiet demeanor, and while other nations have been claiming the earth he has been satisfied, as someone has expressed it "to have the title-deeds stored away in his safe." But he is gradually coming to the front —in the army, the navy, in Congress, in our legislative halls, in judiciary departments, as also in literature, theology and philosophy.

* * *

Only a month ago (June, 1893. - Ed.) occurred the death of a Pennsylvania German. Dr. Charles Rudy, a most remarkable man (from Schnecksville.-Ed.), who was founder and president of the International Institute in the city of Paris—a school that attracted students from all over the world, that had 150 professors, and that had the patronage of counts and princes, of priests and prelates . . .

The new Superintendent of the Public Schools of Pennsylvania is of the same stock. The Deputy Superintendent, who has been occupying a prominent position as one of the foremost educators of the state is a Pennsylvania German. So were a number of the best Governors of the State—Snyder, Ritner, Shultz, Wolf, Shunk, Bigler, Hartranft and Beaver. So was David Rittenhouse, Pennsylvania's illustrious astronomer, who discovered the compensative pendulum . . . Barbara Fritchie, immortalized by Whittier, was undoubtedly of Pennsylvania German stock, "Fredericktown" having been among the places in Maryland settled in 1710 by German immigrants from this State (Penna.)

During the Revolution we had such men as Gen. Muhlenberg, Gen. Hiester, and Christopher Ludwig, Commissary in Washington's army, and, in more recent times such eminent physicians and professors as Dr. Gross and the brothers Leidy, and Wistar and Kuhn of the University of Pennsylvania, to represent the Americans of German ancestry . . . In a more general way I would say, therefore, that the Germans who came to this country were the first to protest against human slavery; the first to print the Bible in this country; they issued the first work on the philosophy of teaching . . . Between 1745 and 1820 fifteen editions of the New Testament had been published in German in Pennsylvania and seven before the New Testament appeared in English. Germans were the first to manufacture paper here; the first to explore, in 1669, the region west of the Alleghenies; the first to tread the soil of the Wyoming Valley; the first to make a map of Maryland; the first interpreters between the white men and the Indians. They were the first piano makers, chemists, tanners, glass blowers and makers of furniture . . .The father of the liberty of the press in this country was a German. Germans have taken an active part in the great national conflicts, 400,000 alone taking part in the late rebellion (the Civil War.-Ed).

And now, in conclusion, permit me to say that German blood and German brain and brawn have made a deep impression upon this country; that one need not quote history to prove that the industry and morality of the German race have been notable, that their oft-treated patriotism has been unfailing, that their clear common sense and conservatism have often erected a bulwark against fanaticism . . . Let us therefore strive to perpetuate the memory of our forefathers.

DER DEZEMBER

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

—John Birmelin

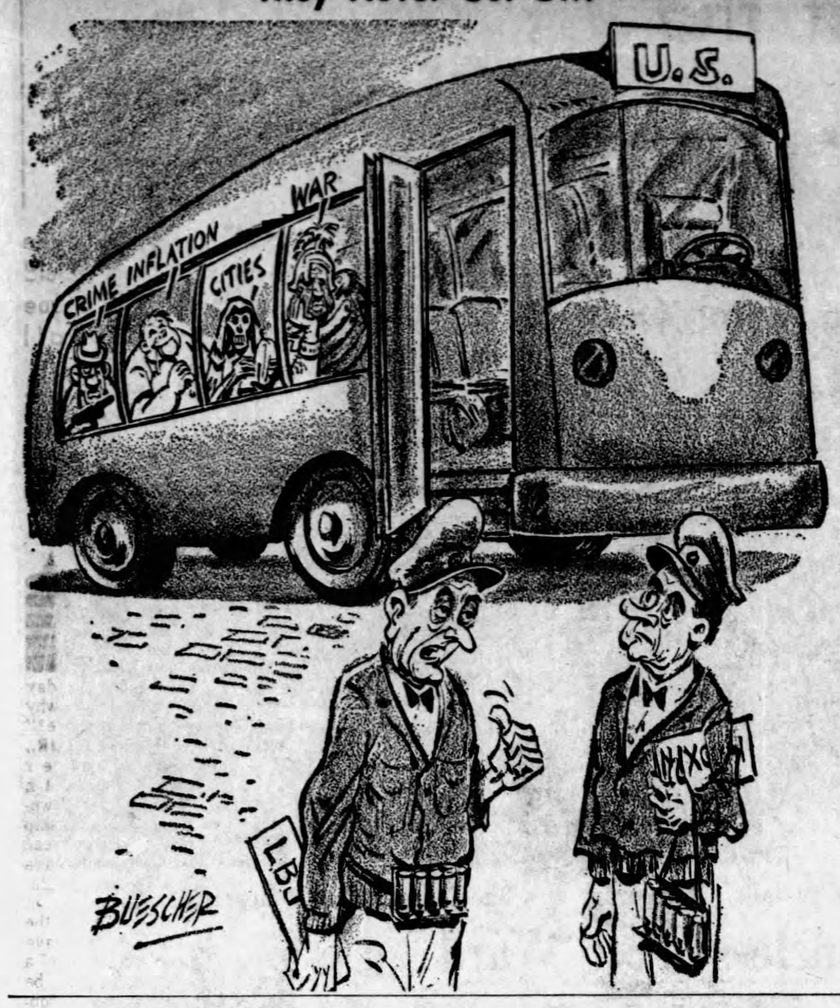
Dezember, uff em Pocono,
Datt reisst der Wind so kalt un roh;
Des macht die Backe rot wie Blut,
Un macht dem Yaeger frischer Mut.

Was sin die wilde Haersch so gschwind!
Sie fliegge wie'n Dezember Wind;
Fer dreffe nemmt's en guder Schitz,
En ruhichi Hand un kiehler Witz.

Es Gwilbert macht en wilder Schprung,
Vum Maul do henkt en rodi Zung;
En Kuggel darrich's zaarde Haerz,
En schtolser Yaegger fiehlt der Schmaerz!

—John Birmelin

"They Never Get Off!"



Let's Have a Green Light

Now that arguments both for and against the corridor for the proposed Allentown spur route have been heard the time has come for making a firm decision. Difficult as this may be, delays no longer can be tolerated.

Discussions about where to build this connecting link between the Lehigh Valley Thruway and Allentown's central business area have been going on for at least 20 years. Even if the controversy is resolved in favor of the route recommended, it will take at least three years to complete the detailed plans and two or three more for construction.

The delay is doing more than impeding the development of the business area that provides such a substantial share of Allentown's real estate taxes. It is postponing other projects, like schools and parkways and fire houses, and inhibiting owners of homes and other properties who are unwilling to make any major improvements until they are certain about where the highway will be built. Delays like this are sure ways of encouraging blight.

No proposed highway route ever pleases everyone. There always are some who will be hurt by dislocations. Pleasant as the thought of moving into a new home or neighborhood may be, it also can be disturbing. So is the thought of losing good returns from relatively low investments in rental property.

In this respect, however, most residents of the area that would be cleared for the highway stand to gain. A recent act of the Pennsylvania Legislature, signed into law this week, authorizes the State Highways Department to pay as much as $5,000 more than market value for homes condemned for road projects. Apartment dwellers also are entitled to up to $1,500 for advance rent or for making a down payment on a new home if they are forced to relocate.

The recommended route is one of several that have been studied. It offers more than the others because in addition to being part of a highway grid that will help promote the continued growth of the city as a business center it looks forward to better accommodations for about 500 families directly involved.

Many of the objections that have been raised very probably can be resolved when the engineers get the green light to move ahead with the detailed planning. Too much time already has been lost in giving them this signal.

Happier Holidays

The promise that this year Christmas gifts will go through enemy lines to reach American airmen who are prisoners of war in North Vietnam is going to make the coming holidays much happier for all their countrymen.

Families of the prisoners involved have been notified. Many have mailed the single package they are permitted to send. If Hanoi keeps its promise, this will be the first time since the men were captured that they will have a package from home. Efforts are being made to get through to the crew of the Pueblo, still prisoners in North Korea.

Here in America there are many more prisoners of loneliness than there are in Vietnam and Korea. They aren't too difficult to find even here in the Lehigh Valley. It's much easier to drop in on them for a Christmas visit than to send a gift to Vietnam. Now is the time to make the list. There are no limits to this kind of Christmas cheer or to the happiness it gives those who give it to the lonely ones who may be as close as around the corner.

Cabinet Choices Win Early Favor

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — No president has heretofore addressed as many people prior to his inauguration as President-elect Nixon did on Wednesday night over the nationwide television networks and major radio stations. It was an extraordinary event, not only because Mr. Nixon introduced the 12 members of his Cabinet but because he explained the reasons and purpose which motivated him in making the appointments.


Lawrence

The President - elect spoke extemporaneously — without any notes or memoranda in front of him. He made one small mistake when he introduced the new secretary of commerce and didn't mention the name of Maurice Stans, but he made up for it later in the speech. Considering the importance of the whole occasion and the delicacy of the subject matter of his talk, Nixon did remarkably well not to make any other slips, as so often happens with impromptu speeches.

Mr. Nixon was careful to speak graciously about the outgoing secretary of state and others in the Johnson administration. Even before he presented his Cabinet, he introduced Walter E. Washington, mayor of the national capital, and said he would reappoint him. Since Mr. Washington is a Negro, this was doubtless intended to show that Mr. Nixon is not unmindful of the necessity of recognizing talented and well-qualified Negroes for appointive offices.

Best Reasons

It is being pointed out that Mr. Nixon has not included in his Cabinet a Negro or a woman or a Democrat. But the President - elect did try unsuccessfully to get Sen. Henry M. Jackson of Washington, a Democrat, to take the position of secretary of defense, and it is understood that a Cabinet post was offered to Sen. Edward W. Brooke of Massachusetts, a Negro. If there had been available a Negro with the background and experience the other 12 men can furnish to the Cabinet, undoubtedly Nixon would have been glad to appoint him. The same might be said with respect to a woman appointee.

It is unfortunate that when major appointments are made, so much emphasis is expected to be placed on the color, religion or nationality of the nominees. Actually, a president is compelled to look for individuals who fit a particular job, and he must avoid making a choice related to the influence of racial, ethnic or religious support in politics.

Early Approval

Members of Congress are, generally speaking, inclined to go along with a new administration at the start. Many Democrats have already spoken favorably about the selections for the Nixon Cabinet. Sen. J. W. Fulbright, D-Ark., chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, says he feels sure that the new Secretary of State, William P. Rogers, has "the common sense and good judgment" to serve the country well. Mike Mansfield of Montana, Democratic leader of the Senate, also lauds Mr. Rogers.

Sen. Richard B. Russell of Georgia, another Democrat and longtime chairman of the Senate Armed Services Committee, praises the entire Cabinet as "men of oustanding ability and unquestioned devotion to our country." So does Rep. George H. Mahon, D-Texas, and chairman of the House Appropriations Committee.

Honeymoon

The several weeks prior to an inauguration and the first few months of a new president's term are customarily described by persons in the political world as the "honeymoon" period. This is because the opposition party doesn't like to take the risk of commenting adversely about a president, lest it be charged that the critics are expressing themselves just for criticism's sake.

When the "honeymoon" does come to an end, it is usually over some major issue, and the parties begin to divide either along traditional lines or with an opposition argument based on what it believes will meet with popular support.

If Mr. Nixon can manage to bring law and order, help to end the war in Vietnam, cut down the cost of living, and deal effectively with other issues causing so much uneasiness in the country, he will continue to get nationwide applause. But he is up against some problems which are almost unsolvable or will take many years to deal with satisfactorily.

The President - elect is a good politician and an experienced hand in governmental affairs. He presumably will be careful to avoid the mistakes of an "extremist." He probably will come to be known as a "moderate" who is trying conscientiously to do the best he can.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Contentment

What makes the structure of contentment . . . what do we need to make it grow . . . read on while I define the fabrics . . . and when I finish you will know . . . happiness doesn't come so easy . . . comfort must be derived from toil . . . then the foundation of contentment . . . will be a kind that will not spoil . . . undying faith should form the rafters . . . faith is the key to all we do . . . holding the threads of life together . . . giving us strength to follow through . . . framework entails the joy of loving . . . love brings fulfillment of our dreams . . . many a problem love can master . . . it is the pattern for our schemes . . . nailed with sincerity and friendship. . .windows and doors of brotherhood . . . topped by a roof of priceless freedom . . . these make contentment true and good.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHEHEM: 509 Main St. 18108 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



All But the Squeal!

By Elmer L. Smith

The following is one of 26 news columns published during 1968 under the general title "Valley Folklore," appearing bi-weekly in twelve newspapers published in the Shenandoah Valley. It is reprinted here by courtesy of Prof. Elmer L. Smith, Madison College, Harrisonburg, Virginia.—ED.

In earlier times it was claimed that every part of a hog was useable except the pig's tail and the squeal. Although this was perhaps an exaggeration, it was only a slight one for the hog provided the luscious loin of pork, hams, pork chops, bacon, side meat, sausage, scrapple and panhaus. Pork was the mainstay of the farm family's diet during the winter months, and at butchering time little was wasted.

The hooves were made into pickled pig's feet; the head into the jelly - like souse or scrapple, the entrails were scraped and used for stuffing sausage meat, and the stomach casing was also used for stuffing. The fat was either rendered into lard or used for boiling into soap.

The reproductive organ of the hog was hung in the woodshed where it was used for greasing the buck - saw. The bristles were set aside and sold for use in plastering and in the making of brushes. The gall bladder was used by some farm families in the making of salve that was kept available to treat cases of frost bite.

The thrifty, utilitarian farm families obtained much from the hog, and what little remained after the butchering tasks were completed was fed to the cats and dogs.

The self - sufficient homesteads even found a use for the pig tails—that is, at least they had an entertainment and amusement purpose, for they were used to play practical jokes and were pinned on a person's back at school or even at church!

Few farmers today do their own butchering, but this writer spent a bitter cold day at a butchering and found many of the old time practices and traditions still being followed.

In the Shenandoah Valley, November was the traditional butchering month. It was customary to set aside the Thursday before Thanksgiving for this event, but the weather must be right; it cannot be too warm — crisp, cold temperatures are desired.

Butchering Day was a busy one for all members of the household — the family was awakened an hour or more ahead of the customary time and they remained at the numerous tasks until long after dark.

Before daylight the big iron kettles are hung over the outdoor fireplace, a trough is set up and fires are started under these large vessels which have been filled with water. (Bucket after bucket must be pumped from the well and carried by the younger members of the family to the kettles and trough.)

Butchering tools were gathered and placed in convenient locations so they would be handy for use. They include a rifle, axe, butcher saw, tripods, scalding chains or ropes, scrapers, gambrel sticks, hooks, wooden tubs, baskets, basins and a wide variety of sharp knives.

The actual process began with a trip to the pig sty, where a sharp knife with two-edged blade was thrust into the throat of the hog. (In recent years most farmers who butcher use a more humane method of execution which kills the animal almost instantly — a rifle shot into the brain.) At the event I visited the farmer said, "I wouldn't allow that no hogs of mine be killed that old slow way—it's too cruel!" He certainly lived up to his word, for three large hogs were slaughtered almost instantly with a total of five rifle shots and little suffering.

The carcass is then hauled to the scalding trough, where ropes or chains are laid which allows the workers to roll the hog and turn it over after it is in the hot water. Care must be taken to see that the water is not too hot or the skin will come off along with the bristles.

Next the carcass is scraped clean of bristles and hung on a tall wooden tripod, hind feet up. In early times a gambrel stick was used which spread the hind legs when the end of the stick was placed through the tendons. When a hog weighed from 300 to 700 pounds it was a laborious task to raise the carcass to the top of the tripod—often requiring the efforts of several strong men.

The carcass is now in position for butchering. First the head is cut off and traditionally hung on the side of the barn or on the tripod post—later the women will cook this and make souse. The internal organs are removed and placed in tubs. When the entrail casing is to be used for sausage it must be scraped clean of fat. In olden times these were blown into and if they inflated like a balloon they were useable, but if full of holes they couldn't be used for sausage.

At a butchering the men work at the heavy tasks, while the women work toward the finished product by cutting fat into cubes to facilitate its being rendered into lard, grinding meat into sausage, boiling meat and juices and preparing the puddings, pans of scrapple or panhaus and souse.

Although Butchering Day was a busy one, it was also a time for neighborhood cooperation and fellowship—gossip was recounted, humorous stories told and pranks played while the work progresses. Sometime during the activities pig tails were attached to some unwary participant's back. Quite often these curly parts of the pig found their way to the one-room school the next day, where they were again used as a prank. More than one schoolmaster lost the attention and control of his students when turning to the blackboard revealed to the entire class that he was wearing a pig's tail on the back of his coat.

THE WINTER CARNIVAL

Methinks I see my father
bending o'er his task,
With snow - white napkin
pinned about his head;
As, while the pudding meat
is being boiled,
The luscious sausage in the
tub are coiled-
Pressed through the old tin
horn, stuffed tight, and
cherry - red-
In clear and clean translucent
skins encased,
All nicely spiced and seasoned
to the taste.

Methinks I see my sainted
mother standing by,
Intent to keep all things in
proper shape;
Her anxious eye is fixed upon
the work,
And skillfully she plies the
table - fork,
And lets superfluous air and
wind escape,
Lest the o'erburdened case,
perchance, should burst,
And mar the beauty of the
joyous **wurst.**

"A thing of beauty," as the
poet fitly saith—
"A thing of beauty and a joy
forever,"
Whose ancient origin the
world knows not—
Whose worth and goodness
ne'er can be forgot—
Though to forget we sometimes would endeavor.
Without his beans and bacon
could the Yankee live?
Nor could his **wurst** the Teuton long survive.

Such was the winter-carnival
called butch'ring day—
Among the rustics in the days
of yore;
When bullock, ox, and swine
laid down their lives
To rifle-ball, or axe, or fresh-
ground knives;
And, as of old, died welt'ring
in their steaming gore;
And even now, as then, yield
sty and stall,
And field, to man's dominion
over all.

Jocund and fragrant was the
old-time rural kitchen
With wholesome garden-herbs
and spices, then—
Sweet marjoram, coriander,
garlic, thyme—
And others, which perhaps
would hardly rhyme;
(Or if they should, yet hardly
grace a poet's pen)
But—**nota bene**—on the side-
room shelf,
There stood Black Betty
label'd "Help Yourself."

What wondrous changes in
one winter - day were
wrought!
Where were the entrails at
the dawn of day?
Within the bodies of the
doomed swine;
And where were the swine at
the day's decline?
Within their entrails stuffed
and deftly hung away;
And now, with sausage hanging up and bullocks salted
down,
Let snows descend and winter
rage and frown.

From H. L. Fischer's OLDEN TIMES: or, Pennsylvania Rural Life. York, Pa. 1888.

DECEMBER

Der December bringt em
Yohr sei Schluss,
Un saegt mer, dass ich
sterwe muss.
Sott ich des mit Schmerz
beklage?
O mei Freind, beileiwe net—
Ya (des will ich doch noch
sage),
Wann's ken Christtag gewe
haett!

Wetter Regle

Iss der December recht
dunkel mit Schnee,
Dann folge die Fruechte
recht lustig un schee.

Schmueckt der Christdag
sich mit Klee,
Sin die Oschdre weiss mit
Schnee.
Wettert's schun mit Dunner
un Blitz,
Halt der Winter getrost sei
Sitz.

Aus "Unser Pennsylvanisch - Deutsch Kalenner for 1885," Allentown, Pa.

TAXE

The following verses, written 36 years ago, might well be a commentary of today.—ED.

Was duhn sie yuscht mit all
dem Geld,
Wu fallt vun so viel Leit
Mit denne lausich Taxe
Gschicht
Im Land rum breet un weit.

'S iss Tax wann'd in die Welt
kummscht heit
Un Tax wann'd sie verloscht;
Du kannscht net heiere, meiner Sex,
Wann du ken "License"
hoscht.

En "Permit", bau ich mir en
Haus,
Die Garage aa,—hol's die
Grenk—
Tax fer Bricks un meiner
Seel
Uff Arbschaft un Geschenk.

Uff Wasser - rohre iss en Tax,
Un Tax fer Schtroosse nei;
Uff Hunde, Geil un all so was
Sin Taxe hinner drei.

'S iss Tax verkaaf ich Gaardesach,
Un Tax faahrscht Esch
eweck;
'S iss Tax uff Handwaerk un
mei Schtimm,
Un Tax uff alle Check.

'S iss Tax uff Schnapps ich
gleich so gut
Un uff mei Brandewei;
Wann ich mei eegnes mach
deheem
Iss Tax uffs Sach fer nei.

Tax uff Automobiles, bei
Gasch,
Uff Gasoline un Eel;
Kaaf wennich ebbes fer mei
Car,
Iss Tax druff unne Fehl.

Uff Schtacks — wann bissel
iwwrigch iss,
Uff Safe-deposit Box;
Uff Brief wu ich meim
Meedel schick
Iss aa bei Galli Tax!

Uff Tschaa - duwack un Cigarettes,
Uff Sigaer un Soda;
Lecktrick Licht un eenich
ebbes,
Ass du kannscht mir rode.

Schtadt Tax, Kaundi Tax un
Schul Tax—
'S iss Tax die ganse Zeit;
Aarme, Schtaat un Federal
Tax—
Wu packt's die reiche Leit.

Die reiche Leit warr'n reicher
heit,
Aarme Leit hen Kinner;
Die fette Leit verliern ihr
Fett,
Dinne Leit warr'n dinner.

Sie taxen wann des Ding net
schtoppt,
Die Luft mer schnauft
soglei;
Kannscht ball nix duh un
denke draa,
Wu iss ken Tax debei.

'S iss Tax uff Tax un noch
meh Tax,
Wu fiehrt des Ding mol
naus;
In paar Yaahr iss des
reiche Land
En gross, gross Aarmehaus!

Ich denk ich geh noch Ginniland,
Wu die Cocoanut waxt;
Wu Leit gehn nackich, schaffen net,
Un sin aa net getaxt.

d. 13. Auguscht 1932.

As Johnson Says His Sad Farewells

BY WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY JR.

We read these days about Lyndon Johnson's staggered goodbyes to his many staffs. The other day it was the gardeners at the White House, then the Secret Service men, then the telephone operators, and so on. Truly he is sorry to go, and desires to extract as much ceremony as he can out of the painful act of separation, like John McCormack, who made something like six world tours in order adequately to bid his fans adieu.


Buckley

It is more than punctilio that moves the President. Nor is he by nature given to preoccupation with those little attentions to which an altogether different kind of man is given. Lyndon Johnson's favors are conceived on a far-grander scale, and it is no doubt supremely galling to him that he leaves office lonely, unloved, and discredited, after giving us the Great Society, which he defined in a speech in 1964 as a society concerned more for the quality of its goal than for the quality of its goods.

There never was a man, never in all of history, who conferred such prodigious favors on his subjects. I beg you to be patient as I catalogue the programs passed during Mr. Johnson's reign because although like any list it is tedious, still, it is hard to grasp the appetite of the government under Johnson to look after us unless one ploughs through it. The whole of it is costing $25 billion a year, which is two and one half times as much as Eisenhower was spending at the end, and over twice as much as Kennedy was spending.

Under Johnson we got: anti-poverty programs, mass transportation bills, model cities help, rent supplements, crime control, anti-segregation acts, voting acts, housing acts, communication relations act, acts on water and air pollution, on waste, roads, recreation and parks, on meat and poultry and fabrics and farm prices, on truth in lending, on fair packaging, on electronic radiation, on traffic, aid for elementary schools, for higher education, for teacher corps, aid to the poor, adult education, job opportunity training, the job corps, business aid, aid for Appalachia, an increase in the minimum wage, medicare for the elderly, medicaid for the non-elderly, doctors training, nurses training, mental health, immunization, health centers, and child health.

As Hopkins Said

A few questions suggest themselves:

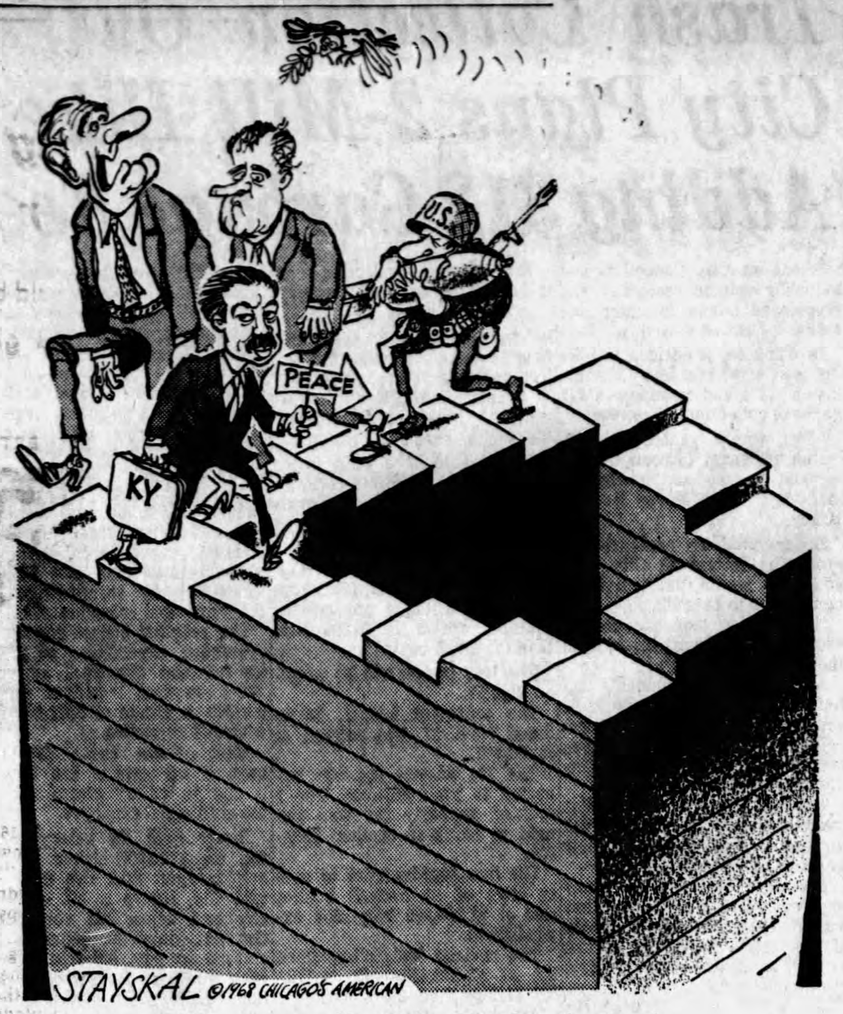
(1) How is it that the people are so dissatisfied? I mean those among the people who are critical of the government for not spending more? Is it as easy as this, that if one can find a single poor family, or derelict building, or a contaminated creek, or an illiterate child, the government has not spent as much money as it ought to?

(2) Why is it that so many observers of government have chosen this moment to disavow government spending as an efficacious means of bringing about a socially desirable end, such as the diminution of poverty? Was it Johnson's handling of the money; or is the problem inherent in government spending?

And (3) Do the people feel as much better off — as much more secure — as one would expect that they should, as beneficiaries of goods and services valued at approximately $1250 per family? Granted, the wiser among them realize that the money Johnson gave them was the same money Johnson took away from them: still, were there enough people who calculated that after all is said and done, they managed not only to get their own back, but also a little of their neighbor's?

If not, (4) Could it be that under Johnson we came finally to the end of the period exultantly memorialized by Harry Hopkins who thought he had the perpetual key to political success when he announced: Tax and tax, spend and spend, elect and elect?

All of which, in Mr. Johnson's case, reduced him, at the prime of his life, to ceremonial leavetakings at the White House whose staff probably value more highly the little bauble the President left them, than all these splendors of the Great Society which left America cold.



'He Assures Me We're Nearing the Top.'

Business As Usual

Allentown City Council is back where it started on the trash and garbage collection issue. Once again it'll be business as usual, with only a change in financing to show for several months of moves and countermoves.

The individual councilmen should be given credit for realizing their error in judgment and acting quickly to correct it. Had they insisted on traveling the course they first charted, they would have found the going rough.

At a time when most municipalities were transferring garbage and trash collections into the hands of private contractors, the city seemed determined to go the other way. Spurred by what appeared to be unrealistic increases in the bids from private contractors, city officials moved quickly to the assumption that they could do the job better.

Not only did they move too quickly, but apparently found they moved in the wrong direction. Quite clearly the city just wasn't ready to take over the job of trash and garbage collection. It had neither the equipment, manpower nor experience. These deficiencies no doubt might have been overcome, but not at a lower cost.

The present plan—a $12 garbage fee, a two-mill real estate tax increase and the continued private responsibility for trash collection—seems to be the only practical solution, even though it does add further burdens to an already strained real estate base. The service fee should help spread the cost among those who use the service.

Some will complain of the rising taxes and service fees, but it must be remembered that if citizens expect public services like garbage collection, they must pay for them.

Now that the collection problem seems to be solved for the moment, the next question is what will the city do with the garbage in the future. The incinerator plan has many serious drawbacks. Other proposals have been forwarded to City Council and deserve serious consideration. Just as in the collection problem, precipitous action could lead to uncomfortable predicaments.

Action Needed Now

No one would quarrel with the need for a master plan for the Allentown-Bethlehem-Easton Airport.

At issue, however, is the pressing need for interim expansion of an already overcrowded facility.

Planning for 1980 is of utmost importance, but it is hoped that airport officials will see the need for action now. The chairman of the airport authority's construction committee expressed this need well.

"We have no choice but to grow and grow quickly. The future is literally hammering at our door and the needs are critical."

The airport is unable to handle even today's volume of traffic, much less that of the future. So though long-range planning is vital, immediate action is imperative if the airport is to be spared from strangling itself.

Danger—Thin Ice

After successfully predicting — through inside tips, investigation and second-guessing — Nixon's cabinet before the formal announcement, the nation's newspapers felt rather proud and confident.

They were equally as confident that Sargent Shriver would be appointed to the U.N. post. Sorry about that. You can't win 'em all.

Kissinger Views World Affairs

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — In the next administration, three men will make foreign policy for the United States — President Richard Nixon, Secretary of State William P. Rogers, and Dr. Henry A. Kissinger, professor of government at Harvard who will be the presidential assistant on national - security affairs. Advice will be sought from Congress and elsewhere, but decisions will be made by the president primarily on the basis of the recommendations of his two assistants.


Lawrence

An essay on the "Central Issues of World Affairs" has been written recently by Dr. Kissinger and published by the Brookings Institution of Washington, an independent research organization supported by private foundations. The article is 30,000 words long, and while it doesn't specify concretely how the world's troubles can be solved it does state the facts about foreign - policy problems. Dr. Kissinger points out that statesmen currently face "the unprecedented problem of formulating policy for well over 100 countries" and that what used to be considered domestic events can nowadays have worldwide consequences.

Bipolar World

As Communist philosophies have spread among various nations, the world has become "militarily bipolar," Dr. Kissinger says, and he explains it this way:

"Only two powers — the United States and the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics — possess the full panoply of military might. Over the next decade, no other country or group of countries will be capable of challenging their physical preeminence. Indeed, the gap in military strength between the two giant nuclear countries and the rest of the world is likely to increase rather than diminish over that period."

But Dr. Kissinger makes it clear that a "bipolar world" is not necessarily a contented one, and that the smaller countries "are torn between a desire for protection and a wish to escape big power dominance." He says:

"Weaker allies have good reason to believe that their defense is in the overwhelming interest of their senior partner. Hence, they see no need to purchase its support by acquiescence in its policies. The new nations feel protected by the rivalry of the superpowers, and their nationalism leads to ever bolder assertions of self-will. . .

"The greatest need of the contemporary international system is an agreed concept of order. . .

"Regional groupings supported by the United States will have to take over major responsibility for their immediate areas, with the United States being concerned more with the over-all framework of order than with the management of every regional enterprise."

New Order

Dr. Kissinger insists that "a new international order is inconceivable without a significant American contribution." He doesn't suggest, however, what kind of organization can be developed which will not be plagued by Communist subversion of the governments of a small countries so as to influence their votes in the General Assembly of the United Nations.

Dr. Kissinger lays stress on the arms race and the importance of controlling it, and he declares that "a new look at American national security policy is essential." He believes, of course, that more emphasis should be placed on reaching agreements on arms control. He feels that some of the weaker countries have not been able to add much strength to the multipower alliances. He doesn't think that the Southeast Asia Treaty Organizaion or the Central Treaty Organization or even the North Atlantic Treaty Organization has been effective. He calls attention to the fact that Europe has evaded "our entreaties to play a global role," and that Europeans do not consider their interests at stake when America becomes involved on other continents.

The impression that Dr. Kissinger's paper leaves is that Europeans must be persuaded to assume much greater responsibility, not merely through military arrangements but in what he calls "a degree of political co-operation which links the fate of each partner with the survival of all the others."

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: This question has been bothering me. In heaven will we know those we have loved on earth in the same capacity? Will husbands and wives be as close as they were upon the earth? Or will we be strangers? P.T.

ANSWER: The Bible teaches that heaven will change our relationships to a degree, but the change will be for the better. While it says, "But they which shall be accounted worthy to obtain that world . . . neither marry, nor are given in marriage." (Luke 20:35). It also says, "now we see through a glass darkly: but then face to face: now I know in part: but then shall I know, even also as I have known." (I Cor. 13:12).

Our awareness will be heightened in heaven — not diminished. While physical love will be no more, we will know each other (including our loved ones) with a new dimension. In many ways we do not know our loved ones upon the earth. We may live with them for years, yet we cannot know every aspect of their personalities. But the Bible teaches that in heaven we shall see them "face to face", as they really are. Then, having full understanding of them, we will love them no less — but even more.

All the limitations and inhibitions will be removed, and we "will know, even also as we are known." One of the joys of heaven will be to thoroughly and completely know those we have loved upon the earth. While there will be no marriage in the earthly sense, our communion and fulfillment will be heightened.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105

THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director, Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHEHEM: 509 Main St. 18108 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Bread St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c



GRISCHTKINDEL

Grischtkindel in Windel,
En Bettsche vun Schtroh;
Wie scheine die Schterne
Vum Himmel so froh!
Die Engelscher schwewe
Um's Hittche un singe
Vum Kindel gebore
Um Friede zu bringe.
Glickseelich un freehlich,
Der Grischtdaag iss do!

—John Birmelin

En Brief zum Sandy Klaas

Mei liewer alder Sandy Klaas:
Ich nemm mei Fedder in die Hand
Un hock mich hie fer schreiwe nau
Un mach mei Grischtdaag Winsch bekannd.
Ich hab gedenkt ich schreib en Brief
Un saag ich bin en guder Bu,
Un alles as ich hawwe will,
Noh warscht du tende do dezu.

Ich will net arrig viel, uffkors
Sell will ich saage vannenaus,
Doch, so dass nix vergesse geht,
Denk schreib ich besser alles aus;
Ich wees an daere Zeit bischt du
Gaar unerschprechlich bissi immer,
Far glei suchschd alle Schanschdee uff,
Wu Schtrimplin sin vun kleene Kinner.

Geb awwer acht an unserm Haus,
Der Schanschtee iss gewiss net fit
Far dicke Karls rum graddle druff —
Bring uns en neier Schanschtee mit;
Mei Schtrump henkt an de Feierherd,
Ich duh mei voller Naame druff;
Uffkors es iss em paepp sei Schtrump,
Far meiner, daer filld zu gschwind uff.

Ich will en paar Gumschtiwwel, Schuh,
En nei-i Suit Gleeder un en Hut,
Paar Hensching, fur-kapp, un en watch,
Des sett ich hawwe absolut;
Ich hett aa garn paar schtahlne Schkeets,
En Schlidde mit meim Naame druff,
Un bring mer aa en Irish Gees —
Daer ziegt mich als der Hiwwel nuff.

Vergess aa net, ich will en Drumm,
En Harn, en Kordion, un Geik,
En Maulargel un en Fonograf,
Noh hawwich als en gudi Zeit;
Un bring mir aa en bingbang Bicks,
Vun selle far en gleener Bu;
En Hund, en Pony, un en Katz,
Un zaame Haase un en Kuh.

Un wann du kummscht, sei schur un bring
En kleener Schubbkarrich aa fer mich,
En Weggli un en 'locipede,
Noh faahr ich iw'raal rum gedicht;
Un bring mer blendi Zucker mit,
Es macht nix aus vun was fer Satt,
Fer ich bin net patickler drin,
Doch hett ich liewer siesser ghat.

Fimf Pund vun yeder Satt watt's duh,
Vun lickrish, chocklaad, candy Geil,
Gumdrops, "luf - ledders", kokonis —
Sell schtoppt der Hunger fer eweil;
Ich hett garn popcorn Balle aa,
So bring paar Dutzend, schee un rund,
En Bushel Grundniss, Hasselniss,
Un Keschte duh noch in der Schtrump.

Noh will ich noch en Pikter-Buch,
Mit alle Satt Gediere drin,
Wu's lest vun wunnerbaare Leit,
Un Sache as unmeeglich sin;
Sunscht weiter iss nix as ich brauch,
Dass ich yuscht nau draa denke kann,
Awwer bring en beau fer unser Till,
Sie hett schunn lang so garn en Mann.

Vergess die liewe Zwilling net,
En Doll-bobb dutt's, as recht gut brillt;
Ich sorg defor, ass sie noch hen,
Wasewwer ich net selwer will.
Un bring der Mammi unne Fehl
En nei-i Biewel, gross gedruckt,
Un Schlippers as net brenne duhn,
Wann sie mich bickt un hemmert druff.

En Krutzepeif un Schmokduwack,
Sell deet der Daadi kitzle, schur;
Noh hen mer all Krischtkindlin do,
Un 's macht en Load fer dei Harschfuhr;
Wann ebbes meh geht in der Schtrump,
(Du kannscht Blatz finne noch fer des),
Dann bring mer, weil du ennihau kummscht,
En kreislich. wiescht Belsnickel Gfress.

Ich hoff du kannscht des lese nau,
Un duscht mich net vergesse;
Wann 'd meener bringscht, as ich do saag,
Dutt niemand 's iwwermesse.
Ich hoff du bischt hattsaftich, gsund,
Dickseckich noch un schpecky —
Mei liewer alder Sandy Klaas!

Dei braafer, kleener
Jecky.

P.S.
Es fallt mer nau yuscht bei, am End,
Ich will en kleener Schockelschtuhl,
En desk fer schreiwe druff, Babier,
Deheem, graad wie 's iss in der Schul.
En Barlow Messer will ich aa,
En Gans vun fufzeh, zwansich Pund,
En Bendi-Hinkel — sei so gut,
Un duh sell aa noch in der Schtrump.

From Solly Huisbuck's Gshbos und Arnsht (1939), still to be purchased from Solly's daughter, Mrs. J. George Ennis, 2617 Cumberland Ave., Mt. Penn, Reading, Pa.

Aus'm Evangelium vun Skt. Lukas

Im zwett Kabiddel

UN zu sellre Zeit is en Befehl vum Kaiser Auguschdus kumme, ass die gans Welt gesesst warre sott. Un selli Sessment waar die erscht un hot schtattgfunne, wie der Cyrenius Governor in Syria waar. Un en yeders is hiegange, far sich sesse losse, yeders in sei Vadderschtatt.

Un Joseph hot sich uff der Weg gemachtvun Galilaea in der Schtatt Nazareth nooch em yiddische Land un der Schtatt vum David, as Bethlehem heesst, weil er en Noochkemmling vum David waar un sich datt hot schetze losse solle mit der Maria, seinre Fraa, as schwanger waar. Un wie sie datt aakumme sin, is ihre Zeit kumme un sie hot ihre erschder Buh gebore, hot en in Windle gewickelt un in en Fuderdrog gelegt, weil sie sunscht ken Blatz im Wartshaus hen ghat.

Un 's waare Schofhieder in sellre Gegend im Feld, die hen in der Nacht ihre Schof ghiet. Un sehnt, em Harr sei Engel is zu ne kumme un die Glori vum Harr hot um sie geleicht un sie hen sich arrick gfarricht.

Awwer der Engel hot ne gsaat: Farricht eich net. Sehnt, ich verkindich ein grossi Freed, as far all die Leit in der Welt beschtimmt is. Far heit is eich der Heiland gebore, Grischdus der Harr, in em David seinre Schtatt. Un des nemmt far en Zeeche: ihr finne es Kindche in Windle gewickelt un in em Fuderdrog leie. Un dann waare beim Engle viele vun der himmlische Kompanie, hen Gott gelobt un gsaat:

Ehr sei Gott in der Heh,
Un Friede uff der Ard bei de Mensche
In seim Wohlgfalle.

Un nochdem ass die Engel in der Himmel zerickgange sin, hen die Schofhieder zu enanner gsaat: Geh mer nooch Bethlehem un gucke mer des aa, was der Harr uns bekannt gemacht hot. Un gschwint sin sie hiegange un hen die zwee, die Maria un der Joseph, gfunne, un aah es Kind im Fuderdrog leie.

Nochdem ass sie 's gsehne hen, hen sie's weit un breet verzehlt, was sie iwwer sell Kind gheert hen. Un all die Leit, wu des grickt hen ze heere, hen sich iwwer die Schtori gewunnert, as ne die Schofhieder verzeehlt hen.

Awwer die Maria hot selli Wadde far sich bhalde un in ihrem Harz iwwergedenkt.

Die Schofhieder sin widder heemgange un hen Gott far alles gelobt, as sie gheert un gsehne hen, wie's ne yo varderhand is gsaat warre.

Our readers may wish to know that the four gospels have recently appeared in the Pennsylvania German dialect and been published in Vol. I of the Publications of the newly organized Pennsylvania German Society. They were translated from the Greek and Latin by Dr. Ralph C. Wood. Professor Wood's translation into the dialect of Matthew was published in Stuttgart, Germany in 1955.—Ed. See TWELVETIDE by Edwin M. Foogel in Vol. VI (1941) oof the Publications of The Pennsylvania German Society.

CHRISTMAS LORE

If a tree does not bear fruit, then tie rags around the trunk on Christmas Eve before sunset, saying:

In daere Nacht iss Grischdus gebore,
Du bischt noch nie verfrore;
Ich wickel dich mit Lumbe,
Dann henkscht du dick mit Glumbe.

On Christmas night between eleven and twelve bees crawl about outside the hive. — Calm weather on New Year's Day is an omen of many deaths this year. — If your shadow is headless on New Year's night you will die during the year. — 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 December 28 (Slaighter 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 crossroads 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 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. — Hay on which the dews of Christmas night have fallen is fed to cattle to keep them healthy. — On Christmas night water in wells is turned into wine for three minutes. — If you dung the cow stable or haul out manure during Twelvetide witches will enter the cow stable. — If you take a bath between Christmas and New Year you will get sick. — If you put on a clean shirt on New Year's Day you will get boils. — Never eat apples or nuts on New Year's Day and you won't get boils. — Eat bread which was set out on Christmas day to prevent fever. — You will have no luck with your cattle throughout the year unless you serve poultry at Christmas time. — A child born on Christmas night can see spooks and can hear cattle talk.

Widespread is the belief that trees have souls and therefore demand that man respect them. If your fruit trees do not bear you should hang iron on their branches, so that they too, like man, have their burden to bear. The fruit trees should also receive New Year's greetings.—

The poem "Taxe", which appeared in last week's issue of the ECK, was written by Ralph S. Funk 36 years ago, but the same problems remain with us today. —An edition of Mr. Funk's poems is about to be published by The Pennsylvania German Society.—Ed.

'S iss Grischtdaag in der ganse Welt

'S ISS Grischtdaag in der ganse Welt—
Wie Kann mer des verschteh?
En siessi Duft iss in der Luft
Un weicht all Gross un Glee.

Die seem alt Welt, doch iss sie nei,
Verennert ihre Gang;
Uff Fliggel breed vun greeschte Freed,
So yubelt sie mit Gsang.

En granki Welt voll Grieg un Hass —
Wie kann so ebbes sei?
Uff Engelfiess vun Hoffning siess,
So schleicht der Heiland bei.

Wu Mangel iss, datt schleicht Er hie,
So wie ver Alders, so noch heit;
Des Lewesbrot fer alle Not
Vun Gottes Lieb bereit.

Wu Kinner sin, ken Eldre do,
Familie heemetlos,
Datt findt mer Ihn mit Liebesgewinn,
Un Blatz im Haz un Schoss.

Doch brauch Er Hende des zu duh,
Un willige Leit zu geh;
'S iss wunnerbaar, waer geht sogaar,
Kann's bescht sei Lieb verschteh.

Un yeder Daag findt sei Geburt
Vun Neiem siess do hunne;
Des Kindel froh kummt zu ihm so
In ewige Kraft verbunne.

'S iss Grischtdaag in der ganse Welt—
Un so soll's daeglich sei,
Wann du un ich bekimmern sich
Wie Er — bleibt Er debei.

Bally, Pa. Die Buschamschel (Ralph W. Berky)

Praying in School Still a Hot Issue

By RUSSELL KIRK

According to the Warren Court, if some children don't wish to pray in public school, nobody must be permitted to pray there. There's no doubt that the Supreme Court has forbidden school prayers — though some school districts simply ignore the ruling — but it remains possible to restore such prayers through any one of three means:


Kirk

1—A Constitutional amendment, of the sort sponsored by Sen. Everett Dirksen. Could Congress be persuaded to ratify a bill submitting such an amendment to the states, prospects for its passage would be at least fair.

2—An act of Congress taking the whole subject of school prayer, religious teaching in public schools and related matters out of the jurisdiction of the federal courts. This measure would require a simple majority of both houses of Congress, and conceivably something of the sort may be introduced in next year's more conservative Congress. Such an act would restore jurisdiction over such concerns to the state courts, where it abided until Chief Justice Earl Warren and certain of his colleagues began to meddle.

3—A new and different decision on the subject by the Supreme Court. That court has fallen into the habit of reversing itself, in recent years; and President - elect Nixon may have the opportunity of altering the balance of opinion in the court by appointing new justices to vacancies that presumably will occur.

Of these possibilities, the "prayer amendment" is being intelligently publicized by Citizens for Public Prayer, a nonsectarian and nonpartisan association with offices in New England, the Middle Atlantic States and the District of Columbia. As the Citizens for Public Prayer point out, the public - opinion polls repeatedly have shown that a large majority of the American voters favor a prayer amendment; but bills introducing such proposals have been bottled up in congressional committees repeatedly.

"Events have clearly shown," as the CPP puts it in a recent bulletin, "that the nation needs God as never before. While there is no single act of collective reverence which can save us from ourselves, the brotherhood of prayer in our public schools was an important part of an important pattern. Restoration of the civil right of public reverence could be the first step on the way back toward that reverential America which was bequeathed to us by our fathers."

Although children in public schools may not pray today, still they can be taught much religious knowledge, quite legally. Many parents and school - board members labor under the delusion that the Supreme Court somehow also forbade all teaching about religion. True, no particular creed may be taught exclusively; yet the court went out of its way to commend the study of the history of religion, comparative religion and the like.

Many forms of teaching about religion not only are lawful, but already are being employed at better public schools and colleges. And the teacher can impart a spirit of reverence through his teaching and his example, without falling afoul of the courts in the least.

"The Supreme Court did not remove religion from the public schools," Panoch and Barr write. "We did. Uninformed teachers, an unconcerned public, unconscious churchmen — all have had their hand in systematically eliminating all mention of the Bible and religion from significant areas of school life."

Yet it is not too late to restore a concern in public instruction for religious understanding — now, six years after the Supreme Court's first innovating decision on this question. "It is just as unconstitutional to stop a student from praying as it is to make him pray," Panoch and Barr observe. The very fact that the courts have interfered with religious questions may make a good many students more fully aware that religion is worth thinking and talking about.



Two-Level Talks

Challenge of Space

Incredible. That's the only word for it. To venture beyond the earth's atmosphere, to orbit the moon and return with a bull's-eye landing is almost too much to comprehend. For so long such an achievement has been the material for science fiction that the switch from fiction to fact seems easier to make in space than in the human mind.

Millions of Americans who were holding their breaths through the tense moments of re-entry heaved a collective sigh when it was announced that the capsule was riding in the water, its passengers safe. Despite the millions of dollars in backup systems and tests, the mission was dangerous because it explored essentially unknown territory.

Lots of credit is given the truly fantastic machines used to accomplish such a mission, but too little thought is given to the men behind them. Men first dreamed of travel to distant heavenly bodies hundreds of years ago, but it was modern-day men who put the information and technology together to make that dream a reality.

The rocket which lifted the astronauts from the earth, the computers and tracking devices which calculated courses and objectives, the sophisticated communications equipment—these elements existed only as concepts of the human mind a few years ago. Men built them and made them function.

There are those who criticize the space program. They say the billions would be better spent on people here at home. Certainly social priorities must be set, but this does not mean that space exploration should be eliminated simply because at this point in time we don't know exactly what eventual use will be made of this new knowledge. Columbus did not set out on a westward course knowing exactly what lay ahead. Even when he returned he was not fully aware of the significance of his voyage. Few explorers of the past have begun their journeys knowing precisely what was ahead.

They began because there was a challenge ahead, not only in reaching a destination, but in making good use of that accomplishment. So it is today. The space program should forge ahead, for one of its greatest challenges will not simply be in getting to the moon, but in realizing tangible benefits to mankind after we get there.

People Will Be People

No matter where men travel on earth or in the heavens, humans will always be humans. The best and worst of the breed can be observed anywhere.

Pride: Throughout the Apollo 8 mission, the fact that this was an American accomplishment was underplayed. We didn't have to brag. The brilliance of the feat was obvious to all nations. Yet when the astronauts were waiting to be picked up, they couldn't help offering a bit of old-fashioned patriotism. The moon, they reported, is not green cheese after all. It is "American cheese."

Irrelevance: After the astronauts offered prayers during their Christmas flight, Madalyn Murray O'Hair, the woman whose lawsuit ended the practice of praying in school, declared the prayers slandered other religions in the world.

Thoughtfulness: After landing on the deck of the Yorktown, astronaut Borman thanked the crew of the carrier and apologized for making them miss Christmas at home.

Criteria Used To Pick Cabinet

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — How little the European press understands the American political system was emphasized when many newspapers in various countries abroad stressed the fact that President-elect Nixon did not appoint either a Democrat or a woman or a Negro to his Cabinet.



Lawrence

These "omissions," of course, were mentioned on television and radio and in the press of this country, but it was also pointed out as a matter of news that Nixon had asked Sen. Edward Brooke, R-Mass., a Negro, to become a member of the Cabinet, and that he declined. In the recent election, 12 per cent of the Negroes, according to the pollsters, voted for Nixon.

The theory that there must be representation in the Cabinet not only from the opposite political party but also from every religious or ethnic or racial group fails to take into account the basic principles of party government in the United States. Certainly no parliamentary system puts into the Cabinet persons from another political party unless the two parties have formed a coalition at the polls.

Fundamental Change

There was a time when a president could not pick a Cabinet without giving weight to arguments of politicians in every section of the country who felt that their area should be represented. Nixon's manner of choosing his Cabinet—though fully reported inside the United States—reflects a fundamental change which escaped the attention of foreign observers. He tried, first of all, to get persons who are capable and who are in sympathy with the principles proclaimed during the last campaign in his various speeches and in the papers prepared by many "task forces." Next, he sought individuals who are experienced in certain fields which are nowadays directly or indirectly involved with governmental action.

Basically, it was experience in business or in the professions and special knowledge on questions of public policy which brought the Cabinet appointees to the attention of the president-elect.

Doubtless if Nixon had turned away from some especially qualified men, he might have found a woman who could have filled a Cabinet post. Presidents Johnson and Kennedy did not name a woman to their Cabinets, although President Eisenhower appointed one to head the Department of Health, Education and Welfare, and President Roosevelt named a woman to be secretary of Labor.

Politics, of course, never ceases to be a prime consideration with any president. Nixon is fortunate in having in his Cabinet former Atty. Gen. William P. Rogers, who has been active in politics in the Republican party, and also Rep. Melvin Laird, who was one of the leaders of the Republican party in the house. When political questions arise, the new president will be able to get the counsel and advice of men who know the political risks or advantages that a particular policy may involve. He also has some men with a background of experience in government under preceding administrations.

Practical Men

All in all, the Nixon Cabinet will be known as a group of practical men, rather than theoreticians, with a sensitiveness to politics but not necessarily inclined to give overriding consideration to the warnings so often expressed by members of an incumbent political party when their own areas or interests are not favored.

As government grows, the Cabinet will become more and more important, and efforts are already under way to make plans for consolidating various government agencies within certain executive departments. The national government cannot be organized or operated like a private business. But much can be learned from the persons who have had experience and have made a success in the business world. Nixon gave prime consideration to this point in selecting his Cabinet. Race or religion or nationality had no priority in his mind.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: Our son returned home from a four - year hitch in the service a rather heavy drinker—mostly beer, but oh, so much! Though it grieves us, we permit him to drink at home, rather than endangering his life and the lives of others by driving. Our hearts are breaking over this, but what can we do? We've never had drinking in our home before.

Answer: I know some Christian parents who had this same problem. They were faced with two alternatives: to forbid their son to drink, or, since he was overage to prayerfully go along with him. They did the latter, and one day the son said, "Since you didn't raise cane with me, it isn't any fun to drink any more — I'm giving it up."

Sometimes our children test us. In the case of your son, who had four years of combat, he is probably trying to escape from the tensions and memories of the war through drinking. If you, his parents, display calm and compassion, I believe he will soon see that there is a better way to escape the realities of living than in drink. He will see you, his parents, meeting their problems calmly through prayer, faith, and love, and may decide that is the better course.

Monica, the mother of Augustine, who before his conversion led such a wayward life, was discouraged in praying for her son, when a bishop said to her: "The child of so many prayers can never be lost." Augustine was not only converted, but because one of the stalwarts of Christendom . . . and one of the greatest theologians of history.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1894-1958
Samuel W. Miller, President and Publisher 1958-1967

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa. 18105
THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE
DONALD P. MILLER, Publisher
WILLIAM D. REIMERT, President and Executive Editor
EXECUTIVE STAFF
Gordon B. Fister, Editor; Charles K. Weiser, Managing Editor; Richard J. Hummel, Treasurer and Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Director; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager; Frank Marsteller, Production Director.
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHEHEM: 509 Main St. 18108 — Phone 865-5311
EASTON: 657 Ferry St. 18042 — Phone 258-3000
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton 18235 — Phone 377-3530
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. 18951 — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. 18360 — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $34.64; 6 months, $12.32; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $35.04; 6 months, $17.52; 1 week, 68c

Russian Leaders Look Like Lame Ducks

By C. L. SULZBERGER

PARIS — An extensive survey of what Moscow affectionately calls its "Socialist Commonwealth" stimulates the following footnotes:



Sulzberger

Had the Czechs boasted a doughtier reputation for opposing intruders they might well never have been occupied — for fear of spreading violence. Now, however, as Europe's best passive resisters—they have tied the Soviet bloc in knots.

One consequence is that Communist "progressives" everywhere are pitted against neo-Stalinists. The logic of modernity plus pressures from such independent Marxist lands as Yugoslavia and Romania give more chance to the liberals than their lack of numbers and organization would otherwise warrant.

There may be severe political echoes inside the commonwealth next year. The Czechoslovakian crisis, when added to Kremlin Middle East miscalculations, sapped the prestige of Russia's present leadership.

Furthermore, Czechoslovakia's economy is a bog. The very measures originally blueprinted as needed to reinvigorate the country are opposed by the Russians. This threatens disaster for one of the two most important industrial bases inside Moscow's commonwealth. The second, East Germany, may be handicapped because it is so closely integrated with Prague.

In turn, any downswing in booming East Germany plus dilapidation in Czechoslovakia would have inescapable repercussions inside the Soviet Union, whose own economic system is increasingly outmoded and strained. These are fundamental, nonspeculative facts. They have nothing to do with conjecture concerning rivalries among bloc leaders or the Chinese effort to stimulate further trouble for Moscow by making googoo eyes at Washington.

Oddly enough, although there was infinitely less violence than in 1956, communism's wound — inside its orbit — is more serious after Czechoslovakia than the wound caused by the Polish-Hungarian crisis 12 years ago. There are two reasons.

No external cataclysm divides the noncommunist powers today in a way comparable to the 1956 split over Suez, since the Vietnam War is lurching toward its end in a series of convulsive bangs. NATO is in better shape than at any time since it was eased out of France.

Also, the old running sore of Titoism is even more debilitating than 12 years ago. Nationalism is the specter menacing the commonwealth. It runs strong, in differing ways, inside Romania, Poland and Czechoslovakia. Tito, who acknowledges no Moscow suzerainty, is more vigorously opposed to Soviet policy now than in 1956.

Externally, however — that is to say outside the uneasy Marxist system — Communist parties fare less badly than in 1956. After the smashing of Hungary, many famous pro-Communists openly split with the Kremlin.

This has not been the case in 1968. This time there has been much publicized outrage but little actual fracture.

Two Nations Gained

Two foreign lands that obviously benefitted from Moscow's cynical folly are China and the United States. There is nothing material in China's gain; merely that it now has more diplomatic elbowroom (above all with the United States) as a result of Russia's self-applied bind. But there is something material in America's new position — an evident improvement in NATO's resolve to defend itself. West Europe is no longer under a sedative.

One may add a concluding opinion. At this moment it would be lunacy for the outgoing Johnson administration to attempt a last-minute summit with one of the Soviet leaders, the most frequently mentioned being Kosygin who, in fact, doesn't count for much beside Brezhnev. Such a meeting could produce no real benefits for the United States.

It would give a propaganda appearance of condoning Czechoslovakia's rape. It could conceivably give the Kremlin just the needed fillip to avoid being dragged down by its mounting economic crisis. Finally, it might turn out that not only had the Russians been dealing with a lame-duck American president, the Americans could subsequently discover they had been dealing with a doomed Soviet leadership.

(c) N. Y. Times News Service



Schlof, Bewi, Schlof

'N Schockellied fers Grischtkindel

Schtill iss die Aerd,
Un schtill die Nacht—
Es iss die Nacht,
Wu Alles wacht—

Sanft wie 'n Yugenddraam,
In seidene Schuh,
Vun Druwwel unverschteert
Un saryelos—
So schleicht die Nacht draahie.

Es iss karyos—
En Fir-beind zeicht,
Vum Wind gebeicht,
Mit yedem Blaat,
Mit yedem Nascht,
Vun Lieb belascht.
Er zeicht un singt—
So glor wie gsaat—
Dei Schockellied:
"Schlof, Bewi, schlof—
Die wusslichscht Blumm
Uff Aerdeschoos bischt Du!
Schlof, Bewi, schlof,
Un nemm Dei Ruh!"

Es iss die Nacht vun deinre Gebort.
Du bischt yo Gott in Menschenkleed,
Sei Lieb in Dir, der Mensche Freed,
So lang vum Menschevolk erwaart.

'N Schtaern bickt nidder,
Der goldichscht Schtaern im Himmel datt!
Un leicht mit schtolse Eenichkeet
Vun owwerei—
Un schtimmt mit alles ei
Es siesscht vun all de siesse Lieder,
Dei Schockellied:
"Schlof, Bewi, schlof—
Die wusslichscht Blumm
Uff Aerdeschooss bischt Du!
Schlof, Bewi, schlof,
Un nemm Dei Ruh!"

En Engel kummt
Un singt allee.
Er Himmel brummt—
Es sin viel meh—
En ganser Chor,
En Engelschaar!
'S iss wunnerbaar!

Was singe sie
En Melodie!
Heerscht iwwerall
Ihr Jubilate.
Es schteicht un schallt,
Es leicht un gnallt
Iwwer Baerrig un Daal.

Die Schofheerd wecke,
Die Hieder verschrecke—
Sich schtracks hieschtrecke
Uff der Grund!
Die Engel duhn kund:
"Lob sei zu Gott!
Dem heechschte Gott!
Dem Mensch uff Aerd der Friede
Un Hoffnung dutt Er biede.

Die Engelschaar verziehe sich,
Die Hieder saage unner sich:
"Loss uns geh noch Bedlehem zu
Un die Sache seh
So wunnerschee!"
Sie eile schnell noch Bedlehem zu
Un finne die Maria
Un Joseph ihre Mann,
Un in me Ochsedrog
Des Grischtkindel.
Dann singe sie—
Wie Fir-beind Baam
Un schtaern so glor—
Un owwedrei der Engelchor
Sei Schockellied:
"Schlof, Bewi, Sschlof—
Die wusslichscht Blumm
Uff Aerdeschooss bischt Du!
Schlof, Bewi, schlof,
Un nemm Dei Ruh!"

So wandle dann die Keenich drei,
Versammelt aus der Faern
Un gfiehrt vum helle Schtaern,
Ihr Bhalter Dir zu Bringe,
Ihr Psalter Dir zu singe.
Sie singe Dir—so singe mir
Zu Grischtdaagszeit in Ewichkeit
Dei Schockellied:
"Schlof, Bewi, Schlof—
Die wusslichscht Blumm
Uff Aerdeschooss bischt Du!
Schlof, Bewi, schlof,
Un nemm Dei Ruh!"

Bally, Pa.
December, 1947

—Ralph W. Berky
(Die Buschamschel)

NOTICE

For 'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck, appearing weekly in the Saturday issue of The Morning Call, there are two forms of subscription:

Plan 1—Subscriber receives the Saturday issue of The Morning Call each week by mail; 6 months for $2.60; 1 year for $5.20.

Plan 2 — Subscriber receives reprints of each issue printed on heavy book stock, postage included: for 1 year for $5.20.

Constantly increased costs of printing and handling are the basic causes for increasing prices of reprinted issues on heavy book stock.

Back reprints of the Eck, in so far as they are available, are 25 cents per issue.

—Alfred Trinkle
Circulation Manager

EN LONESOME KRISCHTDAAG

Nau Mammi, back mol Kuche
Vun der gut ald-fashioned Aard,
Ginger Haersch, gemoddelt
Wie der Sandy Klaas rumfaahrt;
Mach aa eens vun selre Saart
Uffgerollt mit Tschelli,
Unser kleener Jim waar als Arrick schlimm fer selli.

Nau, wann Fleesch so deier iss,
Backt mer fer der Disch
Biscuit Menner un Gediere,
Feggel, Hinkel, Fisch;
Guder schwarz Molassich macht
Vun de beschte Kuche.
Ich kann heit noch unser Jim
Sehne selli schlucke.

Nemm die Roschtpann aus em Schank,
Bring die fett Gans bei;
Leg der ald Welschhaahne aa
Uff der Rick mit nei;
Schdell die Kaerbse custards rum
Wu sie hendich sin,
Alle Krischtdaag waare paar
So custards als im Jim.

Alles blendi uff em Disch,
Bring die Kinner bei;
Des iss schurien grossi Freed
Do bei nanner sei!
'S iss Himmel uff der Aerd
Alle Daag, gewiss,
Yuscht mer denkt so wennich draa
Wie mer gsegend iss.

Nau halt emoll, 's iss ebbes letz,
Em Jim sei Schtuhl iss leer;
Ich hab browiert 's vergesse,
Awwer 's Haerz iss gans zu schweer!
Der Jim!—O Gott, get gude 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 Krischtdaag
Wann yuscht eens fehlt—der Jim.
'S iss blendi do vum Beschte,
Doch kann ich nix duh mit,
Mei Haerz iss uff em battlefeld,
Ich hab ken Abbedit.

Awwer 's iss en Droscht im Drauere,
Wie der Boge noch em Schdarm,
Un der Jim bringt neier Lob un Ehr
Zum Freiheits uniform.
Er un paar million annre
Vum Onkel Sam sei Tschapps,
Die schreiwe Freiheet mit ihre Blut
Iwwer all die annre maps.

Gott weess sell iss en Aerwet,
As alle Haerz browiert;
Waer fecht fer recht, daer Sorge hot
Un alle Elend schbiert.
Un wann mei Jim aa nimmi kummt,
Dann bin ich haerzlich froh—
Im Himmel hen mer 'n Krischtdaag
Net so lonesome ass wie do.

—Solly Huisbuck
(Harvey M. Miller—1871-1939)

The Country Church

I know the nicest country church
Located in an old oak grove,
Where church folks gather very much
Every beautiful Sabbath morn;
It's a common old-time building,
Built upon a sacred spot;
With grand scenery outstanding,
That the town churches haven't got.

There are no busy streets around it,
No movies or big picture show;
All who gather there are content
With a place like it to go;
Here they listen to the Old Message,
By an inspired preacher told,
Of Heaven and all its beauty.
That never does grow old.

How the young folks like the story
Of a city with streets of gold;
Older ones whose heads are hoary
Are longing to enter the fold.
Oh, wie prize the country building,
Every inch on which it stands,
Not for beauty or for grandeur,
But for Christ, you understand.

These verses appear to reflect the feeling of many people who still worship at country churches — even when they must travel from the city to do so. They are a tribute to all country churches, but were written with Whitesel's in particular in mind.

WHITESEL'S WORSHIP HOUSE

The following is from Collection Volume 19 of Elmer L. Smith's Shenandoah Valley Folklore. Professor Smith, Madison College, Harrisonburg, Virginia, has been zealous in collecting such folklore, much of which pertains to the Pennsylvania Germans who settled in the Shenandoah Valley since the latter part of the 18th century.—Ed.

—

On a hill amid the rolling open farm land near Pleasant Valley, in Rockingham County, Virginia, is a neat, plain white church officially known as Mt. Hebron's. Oldtimers in the neighborhood, however, persist in referring to the church as Whitesel's and with good reason!

In 1824 a small hewn-log structure was erected on this site to serve as a place of worship. This was the first United Brethren Church established in the Commonwealth of Virginia.

It is not surprising that the first church of this denomination in the state should be located in the Shenandoah Valley. The region was settled by Pennsylvania Germans, and the United Brethren Church, which was founded in Pennsylvania, and is often referred to as the German Methodist Church.

The United Brethren Church was founded by Martin Boehm and Phillip Otterbein before the birth of our nation. In early days worship services were conducted in the German language, as they also were in the Lutheran, Reformed, Dunkard and Mennonite denominations.

In 1778 Mary Whitzel (now spelled Whitesel), a widowed mother of five sons and three daughters, migrated to Rockingham County and settled on the farm where the Mt. Hebron Church is now located. One son, Peter, remained in the area, but the other children eventually moved away, many going to mid-western states.

It is highly probable that worship services were regularly conducted at the Whitesel home for the family and neighbors, since they were a very religious people. Then in 1824 Peter Whitesel (1774-1864) built and established the log structure which became the first of that denomination in the state.

Peter's son, Peter, Jr., (1805-1837) served as an untrained minister. In 1828 he was licensed to exhort; then in 1830 licensed to preach; and finally in 1832 ordained into the ministry. He served as preacher to the church of his father in the years 1835 and 1836, but died at an early age.

A grandson, James Whitesel, also served the denomination as a minister, but unfortunately died when only twenty-seven years of age.

Four generations of the early Whitesels are buried in the churchyard adjoining "their" church.

In the early years the church was served by itinerant preachers or by circuit riders, later a preacher was annually assigned. After serving a half-century, the log building was replaced by a frame structure which cost $500.00, and in 1893 the present church was constructed at a cost of $1,000, at which time it was named Mt. Hebron, although it was on the site of the old church on the Whitesel farm.

The following verses were written as a tribute to this historic church by Lucy Maiden, daughter of a minister who served Whitesel's Church at the turn of the century.

A NEW YEAR

In dem Yaahr was iss verbei,
Waar des Haerz ebmols wie Blei.
Wie viel Traene, ach so heess
In de Aage — yuscht Gott weess!
Darch des All sin mir noch do
Un mer gehn ins neie Yaahr.
So —
Loss uns fasse frischer Mut
Un yuscht halte was waar gut.

Ich winsch eich im neie Yaahr
Mehner Glick ass wie devor;
Langes Lewe un Gsundheit,
Un aa viele Herrlichkeit.
Meecht ihr frei vun Sarye sei,
Luschdich un doch aernscht debei,
Un en seliches Schicksal,
Des soll kumme zu eich all.

—Frank H. Oberholtzer

Luschdich gelebt un selig gschtarwe
Iss em Deiwel die Rechning verdarwe.