

Congress Chooses

The election of party leaders in the 91st Congress confirms the rather general impression that in recent years the Senate has become somewhat more liberal than the House.

Democratic liberals in the Senate were responsible for choosing Sen. Edward M. Kennedy as the majority whip, thus making him one of their chief spokesmen in taking issue with the White House. Republican liberals were just as much responsible for selecting Pennsylvania's Sen. Hugh Scott as their second in command over the considerably more conservative Sen. Roman Hruska of Nebraska. On the other side of the Capitol, the re-election of Rep. John W. McCormack, the 77-year-old speaker of the House, was a victory for conservative Democrats who remain in nominal control.

The election of Sen. Scott is a tribute to both his record in the Senate and his many years of loyal service to the Republican party in and out of Congress. His job of supporting a Republican president in a legislative chamber controlled by Democrats will, however, be anything but a sinecure.

Democrats did more than make Sen. Kennedy one of their chief spokesmen. They gave him a springboard from which to launch a campaign to move into the White House in four years and plenty of opportunity to demonstrate whether on his own he has what it takes to get there.

Budget Tools

The first report of the Commonwealth Priorities Commission and the five-year budget Gov. Shafer will unveil later this month are tools that should help the Legislature come up with orderly programs for meeting the state's obligations and doing what government can to stimulate growth.

Altogether, the independent commission recommends spending $163.2 million for new or expanded programs it considers essential. This would be in addition to the $2.29 billion the new budget will have to provide to meet commitments already mandated by law and other firm promises. If all the top priority proposals are accepted by the governor and approved by the Legislature the general fund budget for the new year will be something like $2.453 billion, about $435 million more than for the current fiscal year.

The commission's assignment was to take a long look ahead and measure priorities by objective study rather than by emotions and political pressures. In doing this, it cut requests for new spending about 52 per cent. The 27 programs for which additional funds are recommended are intended to stimulate growth and provide services in both rural and urban areas. One is aimed at helping create new markets for Pennsylvania farm products. Educational programs that are to extend from primary grades in the ghettos to graduate schools in universities call for about $65 million more than is anticipated through the basic general fund budget.

Gov. Shafer's task is to fit as many of these programs as he can into the forthcoming budget that will project all contemplated state spending over the next five years. This will be the first time the Legislature and the people of the commonwealth will be told how much the commitments that are being made will add to the tax load next year and five years hence. It is the only realistic way of evaluating priorities that are so long overdue in all areas of government.

U.S. Slow to Act Against Brutality Of North Koreans

By DAVID LAWRENCE


Lawrence

WASHINGTON — Probably the biggest surprise in connection with the return of the 82 crewmen of the Pueblo is the failure of the United States government to announce as yet what protest, if any, will be made because of the treatment received by the American sailors while they were held captive.

There are many international agreements which provide that prisoners must be treated in a humane manner, and certainly must not be tortured while in captivity. Inasmuch as the Pueblo incident did not occur during wartime, it is even more regrettable that the North Koreans mistreated the Americans and in some cases actually beat them brutally. The naval vessel may or may not have been inside North Korean territorial waters, but even assuming that it had gotten a few miles off its course, does this justify the action taken by the North Korean government in imposing physical punishment on the members of the crew?

The government of North Korea has never made peace with South Korea. The United States has at least 55,000 troops in the southern part of the peninsula who will assist in defending the South Koreans in the event of any attack or invasion. There are, of course, many North Koreans who venture across the armistice line and are captured, and from time to time exchanges of prisoners have been made. But there has been no evidence that South Korea has engaged in any form of brutality, and certainly the United States has not done so.

Under such circumstances, it becomes apparent that the incident is more than a controversy between North Korea and the United States. The whole theory of international law, however, is involved. The question arises also whether the United Nations should take some action. First of all, an international tribunal should be given the facts as revealed by the returning crewmen. Then a report to the General Assembly would be logical, so that a resolution could be adopted condemning the ill treatment which the Americans received.

The United States, on the other hand, could decide that the incident deserved bilateral discussion. Demands could be transmitted to the North Korean government that the individuals who perpetrated the acts of brutality be punished, and that assurances be given that any prisoners taken in the future will be treated humanely. The United States could also, if it desired, impose a blockade on North Korean ports if no satisfactory answer were given to a note requesting the punishment of those guilty of mistreating the American crewmen.

If the whole episode is brushed aside as just one of those unfortunate incidents which occur in the course of intelligence work, there will be a tendency on the part of other nations to do what the North Koreans have done.

Perhaps one reason for the reluctance of the State Department to project this phase of the Pueblo question into the international field is a fear that there might be complications with the Soviet Union, which has considerable influence in North Korea. Indeed, it has been reported that much of the equipment aboard the Pueblo was immediately turned over by the North Koreans to the Soviets.

The problem of how to deal with the Pueblo affair is not a simple one. But the record is clear that American crewmen had not landed on any foreign shore, and were merely traveling in a vessel in adjacent waters. They were suddenly seized and taken ashore, where they were subjected to acts of cruelty by their captors. If the United States does nothing about the incident, it will certainly appear to the rest of the world that grave injury can be inflicted upon the men of our armed services without any measures of reprisal being taken.

The whole subject, of course, is under study inside the American government, but nothing has been said to indicate whether any protest will be made. Members of Congress are waiting to see what the State Department is going to do before they come out with demands that some action should be promptly taken.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION—I have a handicap, and I just can't understand why I should be so hampered in being a success, when so many have no handicaps at all. Have you an answer to this question?

ANSWER—Nearly everyone has some kind of a handicap. They may not be crippled, blind, or deaf, but it is my belief that everyone struggles with some kind of a spiritual, mental, or physical handicap. It is the very nature of life and is inescapable.

Beethoven was deaf, but his deafness didn't keep him from writing some of the world's great music. John Wesley was sickly, but it didn't keep him from riding 250,000 miles on horseback to preach the Gospel to his nation. Milton was blind, but it didn't keep him from writing some of the best prose and poetry in the English language. Julius Caesar was an epileptic, but he was emperor of the great Roman Empire. Napoleon finished 46th in a class of 65, but he overcame this bad start and achieved fame as a military leader. John D. Rockefeller worked as a young man for $6 per week, but his thrift and hard work made him one of the world's wealthiest men. In the struggle of life each of us faces some kind of handicap, seen or unseen. Some have a crippling inferiority. Others are born with limited intelligence. Some have a rasping pride. But the history of great men has proven that any handicap can be overcome, if we have faith to forge ahead in spite of our drawbacks.

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Waer's Yaahr gut aafangt, darf hoffe, es gut zu beschliesse

DER JENNER

Der JENNER iss en aernschter Mann,

Er weist uns Mensche was er kann;

Er kleed die aarm mied Aerd in weiss,

Un legt sie ruhich hie — in Eis!

—Eli Keller

NEIYAAHR

Die Glocke laute hell un glor,
Die weitere laute leis;
Do kummt en frisches, yunges Yaahr
Gekleed in Schnee un Eis.

Vum alt Yaahr hawwich viel gedenkt,
Es waar en guder Freind;
Es hot mei Sache gut gelenkt,
Hot immer trei gemeint.

Ich weess net was es nei Yaahr bringt,
Un's gebt kee Mensch, as duht;
Doch 's Haerz sich mit der Glocke schwingt,
Un freehlich schteigt der Mut.

So wie die Aerd mit Schnee bedeckt,
So iss die Zukunft aa;
Die Menschenhand vergeblich schtreckt
Sich aus un rittelt draa.

Kumm her, du frisches, yunges Yaahr,
Geb mir dei treie Hand;
Dei Brieder waare gut zuvor,
Du bischt es aa im Schtand.

Die Yaahre gehe aus un ei,
Un wie mer sich bedraagt,
So sin sie freindlich odder schei,
Fort immer frisch gewaagt.

Die alde Fehler hinner dir,
Wie Summerlaab im Schnee,
Loss liege, geh en neie Dier,
Un schwing dich in die Heeh.

Die Glocke laute glor un hell,
So siesslich klinge sie;
O, kennt mer lewe yuscht wie sell
In schteter Harmonie!

—Louise A. Weitzel

Widder Uff der Alde Bauerei

Ich waar der anner Daag emoll widder deheem uff der alde Bauerei, wu ich mei Kindheit zugebrocht hab, un ich kann mer net helfe dir ewennich dervun schreiwe. Ich hab noch alles gfunne wie 's waar ver alders, except die Leit, awwer wie different dutts em doch alles vorkumme! Die Bauerei waar unser Keenichreich, un 's waar yuscht paarmols Yaahr, ass mer devun kumme sin, un sell waar generally wann mer Sundaags in die Kaerrich geh hen misse un zu 're Deitschi Breddich heere fer zwee lange Schtunne wege 'm Paulus un de Aposchtle, un der "brennede Helle," wu net ausgeht. Ich hett als liewer Glee-saame gebutzt odder en Kiehschtall ausgemischt, as gschtreet waar mit Welschkarn Schtengel, ass wie in die Kaerrich geh un die Weschpe watsche an der ceiling rum graddla. Awwer so waar's, mer hen net yuscht lanne schaffe, awwer do is noch die ald Kammer, wu mer gelannt hen zu bede. Es hot mich paar Yaahr genumme bis ich es "Vadder Unser" hendle hab kenne — es waar in Hoch Deitsch un die Wadde waare Ladein zu mir, awwer endlich hawwich 's ge-managed, hab's hinnerschich un varschich un iwwerzwarrich bede kenne ass der Schmok gflogge iss. Ich hab's noch net vergesse un will aa net.

Do sin die Felder. Was es als so weit gsiemt hot vun heem, wann ich uff em hinnere End vun der Bauerei waar. Die Felder hen viel greesser geguckt sellemols, ass wie sie nau duhne. Die dunkle Ecke im Busch wu ich als geguckt hab fer Baere um Rumleefer, wann ich als es Vieh gholt hab, sin noch datt, awwer ich seh nau kee Gfaahr meh. Do schteht noch der alt Ebbelbaam, wu als der Daadi mit Wibbe supplied hot fer uns unnderdeenich halde. Aer hot sei Lewe ken Ebbel ghatt weil aer alsfatt zu close getrimmed waar.

Do iss die ald weiss Scheier, es Hoi Loch, der Baare, even die alde Bleck wu mer als es Hoi gschwische raus geroppt hen fer Lecher mache fer Oier verschteckle fer die Oschdere -- un dernoh sie verfriere losse. Do iss es ald Dreschdenn, wu mer als Soode - weeze ausgeridde hen mit de Geil im Schpotyaahr, un winders sex Woche gedrosche mit me alds blooe tread-power un zwee blinde Geil. Der Waggeschopp, der Fudergang, der Geilsschtall, wu ich mich als unnich der Drog gelegt hab am hinnere Gaul un gschlofe bis der Daadi die vedderschte Geil gschdriggled hot ghatt un iss zu naegscht zerick kumme, dann bin ich als uff un dabber ans Scharre, ass wann ich die gans Zeit gschdriggelt hett. Do iss die ald Schwell vun der Scheier, wu ich als em Daadi sei fungelneie Hufnaegel neigeglobbt hab. Der Seischtall mit de very Gletz owwe druff, wu mer als geyused hen fer Walniss ausleffle — die Zeit wu mer uns reich ge-eschdemiert hen bei de viele Buschel ausgeleffelde Walniss as mer ghatt hen. Un do iss der ewwerscht Schpeicher im Haus. Die seeme Schpinne schpinne noch Wewer am seeme Blatz as sie als hen. Die Oschder Oier schtehne noch im alde Back - jarreb. Sie sin so gfeehrlich ass en dynamite shell — wann mer sie schiddelt, dann verschpringe sie un schtinke wie Luder. — Do schteht noch die ald Wieg. Was Kimmer un was Druwwel waare g'centered in dem eende Schtick Hausrod? Do duhne mer all schtaerte un weinde uff mit me annere Schtick furniture gans wennich greesser — die Laad. Es macht nix aus wie reich odder wie aarem. Ee Wie un ee Laad — eene so gut ass die anner — eb sie Beindhols odder mahogany gemacht iss.

Es iss net notwennich, ass ich dir weider verzehle vun der alde Bauerei. Du waarscht verleicht schunn selwer datt. Die Aerbschaft devun waar net gross, awwer die Lanning waar meh waut wie Gold. Mer hen lanne schaffe, hen ausgfunne was es koscht en Daaler Geld verdiene un wie eener zu halde, un in unserm Lewe net nunner gucke uff der Mann as schaft. Unser Aerbschaft waar gsunder Verschtand, en ehrliche Hand un blendi Sand, un wann der Mensch sell hot, dann iss er schur fer all die Blessier aus daere Weld nemme, as mer gut uff ee load faahre kann.—

—BOONASTEIL
(Thomas Hess Harter, 1854-1923)

DER KALENNER

Un kummt mer in des neie Yaahr —
Mer weess yo wie's im alde waar —
Do iss die Hoffning immer grie,
Doch wunnert mer wu naus, wu hie!

Noh holt mer der Kalenner bei,
Iss gaar so alt, doch immer nei;
Bringt neie Sache, wunnerbaar,
Un deel ass wie's ver alders waar.

Do kann mer yeder Datum finne,
Un brauch sich aa net lang besinne;
Datt sin die Munet, alle zwelfe
Un kann sich yeder selwer helfe.

Der saagt uns wann die Sunn uffgeht,
Un was fer'n Schtann am Himmel schteht;
Er saagt uns vun de Yaahreszeide
Un dutt die Himmelszeeche deide.

Er saagt vum Mond seim golde Licht,
Vum volle un vum halwe Gsicht;
Un schteht er runner, schteht er nuff,
Do gebt der Bauer Achting druff.

Un gebt's en Sunnefinschdernis,
Kalenner weess es gans gewiss;
Hot alles vannenaus verzeehlt,
Quatemberdaage net verfehlt.

Datt kann mer sehne noch sogaar,
Wie's Wedder waar vor hunnert Yaahr;
Verfehlt er's, wann er's Wedder deit —
Ya, des bassiert de gscheitschde Leit.

Datt schteht sogaar der Hochzichdaag,
Den halt mer immer gut im Aag;
Un wu mer seller mol vergesst,
Do waar aa net viel Lieb gewest.

Un wann mer'n Kinnsdaaf hawwe sott,
Un noch ken rechder Naame hot,
Vun Heiliche sin Naame datt,
Do iss die Wahl gewiss net hatt.

Kalenner gebt uns guder Rot,
Un helft eem efders aus der Not;
Er iss en guder Freind im Haus,
Mer wott yo gaar net sei mitaus.

Un wie er datt am Naggel henkt,
Do hawwich mir schunn oft gedenkt,
Wie doch yuscht der Kalennermann
So viele Sache wisse kann!

—John Birmelin
1873 - 1950

OLD NEW YEAR'S WISHES

Neiyaahr's Winsche

Ich winsch Eich en glicklicheres neies Yaahr!
Ich hoff der Herr waerd Eich geben
Gudi Gesundheit in langes Leben.

Wir gehen dahin un wandern
Vun einem Yaahr zum andern;
Wir leben un gedeihen
Vum alden bis zum neien;
Darrich so viel Angscht un Glaagen,
Darrich Zittern un darrich Zaagen,
Darrich Krieg un grosse Schrecken,
Die die alde Weld bedecken,
Die Kindlein hier auf Aerden,
Die mit Fleiss bewaahret waerden,
Also auch nicht minder
Losst Gott uns, seine Kinder,
Wenn Not un Driebsaal blitzen,
Auf Seinen Schossen sitzen.
Dass abermal ein Yaahr verflossen,
Naecher zu der Ewichkeit,
Wie ein Peil waerd abgeschossen,
So vergehet unsere Zeit.

Napoleon waar en grosser Held,
Er fiehret Krieg darrich alle Weld;
Er fiehret Krieg darrich Russland nei,
Mit seinen Soldaaten verfroren sei.

Zum aerschten Winsch ich Eich was mir auch gefellt—
Ein grosses Backebuch, des voll mit Geld.
Zum zweiten winsch ich Eich ein grosses Haus,
In der Schtubb eine Katz un im Keller kein einsiche Maus.
Zum dritten winsch ich Eich das schenschte in der Weld,
Eine goldni Watch un Millione vun Geld.
Zum vierten winsch ich Eich, was das Haerz begehrt,
Eine grossi Scheier un viel andre Sache mehr;
Viel Weiza, Karn, Hoi un Schtroh,
Des macht Eier Haerzen schuldich froh.
Zum fimften winsch ich eich
En grosser Schtall voll Veddervieh,
Viel Rinder un viel gude Kieh;
Die Kieh sin awwer am menschte wert,
Wie die Erfaahring uns daeglich lehrt;
Sie geben eich Millich, Budder un Kaes,
Des schmeckt oftmols besser as des beschte Gemies;
Fiedert awwer fleissich Eire Kieh,
Schunscht fehlt's am Budder un der Millich —

Der Haahne schteht auf dem Reggeboge;
Er macht in der Nacht en gross Geschrei;
Er ruft un schreit, "Es iss ball Daag;"
Dutt mit seinem schenschten Weg
Vun seinem Beddlein auf zu schtehen,
Un maahnet an die Arbeit gehen.
Lernet ihr den Haahne kennen,
Das iss eire Pflicht —
Noh waerd Ihr Eich verschlofe nicht.

Ich winsch Eich, was ich winsche kann;
Nau dutt die Brodwarscht in die Pann.
Drachtet awwer zu de lengschte
Un loss die karzschte henke.

Ich winsche Eich sowohl wie mir —
Ich hoff Ihr "treated" mit Whiskey odder Lagerbier.
Wenn daet es Eich awwer nicht verdriessen,
So welle mir es geniessen.

Hier sin ich un meine Brieder
Hergedreten uff Eier Land.
Die Gewehre hen mir in unser Hand;
Alldieweil wir heeren kein Berdruss,
Dann losse mir unser Freidenschuss.
Den Haahne wolle mir ricken,
Des Pulfer sett Ihr sehnen blicken.
Ihr Brieder, eier Haahne auf,
Un losst ein heller Schuss doraus!
Noh meege sie heile odder lache!
Dann losse mir unser Bichse un Pischtole krache!

Note: The custom of ushering in the New Year by going about the countryside, visiting rural neighbors, and presenting New Year's wishes by "shooting in" the New Year was an ancient one, which in the course of time had taken on various forms and additions as well as errors. Here in Pennsylvania this custom was continued for more than a century. The one above has come to us by courtesy of Dr. Arthur D. Graeff, Editor of "Schoilla" in the Reading Times. He in turn had it from an aged resident of Berks County. The quaint lines referring to Napoleon were probably inserted at a later time. We are inclined to think that the body of these verses antedates the Napoleonic time, but they would at least indicate when this New Year's wish was being used among our Pennsylvania German people. —ED.

Apollo: Product of 'the Establishment'

By JAMES J. KILPATRICK


Kilpatrick

WASHINGTON—Only a few days have elapsed since splashdown in the Pacific, and already the story of Apollo 8 has dropped out of the news. An awestruck nation has turned its interest to less epochal events. Perhaps nothing useful remains to be said of a breathtaking adventure, boldly conceived, perfectly completed.

Yet one or two afterthoughts occur, going first to the source of this achievement and then to the course ahead.

Whatever else this fantastic flight may have been, it was a product of that social and economic organization so often held in contempt: Apollo 8 was the work of "the Establishment."

That elementary truth needs to be rubbed in. It has lately become fashionable to ridicule the established order and the ancient values of our society. Over the past couple of years especially, the country has been subjected to a constant caterwauling from the young New Leftists and their middle-aged advisers, all of them complaining piteously of industrial and military oppression.

To listen to these lamentations, you might imagine that American industry exists merely to exploit the caprices of an affluent society. In the popular view, giant universities, like intellectual packing plants, produce graduates as look-alike as sausages; these young people vanish into the maw of the great corporations; they are said to be searching merely for security and for a split-level respectability. Nothing of value is expected to wrinkle their gray-flannel minds.

The scorn and violence that are heaped upon universities and corporations are extended to two other parts of the Establishment — the political process and the military services. The loudest cry of the young revolutionaries at Chicago in August was that the political process is no good. The universal practice of liberal intellectuals is to treat "the generals" and "the admirals" with a curled-lip contempt reserved for especially blockheaded fools.

If the flight of Apollo 8 accomplishes nothing else, it ought to put these imbecile maunderings into clearer perspective. This achievement was a direct consequence of the political process; it came into being because enough of those awful people — those professional politicians — had confidence and vision. Astronauts Borman and Anders are officers in the United States Air Force; Astronaut Lovell is a captain in the United States Navy; their entire lives have been spent in the discipline that is supposed to stultify the human personality.

Years of Effort

Behind those few days of flight were years of engineering, calculations, paperwork, planning and production. Thousands of scientists and technicians — virtually all of them products of American industry and education — conceived the rocket and capsule and brought the project into being. When we talk of "the Establishment," whatever its faults may be, this is also what we are talking of — the disciplined imagination and know-how capable of translating a millennial dream into last week's reality.

The next time a gang of intellectual delinquents stumbles across a TV screen, it may not be amiss to ask aloud what they have contributed to mankind one-half so valuable as the labors of the "Establishment" they deride.

When the Apollo achievement has been given the enormous praise it deserves, much yet remains to be said of the future. The space program that staggers the imagination staggers the pocketbook too. Roughly $30 billion have been poured into space exploration. Critics of this investment make a valid point when they argue that less exotic needs are clamoring for the Establishment's favor as well.

It would be a terrible mistake to break up the space team in this triumphant hour, but it would not be a mistake — it might well be the course of prudence and wisdom — to slow down the pace and to spread out the cost of future missions. The goals that are set for putting men on the moon may be desirable; they are not scientifically or even politically imperative.



Rising Tide

As Castro Celebrates

An American student and 88 Cubans exchanged places this week under bizarre and dramatic circumstances. In each instance the action was voluntary and deliberate.

It took little courage for the college student who said he was a Communist and hated America to head for Cuba. All he did was poke a switchblade into the side of an airline stewardess and order the plane with 79 other Americans aboard to fly to Havana. The hijacking was the third in the first nine days of the year.

The 88 Cubans who arrived in Miami a few hours earlier had considerably more courage. They were among 150 who had made their way across country hidden in a van, then braved the gunfire of Cuban guards to scramble through the barbed wire to seek haven in this country's Guantanamo Naval Base. The others were either killed or taken prisoner.

These are people who know what it has been like to live in Cuba since Fidel Castro came down from the hills 10 years ago to establish the first Communist regime in the Americas. They were men and women and children, lower-middle class students, laborers, working-class families. They knew the hunger and the forced labor of the Communist regime.

"People are going mad in Cuba." said one of them. "They will do anything to get out."

As Castro began the second decade of his cruel rule last week, the best anyone could say was that he has been strong on promises and woefully weak on performance. Industrialization was an early goal. All he has accomplished, even with a Soviet crutch, has been to extend curfews to save the drain on deteriorating power plants. A half million of the people who could have helped him most have fled their homeland. Thousands more are waiting a chance to leave.

Even now, all he offers is more hours of harder work with less to eat. Rationing has been extended. Celebrating the 10th anniversary of his seizure of power, he was compelled to place new restrictions on the domestic use of sugar because production of the island's chief export crop has fallen more than a third behind expectations. His latest word is that the industrialization of which he once spoke in such glowing terms will have to be postponed in favor of a long-range program to redevelop agriculture.

Any so-called American who wants to make that kind of a switch shouldn't be forced to risk the lives of others by hijacking an airliner. It would be worth much more than the price of a one-way ticket to be rid of him. What's more, he'd be sure of a job cutting sugar cane on Castro's meager rations.

Police Show the Way

Somewhere we read that this is National Burglar and Fire Alarm Protection month. Police would like the public to observe it by being a bit more cautious, particularly about such basic things as installing and using proper locks on doors and windows.

The police seem to be having quite a celebration of their own around the Lehigh Valley picking up robbery suspects. We hope they'll keep on celebrating and, as Chief Justice John C. Bell Jr. of the State Supreme Court said the other day, that the courts will stop mollycoddling those who are guilty.

Cautious Efforts To Curb Inflation

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Who is running the national economy today? The government is trying to do it, directly and indirectly, by pushing up the interest rates so as to curtail borrowing and slow down the "boom" which has brought inflation. But the truth is there has been too much dependence on the voluntary action of individual groups, in business, finance and labor, without much thought about the need for legislative restrictions such as have been applied heretofore during wartime.


Lawrence

When the federal reserve board tightens money and banks push up their prime rate of interest to 7 per cent, the cost of borrowing tends to discourage purchases of houses and automobiles as well as the construction of new facilities by industry.

Theoretically, this squeeze on credit is expected to check the boom and halt the inflation, even though it is recognized that when credit brakes are applied too tightly, the economy is sometimes pushed into a recession, with a decline in business, a rise in unemployment and a drop in profits.

It is being argued, however, that high interest rates can be reduced overnight when healthy conditions are restored. Suggestions are being heard that, if necessary, the 10 per cent surtax, which is supposed to expire automatically on June 30, be allowed to lapse without renewal, and that this would provide more spending money. Congress probably will not act until it gets a recommendation from Mr. Nixon next spring.

Unfortunately, the rise in the cost of living and the upward movement of the wage-price spiral are not related to any single factor such as interest rates. Also, the "take-home" pay of many millions of workers in America has been adversely affected, not merely by the increase in federal taxes but by the higher taxes paid for Social Security as well as the upward trend in state and city taxes.

The average worker is concerned primarily with what he has left after all the deductions for taxes have been made by the employer. The dollar is worth far less today than it was 10 years ago. If prices continue to rise, labor's demands will naturally grow larger.

Approximately $28 billion out of a budget of $184 billion is being spent to carry on the war in Vietnam. This means a considerable flow of public funds into the business world, and it is one of the reasons why unemployment figures have dropped.

In order to manage the American economy in wartime, when so many extra billions of dollars are being spent by the government, it becomes necessary to apply wage-and-price controls. This is unpopular politically. Labor unions usually object, and they have a powerful voice on Capitol Hill. But if wages and prices are not controlled, they can reach unmanageable levels, and the situation will not be helped very much by merely increasing interest rates on borrowed money.

Higher tax revenues, together with some reduction in federal spending, indicate a budget surplus of about $1 billion in the current fiscal year, compared with a $25 billion deficit in the previous year. But the surtax imposed last June did not slow down the economy in the second half of 1968, and the boom began to pick up momentum, with prices rising at the fastest rate in 17 years. So the surtax did not attain its objective.

The Federal Reserve Board, which had eased credit after passage of the surtax, reversed itself in December. It reduced bank reserves available for lending and raised discount rates. As a result, commercial banks have found it necessary to increase their rates to the public—to a record of 7 per cent for "prime" loans.

What is not often realized is that public confidence is perhaps the most important element in managing the national economy and that, once this confidence is impaired, a recession of substantial proportions can follow. This is really what happened in the 1930's despite the attempts to use constructive measures to overcome the adverse developments in the national economy.

It is this kind of situation which officials here recognize as one of the risks involved in tampering with the economy. Thus far, there is a feeling of optimism in Washington based on a belief that the remedial measures will be effective and that slowing the economy will not bring too big a rise in unemployment.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Is it a sin to be overweight? Food to me is more addictive than alcohol, and I have an uncontrollable appetite. I fear that I am not a very effective Christian because I am so terribly overweight.

ANSWER: The Bible teaches physical discipline, and warns us against gluttony. Never have good foods been so accessible, and never have people been more given to overeating. As Paul said, "Keep our body under," or keep our appetites under control. Physicians say that compulsive eating is as hard to conquer as compulsive drinking. The Bible teaches that we can actually glorify God by restraining and controlling the appetite. "Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatever ye do, do all to the glory of God." (I Cor. 10:31.) Unrestrained appetites do not glorify God, for they weaken our bodies, which are the temples of the Holy Spirit.

Fasting was practiced by the early church, but has largely been abandoned by modern Christians because we moderns tend to pamper our physical appetites, rather than bringing them under the control of Christ. While overeating does not endanger the lives of others like overdrinking, it does weaken our Christian testimony, for it shows that we have not gained victory over our appetites.

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We're Pikers in Paying Presidents

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON—A crown it is that seldom kings enjoy, according to a well-placed source close to the late Henry VI. But not for want of petty cash. The going rates for emperors and kings, dukes and queens, is far better than the commoner, Richard Nixon, will get.


Riesel

This column did a swift survey of the going rates for heads of state and it's obvious that we are short-changing our presidents. Even at $200,000 a year, President Nixon will be receiving some $66,000 less than Grand Duke Jean of Luxembourg.

Obviously Mr. Nixon, as a plebeian, is running far behind the crowned heads of Europe. He may want to continue his wooing of American labor by asking for a federal union charter for himself.

Those Scandinavian kings obviously have a royal local of some kind. Denmark's Frederik IX, Norway's Olav V and Sweden's Gustavus VI Adolphus average about $645,000 annually. The Danish monarch appears to be a better collective bargainer. He has a cost - of - living escalator clause written into the statute on the regal stipend.

But he does have to care for a castle or two — one of which, Elsinore by name, does pretty well, as tourists come in search of the melancholy Dane.

Apparently there's a better going rate for queens. The total royal allowance for Her Majesty, the gracious Elizabeth of Britain, comes to $1,140,000. On this allowance she does maintain a palace or two. But Prince Charles is no burden. Next November, when he turns 21, he'll inherit an income of some $480,000.

From the Netherlands embassy comes word that the Dutch queen receives some $1.4 million annually. The largesse in The Hague shames us. The queen was getting but $600,000 until recently. Then, not only was the allowance increased, but it was hiked retroactively.

And right next door in Belgium, King Baudouin I receives $840,000 annually. He too has a cost-of-living escalator arrangement. When the king was a bachelor, his income was lower — $720,000 a year. A romantically generous constitution allows him another $120,000 to care for his new queen.

Young King Constantine II did not do badly before the putsch. He received $600,000 annually, but there was always the palace.

And then there is the Emperor of Japan. The Japanese, who may get a bit proletariantly tumultuous and temperamental in the streets, respect their monarch. Just about a year ago, they raised his income from $189,000 to $344,000 a year because of rising prices. It all sounds more awesome in Japanese currency—84 million yen now, compared with 68 million in 1967.

With this income, Emperor Hirohito must care for Empress Nagako and Crown Prince Akihito. And that fascinating palace and those magnificent horses.

And then there is the nervous "little king," Jordan's Hussein. When in Hebron recently, I inquired of some substantial citizens. The king has a large personal fortune. But he's not keeping it in Amman these days. His tiny kingdom gives him $140,000 annually. Compare this with Mr. Nixon's $200,000 and the $100,000 of past presidents.

It's not always easy to learn the pay scales of monarchs. Embassies are horrified by curious questioners.

At the Libyan embassy, for example, because of the new wealth, I asked after the pay of King Mohammed Idras el Senussi. The lady was shocked that anyone would ask. But it does run close to a million a year, I hear.

At the Iranian embassy, they were friendlier. The Persians always are. When I asked about the shah, I was told I would have to be satisfied with "it is a considerable amount."

When I tried either the missions or embassies of such royal kingdoms as Cambodia, Kuwait, Morocco, Nepal and Saudi Arabia, I could have frozen a martini on the iciness. Other kingdoms, such as Afghanistan and Thailand, were surprised, horrified and unnerved that anyone should think in terms of paying a king.

But out of all this came one certainty — Americans, judging by what other peoples do for their first families, are mighty chinchy with ours.



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(To Be Continued Next Week)

A COOKY PROBLEM

Now that our Pennsylvania German **Hausfraa** has survived the Advent weeks of the baking of Christmas cookies and put away the old cutters she brings forth annually from their hiding place, and has generously treated her family and her neighbors with **Pefferniss** and **Mendelspitzen, Leckerle, Springerle, A. P.'s** and **Bellylaps**, and **Hutzelbrot, Schpritzkuche** and **Rinnszung,** perhaps the Editor of the Eck can be allowed to ask a question. Who can supply him with the recipe for **Berthelsdorfer** cookies, mentioned in the well-known Pennsylvania German Cookery compiled by Ann Hark and Preston A. Barba, but who failed to include a recipe for the same?

We know that Bertholdsdorf was the village on the Saxon estate of Count Zinzendorf. We know that here some of the so-called "hidden seed," followers of John Hus, persecuted for centuries, had come from Bohemia and Moravia and found refuge there; that the Count had built them the nearby village of Herrnhut (shelter of the Lord); and that under the Count's sponsorship they had come to Pennsylvania and founded Bethlehem. Perhaps among the little group that gathered in the first house in Christmas Eve, 1741, was the housewife who first baked a certain kind of cooky and in nostalgic mood named it "Bethelsdorfer" for her village in Saxony, from whence she had gone forth to the new world. Who will furnish us with the recipe for **Berthelsdorfer Cookies?**

NAU HOCK ICH EWWE DO

Du frogscht mich wie ich nau aakaemt,
Wie fiehl ich Daag nooch Daag.
Do hock dich hie! Mach dich deheem,
Dieweil ass ich dir's saag.

Dass du mich net vergesse hoscht,
Des macht mei Haz so froh;
'S iss so viel fatt, un ich bin 'lee —
Noh hock ich ewwe do!

Die Zeit iss oftmols lang, un ich
Kumm net oft aus em Haus;
Kann net gut laafe un kummt net oft
En Freind un memmt mich naus.

'S iss ewwe nix meh wie's mol waar;
'S geht alles hatt un schloo;
Kann net viel duh; 's braucht nimmand mich —
Noh hock ich ewwe do!

Du weesscht, mei guder Mann, der Frank,
Daer iss nau lang schunn dod;
Un lang hen mir mitnanner gschafft,
Vun maeryeds frieh bis schbod.

Die Bauerei waar unser Freed,
Waar's Wedder hell odder groo;
Mer schafft yo gaun fer die mer liebt —
Nau hock ich ewwe do!

Wie mit de Kinner? — Well, du weesscht,
Sie kumme all gut aa;
Hen gude Tschapps — 's iss kenner faul;
Sie halde sich aa draa,

Awwer kenner gleicht die Bauerei.
So 'n Lewe iss zu schlow.
Sie wuhne all nau in der Schtadt,
Un ich hock leenich do.

Sie kumme Grischtdaags allfert heem —
Sell iss en gudi Zeit.
Die Kindskinner, die sin all so lieb —
Des iss en Hallichkeit.

Wie gschwind iss doch der Daag verbei!
Noh bin ich widder bloo.
'S Haus iss leer, 's iss nix zu duh —
Noh hock ich ewwe do!

Uff Mother's Day kummt aa en Cord,
Un oftmols meh dezu;
Die Kinner sin all gut zu mir,
Doch hen sie viehl zu duh.

Ich denk, ich sett zefridde sei —
Der Himmel iss noch bloo.
Ball gehn ich in die Ewichkeit,
Noh hock ich nimmi do!

Mrs. Mae F. Maurer
Allentown, Pa.

We are grateful to our devoted reader for the above verses. We encourage others to seek literary expression in the dialect. — ED.

The Last Dance



Fresh Start in Paris

Now that the four entities directly engaged in the Vietnam War have agreed on the shape of the table around which they will negotiate in Paris, President Johnson's State-of-the-Union promise that prospects of peace are better than at any time in the last four years takes on more meaning.

There are several other encouraging omens:

(1) For the first time since the two sides got together eight months ago, North Vietnamese representatives in Paris referred to the government in the South as something other than "American puppets" or "traitors." They now refer to it, unofficially at least, as "the Saigon administration."

(2) Saigon also has become slightly more amenable. At least its negotiators will sit at the round table, along with the emissaries of the Viet Cong, Hanoi and the United States. The long dispute about whether these are to be regarded as two factions or four no longer blocks the conference.

(3) Word has been leaked that the United States is ready to begin at least a limited withdrawal of troops and that Saigon has agreed this would be acceptable. The Communists long have made withdrawal one of the conditions for peace. The United States became involved initially a decade ago through a mission to train the South Vietnamese to defend themselves. By this time they should be ready.

It may be significant that both President Johnson and President-elect Nixon had a hand in resolving the impasse that has stymied negotiations since last November. Earnestly as Mr. Johnson has sought peace, the enemy regards him as the one who through the years led this country to a progressively deeper involvement in the war.

As the new president prepares to take office, negotiations at least appear to be off to a fresh start. All that is necessary to suggest how difficult they still may be is to remember that it took two years to negotiate a cease-fire in Korea.

Signal For Campus Sanity

The eight-day siege of the Swarthmore admissions office has been lifted, temporarily at least. It ended a few hours after Dr. Courtney Smith, president of the college, died of a heart attack while waiting in his office for a meeting with a faculty committee to again review demands of a handful of militant students who chained the doors of the command post they had seized.

Whether the death of Dr. Smith was precipitated by the strains he had been under for eight days may never be determined. It should be enough, however, to signal a return of sanity to the academic scene.

Many college presidents, faculties and trustees have been much too tolerant of a few militants who make demands they insist are non-negotiable, then seek to enforce them with terrorism. These aren't college capers. They are acts of anarchy that cannot be condoned on a college campus any more than they can be tolerated elsewhere in a land whose people believe their freedoms are guaranteed by the laws in which they are rooted.

Regardless of what his other qualifications may be, anyone who includes among these freedoms the right to seize and hold the property of others unlawfully has no place on a college campus. He still has a lot of basic education to master.

Transition Cuts Government Pace

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — As one administration comes to an end and another takes office for four years, the government doesn't exactly stand still, but it loses a lot of momentum. Appointed officials are getting ready to leave their jobs, their tasks often unfinished, and a great many day-to-day decisions are bypassed pending word from the newcomers as to what policies are to be applied.


Lawrence

It is difficult to estimate the loss of time involved in a change of government — the inevitable delays and the perplexity of career officials, who try to avoid making positive answers to the public until the desires of the new administration are formulated.

There are, of course, many phases of governmental operation which are covered by specific provisions of law, and these can be carried on without much difficulty. But the big departments of government have not been functioning normally for several weeks due to the coming transfer of the presidency on January 20 and the ensuing change of the top men in departments and executive agencies.

Many constructive things have happened during the transition period, as outgoing officials have spent much time with some of the individuals designated for high offices in the new administration. But then the men who have been selected for the Cabinet can hardly do much more than listen while the incumbent officials explain the duties of their respective offices. The important decisions will come only when the new president has met with his Cabinet, and major policies have been discussed and adopted.

Probably the most complex of all activities is the handling of governmental expenditures and the making of plans for further appropriations. The word "budget" is heard frequently, but in reality there is no accepted definition of it. Each administration construes the law in its own way and issues its own regulations, but authority is not sharply outlined.

Many of the appropriations are designed to cover more than a single year, and sometimes not all of the funds intended for a 12 - month period are expended. Also, pressures begin to be applied by members of Congress to see that money is spent in their respective areas. This presents a problem for every administration — how to maintain friendly relations with the members of the Senate and House and yet apportion public funds equitably among the different states of the Union.

Matters of foreign policy are usually more efficiently handled during a transition than are domestic affairs. The Department of State has what are known as "career officers" who continue to serve irrespective of the political party which happens to come into power.

Most civil service employes in all departments remain in their jobs. But changes are made in the upper echelon of supervisory officials. These are the persons who have to interpret policy and pass the word down the line.

The Defense Department also is able to maintain a certain continuity because appropriations, as a rule, cover more than one year, and projects that are started cannot be abandoned without a heavy financial loss.

It is important that defense matters and international policies should be free from political manipulation, and in the main there are not many ill effects from the transfer of power from one administration to another.

Broad discretionary authority is vested in many departments of government. While Congress furnishes the money, it doesn't always specify in detail just how it should be used. Transitions from one administration to another would be less painful if the laws of the land, and particularly appropriation acts, were more clearly and comprehensively written as to how and where the money is to be spent.

By next Monday, a large number of persons who are staying on in the federal government will heave a sigh of relief, for they will no longer be torn by the uncertainty of serving their bosses of the last eight years and pleasing the new officials who soon will be telling them how to do their jobs.

Inside the government, Inauguration Day will be more like New Year's Day as the members of the old regime depart and a new team comes into power.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — Don't Christian leaders such as yourself have to recognize the fact that change is inevitable? These are times of changing beliefs, doctrines, and values, and if we keep current, we must keep this in mind. I think you are doing a good work, but it seems to me that your ministry would be more effective if you updated your theology.

Answer: I couldn't disagree with you more!

The Bible emphatically teaches that, although times and fashions change, that God's laws are unchangeable. The Bible says: "I am the Lord I change not." (Mal. 3:6). He is the pivotal, fixed point in the universe, and orderly societies, and an orderly universe must be geared to Him.

You say that everything changes, but this is not true. Scientific formulae are unchangeable. Man must conform to universal law if he wants to survive. The stars move in fixed, prescribed courses. The sun moves in an unchangeable orbit.

The calendar does not change. The tides do not change. And God's will for mankind does not change. His judgments do not change. His commandments do not change. God's love and mercy do not change. Hell does not change, and heaven is unchanged.

I am more concerned with updating my dedication to God, than in "updating" my theology. The thing that needs changing is human nature; not the nature of God.

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Good and Evil in War on Poverty—I

By VICTOR RIESEL

(This is the first of a short series on the good and the evil in the poverty war — Ed)

BOSTON — There's been another Boston strangling. This time the victim is a mysterious $1.9 million project. It was killed by the government after some of its trainees, its consultants and some of its executives were gunned down right in the headquarters of a neighborhood community action group. They were found one early morning full of bullet holes inflicted by fast - firing revolvers.


Riesel

One of the victims, apparently poor, obviously was less equally poor than those he should have been training.

In his pocket was a $3,000 check.

Some of his alleged assailants were caught, indicted and soon will be tried. So much for the shoot - out over in the Blue Hill Ave. headquarters of the New England Grass Roots Organization early on the morning of Nov. 13.

But what of this project, which was handed by the Labor Department last July 26 to seven community groups, four car dealers and a taxi company?

The money was appropriated originally to help the poor. It came through the department for manpower training and development, which in many areas has done fine work — anywhere from training Eskimos to developing calibrators. In the Roxbury-Boston area, the $1.9 million was to pay for the training of 500 auto mechanics.

There was much publicity, fine talk and uplift chatter. There was a prime subcontractor for the project, Woolman Systems of New York, which had the basic responsibility for training the men.

12 Enrolled

It advanced some $75,000 for some staff men, trainers and consultants. It put out money to remake an old garage at 1540 Columbus Ave. This was to have been the training center.

How many were trained? How many were enrolled, anyway, even if they did not get much training? Twelve, count them twelve, in five months.

Certainly the Woolman Systems people could have trained more than a dozen as auto mechanics. Certainly they could have attracted more to such training, which would lead not to dead-end jobs but to higher skills and higher pay.

The Woolman Systems people are silent. Why? Someone must have strangled the Boston project early. Someone—and obviously not the Woolman firm which advanced the money and was eager to get started — killed it off.

Who were they? Why did one of the victims have a $3,000 check in his pocket? What were the murderers' motives? What was at stake? Why were not the good people of the consortium able to get the project under way?

These are the questions now being asked by the Labor Dept., by those who appropriated the antipoverty and training funds originally, and by the incoming urban specialists of President Nixon's embryonic administration.

Militant Forces

What disturbs the new regime is how widespread the Boston phenomenon might be. There are reports of similar power struggles in Detroit, Pittsburgh, and a string of other ghetto - packed cities.

In security circles it is no secret that weapons are being stashed — even automatic carbines and machine guns. These are not arsenals of militants who stay mostly with their beloved Molotov cocktail. These are the stocks of grim hoodlums seeking to move in on the new source of money — the antipoverty and manpower training funds.

In Boston, the power struggle got out of hand. Five gunmen shot down three men, all associated with the project. They had refused to surrender earlier.

So blood flowed. Other cities are quieter. But the power struggle is no less intense. This time the $1.9 million was saved for other poor. But why did the regional government people wait five months before rescuing the money? Other authorities knew of the power struggles. Why did the regional manpower people not know? Or is $1.9 million not important?

And the nation needs some answers.



BOOK REVIEW

Proceedings of the Lehigh County Historical Society. Mildred Rowe Trexler — Editor. — Vol. 27, Allentown, Pa., 1968. pp. 227 — $6.00.

In 1945 Abram P. Steckel gave the George Taylor Mansion in Catasauqua to the Lehigh County Historical Society, a gift of which the Society could well be proud. It became the objective of the Society to restore the mansion to something of its original beauty. Some weeks ago, on a day which Catasauqua's Mayor Leonard Witt, had proclaimed "George Taylor Day" the restored mansion was publicly dedicated. This historic monument is now open to the public.

It was mete and proper that the Society's Proceedings for 1968, the year which marks the 200th anniversary of the completion of the mansion, should in large part be dedicated to George Taylor.

But who was George Taylor? Every schoolchild knows about the Declaration of Independence and the Fourth of July, our national holiday. But who declared our independence and who were the men who signed the historic document? It must be admitted that the 56 men who signed the document that declared to the rest of the world "that these United States are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States," have in our day unfortunately receded somewhat into an historic limbo, so that we all need from time to time reacquaint ourselves with them as flesh and blood human beings. This recent publication of the Lehigh County Historical Society presents to our generation one of those 56 men, George Taylor, who lived in our midst and whose mansion is now the proud possession of the Society.

This volume is the first to be published under the able editorship of Mildred Rowe Trexler. It contains the Editor's well told and well documented biography of George Taylor. It is the fascinating story of an immigrant Irish boy who attained wealth as a colonial ironmaster and fame as a political leader. Advancing now in years George Taylor, having come to an estate of life in which he might well wish to retire to a more gracious mode of living, bought himself land on the banks of the Lehigh and in 1768 built thereon a mansion. His wife died in the same year. We know little of his life in the mansion thereafter. Perhaps he would have liked farming here among his Pennsylvania German neighbors, but his activities now took him much away from home. Some biographers made him out to have been a poor Pennsylvania German, a descendant of a group of Palatines who had settled in Ireland. Be that as it may, it would be interesting to know how the now wealthy ironmaster, who built himself a stately mansion on the banks of the Lehigh (then still a part of Northampton County) related to his Pennsylvania German neighbors, many of whom no doubt had stoves from his furnace in their homes. In 1771 he leased his "farm and plantation in Allen Township to one George Moyer for three years. George Taylor died February 23, 1781, as stated in the Parish Record of the German Lutheran Congregation in Easton, with the added words "once member of Congress, aged 65 years." Mildred Rowe Trexler's narrative is well told and well documented. We quote her last paragraph:

"George Taylor arrived in Pennsylvania in debt and unknown, he died in Pennsylvania forty-six years later in debt, but no longer unknown. In those years he became a leader in industry, in politics, became rich and died poor, because of his dedication to the cause of liberty. His name is blazoned forever for all the world to read with the other immortal signers of the Declaration of Independence."

John Heyl, who has won renown for his restoration of historical buildings and under whose supervision the Taylor mansion was restored, conducts the reader through the mansion in his "Brief Analysis of the Construction of George Taylor's Mansion at Chawton Manor, now Catasauqua, Pennsylvania." His remarks possess both charm and grace, and a sensitivity to the esthetic values of the mansion, which not only satisfies the general visitor, but the professional architect as well.

Another item of considerable local interest is that of Anthony C. Barnes, a British gentleman who is the great-great - grandson of George Hammond and Margaret Allen, about whom he has written in detail. George Hammond, Esq., was Minister Plenipotentiary of his Brittanic Majesty (so runs in part the marriage certificate) and Margaret Allen, daughter of William Allen, founder of Allentown. The latter, as the wife of George Hammond, spent much of her life in England. It was the author's family who had inherited the Allen portraits in 1941 and since that time he has taken an increasing interest in Allentown. Some of these paintings illustrate this article, some of them by such distinguished artists as John Trumbull, Bilbert Stuart, and Gainsborough Depont. The significance of this article for our local history is only fully understood by reference on the part of the reader to the consideration of the Penn and the Allen portraits illustrated in Vol. 23, 1960, of the Society's Proceedings.

Another article replete with local history is "The Livingstons" by John Y. Kohl and Helen W. Kohl, an extension of an address which Mr. Kohl delivered on the occasion of the 75th Anniversary Dinner of the Livingston Club in 1965. Why is there a Livingston Club in Allentown, why a Livingston School, a Livingston street, a Livingston apartment house? Who were the Livingstons and how were they connected with the early history of Allentown? The answers lie in this most interesting narrative, a maze of genealogical facts and events, in the course of which the reader will discover how the Livingstons of New York and the Allens of Philadelphia came together and connected with the little settlement known as Northampton Town, then known among the Pennsylvania Germans over the countryside as "Ellsdaun" or Allen's town. And as the reader wends his way through the genealogical labyrinth it will become clear why in Allentown we have a Hamilton Street, and why Allen, Greenleaf and Livingston and Tilghman are familiar local names. And if the reader can disentangle himself from this genealogical skein he may wish to tarry on the public square to hear a patriotic address delivered by Col. Livingston on Independence Day, 1828 (The speaker's mother was Mary Masters Allen, daughter of James Allen, who built Trout Hall (1742-1778) and granddaughter of William Allen (1704-1780) founder of Allentown) and don't forget to listen to the music on that occasion in 1828. It is being provided by the Allentown Band, mentioned for the first time in history!

After this flamboyant narrative the reader comes next to an article by the Honorable James F. Henninger "The Judges of Lehigh County." It may be well to remember that the local history here unfolded was enacted for the most part when Lehigh was still a part of Northampton County. When Lehigh was erected as a separate county in 1812 it was still a part of the Third Judicial District, which then included Northampton, Berks, Schuylkill and Wayne Counties. This large district had but one judge learned in the law, who was appointed by the Governor and who served (during good behavior) for life. This continued until 1839, when the term was limited to ten years. Only in 1851 did the office become elective.

The author rightly does not attempt to evaluate the early judges of Lehigh, nor would he have the temerity of such evaluation of those who are serving in his own day.

The article concludes with a few interesting facts. Ethan Gearhart and James F. Henninger share the longest service, 30 years each. The oldest man elected to the judgeship was Milton C. Henninger at 68 years of age and the oldest to serve was his son James F. Henninger at 72. Of the judges appointed for life none died in office and of those elected only four died in office, apparently a fairly safe office to hold, and also a tolerable one, for no elected judge has resigned his office since 1878.

Now follows a "First Federal Census of Lehigh County," prepared by Charles F. Seng, and Part III of Unrecorded Deeds in the Society's Collection (prepared by Mrs. Ruth S. Kramer and Lee A. Walck), which will be a research paradise for genealogists. - ED.

Note: Separate reprints of Mildred Rowe Trexler's GEORGE TAYLOR, Esq., can be purchased at the George Taylor House and at Trout Hall for $2.00.

'N NEIYAAHRSGLICK MIT SAUERGRAUT

Wann Hossesackwedder iwwer die Baerrye kummt
Un Schneefleckche faahre gschwind, weil der wind laut brummt,
Do brauch mer net viel bedenke: 'S iss Winderzeit.
Der Munet verschteckelt noch im Kalenner leit.

Wann awwer die Flinde gnalle mit Winsche nachts,
Un middaags kummt Sauergraut — die lieb Mammi macht's —
Mer brauch ken Kalenner, 's Neiyaahr schluppt rei;gross Glick
Un Graut am erscht' Yenner mache 'n gut Aafangsschtick.

Russell W. Gilbert
Susquehanna University

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'N NEIYAAHRS WUNSCH

Es hor doch sonderbaar gegnallt
So mitte in der Nacht.
In alle Ecke hot's geschallt hot es gschallt,
Des Laerme un die Yacht.

Ich bin verschrocke, so im Schlof,
Un guck zum Fenschder naus.
Ich sehn datt drunne in meim Hof
Die Schitz graad vor meim Haus.

Die Schitz, die hen so feierlich gschosse,
Mit Luscht un Freehlichkeit.
Ken Blut hen sie die Nacht vergosse,
Do gebt's ken dode Leit.

En schwerer Schuss, en Wunsch dezu,
So lang wie siwwe Lieder;
Die Schitz, die losse mir ken Ruh,
Bis ich sie drenk un fieder.

Ich hab ken Gewehr fer so zu schiesse,
Ich wees ken Wunsch so lang;
Un so en Schuss meecht dich verdriesse,
Des bin ich aa noch bang.

So schreib ich heit mei Gruss dohie,
Ich hoff er's graad so glor;
Ich winsche dir — graad so hen sie —
En glicklich neies Yaahr.

1940 —Lloyd A. Moll

In the above verses the author recalls the oldtime groups of men who wandered over the countryside in the last night of the old year to bring their neighbors new-year salutations, accompanied by the shooting of gun or small cannon, or as they said in the dialect: 'S Neiyaahr aawinsche un aaschiesse. — It was the custom to invite such well-wishing groups in and offer them refreshments, some of which, like Dramm or Seidereil, were of a rather potent character. —Ed.



'Where seldom is heard a discouraging word—!'

The Critical Concern

It would be difficult to believe some of the testimony the commanding officer of the Pueblo has given a Navy board of inquiry if it wasn't for the word of others the North Korean Communists held captive a few years ago when they were fighting a United Nations force. One of them, a Jewish survivor of Buchenwald, has been quoted as saying that North Korean prisoner of war compounds were worse than anything the Nazis had.

As far as Cmdr. Lloyd Bucher is concerned, the Navy's primary interest apparently is to determine whether he shirked his duty as an officer by permitting his ship to be seized if it still had the power to resist. This may depend on a military court's judgment of how many lives should have been sacrificed before permitting a ship that was defenseless against the armada that surrounded it to be boarded.

Those who seem so willing to have Cmdr. Bucher pilloried should show at least as much interest in discovering who was responsible for sending a ship that was so poorly equipped on such a critical mission in potentially hostile waters, then leaving it helpless and undefended even after its difficulties became known.

But what happened to the captain and crew of the Pueblo during their 11 months of cruel captivity in North Korea needs to be the concern of many nations. Until effective warning is given, either through the United Nations or enough of its members, no plane or ship or crew can be considered safe from international brigands like those whose barbarity again is on record.

History Says Philadelphia

Just before former Gov. John Volpe left the Massachusetts State House to go to Washington as the new secretary of transportation, he said that if the right to host the nation's bicentennial in 1976 is granted on the basis of historical justification, Boston's claim would be indisputable.

Those who look to Boston as the Cradle of American Liberty have some reasons, of course. It is the oldest of the nation's major cities and one of the most historical. This is where street crowds taunted British soldiers until the Redcoats shot some down in what quickly became known as the "Boston Massacre." Patriots dumped British tea in the Boston harbor to protest taxation without representation. The first battles of the Revolution were fought at Lexington and Concord, the latter after Paul Revere's ride to warn that the enemy was coming. The Battle of Bunker Hill was fought in the city itself.

The governor, however, overlooks some important history. So do his fellow Bostonians who say that if Philadelphia is selected it will be a political choice.

Here is the city that was the nation's capital and the seat of the Continental Congress through most of the Revolutionary War. This is where the Declaration of Independence was drafted and signed and from where the nation's freedom was first proclaimed. This also is where the Constitution was adopted and where Betsy Ross sewed the first American Flag. There is no more historic monument in America than Independence Hall, no national treasure more precious than the Liberty Bell. Both are in Philadelphia.

At nearby Valley Forge George Washington regrouped his tattered army and went on to win the war. Not far away is where he crossed the Delaware to rout the sleeping Hessians.

Both Mr. Volpe and we may be a bit prejudiced. Philadelphia and Pennsylvania have reason to hope that in making the decision for 1976 Congress won't be.

Cabinet Can Help Advise President

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Now that inauguration festivities are over, the unspectacular, though important, operations of the government have been resumed. The new President, with his 12-member Cabinet confirmed by the Senate, can concentrate on the problems left behind by the preceding administration.


Lawrence

The handling of the many complex issues that confront the executive branch of the government today is hard to describe to the American people. Much of it wouldn't interest them as the subjects are technical in nature.

One of the handicaps to American government is that there is a constant pressure from the outside for certain kinds of information, even though a policy might not be fully developed or a negotiation might be hampered by making details public too soon.

The American people are entitled to know what is going on in their government. It has long been argued, however, that this should not justify disclosure in the midst of the study of a crucial plan or, in the case of the international negotiations, before the response of another government has been obtained. Diplomacy requires that most matters remain confidential, at least until decisions have been made. But "leaks" occur, and many a worthwhile objective is frustrated because of premature publicity.

President Nixon has a Cabinet of able men. Other presidents have had Cabinet officers of the same calibre. But the most important thing is how the chief executive delegates tasks to his Cabinet, and whether he depends upon them for advice on the subjects which require his own decision.

Advisory Role

There was a time when Cabinet meetings were held twice a week. But today a whole echelon of advisers has been interposed between the White House and the heads of the various departments. This process has been expanded in recent years as government has been enlarged. Also, many special agencies or commissions have had to be created to give attention to problems to which the major departments could not devote the necessary time.

There have been relatively few Cabinet meetings in the last eight years. The tendency has been for the president to consult the staff of advisers who are at his elbow in the executive offices. The members of this group are not subject to confirmation by the Senate.

The Cabinet secretaries usually are inclined to spend most of their time on the programs of their respective departments. But a president would be benefited by more frequent Cabinet meetings because this would afford him an opportunity to get viewpoints which might indeed reflect the trends of public opinion, too.

It would be even better if the Cabinet officers could spend more of their time on over - all policies, including those outside their respective departments. This could be done if a general manager were appointed for each department — a career official who could continue to serve whether or not he had come into office while another party was in power.

When the president gets all the information from his specialists, as well as their suggestions as to what policy should be followed, it would be helpful to him if he placed highly important questions before the cabinet as a whole for discussion. Each of the secretaries would at least have a general idea of what the impact might be if certain policies, both domestic and foreign, were adopted.

In any event, there would be less risk than is the case with one-man government. For even though the staff advisers gather the necessary information for the president, and they are sensitive to the wishes of the American people, there is an advantage when the president consults other members of his official family before making decisions.

The British and Canadian parliamentary systems operate with a cabinet that has a direct responsibility to the people. The prime minister does not make decisions by himself. Although the cabinet officers in our government are not members of Congress, their appointments have been confirmed by the Senate, and they have a responsibility to the public as well as to the president.

If the custom of holding cabinet meetings twice a week were restored and if all viewpoints were presented, there is no doubt that the chief executive would be greatly helped in reaching correct decisions. The country would benefit by the practice.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I noticed a hygiene poster which said, "Cleanliness is better than Godliness." Do you think that physical hygiene is being elevated above spiritual cleanliness in our society?

ANSWER: I have never seen this poster.

Nowhere in the Bible does it say that cleanliness is superior to Godliness. There are many texts of Scripture which suggest that Godliness is superior to physical cleanliness. For example, Jesus said to the Pharisees: "You make clean the outside of the cup, but inwardly are full of dead men's bones." He also said in Mark 7:15, "There is nothing without a man, that entering into him can defile him: but the things which come out of him, those are they that defile him."

Physical cleanliness however, is a desirable thing for everyone. Every normal person likes clean food, clean beds, and a clean body. But what Jesus was emphasizing was the cleanliness per se, physically, does not necessarily imply spiritual hygiene. In other words a person can be clean in body but dirty in spirit, and vice versa, one can be unclean physically, and clean spiritually. Of course both are recommended and implied. While soap is the cleaning agent for the body, the cleansing blood of the Savior is the cleansing agent for the soul. The Bible says, "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

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Nixon's Collision Course on Labor

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Now that the ball is over and the inauguration invitations are heading for the scrapbooks, President Richard Milhous Nixon is on a collision course with some of his more conservative champions — especially on the explosive labor front.


Riesel

There are those who hit the hustings for Dick Nixon the candidate who want action—their kind of action—from Richard Nixon the President. They are influential in the Republican state machines. They are powerful in the Congress.

And they campaigned on the promise they'd cut labor and its leaders "down to size"—something which will take a considerable amount of trimming.

Such Republicans as Michigan Sen. Robert Griffin, Walter Reuther's neighbor, want to wipe out the National Labor Relations Board. They want to set up labor courts. They want to strip national unions of the right, and power, to call nationwide strikes. They want some form of compulsory arbitration.

They want Mr. Nixon's support.

But they're not about to get it.

Quite to the contrary in this political aviary, from which the old hawks, doves and those who turned chicken fled, long before the bands struck up and the marchers retook Washington, it is the year of the owl.

For Mr. Nixon, one of the wisest of the owls is New York's Sen. Jacob Javits. It is to "Jack" that Mr. Nixon has been turning quietly for advice on labor policy.

For Mr. Nixon, the senator has many virtues: Jack Javits knows the labor movement intimately and its leaders by their first names. Mr. Nixon believes Mr. Javits can help bring much of the movement into the Republican camp. Both leaders refuse to take for granted that labor's heart belongs to "Hubert."

Furthermore, Sen. Javits can swing Democratis and independents in the pivotal state of New York, which Mr. Nixon lost and may very well need for re-election.

So the senior senator from New York, philosophically, politically and professionally does not believe in restrictive labor legislation or in alienating the movement.

But even without the counsel of Sen. Javits, Mr. Nixon would not be Griffin-minded. Mr. Nixon simply is opposed to any frontal attack on labor. Last Oct. 25, just a few days before election day, the Republican candidate said so quite bluntly in a note to a newsman.

"As you also know, I have long had a deep interest in the area of labor-management relations," Mr. Nixon wrote. "Likewise, I have made clear my views that the federal government ought not intervene with the give and take of the collective bargaining process except when the failure of that process endangers the health or safety of our nation or when other legislation requires it.

"Furthermore, such intervention must always be neutral, favoring neither management nor labor. It is the lack of this federal neutrality—the belief of one party or the other than an administration will take sides—which I believe has also generated more labor-management controversy than otherwise would be the case. . .

"In my judgment, the best answer does not lie in compulsory arbitration; rather, we must first give collective bargaining a real chance to function under an administration committed to responsible fiscal policies and true neutrality in these encounters."

Mr. Nixon meant it then and means it now. For the insiders the evidence is there —amply.

Obviously all this doesn't delight Sen. Griffin and his legions. And just as obviously, President Nixon doesn't mind.

There's a collision coming.



SHENANDOAH VALLEY FOLKLORE

The Elusive Elbedrich

By Elmer L. Smith

(The following is one of 26 news columns published during the year 1967 under the general title "Valley Folklore," appearing bi-weekly in twelve newspapers published in the Shenandoah Valley. They were written by Professor Elmer L. Smith, Madison College, Harrisonburg, Va.—Ed.)

It is quite probable that many of the older male residents of the Valley will recall with mixed emotions that exciting night in their early youth when they were first invited as a special guest on a hunt for the unique ELBEDRICH.

Such expeditions were carefully planned, and new members of such hunting parties had to be taught the methods and techniques of the hunt as well as the habits and the behavior of the game to be sought.

Experienced hunters know that the Elbedrich is a small sized animal which varies in color from white to black, is found in both grey and brown colors, and is even known occasionally to have striped or checked markings.

Its fur is unusually soft and is at its finest quality during the freezing cold winter weather. This creature has short wings which enable it to fly when necessary to avoid danger, but unlike birds, the Elbedrich flies very low to the ground and backwards. (Flying backwards gives the creature the advantage of knowing where it has been, but creates a problem because it doesn't know where it is going — making its flight and destination somewhat unpredictable.)

According to tradition this unique creature is found only in higher elevations — at mountain and hilltops, although it is known to come down at times to the lower slopes. It comes out to feed at night, usually long after dark, when it roams through the thick underbrush where thorny and briary flora are the heaviest.

The hunting party usually sets out late in the evening — often after ten o'clock when the cold air blankets the night and the wind howls through the hollows, cutting through the heaviest of garments worn by man.

When the long hike is completed and the party has ascended to the upper slopes, the group is reminded to begin to seek out the area with the heaviest undergrowth. Specially they are told to watch for certain plants, such as the Whortleberry or the Dingle-dangel Vine, of which the Elbedrich is particularly fond.

Finally the leader stations his hunters according to prearranged plans. The newcomers to this type of hunt are assigned the task of holding the large burlap bags in which the creatures will be placed when they are driven from the brush. Two or three such "hunters" are placed along a line, separated by ten or more yards. They are told to hold the bags opened so the creatures can scurry or flurry into the sacks in the dark. They are instructed to remain quiet and move as little as possible.

The experienced hunters then explain how they will encircle the area from a half mile distance and begin beating the brush in the attempt to drive the critters toward the hunters stationed at the end of the semi-circle.

The experienced participants then abandon the young greenhorns in the bitter cold darkness, leaving them "holding - the - bag!"

Some new Elbedrich hunters stay on the job for unusually long periods of time before they become frozen stiff and return home from discomfort, or before they become suspicious that the hunt is something different from that which was expected.

On some such hunts additional features were included, and a member of the hunt would cover himself with a sheet and present a ghost-like image to the young hunters. More than one such hunt has ended with a skunk being raised, resulting in the "hunters" holding their noses rather than the bags.

Although Elbedrich hunts can be planned at anytime, they were commonly held after local neighborhood gatherings such as apple butter boilings, corn shuckings and similar activities.

How many readers remember hunting such creatures?

Catching Elves

'Twas on a cold and dreary
winter - night
And in the merry, merry, olden time,
When boisterous Boreas, in a
fearful gale,
Swept forest, fen, and field,
and hill and dale —
Terrific, and yet none the less
sublime —
That in some secret homestead nook, retired,
The rustic wags, for scaly
tricks conspired.

How relished was the roguish
elfine trick
Played by the old-time rural
youngsters, when,
On such a cold and bleak and
stormy night,
They fooled some verdant,
unsuspecting wight
Abroad, into some weird and
narrow glen,
There, doomed to hold the
bag, all by himself,
To catch and hold the airy,
legendary elf!

The elf-trick, in those merry
days, was thought
A most refreshing and a
healthful game —
To put a "green one" on a
stormy stand,
With open, wide - mouthed,
homespun bag in hand,
And there to wait for elves
that never came,
Though all the knowing ones
— the guilty wags —
Feigned driving elves from
woods and rocks and hills
and crags;

Though all the while the
tricksters had returned
And gathered round the
homestead hearth or stove;
The faithful fool who held the
hempen sack,
With freezing hands and
stooping, aching back,
Still waited vainly, for the elfine drove
Of airy, fairy, mocking myths
and sprites
That were abroad on such
old-time midwinter nights.

At length the victim of the
roguish ruse,
Half frozen, stiff, and looking
badly hagg'd,
Returned, chop-fallen, sullen
and befooled,
But to be mocked, and teased
and ridiculed,
And realizing it was only he
was bagg'd!
Thus did each unsuspecting
youth, in turn,
The old-time elfine trick mischievous, bear and learn.

—H. L. Fisher's OLDEN TIMES: or, Pennsylvania Rural Life, York, Pa. 1888.

SPECIAL

During the cold winter nights of January and February the young men in the days of our forefathers liked to indulge in the curious sport of hunting that elusive little creature known as the **Elbedritsch,** whose name is almost as baffling as the mysterious bird (or is it beast?) itself. The name occurs in various forms:

Elbetritsch, Elwedritsch, with diminutive forms **Elbedritschel** and **Elbedritschelcher.** Hunting them on a cold, winter night is one of the traditions of our people, a tradition that still exists in the Palatinate today. Professor Smith in his article in the Eck for today informs us those Pennsylvania Germans who migrated to the Shenandoah Valley in the 18th century continued to hunt **Elbedritsche** in their new home. — See also the verses "Catching Elves" from H. L. Fisher's **Olden Times** and the dialect verses "Die Elfetritsche Yaagd". — Ed.

IM WINDER

O wu iss nau die Summerzeit?
Wu sin die Sodawasser tanks?
Wu sin die grosse baseball
cranks?
Wann kummt die sucker season rum?

Die Katz, die laaft dorum im
Schnee,
Un in 're jiffy geht er weck;
Un 's Schlidde Rutsche geht
im Dreck,
Ya, nuff bis an die Kummetschpee.

Der Winder bringt Blessier
mit rum,
Es ice cream henkt em an
der Naas;
Die Schtross iss glatt wie
Schpiggelglaas,
Un bletzlich nemmt mer 'n
Baerzelbaam.

Ya, Winder iss en gudi Zeit,
Doch winsch ich fer die Summersunn,
Mit siesse Blumme um mich
rum,
Un Schaddebaem fer faule
Leit.

—Solly Hulsbuck (Harvey L. Miller, 1871-1939)

Die Elfetritsche Yaagd

Der Schnee, der graunst im
Schtaernelicht;
Der Wind, der schneid em
Ohr un Gsicht;
Der Mond wie'n Sichel sinkt
yo bald;
Die Winternacht iss heftich
kalt!

Beim Nochber sammelt sich
en crowd,
Die luschdich sin un laud;
Versetze tricks, noh watt gelacht,
Un Gschpass un Narrheit
ruhlt die Nacht.

Sie sitze um der Offe rum —
Der Gross, der Klee, der
Graad, der Grumm;
En mannich Raetsel watt do
gfrogt,
Un der Nickel Hans watt viel
geblogt.

Wie gross die crowd, es
macht nix aus;
Wie klee die Zaahl, es halt
doch aus;
Fer, wie bei yeder Lumperei,
En Schpitzbu iss gewiss
debei.

Daer iss zum Nickel en Pein
un Kretz,
Der Nickel hasst sei dummes
Gschwetz,
Un doch blogt ihn der Wunnerfitz,
Wann gschwetzt watt vun me
Elfetritsch.

Er harcht un guckt un frogt
dann glei;
Was mechte Elfetritsche sei?
Ei, des sin Dinger, die liewe
die Kelt,
Un gleiche nix besser uff
daere Welt.

Do, heb den Sack, wu der
Wind recht ziegt;
Datt iss der Blatz, wu die
Trupp bei fliegt.
Ich yaag dir en scheeni lot
noh nei
Verwunnerscht dich dann un
saagscht, "Ei, ei!"

Wie gsaat, so watt es aa geduh.
En Umkrees nemmt der
tricksvoll Bu,
Geht ausse rum un schniekt
ins Haus;
Der Nickel schteht im Kalde
draus.
Er schteht datt bis er schier
verfriert,
Bis er ken Zehe, ken Ohre
meh schpiert.
Es lechert die Schtaerne datt
weit in der Heeh,
Den dumme Kerl sehne datt
hie zu schteh.

Dann endlich kummt der
Nickel doch bei,
Gans schteif un zitterich
schniekt er rei.
Der Lach iss gross, der Offe
iss heess,
Der Gschpass iss siess, der
Nickel iss bees.

—J.J.B. (?)

GEDANKE SCHLIWERE

Vum Charles C. More

Greisch eme Mensch sei Lob vum Hausdach un niemand heert's. Pischper sei Schand imme Eck un 's schallt um die Welt rum.

Kee Mensch iss so gross, ass kee annerer Mensch net sei Schuh weare kennt.

Es gebt wull genunk Liegner, as sei Lewes net fische gehn, awwer sell iss net gsaat, ass all die Fischer liege setten.

Waer saefe will fern Reggedaag, darf net waarte, bis die schwarze Wolke am Himmel schtehn.

Die Betz Greidern iss zum Parre Kanzelglopper grange un hot sich iwwer ihre Mann baglaagt, weil er alsemol drinkt un sie alles schaffe losst un sie dann immer schelt.— "Well," saagt der Parre, "hoscht du schunn gebrowiert ihm gliediche Kohle uff der Kopp zu laade?" — "Well, nee, net, ich hab yuscht heess Wasser genumme."

De wennicher ass der Mensch in sich selwer iss, de meh packt er uff sei Voreldre.

Ich hab em Gschweir gsaat, mei Vadder waer 90 Yaahr alt warre un hett sei Lewes ken Glesser gebraucht. Do frogt er, eb er immer aus der Boddel getrunke hett.

Ich hab der Geidern gsaat, der Olly Merkel hett en eiserni constitution, do meent sie so schnippisch, fer sell deet er aa wull ken Wasser drinke, er waer bang, sie deet ihm roschte.

Iss dei Freind mendacious? — Nee, er iss yuscht en plainer, alldaagsicher Liegner.

En Herz brauch fer sei Himmel net viel Blatz un net viel Schterne, wann yuscht der Liewesschtern drin uffgeht.

'S iss awwer aa en gross Glick, ass unser Gewisse net so laut schwetzt ass unser Nochbere es heere kenne.



"It is my duty, Commander Bucher, to inform you that what you say can be used against US!"

Top Priority Project

Now that long-standing proposals to build a new key unit at the Allentown State Hospital have reached the priority level at which the General State Authority is preparing to seek construction bids, these urgently needed facilities should be provided as quickly as possible.

Except for a children's building that is under way, there have been no major additions to this state hospital for 20 years. The diagnostic and administrative functions and much of the therapy still are done in the original structure built between 1908 and 1912 to house 400 patients. With some alterations and piecemeal additions here and there, it now accommodates 900 of the 1,300 receiving care in the hospital's wards.

Additional space for patients isn't the only reason for speeding work in this building. Plans include a consolidated admissions procedure so the same number of professionals can handle more patients.

One of the most important reasons for getting on with the new building is that for the first time there are to be facilities for an out-patient clinic. Here the hospital staff will be able to give psychiatric help to many patients without admitting them to costly and confining hospital care. This could clear up many mental health problems before they become acute.

The building that finally has made its way up the General State Authority's priorities ladder has been projected for six or eight years. Others, including one for the increasing number of the elderly who need the kind of care the state hospital is best equipped to give, are urgently needed. Lehigh, Northampton and the other immediately adjacent counties this mental hospital serves pay a substantial enough portion of the taxes the state collects to speed up action on projects as essential as these.

He's Never Wrong

As usual there has been considerable conjecture about the predictions the groundhog will make tomorrow when he takes his annual Grundsow Day look at the weather to see how much of winter still lies ahead. As a matter of fact, some predictions of his prognostications already have been posted by groups that for good and sufficient reason had to jump the gun.

Up to this time, however, nothing is official. It won't be until the high council of Grundsow Lodge Nummer Ains on da Lechaw watches the Pennsylvania Dutch Groundhog at dawn tomorrow morning and reports its observations to the lodge at its Fersommling Monday night.

Some who are not native to the Pennsylvania Dutch country and have no interest in its lore are dubious about the accuracy of these forecasts. The lodge of the founding fathers insists, however, that in the 35 years it has been keeping book on the groundhog here where he is best known, his forecasts never have been wrong.

Some day, of course, he might oversleep or for some reason or another make the same mistakes his more scientific contemporaries so often do. Even if this should happen, the traditions that surround him serve a good purpose. Few places provide as much good fellowship, good humor and good food as the annual meetings of the lodge. Unfortunately, it's only the Pennsylvania Dutch who really understand what goes on there. Translations just don't provide the same belly-laughs.

Faith in Prayer Sustains Nation

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — For more than two hours Thursday morning, most of the persons who head up the government of the United States engaged in prayer. First there was a Congressional Prayer Breakfast, at which members of both houses and their friends from different parts of the country were present. Then came the annual Presidential Prayer Breakfast, attended by the Cabinet and members of Congress as well as the governors of several states.



Lawrence

President and Mrs. Nixon and Vice President and Mrs. Agnew were guests at both gatherings. Altogether, nearly 2,000 men and women attended the two functions. It was the largest number to participate in an annual Presidential Prayer Breakfast, which now have been held for 17 years.

President Nixon, in his talk, said that recently he had studied the inaugural addresses of all preceding presidents, and he pointed out that one theme was common to every one of them. Each president, he declared, "recognized the spiritual heritage of this nation and asked for the blessing of God on this country — in not only its affairs at home, but its affairs abroad."

Mr. Nixon said he also found one theme running through the majority of the letters he had been able to read among the thousands which have come to the White House from all over the country since Inauguration Day. He commented:

A Common Theme

"In these days in which religion is not supposed to be fashionable in many quarters, in these days when skepticism and even agnosticism seems to be on the upturn, over half of all the letters that have come into our office have indicated that people of all faiths and of all nations in a very simple way are saying:

"'We are praying for you, Mr. President. We are praying for this country. We are praying for the leadership that this nation may be able to provide for this world.'

"As I read those letters, I realized how great was my responsibility and how great was your responsibility, those who share with me these days in government. I realize that people whom we will never meet have this deep religious faith which has run through the destiny of this land from the beginning . . .

"I am proud to stand here today in the presence of those who, by your being here, indicate that you have not lost faith in this nation. You have not lost faith in the religious background that has sustained us.

"As a matter of fact, we are entering a period when, sustained by that faith, we will be able to meet the challenge which is ours — a challenge which comes to very few people in the history of man. It is America's now. Whether we succeed or we fail will depend or determine whether peace and freedom survive on this world.

"We will meet the challenge . . . because we will be sustained and inspired by the prayers of millions of people across the world."

Thrilling Occasion

Vice President Agnew read a passage from the Bible. There were greetings from the Senate prayer breakfast group by Sen. John Stennis of Mississippi, and from the House prayer breakfast group by Rep. Graham Purcell of Texas, as well as prayers by Sen. Edmund Muskie of Maine and Sen. Mark Hatfield of Oregon.

Dr. Billy Graham, the evangelist, delivered a special message in which he emphasized that, while there is a tendency to be pessimistic about the future, America has dealt with difficult times before. He said:

"I think it is time that we take our eyes off our shortcomings, and off our failures and off our selves, and put them on the Christ who said, 'You must be born again.'"

Dr. Graham called for a new birth of spirit, a new birth of the heart, and a religious awakening throughout America.

It was a thrilling occasion. Not only were portions of the event televised in this country, but it was broadcast overseas to the armed forces of the United States in Vietnam and elsewhere. This emphasis on prayer is characteristic of the feeling of dedication that prevails in government nowadays, as the challenges of the era confront members of both parties with a responsibility of unprecedented proportions.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: All my family is concerned about me because I worry a great deal. Can you help me?

Answer: God has made you a responsible person, and has entrusted to your care certain work. There are many things you can do nothing about, but there is nothing God cannot do. I would suggest that you first make sure that you have faithfully discharged your own responsibility. When you have done so, you can then commit the outcome to God. Remember the Bible says, "Casting all your care (anxiety) upon Him for He careth for you." As for the multitude of things over which you have no control, you can be sure that insofar as they concern you at all, they are in His power. Jesus said: "Take no thought for the morrow," for He knew well that there were many who would do just what you are doing.

It is possible that your worry grows out of a knowledge that all is not right with God. This is so general a problem that I suggest it to you. Trust in Christ for salvation, yield yourself to God, and then commit every problem to Him for He is able to solve your many problems.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A top executive told a newly hired secretary to inform Allis-Chalmers in Milwaukee he had been called suddenly out of town for an emergency and would not be able to keep a scheduled appointment. Returned to his office, he found this carbon: "Alice Chalmers, Milwaukee. Dear Alice: I'm leaving for Houston, Texas, so our date is off." Horrified, he phoned the Allis-Chalmers people and begged them not to show the letter to anybody. "Not show it to anybody!" was the answer. "It's been on the bulletin board for three days!"

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Don't Embarrass the Establishments

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Rep. Sam Stratton, D., N.Y., has warned the Navy Department to lay off any tentative plans for bringing court-martial proceedings against Cmdr. Lloyd Bucher for surrendering his spy ship, the Pueblo, to North Korean hijackers. Stratton isn't saying that Bucher was a hero; he simply observes that the commander and his crew were not provided by the Department of the Navy with sufficient protection, and, in view of the tortures they underwent, are deserving of the sympathy of their countrymen.



Chamberlain

In taking up the cudgels for Cmdr. Bucher, Stratton said that if the admirals try to shift all the blame for the Pueblo's capture to the skipper they will have something of a Caine Mutiny on their hands. The suggestion is apt only if Rep. Stratton considers the great American public as equivalent to the crew of the ship. It would be more appropriate to raise the ghost of the court - martial trial of Brig. Gen. Billy Mitchell, the prophet of air power, in the middle 1920s.

Mitchell's sin was that he had refused to shut his mouth about the need to supplement traditional ground and sea forces with air power cover. He was tried on a technical charge of insubordination, but what the dominant admirals and generals of the time really were after was the obstreperous doctrine of air power as it was supported on the stand by Mitchell's young men, Carl Spaatz and "Hap" Arnold, who were later to be heroes of World War II. Gen. Douglas MacArthur was the sole man on the court-martial jury to give Mitchell a "not guilty" vote, as was revealed many, many years later when MacArthur himself was dismissed from his Korean War command for not buttoning his lip when he thought things were going wrong.

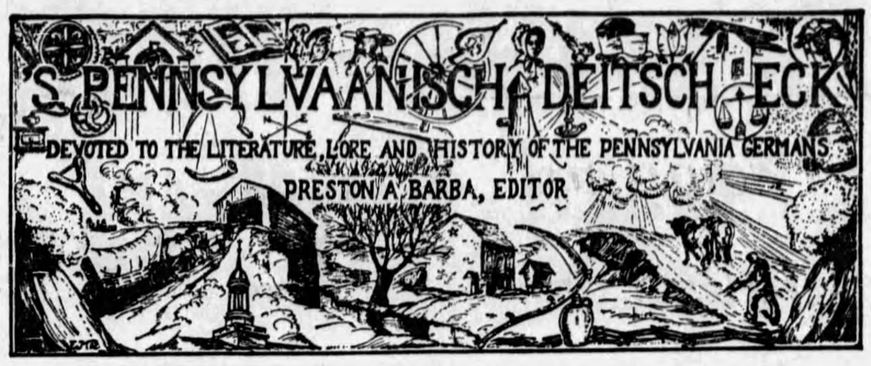
Like Billy Mitchell and MacArthur, Cmdr. Bucher has spoken out. Because his superiors insisted that he tell everything about the Pueblo case, Bucher has, by indirection, criticized them for failing to provide him (a) with sufficient arms to protect his ship, (b) with adequate facilities to destroy his "sensitive" spy equipment, and (c) with the air support that might, at the last moment, have driven off the North Korean hijackers.

Stung by the suggestion that the naval high command had been delinquent, the "higher - ups" insinuated in turn that Bucher could be accused of disobeying orders when he failed to make a fight of it against a vastly superior North Korean force or to destroy his ship. But how do you fight or even scuttle yourself if you don't have the power, and are ringed around on all sides?

Unworthy Policy

Billy Mitchell embarrassed the hierarchy of his day. Douglas MacArthur embarrassed President Harry Truman. And now Cmdr. Bucher has embarrassed the Establishment of 1969. This is his real crime. If he had not come out with those fatal words about being sent out on a mission with an inadequate ship and left to fend for himself and all his men, the dread words "court-martial" would assuredly have never been uttered.

True enough, you don't second - guess your superiors in the midst of a battle. But there is something wrong with a military policy that tries to shut men up when, without risking anyone's life or putting the republic in any jeopardy, they offer criticisms designed to improve our military posture or our methods of dealing with our enemies.



DER HARNING

Der Harning iss der karzscht Monet im Yaahr, weil er 's wennischt Daage hot. Sell kummt aa noch vun der Zeit haer, wu sie 's Yaahr als mit 'm Maerz aagfange hen. Der Harning waar noh 's Schwanzend vum Yaahr, un weil sie die annere Monet all 30 odder 31 Daage gewwe hen, hot's nimmi ausgelangt fer 'n voll Mos.

En deitscher Kaiser vor mehr als dausen Yaahr zerick hot dem Monet sei Naame gewwe. "Hornung" heest Dreckmonet, un er hot 'n so gheesse, weil als der Boddem uffgange iss selli Zeit. Bei uns iss er oftmols meh vumme Schneemonet. Wann 's gege 's End hie als noch arg schtaermt un schneet, noh secht mer als: "Der Harning schittelt sei Schwanz." Ich denk, selli Saag kummt aa noch da haer, wie er's Schwanzend vum Yaahr waar.

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

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

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

—Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kallener
Allentown, Pa., 1905.

ZU DER GRUNDSAU

(Am zwette Harning)

Grundsau, waer in aller Welt
Hot dich fer'n Brophet uffgschtellt?
Kummscht am Zwette Harning raus,
Odder macht 's dir gaar nix aus?

Kaemt des Friehyaahr schunn im Winder
Ya, ferwas dann so viel gschwinder?
Alles kummt zu rechter Zeit,
Un do watt mer yuscht so gscheit.

Alle Schpotyaahr weess mer doch,
Graabscht dich ei un bleibscht im Loch;
Bleibt aa yuscht schee zugedeckt!
Friehyaahrs warrschte schunn geweckt.

'S hot mich aa schunn oft gewunnert,
Was du machscht wann 's bissel dunnert.
Kummscht du aus 'm Regge rei,
Odder scheinscht zu dumm zu sei?

O, es hot gewiss deel Leit,
Saage du waerscht arrig gscheit;
Doch, was heert mer nau vun dir,
Bischt du gscheiter as wie mir?

Hockscht du datt wie daab un schtumm,
Sell iss aa net yuscht so dumm;
Waer nix saagt un nix verzehlt,
Hot sei Leiwes nix verfehlt.

—John Birmelin

Wedder Brophede

Die Wedderhex in ihre glee Heisel,
Schleicht nei un raus, wie en glee Meisel;
Was sie weess vum Wedder hot sie net gelaernt;
Wie sie uns brophezeit, iss mannichmol en Schandt.

Nau nemm die alt Grundsau wu im Grund wohnt,
Sie schleicht nei un raus, darrich Sunn un im Mond:
Sie brophezeit es Wedder, wie en college Brofessor,
Un macht unser Wedder fer sex Woche net besser

Der Pit Schliwwelgnecht vun Lechaa Kaundi
(Leonard E. Schupp)

LICHTMESS

Candlemas

Tomorrow, on the second day of February, many of our Pennsylvania German people will be talking once more about their little weather prophet, the groundhog, or **Grundsau,** and in the next days we shall be hearing much about the activities of the **Grundsau** lodges and **Versammlinge.**

Unfortunately we of the Protestant faith (and that means nearly 100 per cent of the Pennsylvania Germans) have long ago dissociated our minds from the religious significance of the day and few will remember groundhog day as **Lichtmess,** or Candlemas. With the passing of the centuries the original meaning of Candlemas became obscured, but some of the quaint lore attached to it survived among the Pennsylvania Germans.

Lichtmess, or Candlemas, believed to have been instituted by the Emperor Justinian in 541 or 542, is an ecclesiastical festival still observed by the Church of Rome on February 2 to commemorate the Purification of the Mother of Jesus 40 days after Christmas. On this day the candles to be used in the church and church festivals and processions are consecrated. The light of the candles is symbolical of the light which comes with Jesus and commemorates the occasion of Mary when she brings her infant son for presentation in the temple (a favorite subject for many artists throughout the centuries) and when the venerable Simeon, taking the Christchild in his arms bursts forth in exultant song: "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word: For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou has prepared before the face of all people; A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel."

The candles, consecrated in the church, according to common folk belief, protect against disease, sudden death, evil spirits and hail and lightning. In fact, in the course of time, Candlemas became a day for weather prognostication. The simple folk associated Candlemas with the coming of spring. The days become longer. The indoor work during the short days and by lamplight is now set aside and preparation for work in the fields is begun. It is a widely spread tradition in Europe that clear weather on Candlemas indicates that winter weather will still prevail. In Scotland runs a rhyme:

If Candlemas is fair and clear,
There'll be two winters in the year.

In the Palatinate, as elsewhere in Germany, the people looked upon the badger, or **Dachs** (there is no native groundhog or woodchuck), as a weather prophet, and if on Candlemas the badger came forth from his place of hibernation and saw his shadow he would return and winter would continue some weeks longer, the number of weeks varying according to the area. This tradition was continued in Pennsylvania, but in the absence of the badger **(Dachs)** the groundhog, with similar habits, took its place. The following little rhyme speaks for itself:

Wann's am Lichtmess schtarmt un schneit,
Iss der Friehling nimmi weit;
Iss es awwer glaar un hell,
Kummt der Lenz wull net so schnell.
Sehnt die Grundsau ihren Schatten an dem Tag,
So haben wir noch sechs Wochen Winter dernach.

There is an old saying, seldom heard, and hardly remembered:

Lichtmess
Schpinn vergess;
Bei Daag zu Nacht gess'
Un's Fuder halb gfress.

This was a saying earlier circulated among our Pennsylvania Germans in varied forms. There are probably few who would understand its significance. Perhaps it becomes a bit clearer when we compare one still found in Germany:

Lichtmess, spinn'n vergess,
Bei Tag zu Nacht ess;
'S Raedel hinter die Tuer,
Die Hacke herfuer.

In the days of our rural forefathers and before the days of modern machinery the spinning of flax and wool was the chief employment among the women folk. With the beginning of winter they began to spin vigorously, often spinning long before daylight and continuing by dim light into the night. The men folk had little to do but to take care of the cattle and to busy themselves with some indoor craft. But when Candlemas came (as tradition required) spinning was put aside and the spinning wheel (as the rhyme says) was set behind the door. Winter is on the wane.

DER DACHS

D iss fer Dachs, un was iss er so gscheit!
Vum Wetter, do weess er viel meh wie die Leit;
Er schloft imme Loch in der arrigschte Kelt,
Un druwwelt sich weiters um nix in der Welt.

Im Harning, am Zwette,
Do kummt er mol raus
Fer sehne wie's iss
Mit em Wetter do haus;
Wann's drieb iss, dann iss
aa der Winder verbei.
Er sucht sich sei Fresse
Un geht nimmi nei.

Doch waard emol! Scheint em e bisselche Sunn,
Do sehnt er sei Schadde un schnuffelt mol rum;
Noh geht er zerick un er schloft widder ei;
Die naegschte sechs Woche Wadd's winderisch sei.

—John Birmelin

Note: In the native land of our Pennsylvania German pioneers their weather prophet was a small hibernating animal known as **der Dachs** (the badger) and the dog they had bred to hunt the **Dachs,** was the **Dachshund.** But in their new home in Pennsylvania there were no badgers, so the tradition was transferred to the lowly groundhog, **die Grundsau,** of similar hibernating habits. Even now, although rarely, you may hear some aged person speaking of the **Dachsdaag** for groundhog day.

There is also evidence that in earlier times the bear was also looked upon as a weather prophet. It too had hibernating habits. Raymond E. Hollenbach, famed antiquarian, who has through many years contributed to the Eck, found the following interesting lines in a rare book entitled **Pflantz-Gart** by Daniele Rhagorio, printed in Bern, Switzerland in 1650. They are from the chapter headed "Von sonderbaren Tagen im Hornung" (special days in February)

Von der Liechtmess Candlemas

Wann desz Tags liebes Liecht auff Liechtmess herfuer blicket
Der inngelegne Baer zum Loch
sich hierfuer schicket;
Ist es nun hell un klar,
dass er die Bergen sicht,
Das draussen er verharr
ihn dann noch nicht ansicht,
Weil noch sechs Wochen schier
die Kaelt sich werd erstrecken:
Wann es dann dunckel ist,
laszt er sich nicht abschrecken,
Dass er streich hin un her,
weil ihn der Winter hart
Nicht mehr verhinderen werd an dieser seiner fahrt.

These archaic verses, freely paraphrased, inform us that hibernating bear, on seeing the first dear light on Candlemas day, ventures forth from his lare. And if the day is bright and clear, so that he sees the distant hills, then he cares not to tarry outside, for the wintry cold will continue six weeks longer. But when the day is dark the bear is not frightened and saunters back and forth, for now the severe winter weather will no longer hinder him upon his journey.

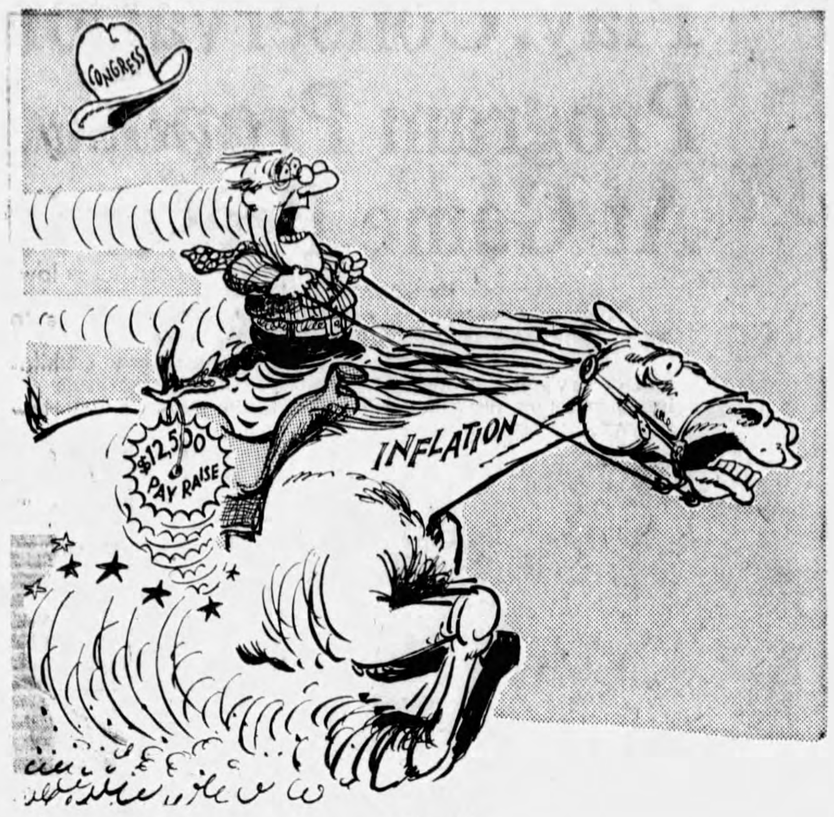
GEDANKE SCHLIWWERE

Kee Fraa iss all Hunnich, iewens die Rose hen Darne.

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

Even though there may still be snow on the ground, the sun rises earlier, for, as your grandmother used to say, "When the sun begins to strengthen, the day begins to lengthen." The evening meal is now taken by daylight **(Bei Tag zu Nacht ess).** Now hoes and other implements for tilling the soil are brought forth and readied for work in early spring **(die Hacke herfuer).**

But the uncertainties of the winter months are ever with the tiller of the soil and the husbandman. Will he have enough feed for his cattle? Custom and tradition require that he consume not more than half his supply by Candlemas, or **Lichtmess,** hence the last line of the rhyme, **Un's Fuder halb gfress. — ED.**



'Whoa!'

Reasonable Step Toward Sharing Local Tax Load

Although discussions on proposals to levy a state income tax in Pennsylvania have been holding the spotlight, the governor's tax study commission came up with some other reasonable suggestions. Neither the governor, the Legislature nor anyone troubled by local tax increases should pass them over or let them get lost in the shuffle.

An interesting one to communities like Allentown is the recommendation that state and federal governments give municipalities contributions equal to the real estate taxes they would have to pay on their residential and business properties that are now exempt. This could produce considerable revenue for counties, cities, boroughs, townships and school districts. It also would be a fair basis for determining federal allocations for supplemental aid to local government units for beefing up policing and special school services.

There is a precedent for the tax study commission's recommendation that the state and federal governments pay the full tax load for the dwellings they own. This was the policy in World War II when federal agencies built housing for soldiers and defense workers.

☆ ☆ ☆

With public housing paying its share of local real estate taxes, the next step obviously would be to put other residential properties that now are exempt on the tax rolls. Church parsonages in Lehigh County already are assessed and taxed at the going rates regardless of where they are located. College dormitories, campus fraternity houses and the institutionally-owned dwellings of some college officials are assessed but not taxed.

Tax losses on these two groups of residential properties in Allentown alone total something like $225,000 a year. Other taxpayers make up the difference to provide the police and fire protection, the recreational facilities and the schools for the entire community.

Gross Towers, Hanover Acres and Riverview Terrace, the Allentown Housing Authority's low-rental federal housing projects, carry a total assessment of $2,592,000. At the going rate of $48.50 a thousand for the city, county and school taxes they should be paying $125,700 a year. Last year the Housing Authority made a voluntary contribution of $17,364 of which the school district got $9,220, the city $4,289 and the county $3,854. The payment is arrived at by dividing 10 per cent of the net rent collection, after utility costs have been deducted.

Dormitories and other residential properties owned by Muhlenberg and Cedar Crest colleges are assessed at $2,420,700. Their combined real estate taxes would be $117,404. Although students pay room rent and housing is provided for some college officials as part of their compensation, no real estate levies are made for the public services these properties receive. Nor do communities like Kutztown or East Stroudsburg get tax payments on the state-owned dormitories students rent.

☆ ☆ ☆

The report makes no specific recommendations about taxes on college housing or on any other real estate owned and used by these institutions, by churches, veterans posts, hospitals or welfare and charitable organizations serving the public interest. Under the state constitution their tax-exempt status is at the pleasure of the Legislature.

There is, however, a very positive recommendation that the complex problems these exemptions raise be studied in depth so the cost of local government can be divided equitably among all who share its services.

Nixon Makes New Policies Evident

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — President Nixon's second news conference since his inauguration afforded him an opportunity to make an even more penetrating explanation of his policies than in his first session with newsmen. Again more than 450 of them attended the meeting, and a variety of subjects was covered. The most important was Mr. Nixon's announcement of his plans to leave two weeks hence to visit Brussels, London, Berlin, Bonn, Rome and Paris.



Lawrence

The president emphasized that this was to be "a working trip rather than a protocol trip" and that he was "going to discuss, not to propose; for work, not for ceremony." But already the mere fact that the President feels it desirable so early in his administration to visit Europe was hailed with approval there. For he recognizes that the peace of the world today depends primarily on the policies followed by European governments. Soviet intentions not only in Eastern Europe and the Middle East but in Asia are a matter of global concern.

The President will have a chance to talk informally with leaders of Western European governments on some practical programs involving a unified effort on both military and economic questions. He prefers to get an agreement with America's allies before talking directly with the Soviet Chief of State.

Paris Discussions

Hints were given by the President that he might make a second trip to Europe or that a "Summit" conference may be held in this country. In the latter case, the head of the Soviet government would, of course, participate. Naturally, Mr. Nixon chose to make Paris his lengthiest stay because in the French capital he will spend much of his time in conferences about the Vietnam problem. The immediate effort is to secure the withdrawal of North Vietnamese troops from the South so that a beginning may be made in the process of reducing American forces in Southeast Asia.

Apparently Mr. Nixon believes that, until there is an agreement to diminish military operations, it will not be possible to make political settlements in Vietnam. Evidently he is hopeful, too, that the Soviets will help to bring peace in Southeast Asia.

The President's views on domestic policies were defined more specifically this time. He made it clear, for instance, that he does not intend to take arbitrary action on the school desegregation problem, and that he will seek in most cases to negotiate through special representatives an agreement on "freedom of choice" plans to end segregation in public schools. He advocates withholding federal funds only after exhausting "every other possibility to see that local school districts do comply with the law."

Strike Laws

One of the most significant statements made by the president dealt with the problem of finding ways to cope with walkouts and strikes in major industries. He thinks the Taft-Hartley act is in this respect "outmoded" and new approaches must be found. He revealed that the secretary of labor has been instructed to develop legislative proposals.

Mr. Nixon was asked whether he is in accord with the protectionism which seems to be developing in some industries. He said he is much more in favor of free trade, but that he also believes the problem might be handled by quotas voluntarily adopted by both sides rather than by tariff laws.

The President, in his news conferences, shows that he is knowledgeable on many subjects — national and international. This is, of course, the result of 16 years of training for the White House — 8 years as vice president and 8 years of study, including travel throughout this country for a close examination of the impact of domestic affairs and also to many areas overseas. Lyndon Johnson had served as vice president only 2 years and 10 months before he was suddenly required to take over after the assassination of President Kennedy.

While the news conference on Thursday was carried on radio and television, it was held during the morning hours. If it had been on the air in the evening when there are more viewers and listeners, President Nixon would undoubtedly have strengthened the impression among people generally that he possesses self-confidence and is going about his job in a methodical way. There is evident a careful effort on his part to avoid the spectacular or dramatic and to reflect a deep concentration on the growing problems of an ever-increasing population.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: The Bible says, "Thou shalt love the Lord they God with all thy heart." Yet it uses the word "fear" many times. This puzzles me.

ANSWER: The word "fear" appears many times in the Bible in the sense you use it in your question, such as "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." This does not mean terror, dread, or fright, in our sense of those words. It means reverence, trust, sense of awe and a recognition of God's majesty and power. To fear God is to trust, believe and obey Him, and walk humbly before Him. To do this means that none need be afraid of any man The Psalmist said: "The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom then shall I fear?"

Your question also brings up one of the reasons for new versions and translations of the Bible as being aids to readers of the King James magnificent version of 1611. "Prevent," in the 1611 version meant, "go before." "Let" meant "obstructed and delayed." Scores of similar changes of meaning of words could be pointed out.

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Red China Lobby Stacking the Deck

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Talk about a China Lobby! There's one at work throughout the world today, and it isn't financed from Taiwan by Chiang Kai-shek. For that matter, nobody could prove that it's run from Peking, but it certainly serves the purposes of that old agrarian reformer, Mao Tse-tung.



Chamberlain

Watch the lobby's trail as it surfaces. First stop, Rome: the Italians, though they deny it, are thinking of accepting Peking as just another nice government, worthy of recognition. Second stop, Ottawa: Canadians, who already sell wheat to Chairman Mao, are, as these words are being written, about to welcome the Red Chinese to the so-called comity of nations. In the U.S. that old China Hand, Bob Hutchins of the Center for the Study of Democratic Institutions, decides that Red China is both democratic and an institution, and therefore worthy of consideration at a joint conference in Santa Barbara, California, of U.S. scholars, pacifistic U.S. Senators, and traveling members of the Japanese Diet who don't like Tokyo's foreign policy. Finally, there's a shindig scheduled by the National Committee for U.S. - China Relations for March 20 and 21 in New York City at the New York Hilton Hotel.

Sham Fairness

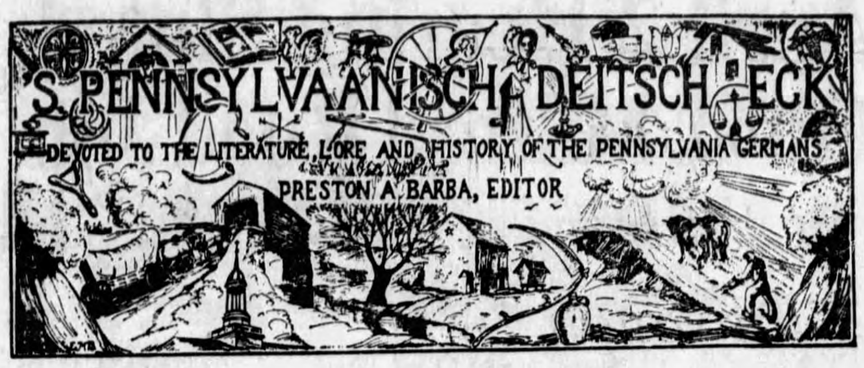
Far be it from me to try to stop anybody from talking or listening, even though the significant climactic speeches at all the be - nice - to - Red-China convocations seem to be made by Teddy Kennedy. My purpose in directing attention to such organizations as the National Committee for U.S. - China Relations is to expose their pretensions of fairness for what they are, a fraud, a sham, a fake — and all at the expense of the taxpayer who puts up with tax exemption for the foundations that finance such operations.

The practice of the National Committee for U.S. - China Relations is to balance the panelists and speakers on a ten - to - one basis. The proposed chairmen for the March 20 convocation are Professor Doak Barnett and former Ambassador to Tokyo Edwin Reischauer; the speakers are such be - flexible - to - Peking types as Jacob Javits, Edmund Muskie, General James Gavin, and, as before noted, Teddy Kennedy. The only be - stiff - to - Peking character that my sensitive nose could spot in the whole tentative lineup is Prof. Richard Walker. He must grow mighty tired of being the token opposition at all these "even - handed" confabs.

It's great that Doak Barnett gets so much free speech. But how good are his claims as a "China expert"? Back in March of 1966, appearing before Sen. Fulbright's Foreign Relations Committee, Barnett delivered himself of this authoritative statement: "Perhaps the first thing that should be noted about the political situation in China is that the Communists have created a very strong totalitarian apparatus that exercises effective control over the entire China mainland... There is no significant organized opposition and no foreseeable prospect of its development."

I reiterate, I have nothing against Teddy Kennedy, who is entitled to believe that we should review our Asiatic foreign policy. But there are other senators who have their own ideas about Red China. Why doesn't the National Committee for U.S. - China Relations ask Sen. Hugh Scott to speak his particular piece? Or Sen. Peter Dominick? Or Senator Ernest Hollings? Or former Sen. Paul Douglas? Or Rep. Clement Zablocki? And why not such anti-Doak Barnett scholars as Professors David Rowe and Frank Trager, not to mention that most learned of China hands, Walter Judd? Balance is all that anyone can reasonably ask for, but balance is something we never seem to get.

Of course, all the be-nice-to - Mao experts speak fondly of Chiang Kai - shek's Taiwan, saying that a "two-China" policy must be evolved to accommodate both Chinas in the UN. One shouldn't yell "hypocrite," but everyone knows that there's no more room for two Chinas in the UN than there is room for two corpulent Japanese wrestlers inside a telephone booth.



IN HARNING

In February

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

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

— John Birmelin

Local Fishing In The Early Days

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

Fishing has been indulged in by man from prehistoric times. At first it was not primarily a sport or avocation like in modern times but a serious business — a vocation — together with hunting, to sustain human life. It was a fairly dependable source of food to primitive man whose supply and variety of foods were very limited and circumscribed. Early man was primarily carniverous, fish and meat being the sole or almost only source of nourishment. Even as late as the Middle Ages meat was the chief food. But my purpose here is not to trace and discuss the history of this art in its many facets—space would not permit—but merely to transmit some information on the subject pertaining to the last century.

The source of my information is an autobiography **(Lebensbild aus dem Pennsylvanisch - Deutschen Prediger stand: oder Wahrheit in Licht und Schatten,** 'A Picture of the Life of a Pennsylvania - German Pastorate, or Truth in Light and Shadow.') by a Reformed pastor who resided in Fogelsville, viz. The Rev. William A. Helffrich (1827-1894). It was published in 1906 in Allentown by his son but written many years before. This is a very detailed work of almost 600 pages written entirely in High or classical German. In fact he knew no English until he was fourteen years of age although he was native - born and was the third generation of his family to reside here. He had already learned German, Latin and Greek before English. And please note that although he lived among the Pennsylvania Germans and was a Pennsylvania German he and his parents spoke and worte pure High German. The Rev. William A. Helffrich was the third generation of Reformed clergymen; his son Nevin, known to some of my older readers, also was a minister; all served in the same area.

But getting back to the subject of fishing, the Rev. William A. tells us in his autobiography how his father and his friends fished in the long ago — in the 1830's. His father also was an avid hunter, as we related in a previous article in the Eck of October 26, 1968. Since this is in High German and out of print, and so inaccessible to many of my readers, I have translated the pertinent passage (pp. 13-14) which follows:

Fishing

Another pastime that father had was fishing. He did not indulge in it with the hook and line; that was too slow for him. On the contrary, the net, the spear at night with torches, and the so - called "eel-pap" were his methods. With the last mentioned a short line is tied to a stick and at the end of the line a bundle of worms is fastened as bait. One also has to have a tub in the boat. Consequently where the eels are plentiful and when the water is cloudy after a thunderstorm which lures them out of their hiding places, one lets down the line in the water. The eel bites itself fast and keeps hold without a hook. One must pull it out quickly and throw it in the tub where it lets go, as it thinks it is on dry land. Unbelievable numbers are reported to have been caught in this manner.

The grandest fishing was with nets, however. Mother knitted a net sixty feet long. No one in this area had ever seen one before and the ponds were still full of fish. With such a net which required six men to pull it, fish were soon cleaned out. I remember that on one such fishing trip, on which I was allowed to go along, so many catfish, suckers, and eels were caught that one hardly knew where to put them. The greatest pleasure, however, was in harpooning, which is done at night with the help of torches. One must go to the creek several hours after dusk in spring when the fish come upstream. The torch blinds the fish so it remains motionless and can easily be harpooned.

Harpooning, however, was to be responsible for terminating father's hunting and fishing. He had gone one evening with Kramlich and his other fishing companions to "stick" fish. Father had pulled off his boots (probably of leather. It was not until 1839 that Charles Goodyear discovered or invented a process to make satisfactory rubber products but it still took many years before they were accepted everywhere. — D.B.K.) and had stepped into the water to hold the net in case a fish tried to escape. I. Kramlich, who had the harpoon, pursued a fish and accidentally thrust the weapon through father's foot. He had to be driven home and could not leave the house for weeks and finally had to hobble on the pulpit with crutches. However, this seemed to him to be improper. This irrevocably put an end to his hunting and fishing.

I should like to supplement the above account from Helffrich with some information on the subject obtained from an eighty-year-old man (Daniel Conrad of Oley, Pa.) who related and described to me the methods and tactics used in his youth. They did most fishing with nets. A net was about four feet in diameter, with lead sinkers the size of marbles attached every six inches along the perimeter and with a long cord fastened to the center of the net. The fisherman waded into the stream and cast the net, which required much skill attained through much practice. I am told, in order to spread the net in casting he grasped it at three places about equidistant apart — at two points with his hands and at a third point by holding a sinker in his teeth. But it had to be released at the proper time — not too late — or it would have torn the teeth out of his mouth.

The net sank slowly to the bottom — the perimeter with the sinkers first — gathering fish. When the outside edge touched the bottom of the stream, the fisherman pulled on the aforementioned cord which he had around his neck all the while. Of course, the weighted perimeter of the net, as the latter was raised, would close, imprisoning the fish.

In winter they fished with nets through the ice. A hole a few feet in diameter was chopped through the ice but another kind of net was used — a square or rectangular net with a stick attached to each corner and all four sticks meeting in a block at the top. This was lowered into the water with a pole which was fastened to the block. Some distance from the hole small holes were also cut. A youngster with a stick was stationed at each hole to chase the fish toward the net at the main opening.

THE WYTHE COUNTY GERMANS

(Gleanings from the Records of Southwest Virginia)

By Klaus Wust

1. Beginnings in the 1740's

The southwestern part of Virginia was the point where German settlers pushing southward from Pennsylvania through the Shenandoah Valley and German immigrants from the Carolina ports met in their perpetual search for new and better farmland. Their descendants may be found in virtually all counties of the Virginia Southwest beyond the Blue Ridge Mountains, but historic Wythe County still today shows many traces of a compact German settlement. Originally a part of colonial Augusta County, then in Botetourt and in the short - lived Fincastle, Wythe County was organized in 1790. It has since given much of its original territory to newly-founded counties but the heart of Wythe on New River, Reed Creek and Cripple Creek has remained intact. Some of our remarks will go beyond the present borders of Wythe County whenever traditional bonds of the people warrant it. No complete history of the Wythe Germans will be given here. Nor shall the reader be burdened with genealogical or ethnic details. But we shall dwell on these events and personalities which permit parallels with similar men and happenings in Pennsylvania.

Wythe County is situated along Interstate 81 and U.S. Route 11, the two highways that follow closely the trail of the German migrants from Carlisle through Western Maryland, the Shenandoah Valley and the Roanoke country into East Tennessee. Its county seat, Wytheville, is about 510 miles from Philadelphia and 435 miles from Harrisburg. The first German pioneers moved such a distance from Eastern Pennsylvania to the New River in 1742 and 1743. Just some 20 miles north of Wythe was Mahanaim, the Sabbatarian colony which was founded by the Eckerlin brothers and Alexander Mack, Jr. in the fall of 1745. The area was included in the circuits of Moravian preachers from Bethlehem in 1749.

The question has often bothered researchers why Israel and Samuel Eckerlin together with the younger Mack proceeded into the wilderness after leaving Ephrata in September 1745 with such determination. Although—as the Ephrata Chronicle reports — they "fled 400 miles towards the setting sun," they seem to have known precisely where they wanted to go. The answer to this problem might well be found on today's maps of Virginia. On Reed Creek in Wythe County, both a small town and rich lowlands bear the name "Max Meadows." The early Augusta records referred to "Mack's Meadows."

William Mack of Schriesheim

The first settler on the bottom lands in Wythe County was William Mack. He was born at Schriesheim in the Palatinate as the son of a miller, Jost Mack. His grandfather and the grandfather of Alexander Mack, the founder of the Church of the Brethren, were brothers. Both mills (Alexander Mack, Sr. was a miller prior to his emigration) were located some 300 feet from one another in the same Valley. In 1714, the Schriesheim records tell us, Wilhelm Mack sold all his property. With other Pennsylvania pioneers, Mack moved along the trails into ever new territory. He seems to have occupied the "Mack's Meadows" by 1743. There was nobody to buy the land from or to apply for a patent to. Being without a family and close to 60 years of age, Mack threw up a cabin and planted a crop. He was not to enjoy his new wilderness home for long because by the fall of 1745 John Buchanan, a surveyor, gathered with Alexander Mack, Jr. and the Eckerlins (he called them "the long beards") in Mack's Cabin in order to appraise his estate. After arranging with one of the "long beards" to look after the crop, Buchanan left the Mack place on October 23, 1745. Before leaving he had sold one of Mack's mares to another German pioneer settler on New River, Samuel Stahlnecker.

The identity of William Mack and his settlement on the frontier seem to be the clue for the determined move toward "the setting sun" of the Ephrata brethren. It may also explain why the younger Alexander Mack ventured so far from his Germantown home with the Eckerlins whose restless spirit and taste for adventure he never shared. More research will have to be done to enlighten us about this fascinating outpost of German sectarians which found its center on the New River, some 15 miles from Mack's home, at a place still called Dunkards Bottom (now submerged under Claytor Lake).

The excursion into the times before the Indian Wars may serve to show that the Wythe County area was familiar to the Pennsylvania Germans at the time of first land - taking. The contract with the Germans in North Carolina began first with the Moravians who had moved all the way down from Bethlehem to Bethabara, North Carolina, and was intensified during the Indian Wars when Stahlnecker and many others fled to North Carolina temporarily. Numerous German pioneers were killed by the Indians. Their names have a familiar ring in Pennsylvania, Johann Goldmann, Adam Stahlnecker, Mathias Counie, Adam and Johann Bingemann, Johann Koch, Henrich Zinn, Valentin Herrmann und Andreas Moses died in 1755-56 on New River in what are now Pulaski and Wythe counties. The settlements were slow in recovering and it was not until the Revolutionary War that the settlement of western Wythe, afterwards the solid Dutch area, gathered momentum.

(To be continued)

(The author of the above is a well known historian who has made the history of the Pennsylvania Germans in Maryland, Virginia and Tennessee his particular domain. —ED.)



'Give 'Em Time — Give 'Em Time!'

More Crime Fighters

Few suggestions for a new activity that can involve almost everyone in this community have more potential than the proposal to recognize police, firemen or private citizens for outstanding achievements in the cause of public safety.

Details still have to be worked out by the civic groups that have undertaken the leadership. The idea, however, is to pay tribute to all who distinguish themselves in protecting the lives or the property of their fellow citizens.

There is a difference between an award like this and the honors that recognize the varied accomplishments of distinguished citizens or a deed of particular valor. Some of those who ultimately are cited may be heroes in the usual sense of the word. Many others may qualify, however, because they have had the courage to give police the kind of information they need to help prevent a crime or solve one, to put a dope pusher out of business, to discover a fire and report it before it becomes serious, to trap an arsonist.

If nothing else, an award members of the organized protective forces and civilians would be equally eligible either to receive or suggest should be a reminder that police and the public share the responsibility of fighting crime and guarding against all the other menaces that exist even in this community. That should be reason enough to establish some reasonable guidelines and get on with the program.

The Family's Specialist

The way medicine is practiced these days there are gynecologists and proctologists, roentgenologists and anesthesiologists , cardiologists and more than a dozen other specialties. Given enough time, it's relatively simple to find an obstetrician to deliver a baby or an ophthalmologist to prescribe new eyeglasses.

There are occasions, however, when a fellow needs a doctor to take his temperature and do whatever will help him survive a bout with the flu or treat a sore throat. He's becoming increasingly difficult to find. Only 2 per cent of the doctors who graduated from medical schools in 1967 entered general practice. All the rest went on to become some kind of a specialist.

To attract more into the field of general family practice, the American Medical Association's Council on Medical Education has designated this as a specialty. The decision should not have been difficult, nor should it have been so many years in coming.

This is the doctor who needs to be up to date in more fields of medicine than any member of that profession. His concern is the health of the whole family. He will visit them at home when this is necessary and he usually keeps office hours when his patients can see him without having to miss a half day's work.

Giving him a chance to become a diplomate of a board that will establish standards of training should mean more hospital privileges in some areas and perhaps be a source of prestige among his colleagues. His patients need none of this. They have reason to know that in 85 per cent of the situations with which they confront him, perhaps in more, he is their specialist. The public urgently needs more of his kind.

The Nation's Poor Need More Help

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Figures alone, without an explanation of what they really mean, can convey wrong impressions. Letters are coming in, for instance, to members of Congress complaining about the raises in pay which they just voted for themselves and others in government. Many of the citizens do not begrudge congressmen a few thousand dollars increase, but when they read about all the free privileges provided to senators and representatives, skepticism arises, and various questions are asked. People want to know why more isn't being done for the millions of people who are not getting enough money to make ends meet.


Lawrence

Only a few days ago, it was officially announced that the current unemployment rate is 3.3 per cent, the lowest in more than 15 years. But the average reader isn't familiar with what is meant by "unemployment," nor is the number actually out of work revealed. No explanation is given why they cannot get employment when there are plenty of jobs unfilled.

According to official statistics, the total number of persons who were listed as "unemployed" in 1968 was 2,871,000, as compared with 2,975,000 in 1967, and 2,875,000 in 1966.

More on Welfare

But the "unemployment" figures do not tell the whole story. For there are 9,500,000 persons receiving "welfare."

Also, there is a much larger group, consisting of 22 million individuals, which is officially designated as "poor" because the total income of a family of four is not more than $3,335 per year. Many in this category are above the age of 65 and their retirement or Social Security income is inadequate.

Thus, there are between 20 million and 25 million persons in the "poor" classification or "on welfare" or both. This is one of the reasons why, when the press tells about increases in salary for government officials, the advocates of aid to impoverished citizens begin to wonder why something more could not be done, particularly as inflation continues to increase the cost of living.

Criticism has been voiced about persons "on welfare" who do not seek employment. One of the difficulties is that the work which some of them might be able to do is not in the same section of the city or state in which they live, and transportation is not readily available. There are millions, too, who lack training for or are not physically able to do jobs which are open.

High Cost

It is estimated that nearly $10 billion a year is being spent by federal, state and local governments for "relief" alone, plus medical assistance. States vary in the amount they contribute to meet the "basic needs" of a family. Most of the states in the North provide from 75 to 100 per cent of a family's "basic needs." Some of the states in the South furnish from 20 to 35 per cent. Out of the total who are being aided, about 40 per cent are Negroes.

Certainly contributions made by government to assist persons "on welfare" or in the so-called "poor" classification are larger than they have ever been before in American history. Yet, in the face of what can be called widespread poverty, the word "prosperity" is often used to describe the economic condition of the United States.

A good deal of stress is laid also upon the increases in the "gross national product." Certainly, business is expanding, and labor organizations have been successful in getting contracts from employers which raise wages from year to year. But members of labor unions are only around 17 million out of nearly 80 million in the civilian labor force of the nation.

Efforts have been made to help people in retirement by increasing Social Security payments, but a vast number are still unable to meet living expenses because of the general rise in prices. The fact is that, in the richest country in the world, many millions of persons who cannot find jobs in their own localities are unable to take care of their children or aged parents.

Although there have been irregularities and much inefficiency in the handling of some of the "anti-poverty" programs, at least a start has been made toward effective assistance by state and federal governments for those who cannot work or whose incomes are inadequate to meet the household expenses of today.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I don't understand what a friend of mine meant when he said he "accepted Christ." Will you please explain?

Answer: The term "accepted Christ" is one which we use for Christian conversion. This means that we are willing to accept Him for all that He claims to be. What does He claim to be? First and foremost, He claims to be the Saviour. On that first Christmas the angels said: "Thou shalt call his name Jesus for He shall save His people from their sins."

Now, right here is another part of this "acceptance." You must not only accept Him for what He is, but you must accept yourself for what you are, a sinner. If you do not realize you have sinned, you will have no need of a Saviour. It is only human to put our best foot forward, and to defend our weaknesses. But when we accept Christ, we must accept the fact that "all have sinned and come short of the glory of God." We must change our minds about ourselves, God and our fellowman. This is called "repentance." Most of us, in fact all of us, are unable to cope with the evil within our lives. When we accept this as fact, and put our trust completely in the Lord Jesus, we have accepted Him as our Saviour. And when we do that, a complete new outlook upon life unfolds to us. Christ comes along side of us and helps us to fight life's battles.

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Teamsters Build 'Third Force' Image

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — With more than two million members making them the free world's biggest union, the Teamsters want to drive deep into the mainstream of American life and politics. Most of the sprawling union's high command just don't believe Jimmy Hoffa is their "thing" any longer.


Riesel

They are eager to sit with President Nixon's councils, as do other labor leaders. They want to submerge the toughs and ride the tide. Publicly, at least.

Most of them, through their channels, are passing word on to "Jimmy" that he's through. And that he can no longer dispatch directives from his federal penitentiary cell. And that they're ready to forget him. And he must now forget his subterranean campaign for reelection as national general president at their July 1971 convention in Las Vegas.

Hoffa's muscled image was kept alive by the almost lifeless 79-year-old John English, Teamster secretary-treasurer until his death Feb. 3. Teamsters are tough but they respected "the old man," who knew where the bodies were buried and who told Hoffa's enemies to go "straight to hell."

But now the Teamsters chiefs are saying they're no longer hung up on Hoffa. A chap considered one of the Brotherhood's "new faces" musingly told a visitor the other day, "we want in on the big time and we can go it alone on the labor front."

White House Alliance

"Our aim is to build the best possible relationship with Mr. Nixon at this time," he added. "We made a point during the elections not to offend this fellow. We supported Nixon over Kennedy in 1960 and some of our people did during the last campaign. We did get some of our guys who are Republicans to work hard for him."

It's not certain yet what the Teamsters mean by "going it alone." There have been talks among some leaders of the AFL-CIO, whose high command now has gathered in Bal Harbour, Fla., and some of the Brotherhood. These secret conversations, always described as "unofficial," always pivot around the merging of the AFL-CIO and the International Brotherhood of Teamsters into a mammoth juggernaut of over 16 million members.

But then comes news of the quiet conferences Acting General President Frank (Fitz) Fitzsimmons and his general staff have been having with auto union chief Walter Reuther and his top officers, such as Secretary-Treasurer Emil Mazey.

The Teamster image-makers know it won't hurt them to stir the intellectual world with thoughts of the wedding of their power with Reuther's oratorical left - of - center reputation. But they're not giving the auto union chief the gung-ho signal for that all-out inner city community action drive he wants so much to unleash with his new Alliance for Labor Action (ALA).

Third Force

Thus plays one of the dramas which will stir the country around about the time the Nixon administration newness wears off. The Teamsters want to become American labor's third force.

Their heart, and a tough, muscled and untransplanted one it is, still belongs to their old friends in the AFL-CIO. Their bargaining instincts tell them to deal with Walter Reuther and leave their options open.

If they do return to the big labor federation, they'll pay some $2 million annually in dues. The per capita tax will be far less in the still gossamer Reutherite labor alliance.

So they, in effect, keep asking each side what they can get for their money. Then, without really awaiting an answer, they merrily roll along.

They've waited until just about the time Jimmy Hoffa is about to begin his third year in prison. With "Jimmy" now apparently destined to be one of the big men in Prison Industries shoe - and mattress-making for a long time, they're beginning to like their unaligned status. They're taking this third force thing seriously. All they need do now is to take those old bulges out of their image.

It will take a lot of smoothing.



BOOK NOTES

ARTS AND CRAFTS of The Shenandoah Valley. A Pictorial Presentation. Elmer L. Smith. Published for The Shenandoah Valley Folklore Society by Applied Arts, Witmer, Pa. 1968. — pp. 43. — $1.00.

Some of our readers will remember **The Pennsylvania Germans of the Shenandoah Valley** (Vol. 26, 1964 of the Publications of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society), a comprehensive treatment of the history and culture of the Pennsylvania Germans in the Shenandoah Valley, compiled by three scholars eminently fitted for this task: Elmer L. Smith, Professor of Sociology, Madison College, Harrisonburg, Va., John Stewart, Professor of Foreign Languages, Madison College, and M. Ellsworth Kyger, Professor of Languages at Bridgewater College, Bridgewater, Va. This book evoked an interest in the fast fading folk patterns that those 18th century Germans had brought with them from Pennsylvania when they pushed southward into Maryland and into the fertile Shenandoah Valley. A Shenandoah Valley Folklore Society was organized. It sought "to emphasize, through its various activities, the culture of the entire region including the folk arts and crafts, lore and legend, ballads and beliefs, its history, and other characteristics which make the area unique. Any person, in or out of the region, who is interested in its cultural heritage is welcome to membership in the Society, and it is hoped he will participate in its various activities."

It is this Society which has undertaken to publish Prof. Smith's **Pictorial Presentation of the Arts and Crafts of the Shenandoah Valley.** We are informed in the Introduction that the illustrations present examples of the period from before the birth of the nation to shortly before the Civil War. A brief survey of its contents reveals its wealth of material with generous illustrations: Weaving and Textiles (showing quilt and coverlet patterns); the craft of the tinsmith (cooky cutters, designs of eagles, stars, swastikas to be punched into tin lanterns, pie - safes, etc.); Wood Work, (chairs, chests and kitchen ware); Coopers (with their **white** wares, containers for sugar, flour and grain) and the **wet** coopers, (who made casks and barrels for whiskey, molasses, etc.); Basketry, one of the earliest crafts developed in the Valley, (with baskets of all shapes and sizes, of willow, hickory, split oak and of rye straw); Shenandoah Pottery, probably the earliest pottery of varied bright colors made in America (see Prof. Smith's article in today's Eck) and especially valuable is a full page of the marks used by the individual potters; a revealing chapter "Manuscript Writing" introduces us to **Fraktur** (between 1790 and 1850), **Vorschriften, Taufscheine** and **Haus Segen,** followed by a chapter on early printing, **Himmelsbriefe,** ABC primers and broadsides, hymnbooks and choral music. This is surely a bounteous repast, indeed the biggest buy we know for One Dollar. -

* * *

The Folk Festival issue of **Pennsylvania Folklife,** Summer, 1968, contains a wealth of unusual material, notably Dr. Henry S. Gehman's article "What the Pennsylvania Dutch Dialect Has Meant in My Life." The author is the famed Biblical Scholar at Princeton University. In the Winter Issue of Pennsylvania Folklife (1968-69) Robert C. Bucher's "The Swiss Bank House in Pennsylvania" is an original and real contribution to the history of Germanic architecture in Pennsylvania, which Pennsylvania architects can hardly afford to overlook.

* * *

See **The American - German Review,** April - May 1968 for Dr. Ernst G. Gehman's dialect article "En Iwwerbligg uff die Pennsylvanisch Deitsch Schbrooh." The author is Professor of German at Eastern Mennonite College, Harrisonburg, Va.

Could it really have happened? Could it be that our own Pennsylvania Belznickel had time and occasion to invade the august precincts of Beacon Hill in Boston? Catharine Van Etten Lyford tells us how a folksy Christmas Eve tradition was started on Boston's Beacon Hill in "How Belsnickle Came to Beacon Hill" in the December issue of the magazine **YANKEE** (published in Dublin, N. H.) She was hostess to a number of carollers among them the Headmaster of a nearby preparatory school for boys. Busy with last minute chores the hostess pressed into the Headmaster's hands a little book "Aus Pennsylfawnia," for had he not earlier in his career been a teacher of German? "Of course, but this is Pennsylvania Dutch!" It was the late William Troxell's (known widely as Pumpernickel Bill) little book in which he had brought together dialect translations of well known English poems, among them Clement Moore's "The Night Before Christmas" in Solomon DeLong's (Obadiah Krouthomel) translation. "Read it, read it," coaxed one of the guests. The Headmaster proved to be equal to the occasion and with supreme satire he dwelt upon the inadequacy of the English language, reading alternately the English and the German. "Compare" he said, "the light pattering rhythm of

'And then in a twinkling
I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing
of each little hoof . . .'

with the pounding beat of

'Now uf'm Dach war
en gross gababble;
Die hersh hen gadanzt
un es war'n gababble . . .'

Tell me" the Headmaster continued with added rhetoric, "tell me, where can you find English words to equal the euphonious sound of **garabble** and **gababble?"** One caroller shouted, "Try a turkey gobbler!" Finally announcing that Belsnickle's last words needed no translation: **Merry Christmas tzu all un tzu all Gud Nacht,** he closed the book. "See you next year, Belsnickle" shouted the guests and carollers on Beacon Hill, and so they did and continue to this day, reading each Christmas Eve, Clement Moore's poem first in English and then Obadiah Krothomel's **Es war die Nacht fer Krishdaag.** — ED.

SHENANDOAH POTTERY

By Elmer L. Smith

The following is one of a number of articles from Valley Folklore, 1969, prepared for bi-weekly publication in twelve newspapers published in the Shenandoah Valley. It appears here by courtesy of Professor Smith, Madison College, Harrisonburg, Va.

In 1925, four Pennsylvanians — Alvin H. Rice, Ed. Dry, Edgar Clause and John B. Stoudt — came to the Valley for the purpose of studying the locally - made pottery. Fortunately, their research resulted in the book titled **The Shenandoah Pottery** (1929). This publication is a valuable resource for local antique collectors and those interested in our regional arts and crafts. Unfortunately, the authors mislabeled their fine work, because they placed their major emphasis on the Bell family of potters and restricted their coverage to potters who operated at Strasburg in Shenandoah County. They more properly could have titled their book **The Strasburg Pottery.**

In the opinion of this writer, Shenandoah pottery would necessarily include the numerous craftsmen who plied their craft throughout the entire Valley, for most certainly good specimens of both earthenware and stoneware were created in almost every section.

The Shenandoah pottery would have to include specimens of the work of many known craftsmen, and certainly some of those who follow.

John D. Heatwole, a Mennonite potter, had a shop near Bank Church in western Rockingham County until the outbreak of the War Between the States. His products are difficult to identify because they were unsigned or unmarked, nevertheless, a few pieces are known, including the fine tombstone which he made for his young child who died in 1853.

The Suter pottery was also established before the Civil War. The first Suter to take up the craft learned the trade from John D. Heatwole, and this kiln, which was located near Cook's Creek, is believed to have produced several thousands of pieces of pottery each year until it was sold at the turn of the century.

The Suters made only a few pices that were marked and their product was seldom decorated. Some collectors attempt to identify Suter pottery by the size markings stamped on the jugs or crocks, but these are not very certain identifications.

Another significant regional pottery was that conducted by the Coffman family. Three generations of potters operated the kiln at Mt. Hermon in eastern Rockingham County. This shop fired as many as 1,200 gallon - sized crocks each week during the months from April to September. At six cents each, crocks were sold throughout that neighborhood from Stanley to Crimora. The regular pieces were never stamped or signed, but a few small stoneware items were marked with a stamp which had defective lettering — the "N" in the word Rockingham was somehow reversed.

The Mt. Crawford pottery was primarily stoneware, having the customary grey salt glaze with blue cobalt decorations. The stamped markings often simply show "Mt. Crawford, Virginia," but some larger specimens add the owners' names, "Duey, Ireland and Shinnick."

Several other Rockingham County potters are known to have produced marketable specimens which are of interest: J. Silber (later Silber and Wood) of Harrisonburg; and G. Kline of the same city; J. H. Kite operated at Elkton; and John Zigler at Timberville.

In Shenandoah County, John George Schweinfort stands out as perhaps the most skilled craftsman of the area. His earthenware was widely distributed and was unmarked but his commemorative pieces and children's miniature are museum quality. At least one other potter, Charles Phillips of Page County, learned the art from Schweinfort after serving an apprenticeship.

There were potters known to have worked in specific communities such as Pitman and Michael Puffenbarger at Staunton, but specimens of their work have never turned up. In addition there is some marked pottery which has been found in the Valley, but information is not available to indicate whether or not it was actually made here. A small grey jar marked "Wm. Hare" and a fine large stoneware covered crock signed "J. Weaver" are both interesting pieces, but cannot be positively classified as Shenandoah pottery.

Included in the regional pottery specimens would be redware. This early ware was so named because it came from the kiln a deep brick red color and darkened with time. It is commonly claimed that redware was the exclusive product of Pennsylvania German craftsmen, nevertheless it was made in the Valley and perhaps considerable quantities were made in Grant County near Petersburg, where this writer noted various specimens, including a cake mold, pint jug, vase, custard cups and other redware items. Unfortunately these were unmarked, but they had been in the family many generations and according to tradition they were made nearby.

These, and the work of many other potters, unknown or long forgotten, make up the rich store of Shenandoah pottery.

'S Bewi Waar Unschuldich

Die Schtolse Eldre hen in der train gsotze mit ihrm aerschte Kind. Sie waar'n uffem Weg fer der Gremmpapp un die Gremmemm bsuche. Do kummt uff eemol en fremmer Mann zu ihne un pischpert 'm Vatter ins Ohr: "Saag, daet dei Fraa net verleicht besser mol noooch eir'm Bewi gucke? Die Luft watt hesseldonisch dick dorum!"

Der Vatter saagt seinre Fraa ebbes ins Ohr un die Fraa andwatt ihr'm Mann gans leis — awwer sie hot's recht laut gemeent: "Nee, sell iss net vun unserm Bewi, so ass 'd sell weesscht!"

"Well." saagt der Mann, "es guckt mer awwer all die seem selleweg."

"Ich geb nix drum wie's guckt, 's iss ennihau net unser Bewi," saagt die Fraa. Ihre Andwatt gebt ihr'm Mann Mut un Eifer un er saagt:

"Nee, mer gewwe en Hunsbohn drum wie's guckt, 's iss ennihau net unser Bewi, so ass du sell weesscht, un eenicher son - of - a - gun as secht, unser Bewi hett sich unmanierlich uffgfiehrt, liegt un kann 's net prufe; un wann 's ihn net suit, kann er rausschteppe un 's aus mire nemme. Ich nemm alle bissel uff mich, ass sell Bewi dutt, un vergees dich net druff."

Die zwee waar'n yuscht reddi fer nanner druffhalte, do drangt sich en Fraa, wu bissel weiter hinne gsotze hot, dezwische, un saagt: "Ach, ihr misse mich excuse-e, awer ich weess was do der Druwwel iss." Sie nemmt en gleener package owwe vum rack un saagt: "Do hawwich en Limbaryer Kees kaaft — mei Mann gleicht 'n so arrig — un weil ich der Geruch so schlecht verdraage kann, hawwich ihn do owwe in der rack gelegt un hab mich bissel devin wegg'setzt."

Ich hab 's gewisst, ass es net unser Bewi waar," saagt die Fraa mit em Kind — "Ya," saagt ihr Mann mit me schtolse Blick, "mer hen 's gewisst, ass es net unser Bewi waar; mer kenne sei Handschrift besser as sell, verloss dich druff!"

—Anonymous

If the Father of Our Country Were Living Today



Washington's Word

Since the birthday of George Washington comes on the eve of President Nixon's departure on a critical mission to Western Europe, some of the admonitions the first American President gave his countrymen in his Farewell Address 173 years ago will be quoted and misquoted more than they usually are.

To keep the record straight, this is what he said about relationships with other nations:

"Observe good faith and justice towards all nations, cultivate peace and harmony with all . . . It will be worthy of a free, enlightened, and, at no distant period, a great nation to give to mankind the magnanimous and too novel example of a people always guided by exalted justice and benevolence . . .

"The great rule of conduct for us, in regard to foreign nations, is in extending our commercial relations, to have with them as little political connection as possible. So far as we have already formed engagements, let them be fulfilled with perfect good faith. Here let it stop . . .

"If we remain one people, under an efficient government, the period is not far off, when we may defy material injury from external annoyance . . . when belligerent nations, under the impossibility of making acquisitions upon us, will not lightly-hazard the giving us provocation; when we may choose peace or war, as our interest, guided by justice, shall counsel . . .

" 'T is our true policy to steer clear of permanent alliances, with any portion of the foreign world; so far, I mean, as we are now at liberty to do it; for let me not be understood as capable of patronizing infidelity to existing engagements."

The calls Mr. Nixon will make on chiefs of state and his visits with the people of Europe are not inconsistent with these admonitions. They wouldn't be even if the world was no different than in Washington's day.

The new American President risks the hazards of this journey in the interest of "good faith and justice towards all nations" and to "cultivate peace and harmony with all."

And on George Washington's birthday it is just as appropriate for the nation that wishes his successor well on this venture to recall another admonition from the father of his country to succeeding Americans and their presidents:

"The unity of government which constitutes you one people, is also now dear to you. It is justly so; for it is a main pillar in the edifice of your real independence, the support of your tranquility at home, your peace abroad; of your safety; of your prosperity; of that very Liberty which you prize so highly."

It would help the cause of all Americans if some paid a little more heed to the admonitions of their forebears, even as they practiced their right to dissent.

Poor Comparison

The Navy's counsel in the Pueblo inquiry makes a reasonable point in arguing that a military man who breaks the U.S. code for prisoners of war need not be punished. Even this nation's government signed and repudiated an enemy-dictated confession rather than sacrifice the crew of the captured ship.

The comparison he has made between the military code and the Ten Commandments is, however, inappropriate. The ancient laws by which all men are urged to live were ordained by an authority higher than pentagons or presidents. Neither penalties nor amnesties are decreed by admirals, generals or military lawyers.

Congress Ignores Rules for Others

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—There is a strange erample of "conflict-of interest" which doesn't seem to have caused any dismay in Congress. Maybe this is because it has been going on for a long time. Thus, the House and Senate Democrats have set up an annual fund-raising dinner for Monday, May 12, and the Republicans have arranged for a similar dinner on April 2, to collect money for their respective 1970 congressional campaigns. The Democrats have put a price tag of $500 per plate on their dinner, while the Republicans are asking their guests to pay $1,000 per plate.


Lawrence

A UPI dispatch says: "Many of the tickets are bought by lobbyists, and generally the same lobbyists can be found at both dinners."

The recent uproar about "conflict of interest" was related to the possibility that new appointees of the executive branch of the government would still retain stock ownership or other ties with the companies where they were previously employed. The argument was made that the award of government contracts might have a relationship to the firms with which the officials had been connected and to which they may return.

But apparently members of Congress do not mind receiving money for their political campaigns from individual lobbyists who have a direct interest in legislation. The Democrats in Congress are trying to raise in excess of a million dollars at their dinner, while the Republicans expect to collect an even larger sum.

Prohibited Gifts

Many of the lobbyists are representatives of companies which are the recipients of government contracts involving billions of dollars. They patronize Republican and Democratic dinners because they want to maintain friends on both sides. They never know when something that concerns them will come up and will be handled by persons of influence or power in one party or the other. Labor unions are more likely to participate in dinners of this kind that are held for members of Congress who are favorable to labor's interests.

The federal corrupt practices act makes it clear that no contributions to campaign funds may be made, directly or indirectly, by corporations. Labor unions are also prohibited from contributing, but they have organized separate committees which canvass labor union members for political donations just the same.

In the case of the congressional dinners, money is being collected directly for an election campaign. Presumably the lobbyists are not contributing company funds, but the sums may in some instances be paid for by their employers — namely corporations, labor organizations, trade associations, etc. The statutes not only prohibit gifts of money, but define contributions as "anything of value."

Circumvention

In view of the recent raise in salary which has been given to members of Congress, suggestions are being heard that perhaps political dinners should not be necessary and that the members of the House and Senate should be able themselves to bear the expenses of their campaigns. It has also been suggested, of course, that the government should finance the campaigns of the members of Congress. But this doesn't solve the problem, because rival candidates who are not in public office would expect to get the same assistance from the government. It would be difficult to tell how many candidates in a congressional primary, for example, were entitled to government aid.

The idea of the government providing funds for political campaigns has often been advanced before, but to no avail. So the custom of collecting contributions from individuals and through fund-raising dinners continues. In the last 10 years, there have been several of these functions, and large sums have been collected. Indeed, some dinners have cost as much as $5,000 a plate.

Certainly the beneficiaries of these affairs are well aware of who "contributed" to their success. It is natural for the inference to be drawn that the federal law has been circumvented and that corporations and others are, directly or indirectly, furnishing money for political campaigns.

The federal corrupt practices act has not been amended for a long time, although political contests have been financed by methods contrary to the spirit, if not the letter, of the law.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Mr. Washington

Many poems have been written . . . on the Father of our Land . . . telling of his steadfast courage . . . and the power of his hand . . . rhymes revealing splendid aspects . . . of a wonderful career . . . tales of honesty and prudence . . . that Americans hold dear . . . general as well as statesman . . . Washington was most sublime . . . for his fame has stood the torrents . . . and the ravages of time . . . winner of our independence . . . molder of our way of life . . . man of God and man of country . . . who fought on through untold strife . . . little is it any wonder . . . all the world reveres his name . . . for Mr. Washington is part of . . . the great heritage we claim.

NOTES ON THE NEWS


'I want to go to Havana and I don't like flying.'

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Campus Rebels Plan Move on Industry

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — Youth power apparently is finding the world of the campus too confining. The youthful lions of the SDS, the Black Panthers, and an assorted alliance of self-style revolutionists are moving their direct action over into the less esoteric world of work — onto the picket lines, into the giant plants of the industrial belts, and even into big union headquarters.


Riesel

From Long Beach and Los Angeles, Calif., to the "rag jungle" of New York's skyscraper garment area, extremists have taken time out from upending their university grounds to stir upheavals on picket lines. And where they've found no picket lines, they've invented them.

Shots have been fired. Police have been attacked. Blazes have been started in Detroit auto factories. At least one Chrysler plant labor relations representative has been stabbed.

In January, SDS activists from local campuses fanned Oil, Chemical and Atomic Workers picket lines. Plant personnel were hit. Fuel trucks were shot at. Cops were jumped. The SDS slogan, obviously worked up from pads belonging to the Maoist Progressive Labor faction, said, in effect, the hell with the picket line captains, we are starting a student alliance with the working class.

Not all SDS is united on this activist working class ideological coalition. But there are enough extremists to whip up and man the new movement within the movement.

In the Detroit area, which I just toured, the student support springs mainly from Wayne State University. There the militants are really up tight and turned on. Their publication, the South End, recently was characterized by the university president as "disturbingly reminiscent of Hitler Germany." Some of the extremists talk of the truth and accurate reporting as fairy tale stuff of the establishment.

Their thing is the League of Revolutionary Black Workers, a coalition of three caucuses, the Dodge Revolutionary Union Movement (DRUM), the Ford Revolutionary Union Movement (FRUM), and the Eldon Revolutionary Union Movement (ELRUM). The latter concentrates on a Chrysler gear and axle plant on Eldon Ave., but the boys don't use the acronym because it would spell CRUM — which is what some 95 per cent of the industry's black workers believe it to be.

The RUMs lope out in small packs which string pickets around the gates of the big plants. The picket lines are thin. But they've been able to disrupt production.

On Jan. 27, work was slowed and even halted on all three shifts. Protecting the line were some Black Panthers. After having been patient for months the Chrysler Corp. fired 25 employes who heeded the ELRUM line, and suspended several score more.

Actually, there's no dealing with the RUM crowd. It won't have it. Though over 60 per cent of one plant is manned by black workers, RUM asks for more and then curtly demands full managerial control.

One of the city's most respected leaders simply gave up any attempt at mediating the Panther - protected bands' alleged grievances.

"It's futile," he told a caller. "Those young people of DRUM say democracy doesn't work and they'll physically destroy the existing establishment. Obviously that unprogrammed so-called revolutionary action is moving from the colleges into the industrial field.

"We've had fires and stabbings in the plant, where thousands of workers are being trained. We do our best to upgrade, to train foremen and move as swiftly as we can in a modern industry. But nothing helps. You'll see it flair around the nation."

Grimly he suggested that soon SDS will be known as Shut Down the Shops. It could well be. Those chaps always seek new horizons. And who can deny that picketing was their best course at college?



GEO. WASHINGTON

Des Landes Vater

All honor to the Pennsylvania publisher who was the first to call George Washington "the Father of His Country." In the German almanac for 1779, which was printed by Francis Bailey of Lancaster, Pa., there appeared a frontispiece upon which a figure of Fame holds a medallion of Washington in one hand, and with the other holds to her lips a bugle from which proceed the words: **Des Landes Vater.**

STOY'S REMEDY

While George Washington was President of the United States, 1797, he sent a messenger to the Reverend William Stoy in Lebanon, Pennsylvania, as recorded in his diary:

Oct. 18, 1797

"Gave my servant Christopher, to bear his expenses to a person in Lebanon in Pennsylvania celebrated for curing persons bit by wild animals, $25.00."

The Reverend William Stoy was one of the earliest clergyman of the Reformed Church in America. From 1752 to 1755 he served the Tulpehocken church in present-day Lebanon County. For three years he preached in Philadelphia. In 1763 he became a pastor in Lancaster. At a later period in his life he served the Host Church in Berks and preached occasionally in Lebanon. Many persons are familiar with his services as a clergyman.

But few people know that Stoy was a physician as well as a preacher. In 1763 he made a trip to Europe, partly to attend to matters of the church whose directing body was the Classis of Amsterdam, but while in Holland he also studied medicine at Leyden. In 1767 he returned to America and combined his clerical duties with the practice of medicine.

He lost favor with the Coetus of the Reformed Church and was not admitted to membership in that body because he failed to attend its stated meetings and "lived as a layman conducting a small business." He was charged with accepting a call to preach at Host Church without asking permission from his superiors, and with uttering libel against the governing body of the church.

As a physician he was noted for two things. First for his advocacy of inoculation against the smallpox in spite of much public opposition to the practice, and second, for his discovery of a remedy for hydrophobia, which was adopted far beyond the limits of Berks and Lebanon Counties.

The formula for concocting this remedy for hydrophobia was published in the colonial newspapers and later accounts appeared in various editions of the German Almanacs printed in Pennsylvania.

In 1855 Baer's German Almanac of Lancaster described "Dr. Stoy's Kur fuer den Wiedichen Hundbiss."

The remedy:

Take a handful of dry red hen-bit (Hinkeldarm). Pour two quarts of beer over the weeds and cook over a slow fire, in new earthen pot with a thick lid. After it is cooked, drain the liquid through a rough cloth and squeeze the mass so that all of the strength will be included in the broth. Add two drams of theriaca to the liquid.

Administer the medicine to men or animals in proper proportions. To a strong man one pint, taken at short intervals. If symptoms of the disease continue the medicine must be repeated every morning. A woman should drink only three gills. A child should drink two tablespoonsful.

A horse should have a pint; a cow 20 tablespoonsfuls. The patient should not drink cold water, and should abstain from all liquid foods except milk and beer. These rules must be observed for a period of two weeks. Also the patient must eschew pork, cabbage, peas, beans and fish.

If there is an open wound resulting from the dogbite the wound should be washed with the solution. If it is necessary to bind up the wound, then cover the wound with a plaster immersed in the solution. Care must be taken to keep the wound clean. The straw upon which a bitten animal has lain, must be burned and the human patient must discard his old clothes.

—By Courtesy of Dr. Arthur D. Graeff

Der Washington un sei Beil

Der Washington waar en guder Bu,
Wie er en gleener chap waar,
Un hot sich als recht gud behaeft
Wann er als bei seim Paepp waar.

Er hot aa alles gud geduh,
Wie'n schmaerter Bu als gsott hett;
Er hett awwer doch net liege kenne
Un wann er aa gewott hett.

Er iss emol naus in der Hof,
Wu 's voll vun Karschebeem waar,
Un hot den schenschte Baam umghackt
Dieweil sei Paepp vun heem waar.

Der Karschebaam waar schee un frisch,
Hot alle Yaahr gedraagge,
Un Oh, wie schee die Karsche waare
Iss gaar net do zu saagge.

Dem Washington sei guder Vadder
Waar'n schpaarsamer Haushalter,
Un hot viel Karschebeem geblanst
Im Hof un in de Felder.

Es waar en iwwerauser Baam
Net weit ab vun der Scheier,
Un selli Karsche waare gross.
Un schier so rot wie Feier.

Nau ihr wisst all dass wann die Buwe
En Baam voll Karsche wisse,
Dann griege sie devun un wann
Sie sie aa schtehle misse.

Datt waar der George am Karsche Baam
Mit dinne lange Nescht;
Er hot sie net abschittle kenne,
Sie waare all zu fescht.

Er hot die Karsche aageguckt,
Un hot aa hawwe wolle;
Der Baam waar dinn un zimmlich hoch,
Un was hot er duh solle?

Nau wann er nuff gegraddelt waer
Un hett sich Karsche grickt,
Un hett sei Hosse yuscht verrisse,
Die hett sei Mammi gpflickt.

Un wann er runner gfalle waer
Vum Gippel uff en Schtee,
Dann hett der George verbreche kenne
En Aarem odder Bee.

Verleicht waer es aa net gebliwwe
Yuscht beim a singel Knoche;
Verleicht waer es aa schlechter gange
Un hett sei Hals verbroche.

Nau wann des Ding so ghaeppent hett,
Un 's iss uns gut geglickt,
Dann hette mir sei Lewe ken
United Schtaetes do grickt.

Der George hot noh den Baam umghackt,
Un des duht net vergesse;
Er hot en grosser Hunger ghatt
Un sich emoll satt gesse.

Ihr wisst dass er vorsichtich waar,
Un vun dem beschte Schtoff;
Un dass er in der Yuchend waar
En grosser Philosoff.

Noh wie sei Paepp heem kumme iss
Un wie er noch der Schedd iss,
Do hot er aa graad gsehne dass
Datt ebbes arrig letz iss.

Datt hot sei Karschebaam gelegge,
So graad wie 'n Insching Peil,
Un yuscht en klee Schtick ab datt waar
Der George mit seinem Beil.

EN GEDANKE SCHLIWWER

iwwer der George Washington

Do kummt nau widder so'n History Kerl un secht, ass der George Washington mit em Messer gesse hett. Do iss es widder, do hot mei Fraa so lang mit mer gfochte bis ich mit der Gawwel gesse hab, yuscht weil ich net gewollt hab, ass sie saage kann ich waer net polite; un nau heer ich, ass unser George aa kee piece politer waar as ich frieher. Nau zweiwel ich eb eenig eener vun uns grosse Kerls polite iss. Mer hot diee Zeit net fer die Politeness zu cultivate, weil mer an annere Sache denke muss. Ich hab's awwer immer gsaat, der George hot mit em Messer gesse, mit em Dege gfocht un mit em Beil die Waahrheit gsaat un iss defor gelobt warre un ich — well, 's iss all recht!

—Charles C. More

FASSNACHT

Once again, last Tuesday, the Pennsylvania German **Hausfraa** was busy baking (or shall we say "frying") her annual **Fassnacht** doughnuts Shrove Tuesday, the day before Ash Wednesday, ushering in the Lenten season is the German **Fastnacht,** beginning the season of fasting, but in the dialect **Fassnacht.** Now and then you may hear older people pronounce it **fa - se - nacht** with three syllables. It is the **mardi gras (fat Tuesday)** down in New Orleans.

Since our Pennsylvania Germans are chiefly of the Protestant faith, few of the many traditions that prevail in the Catholic areas of Germany, such as carnevals and mummeries, are attached to the **Fassnacht** season here among us, beyond the baking or frying of doughnutes. This is a custom that was brought from across the sea by our Palatine forefathers and continues here in Pennsylvania to this day.

From an article "Reste alten Gluabens, alter Sitten und Sagen in der Pfalz," published in the German magazine **Pfaelzisches Museum,** No. 4, 1889, we learn that **Fasenacht** (three syllables) begins about four o'clock on Tuesday afternoon and lasts till midnight. In the afternoon the housewife begins to prepare for frying the **Fasenachtkichelcher.** It is a widespread custom, but the German housewife uses yeast risen-dough, and rarely made at any other time. They are cut in squares or rectangles, not circular like our American doughnuts with hole in center. We are sure that many of our older readers will remember that their mothers and grandmothers also cut them in squares and rectangles with slits in them. Today many of our housewifes no longer prepare yeast - risen dough but use baking powder.

The children in the Pfalz took special delight in watching their mothers cut the cakes and fry them in deep fat. The last remnant of dough was made into a braided cake for the little girl and a snail-shaped one for the little boy. But here in Pennsylvania, as many of our readers will remember, the last bit of dough is left shapeless, fried in the deep fat, and presented to the member of the family who gets up last and therewith dubbed the year's **Fassnacht!**

HOT CROSS BUNS

Fassnachtkuche, Fassnachtkuche!
Ee Cent, zwee Cent, Fassnachtkuche!
Wann die Maed sie gaar net wolle,
Geb's de Buwe un die solle
Fassnachtkuche mol versuche;
Ee Cent, zwee Cent, Fassnachtkuche!

And thus did Hot Cross Buns become Fassnachtkuche in John Birmelin's Mammi Gans Buch.

Sei Paepp waar bees un hot ihm gsaat:
"Kumm haer, mei schlimmer Bu!
Do leid mei scheener Karschebaam.
Hoscht du des Ding geduh?

"Do leid der Hunnich Karschebaam,
Mit dem waar ich so schtols;
Un nau iss er gaar nix meh waut,
Except fer kindling Hols."

Der George hot gsaat: "Ich hab's geduh!
Ich kann gewiss net liegge."
Un hot geglaabt er daet desmol
Fer schur Ohrfeige griege.

"Der Karschebaam, der kreppt mich doch
Fer 'n langi, langi Weil.
Ferwas hoscht du ihn nunner ghackt
Mit deim verroschte Beil?"

Der George hot noh seim Vadder gsaat:
"Graad den Weg iss der kumme.
Ich hab die Ax net finne kenne,
Noh hawwich 's Beil genumme."

"Well," saagt der Vadder zu seim George,
"Duh gaar ken Leit bedriege!
Hack liewer all die Karschebeem
Als yuscht ee Mann bedriege."

Der George hot net viel Teschense ghatt,
Ihr grosse Buwe hett.
Der George hot gaar net liegge kenne,
Ihr kennt — duht awwer net!

—David B. Brunner (1835-1903)

Little George, ever truthful, told his father he had chopped down the cherry tree with his little hatchet. He couldn't find the axe! — Ed.



'Mr. President, I Apologize for My Loud Friend!'

Responsible Citizenry

The Allentown School Board had a satisfying experience the other night when an overflow crowd attended its monthly meeting and participated in the discussions.

To have more than 10 or 12 visitors at a school board meeting is always surprising. It is much more unusual, however, to have anything closely approaching this week's turnout of approximately 100 for something other than a meeting to air a tax proposal or voice a specific protest.

The meeting should have been encouraging to teachers genuinely interested in their pupils because most of the concern was in the quality and equality of education in the public schools of the city. These terms may be vague and nebulous, but the questions weren't. The intent of those raised by the Allentown Parent-Teacher Association Council and from the floor very obviously was to determine what goes on in the schools in and out of classrooms, how to reward superior teachers and get rid of misfits, what to do about some of the moral problems, specifically the use of dope.

These aren't questions that can be answered at any one meeting nor are they all within the province of the board. The broad policies within which the schools operate and many of their rules are handed down by the state, if not by the Legislature in laws like those that guarantee teachers tenure during good behaviour, then by the State Department of Public Instruction. Most of these educational theorists haven't had classroom experience for years, if ever. Few ever faced up to the problems with which school boards must wrestle.

Although school board members must be elected, they serve without pay. They are subject to the same taxes they levy on others and their children attend the same schools as their neighbors. To know that the public is interested in what they are trying to do is one of their few rewards. This is the kind of interest that was evidenced the other night. Continuing it is a mark of responsibility and concerned citizenry.

Wiretaps Pay Off

The arrest of four men police believe were part of a burglary ring that has been robbing post offices in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York and Connecticut during the last two years makes a good case for the court-sanctioned use of wiretapping.

According to police, the information they gathered by tapping telephone lines led to stakeouts of a dry cleaning shop in the Bronx. They say the four were arrested as they returned to the shop with $45,000 in cash and $3 million in registered mail stolen over the weekend from a Long Island post office.

What makes the story particularly significant is the fact that until Atty. Gen. John N. Mitchell took over the Department of Justice little more than a month ago federal agents who participated in the arrests couldn't have been parties to wiretapping. Even though Congress specifically approved eavesdropping to catch criminals wanted for federal crimes, President Johnson disapproved and his attorney general gave orders prohibiting its use.

If the gang arrested in New York had decided to hole up in Pennsylvania, chances are the four would still be at large. State law still forbids the use of wiretaps under any conditions and the federal Omnibus Crime Bill does not extend their use to either local or state police. The longer Pennsylvania delays sanctioning the properly controlled use of this important police tool the happier the criminal element will be.

Nixon Seeks New Unity in Europe

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — President Nixon's visit to West Berlin and the Communist wall is the most significant development in American foreign policy since last autumn, when the Soviet Union invaded Czechoslovakia with the obvious encouragement of the East German leaders. Mr. Nixon made it clear that the United States stands behind West Germany. He said:


Lawrence

"Let there be no miscalculation. No unilateral act, no form of pressure from any source will shake the resolve of the Western powers to defend their rightful status as protectors of the people of Free Berlin."

This forthright statement will be interpreted as applying not merely to West Germany but to the other countries of Europe which live in the shadow of the immense military power of the Soviet Union. Mr. Nixon's comments were enthusiastically received by the West German people. They will construe his remarks as, in effect, an assurance of American help in the event that any act of aggression might threaten them.

But even more important is the impression which Mr. Nixon's speech will make throughout Europe, where the tragic policies of French President De Gaulle have brought division and discord. An international collaboration is needed with which to confront the biggest threat to the peace of the world today — the Moscow government.

What the President has said already on his trip abroad shows clearly that he has not been discouraged by the lack of unity in Western Europe. He sees ways by which the United States can introduce a new era of friendship on the continent, including eventually the support of France.

Seeking Facts

Mr. Nixon's idea in going to Europe first, before concentrating on the major problems of his administration at home, was to get first-hand information and make personal contact with the men in the Western governments who will be responsible for the forging of a better relationship with the United States in the future.

To read about the enthusiastic welcome given the American President by the people in West Berlin brings to mind what President Woodrow Wilson said in 1917 when the United States entered World War I. He declared that America had "no quarrel with the German people" but was striving only to thwart the autocracy of the kaiser which had made the world "unsafe for democracy."

Even in World War II, into which the German people were precipitately plunged by the dictatorial government of Adolf Hitler, the policy of the United States was to maintain in all public expressions an attitude of friendship for the German people.

Somewhat the same situation exists today in Russia. For the men in the Kremlin constitute a dictatorship. The people of the Soviet Union are not permitted to choose their own rulers and they remain in a state of virtual slavery. The United States has no quarrel with the people of the Soviet Union.

The Nixon administration is willing to negotiate with the Soviet regime, but it will not enter such parleys on a subservient or "peace-at-any-price" basis.

New Goals

American foreign policy has been drifting, and the need has arisen for a positive expression of the purposes and the constructive help which the United States is ready to give to the free world. Mr. Nixon outlined our objectives in his speech on Thursday:

"Berlin is a four-power city. But there is a fifth power in Berlin. That power is the determination of free men to remain free and of free people everywhere to stand behind those who want to remain free . . .

"Sometimes you must feel you are very much alone. But always remember we are with you, and people who are free and want to be free are with you. In the sense that the people of Berlin stand as a guarantor and a symbol for freedom and peace, all the free people of the world are truly Berliners."

Since the end of World War II, Britain, France, the United States and the Soviet Union have been responsible for the military control of Berlin, even though it is surrounded by the Communist territory of East Germany. Mr. Nixon's speech indicates that the United States would like, among other things, to bring freedom to East Germany and thereby make possible a unified Germany which could become the mainstay of an international organization in Europe. This would aid substantially also in the maintenance of world peace.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

About Worry

If people would stop fighting . . . and punishing themselves . . . their heartaches would be fewer . . . and joys would fill their shelves . . . most people are dissatisfied . . . although they know not why . . . and so it is their worries mount . . . until they reach the sky . . . it's a case of inner turmoil . . . that will lead to shaky nerves . . . very few folks that I know of . . . know the best way round the curves . . . things that cause people to worry . . . are not worth the price at all . . . for a mind that's full of worry . . . is just heading for a fall . . . so try hard not to be touchy . . . irritable or discontent . . . and you'll find your heart will lighten . . . to your great astonishment . . . all of which leads me to wonder . . . if my readers like this rhyme . . . though I know I shouldn't worry . . . still I wonder all the time.

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

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THE STRASBURG POTTERY

By Elmer L. Smith

The following is one of a number of articles from Valley Folklore—1969, prepared for appearance bi-weekly in twelve newspapers published in the Shenandoah Valley. It is supplementary to Professor Smith's article on Shenandoah Pottery in the Feb. 15 issue of the Eck.—Ed.

The Strasburg Pottery

Among the common objects to be found on any farm in the Shenandoah Valley a half century or more ago were earthenware and stoneware containers. These products of the potter were necessary in a wide range of sizes and types in order to store provisions ranging from apple butter to apple brandy.

It is quite likely that a pottery was in operation within a fifty-mile radius of every established settlement, for each household needed jugs, crocks, firkins, molds, pots and similar objects.

The Shenandoah Valley has been one of the nation's most interesting sources of early hand-thrown earthenware and stoneware. It would appear that some neighborhoods had far more skilled potters than would be needed to satisfy local demands for the product, and certainly the most amazing community was Strasburg, Virginia, where there were nine different pottery shops operating at the same time.

According to tradition, Adam Keister was the first of the Strasburg potters. He learned the craft in the Old World where he was born, in the Palatinate region of Germany. He came to America and settled first in Pennsylvania before migrating to the Valley where he settled permanently. (There are possibilities that some Ephrata brothers established a pottery at Strasburg in early times, but positive evidence has been lacking.

Specimens of earthenware and stoneware produced in this small town in Shenandoah County can be found with the following maker's markings:

Solomon Bell
S. Bell and Son
A. Keister
Jacob Eberly and Bro.
Samuel H. Sonner
George W. Miller
J. M. Hickerson
W. H. Lehew and Co.
W. B. Kenner
W. H. Christman
J. H. Sonner
Keister and Sonner
Miller and Woodard
L. D. Funkhouser

There are very likely others not listed here, so it is not surprising that the book **The Shenandoah Pottery (1929)** lists only one potter who was not a Strasburg craftsman.

The competition among the various shops at Strasburg was unusually keen, and most of the shops printed price lists and advertised their wares quite widely, for most certainly the local population could not absorb the extensive pottery supply that was produced. Some records indicate that when a kiln load of pottery was cooled off it was immediately placed in a wagon so it could be taken on the road and sold at a distant community. Some potters peddled their wares from farmhouse to farmhouse, selling directly to the consumer, but others sought wholesale outlets at general stores.

Evidence indicates that some workers who received their first training and experience at Strasburg left the community to establish shops in other places.

After the Civil War, Samuel H. Sonner bought the shop at Strasburg owned by a man named Shinnick, and it is quite possible that he is the same person who later was one of the owners of the Mt. Crawford pottery of Duey, Ireland and Shinnick. Although we cannot be certain, it is probable that George W. Miller, Strasburg potter, was the same George Miller who established a shop at Swift Run, in eastern Rockingham County.

Competition among Strasburg potters was increased by the considerable amount of pottery shipped into the Valley by shops in adjoining areas and sold at some local stores. Marked specimens from Milburn and H. J. Miller in Alexandria, E. B. Taylor and H. R. Phillips of Richmond; A. P. Donaghho of Parkersburg, West Virginia, and T. F. Reppert, Jos. Hamilton and later Williams and Reppert of Greensboro, Pennsylvania, and even the products of Cowden, and later Cowden and Wilcox of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, were sold in the region. Little wonder the pottery shops found it hard to operate after the turn of the century.

The products of the Strasburg potters have become well recognized and collectible specimens of early hand craftsmanship. Perhaps no other community of similar size is as well known among pottery collectors.

The "R-Sound" in Pennsylvania German A Phonological Problem

By Heinrich Kelz

In representing the Pennsylvania German Language by an efficient writing system (a system that is accurate on one hand and simple enough on the other in order to be understood and typed or printed with our 26 letters), many Pennsylvania German authors have had great difficulties with the "r-sound" or what they thought to be an "r-sound." The problem is quite obvious, if we take a glance at various dialect writings and their spelling systems; Here are a few examples of Pennsylvania German orthography:

The word **dat** (Standard German: **dort**) is spelled by M. B. Lambert (**Dictionary of the non-English words of the Pennsylvania German dialect**) **datt**, whereas in C. C. Ziegler's **Draus un Daheem** it is spelled **dart**; the word **katz** (Standard German: **kurz**) is spelled by C. C. Ziegler **karz**, by Aurand and Grumbine **kartz**, in Daniel Miller's book **Pennsylvania German** even **korz**, but by Lambert again without the **r** as **katz**; Ziegler spells **hatz** Standard German: **Herz**) as **harz**, and equally Harter (Boonestiel), Aurand, and Harvey Miller (Solly Hulsbuck, **Pennsylvania German Stories**) spell the word with **r** as **hartz**.

Where does this confusion come from and what is involved here? For the phonetician, who wants to write the dialect for scientific analysis, the problem is solved insofar as he does not write an "r" where no **r** is pronounced and heard. This principle is to some extent followed in the New Standard Orthography for Pennsylvania German which was established at Hershey on January 28, 1939 and which is used here in the **Eck**, in Frey's as well as Buffington's and Barba's Grammars and also in the publications of the Pennsylvania German Societies. Despite the fact that no **r is heard, many writers still wrote an "r" in many words as we saw. Why did they do it? Three reasons may account for this.**

1. Pennsylvania German pronunciation has changed since the middle of the last century (when the first dialect writings appeared) and writers at that time still pronounced the **r** where it is now "silent." Later writers adhered with this custom in their spelling. Since we have no sound recordings of that time, we cannot give a definite proof of this theory. On the other hand, it is likely that the pronunciation has not undergone such drastic change in only one hundred years. The two following possible explanations are to be preferred:

2. Since the "superfluous r" occurs only in words where the Standard German cognate has an **r** (whether pronounced or not pronounced in Standard German is not the question here), it is likely that the insertion of this "r" is an influence of Standard German (e.g., **hat**, Standard German: **hart**), since most Pennsylvania German writers also spoke Standard German.

3. Despite the influence of Standard German, many Pennsylvania German speakers claim a difference in the vowel quality in those words where many writers "stuck in" the "r". Thus it is possible to differentiate the word **katz** (Standard German: **kurz**) from **katz** (Standard German: **Katze**). While the **a** in the first word is light, the latter is darker and articulated with a slight lip rounding.

Whether there is really a difference between the two **a**-sounds as spoken by the average speaker or whether the Standard German influence or (not likely, though) an earlier Pennsylvania German pronunciation must account for the spelling with "r", is a matter of speculation until definite proof can be given for one of the three assumptions. In this connection, however, it is interesting to observe the impact of the "silent" **r**, i.e., the influence it has had on surrounding sounds. Such an influence of the sound **r** or even a "silent **r**" is not restricted to the Pennsylvania German language. One of the best examples in this respect is the English language. Also Standard German and many German dialects give proof of an "influential r".

In English and German, the **r** - besides changing itself in the course of the language development (in English from a tongue-tip trill to a retroflex fricative; in German from a tongue-tip trill to a uvular trill or flap) has changed neighboring sounds, especially preceding vowels.

One of the major differences between American and British English lies in the pronunciation of the **r**. Whereas the prevocalic and intervocalic **r** (**very, bright**) is pronounced almost the same, there are vast differences in the pronunciation of postvocalic and final **r**. In American English all **r's** are generally pronounced, in British English, however, the postvocalic and final r's are "silent." (**York, farther, sure** pronounced like: yawk, fatha, shua). Despite the silence of the **r**, its influence is to be felt and often described as a "lengthening of the preceding vowel" by earlier phoneticists, or as change of the **r** into an "off-glide" by modern phoneticians.

In Pennsylvania German something very similar happened as did in many other German dialects as well as in the conversational pronunciation of Standard German. A final **r** is almost never pronounced in the same way as the **r** in initial position. Depending on the speaker's home, it becomes vocalized to different shades of a lax mid-central vowel between the sounds of **e, a, and o.**

(To Be Concluded)

How to present the spoken dialect on the printed page has baffled many of our writers. The earlier ones, Harbaugh, Keller, Wuchter, Fisher, Ziegler, all knew standard literary German. They also knew that our dialect was a German dialect. It was plain to them that the phonetic values of German letters should be retained. Later writers, notoriously the dialect columnists, resorted to English sound values (as they thought) and utter confusion was the result.

Whereas German orthography is consistently phonetic, that is, the word is pronounced as written, our English continues to retain obsolete and historic forms. Let the reader pronounce to himself the following words: cough, plough, enough, though, through; or these: one, won, own, alone (where **w** has no sound value at all). See what we mean? Is there any wonder that Johnny has such a time learning to read and write his own English tongue?

Our readers have just again read about the **Grundsau** (groundhog) in the Eck, but elsewhere in the same paper **Grundsow**, a mongrel of a word, **Grund** being German and **sow** English. But **sow** is also our English verb (to **sow** wheat) while **sew**, although pronounced alike means to **sew** with a needle and **w** has no sound value whatever.

We have been at pains for more than thirty years in the Eck, in the Buffington - Barba Grammar, and in the publications of the P. G. Folklore Society and the P. G. Society to bring some law and order to the printed page, but much confusion still remains.

To acquaint our readers with some of our editorial difficulties we have asked Heinrich Kelz of the German Department, Muhlenberg College, a trained phonetician, to enlighten us on the behavior of the consonant "r" in our dialect. The P. G. Society has assigned to Mr. Kelz the task of making tape recordings of our dialect, these to be preserved as linguistic documents for posterity.

Mr. Kelz has prepared a thesis "Phonologische Analyse des Pennsylvaniadeutschen" in partial fulfillment for his Doctoral Degree at the University of Bonn.—Ed.

Schtumm Lewe?

(Es kummt druff aa, eb du en Kinschdler bischt.
Kannscht du en wunnerschee Bild mit gude Farrewe rausmache?)
Disch bedeckt mit feinem Seide,
Geik mit Boge, Glaas mit Wei;
Karb aus Schtroh un brauner Weide
Gfillt mit reife Drauwe fei.
Misscht dann Daalerrose schneide,
Schtecke ins nett Heffli nei;
Deet noch alles nix bedeide,
Bis sie zammegingte frei.

— Russell W Gilbert
Susquehanna University
March 2, 1966

Most Simple Election Reform of All

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Richard Nixon has sent his recommendations to Congress for a reform in the presidential electoral system "before 1972," which, inasmuch as the present system favors the Republicans, constitutes an act of wholly disinterested bravery. In part, the Nixon recommendations make extremely good non-partisan sense. But, as is the case with almost all the proposals for electoral reform, the President tends to make a simple thing altogether too complicated.


Chamberlain

The plain fact is that we need only a simple alteration in the law if the whole idea of tinkering with the present system is to keep a third party nominee (whether his name be George Wallace or Henry Wallace) from throwing the election into the House of Representatives. All Congress has to do is to offer a constitutional amendment providing for a runoff election between the two top nominees in case no one receives a majority of the electoral college vote. The runoff, technically, would be for the electors pledged to the two top candidates. This would let the decision be made by the people of the 50 states voting as they do now, as citizens of federal units banded together in a federal system designed to keep small states from being swamped by the few Goliaths that happen to have the huge metropolitan populations.

A runoff election would preclude nasty bargaining in the House of Representatives, it would diminish (if not eradicate) the appeal of a George or Henry Wallace, it would buttress the two-party system, and it would not violate the safeguards against raw or plebiscitary democracy that the Founding Fathers considered desirable in a federal union.

Nixon's Complications

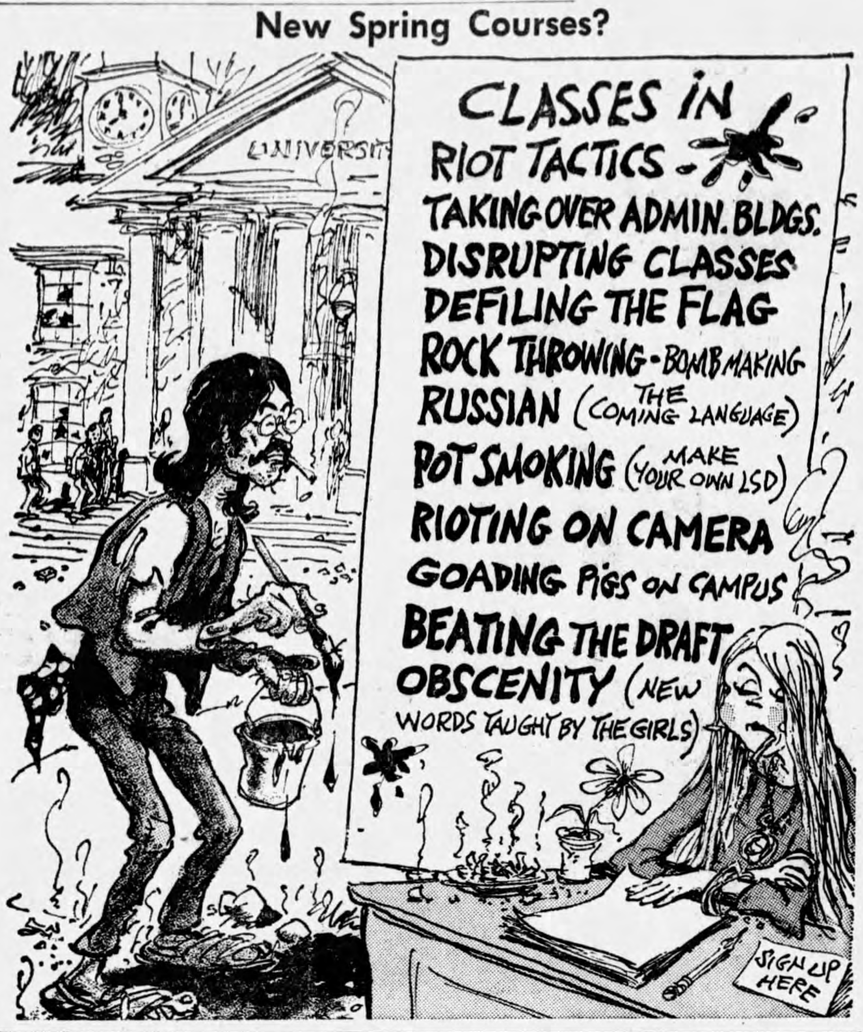
Mr. Nixon wishes to provide for a runoff election. But he complicates matters by suggesting that a 40 per cent Electoral College vote, instead of the majority now required, be enough to certify a president. He also wants to get rid of individual electors, and he says that he personally has favored distributing the electoral vote of a state among the candidates for president in proportion to the popular vote cast.

With all respect, such complications would make it more difficult to get a quick two-thirds vote on a Constitutional amendment out of the House and Senate this year, or a three-fourths approval from the states by 1972. Some Republican experts on the subject of presidential elections have tried to warn Nixon that dividing the electoral vote of a given state along proportional lines favors the Democrats simply because the industrialized areas of the Northeast vote more heavily and more often — and are more preponderantly Democratic — than is the case in the more evenly divided rural Republican regions.

Again, proportional representation always encourages a multiplicity of parties, with the attendant danger that a "bad" candidate might win simply because the "good" vote is split between two more able men. The idea of a district plan, under which an electoral vote would go to the popular winner in each of the nation's congressional districts, with a bonus of two votes going to statewide winners, would be more in keeping with the traditions of our federal system. As for choosing a president by pure popular majority regardless of the number of states a candidate might win, this would put a premium on the "bullet" application of party funds to the big states. It would mean that one vote in Chicago or New York (and a possibly corrupt vote at that) might decide an election in which 30 or 35 states went for the loser of the raw popular vote.

Since the Republicans now control more states than the Democrats, and since the Republican states are mainly in the South and West, no complicated constitutional amendment that favors the more heavily populated Democratic Northeast will get by three-fourths of the states within the foreseeable future. So let's keep the electoral reform proposals simple. Provision for a runoff election between two top presidential nominees is enough.

New Spring Courses?



Dope Use Isn't a Myth

A poignant letter we received the other day from the parents of a high school boy is the best evidence that there is more reason than some like to admit for being concerned about the use of dope by teen-agers. It is the answer of parents who have had a traumatic experience to those who say the problem of dope among young people is being over-emphasized.

"Our son is an excellent student and a good boy and we always have had a very good relationship with him," wrote the distressed parents. "As of late, we noticed a strange and unlike-him behavour pattern. We questioned him but he just shrugged it off.

"As a direct result of the recent articles, our son admitted that he has been smoking 'pot' for the past few months, and has turned on several of his friends. You are absolutely right: each 'pothead' gets at least five or six of his friends to use it too. Those parents who delude themselves and either trust their children completely or discount the validity of all the publicity don't want to know the truth.

"Our reaction is horror, disbelief, anger and fear, and we had quite a session! At the same time, we are hopeful that we were able to convince our son, that he was doing himself great harm. He firmly states that he is through smoking pot and realizes it leads into situations and behaviour that is destructive to him. We hope and pray that his resolve is true and he will be strong enough not to let temptation sway him."

Coming face to face with a problem like this in such a personal way is an experience no parents would welcome. Writing to a newspaper about it isn't easy. It wasn't for these parents.

"We have pondered long and hard what we should do with this information," they wrote. "Our first responsibilty is to our own son and bringing the whole thing into the open would only alienate him. If we panic and act in a way that would blow this up out of proportion, it could backfire and drive him into deeper involvement. Decisions are not easy to make in these situations. The fact remains . . . that our city high school students are using dope in one form or another and parents and schools should embark on an active campaign to acquaint them with the dangers involved."

They have thanked this newspaper for "performing a great service to our community by printing the facts about the widespread use of dope among our high school age youth." They are grateful because it helped them recognize their own problem and convinced their son of the dangers he faced. They have some other suggestions, such as school assemblies where parents and their children can hear what they should know. Another suggestion is simple and effective pamphlets mailed to homes of all teen-agers. This, they believe, would keep parents and pupils informed of the facts and "disturb the complacency of some parents and alert them to the fact that drug use is a reality, not a myth, and pretending it isn't so won't make it go away."

What they are particularly anxious about is to alert parents to the problem so they'll know what signs to watch for, when to recognize that they may be having a problem, and how to handle it if it does arise.

So are we. And we're also eager to help police get a line on those who are peddling dope, regardless of whether they are children or adults. This is vital if other parents are to be spared the heartbreak of those who have been courageous enough and sufficiently concerned to share a sad experience.

Homework Behind Nixon Approach

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Millions of persons who heard President Nixon talk during his televised news conference on Tuesday night must have wondered if he had memorized the answers in advance or if they were impromptu and "off the cuff."


Lawrence

The session was indeed unique and an unprecedented confrontation between the press and a President of the United States who had just returned from abroad. It lasted 55 minutes — the longest televised news conference ever held at the White House. Subjects of such great importance in international affairs —directly related to the peace of the world — were covered so fully that it is natural for curiosity to be expressed as to how Mr. Nixon had trained himself for the occasion. For unquestionably it was a most unusual news conference — comprehensive answers delivered in almost perfect syntax and with clear-cut statements on issues of far-reaching significance.

Preparation for the conference on Mr. Nixon's part can be said really to have started nearly 10 days before he left for Europe. He insisted on one of the most intensive series of briefings on foreign affairs ever arranged for a president. Five thick volumes of background papers were compiled by the State Department about the five countries which the President was to visit. Another volume covered NATO and related European problems.

Mr. Nixon read every word of these documents and spent long hours studying them at night. Also, there was a special briefing at the Pentagon for the President, and every day for a full week White House aides from the National Security council contributed more briefings.

Essential Background

All this preparation, of course, was not designed only for the President's meeting with the press. It was his means of studying up for the talks scheduled with the leaders of the European countries. It enabled the President to discuss a variety of topics in the five capitals which he visited. The frank exchanges with foreign leaders which took place during his trip also sharpened the President's mind for the news conference.

Mr. Nixon realized before his departure for Europe that he would have to explain and report on his mission to the American people when he returned home. It had been planned in advance that he would make his television presentation on Thursday night, four days after he was back in Washington. But when he went to his office on Monday, he decided that the news conference should be held the very next day because of the element of timeliness. Also, he wanted to answer questions while his mind was filled with the subject and not after he had become absorbed in meetings that would be held during the week inside the government.

Guidelines

But how did Mr. Nixon get ready for the questions themselves, as all of the latter were spontaneously asked? He and his aides could, of course, easily predict beforehand what would be the subjects on which news would be sought by the press. Aides say that the President did not memorize his opening statement or his replies to the questions which he was sure would be put to him. He did, however, prepare a few guidelines for his opening statement and for answers to certain questions, and committed some of these to memory. As one assistant put it, "Mr. Nixon never memorizes words or phrases, but does memorize topics and ideas." Even so, the performance was skillful. For the president had to paraphrase what the heads of state had said in personal meetings with him, and yet do it in such a diplomatic way as not to break confidences.

Mr. Nixon's televised news conference was unquestionably one of the most informative since the device was originated. This was due primarily to the deep study he had made of current issues, but he displayed a masterful talent in disclosing some significant ideas based on what the heads of state abroad had said to him.

The President felt, of course, that at his Tuesday night news conference — carried nationwide on television and radio — he was talking not just to the newsmen gathered in the East Room of the White House but to the American people as a whole and also to the peoples of Europe, Asia, Latin America and Africa. For American policy today has a direct bearing on almost every country because of a universal obligation to maintain peace in the world.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Things of Beauty

All the world loves things of beauty . . . in most any shape or form . . . for things of beauty always make . . . the heart feel gay and warm . . . whether it be grass or flowers . . . or the stars that drift on high . . . or the view of peaceful mountains . . . that reach up to touch the sky . . . beauty paints the world with wonder . . . yes, to this we all agree . . . grand and glorious is moonlight . . . resting on a tranquil sea . . . beauteous are the smiles of babies . . . tender as a loving breeze . . . precious hands so sweet and gentle . . . always put our hearts at ease . . . all the world is filled with beauty . . . ranging from the sky to face . . . giving rays of hope and comfort . . . beauty is a godly grace . . . and we humans have within us . . . beauty hid from worldly view . . . for beauty is expressed the best . . . by what we people do.

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Schlesinger Has a New Perspective

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Arthur Schlesinger Jr., who was once close to the throne, can't really believe that he is out of power. With his post-election air of one who cannot credit the fact that the Republicans have won, he has accused Richard Nixon of "floundering around" and being an "almost invisible President" — and this at a time when Nixon, on a grand tour of West European capitals, happened to be receiving a tumultuous welcome for paraphrasing John F. Kennedy's "I am a Berliner" speech in West Berlin. If this is "floundering" or "invisibility," then someone has to rewrite all the dictionaries.


Chamberlain

In a further exhibition of his genius for coming in on a scrambled wave length, Schlesinger says that no President in memory has made so little effort in his first weeks in office to "define his purposes." This comes strangely from a historian. Harry Truman took office feeling that the sun, moon, and stars had fallen on him. He exhibited a becoming humility for a period; then picked up steam gradually and ended with ripsnorting decisiveness. Dwight Eisenhower, according to Schlesinger's own criticism, spent eight years in the White House not saying or doing much of anything. As for John F. Kennedy, he talked about getting the country moving, but it was Lyndon Johnson, no friend of Schlesinger's, who put a floundering New Frontier program through Congress.

ADA View

If there is one thing Mr. Nixon has done, it is to "define" some purposes. He wants to open an era of negotiation with the Soviets. He wants to talk about cutting back arms and he also wants conversations with the Russians on defusing the Cold War all around the globe. He has agreed to a four-power discussion on the Middle East. He accepted the suggestion for reopening talks with Peking emissaries in Warsaw, but the Red Chinese never showed up. Nixon may be vastly disappointed in his hopes for an era of negotiation, but he can hardly be accused of failure to "define his purposes."

To make up for President Nixon's alleged lack of purpose, Schlesinger, speaking for Americans for Democratic Action, proposes a four-fold program. He calls upon Congress to reject anti-ballistic missiles systems (they are "phony"), to take prompt action on the nuclear anti-proliferation treaty, to quadruple foreign aid, and to establish a subcommittee of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee that will be charged with investigating the influence of the military on foreign policy.

These are firm statements, but as it happens, Nixon has not been "floundering" or "purposeless" in the fields in which the ADA wishes to impose its own policy. Before leaving for Europe Nixon asked the Senate to act on the nuclear treaty (some of us would have preferred to see him "flounder" here until such time as the Soviets were willing to give something in exchange for a treaty which stands to help them more than it helps us).

Strange Ideas

As for the anti-ballistic missile system, Secretary of Defense Laird proposes to go ahead with it. Congress might stop him, but the Nixon Administration's decision has apparently been made. Is this "floundering"? We'll have to see. Incidentally, if anti-ballistic systems are "phony," why are the Russians building one? I wish I could be as certain as Arthur Schlesinger is when it comes to understanding the mathematics of ballistic flight. But then, I never went further in college than calculus.

The Schlesinger call to investigate the effect of the military on foreign policy might lead to strange conclusions. If it had been left to the generals and the admirals, we'd have blown the North Vietnamese dikes and blockaded the ports long ago. On the other hand, it was Secretary of Defense McNamara, a civilian, who persuaded Lyndon Johnson to put hobbles on our Vietnamese war effort. Does Schlesinger want McNamara discredited? I always thought it was Dean Rusk whom he hated.

Melvin Robert Laird, of course, hasn't been in office long enough to influence foreign policy. If he has his way, it will be because Nixon agrees with him. So why not investigate Nixon?

Finally, how many of Schlesinger's favorite Congressmen would vote to quadruple foreign aid at this point on the inflationary spiral? Not even Teddy Kennedy could whip the boys into line to do the Schlesinger - ADA bidding. And anyway, Teddy Kennedy has enough sense not to try it.



The "R-Sound" in Pennsylvania German A Phonological Problem

By Heinrich Kelz
(Conclusion)

In order to observe what had happened in Pennsylvania German, we should, for a moment, consider all the possible positions a consonant like **r** could appear in: There are five possible positions:

1. the **initial** position (in the beginning of a word)

2. the **prevocalic** position (in a word, before a vowel but after a consonant)

3. the **intervocalic** position (in a word between two vowels)

4. the **postvocalic** position (in a word, after a vowel but before a consonant)

5. the **final** position (at the end of a word)

There is no problem with initial **r** (**rot, reide, ruf**), with prevocalic **r** (**breche, draage, Grumbiere**) and intervocalic **r** (**Biere, Karrich, blarre**). In the three cases the **r** has basically its regular value (which in Pennsylvania German is a tongue - tip trill or flap, depending on the speaking speed), just as in German and both American and British English. On the other hand, we never hear an **r**-sound in final or postvocalic position in Pennsylvania German (just like in British English). What became of the **r**? Here we must differentiate between two types of preceding vowels: stressed and unstressed vowels, the stressed vowels then may be grouped into long and short vowels.

1. In the case of an unstressed vowel which is usually the **"e" in the -er** suffix (as in Bauer, Mudder, Bruder, runner) or in the prefix ver- (**verliere**) and in stems like **hunnert** the **er** becomes a low-central lax vowel, similar to the sound of **u** in E **but.**

2. In the case of a stressed long vowel, the original vowel quality remains untouched, however, the **r** turns into a low-central off-glide as in **aernscht** (pronounced: e-a-nscht) (similar to a variant American English pronunciation of "yo-a-k" instead of "york"), or **Ohr** (pronounced: o-a), Yaahr (pronounced: yo-a). What happens to the **r** in all these cases is similar to what happens to the intervocalic **r** after a long vowel: Also there an off-glide develops: **faahre** (fo-a-re), **ehre** (e-a-re), **verliere** (fali-a-re).

3. The most interesting of these three cases is the third case: the "silent r" after a stressed short vowel. Here no **r** is pronounced nor does it turn into an off-glide or any other sound, in contrast to the Rhenish Palatinate dialect (which is the closest relative to Pennsylvania German in Germany) where the original **r** turned into a mid-central off-glide. In Pennsylvania German, however, the sound body of the **r** seems to be completely lost, but not its "spirit." How can the disappearance of the "body" be explained and how is the "spirit" still felt?

The disappearance could be explained as an assimilation to the following sound, something that has happened in many languages:

St. German: **dort** — P. German: **datt**
St. German: **hart** — P. German: **hatt**
St. German: **Durst** — P. German: Dascht
St. German: **Kerl** — P. German: Kall
St. German: **lernen** — P. German: **lanne**

An assimilation of the **r** to the following consonant is, however, only possible if the articulation point of the following consonant is the same as that of **r**! The articulation point of **r, l, n, d, t, s,** and **sch** is indeed the same, namely, the area between the teeth and the beginning of the roof of the mouth. In all other cases, no assimilation is possible as we will see later. The assimilation can be best represented in spelling by doubling the assimilating consonant, as is possible in **datt, hatt, Kall, lanne** (and thus **kattz** and **Katz** could also be differentiated), and is done so in many other languages, the best example being Italian, where Latin **octo** became Italian **otto, capsula** changed to **cassula, scriptum** to **scritti, et pure** to **eppure,** civ(i)ta(tem) to **citta.** The same principle — doubling the consonant — is followed in other assimilations in Pennsylvania German, e.g. **Kinner** (St. German: **Kinder**); **Wunner** (St. German: **Wunder**); **Ball** (St. German; **bald**); and also in Standard German: e.g. in Zimmer (Middle High German: zimber); **dumm** (in Middle High German and in English still: **dumb**). The conservative spelling of English on the other hand does not follow this principle, e.g. **debt.** (however pronounced **dett** and so spelled earlier).

The "spirit" of the former **r** after the short stressed vowels can be felt in two different ways. 1. As described before: the **a** in katz (Standard German: **kurz**) is lighter than the **a** in Katz (Standard German: **Katze**). This differentiation is made by only few speakers. 2. The other influence of the **r** is the change of the quality of the vowel which precedes it. There is only one vowel possible, where seven are possible in the Standard German cognates:

1. Standard German: I **Hirsch** Pennsylvania German: **Hasch**

2. Standard German: UE **kuerzer** Pennsylvania German: **katzer**

3. Standard German: U **Wurst** Pennsylvania German: **Wascht**

4. Standard German: E **Stern** Pennsylvania German: **Schtann**

5. Standard German: OE **Moerder** Pennsylvania German: **Madder**

6. Standard German: O **dort** Pennsylvania German: **datt**

7. Standard German: AE **haerter** Pennsylvania German: **hadder**

In all these cases the seven vowel qualities in Standard German (or the six, if one counts **e** and **ae** as one) merged into one in Pennsylvania German. This is the effect of the "silent **r**," just as in English where we can observe a similar change: Seven original vowels merged into one by the influence of final or postvocalic **r** (the traditional spelling still gives us evidence of the former pronunciation):

I **sir, first**
E **stern, merge**
EA **learn, earth**
A **clark** (occurs only in rare cases, otherwise **ar: bark**
O **word** (occurs only in rare cases, otherwise **or: fork**)
U **fur, burn**
Y **myrtle**

What happens in Pennsylvania German, if no assimilation is possible (because of the difference in the articulation points)? In all these cases an additional vowel develops, called **Sprossvokal** or **Svarabhakti.** Pennsylvania German knows two different **Sprossvokale.** Their use depends again on the articulation point of the following consonant.

As we have seen, **1, r, n, d, t, s** and **sch** have the same point of articulation: the area between the teeth and the beginning of the roof of the mouth. There are two more basic points of articulation: the lips and the roof of the mouth (palate). Labial sounds are **w, f, m, p,** and **b.** Palatal sounds are **ch, k, ng,** and **j.** The **svarabhakti** between the **r** and a palatal sounds is an **i** (a sound produced with a high elevated tongue, since in the articulation of palatal sounds the tongue is also risen to the roof of the mouth):

Standard German: **durch** Pennsylvania German: **darrich**
Standard German: **Berg** Pennsylvania German: **barrik**
Standard German: **nirgends** Pennsylvania German: **narrijets**
Standard German: **furchten** Pennsylvania German: **farrichte**
Standard German: **stark** Pennsylvania German: **schtarrik**

The **svarabhakti** before the labial sounds however is an **e** (a sound produced with relatively relaxed tongue, since in the articulation of the labial sounds the tongue remains inactive).

Standard German: **Korb** Pennsylvania German: **Karreb**
Standard German: **Wurm** Pennsylvania German: **Warrem**
Standard German: **sterben** Pennsylvania German: **schtarrewe**
Standard German: **durfen** Pennsylvania German: **darrefe**
Standard German: **Arbeit** Pennsylvania German: **Arewet**

Finally we might ask the question why such changes take place, how they are possible and what is involved phonetically in such changes.

Why these changes or any sound change in a language or a dialect takes place has often been asked. A definite satisfying answer has never been given. However, among many other causes, these seem to be the most plausible: 1. Introduction of different speech patterns by a new class gaining power and esteem in the area where the language is spoken. (Vital examples for such a change is English after the Norman Conquest, Germany after the Communist takeover in the East Germany, or even Pennsylvania where among the immigrants from various German sections the ones from the Rhenisch Palatinate had the highest esteem, may be because they were largest in number). 2. The tendency to speak less articulate or with less energy, to avoid unnecessary explicitness which, however, usually goes only to the point where communication is still possible.

How these changes are possible phonetically can be very easily explained. The change from the consonant **r** to a vowel is not a very long step. Speech analyses tell us that the liquid sounds **l** and **r** have both vocalic and consonantal features. The articulation of the **r** (actually a trill, however, usually reduced to a single tap) results automatically in a low or mid-central vowel (i.e. a vowel which is articulated with a very relaxed tongue), when the tongue does not make the move up to the teeth ridge and already comes to a stop half way between the neutral (lax) position and the teeth ridge.

The orthographic representation of Pennsylvania German speech, and especially the representation of the "r-sound" found a good solution in the New Standard Orthography for Pennsylvania German, developed by Dr. Barba and others thirty years ago:

The initial, prevocalic and intervocalic **r**-sounds, which provide no difficulties, are represented with the letter **r.** The postvocalic **r** after long stressed vowels is also represented by the letter **r** to denote the low-central off-glide which results from the less energetic pronunciation. The low-central vowel in unstressed position is written by the grapheme **er,** analog to the Standard German spelling. However, the "silent **r**" after stressed short vowels is not represented in the orthography, could, however, be represented, as I suggested, if the **r** is regarded as assimilated to the following consonant, by doubling that letter.

IM MAERZ

Der Munet Maerz iss wiescht un schee,
Es iss ihm 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 —
Im Winder kann er ruhge.

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

—John Birmelin

BILDER AUS DER YUCHEND

Fiess im Backoffe
(En heessi Erfaahring)

Feichde Fiess in Offe gschteckt,
Sitz ich gschitzt un schwer bedeckt,
Waar ich ghitzt, gebacke rot;
Waer verleicht doch besser dod.
Heess Gedrenk in Rache nei
Schickt 'n Gruss zum Maage glei;
Schwitzich hock ich hitzich datt,
Saag aa gaar ken eensich Watt.

Bruscht verschmiert mit Gensefett
Lei ich in meim Schprausackbett;
Wollner Lumbe gratzich fiehlt,
Unnerm Kinn wie'n Iemens wiehlt.

Unne, midde, owwe brennt's,
Schwitze dutt mer sackerments —
Maryets kummt der Sunneschei,
Schmeisst mir Droscht zum Fenschder rei.

Russell W. Gilbert



"Man, I was glad to hear ol' Mel Laird tell us how the V.C.s' offensive has fizzled out — Now, if somebody would just tell the damn V.C.!"

New ABM Approach

President Nixon's "Safeguard" antiballistic missile plan modifies the program initiated by the Johnson administration sufficiently to answer some of the reasonable criticism of it and still offer Americans a measure of protection against nuclear attack.

The new plan is aimed at deterring a potential enemy rather than at trying to blunt a nuclear attack. It is geared to defending the missile and air bases from which this country would retaliate against any first strike.

This is an entirely different concept than placing a thin shield around a dozen major cities with the hope that defensive missiles could be activated in time to dissipate the enemy thrust before it reached target. There always has been some question about how effective this would be. Under the treaties in effect with the Soviet Union, the system cannot be tested.

Although the new approach will be seen by many as a compromise, this does not seem to be what President Nixon intended. It is a system he insists is both "vital for the security of the United States and in the interests of the peace of the world." He has very clearly made it flexible enough to be changed as periodic reviews suggest that the need for nuclear defense is reduced or the means for achieving it improved. The immediate timetable is to be ready for whatever the Red Chinese might conceivably direct against this country in the next 10 years and to keep the Soviets from gaining a substantial advantage.

The plan will be attacked by those eager to get on at least with the thin defense former Defense Secretary Robert McNamara reluctantly recommended. It also will be the target of legislators and others who insist that anything the President does beyond signing treaties will increase the tempo of the nuclear race.

After reviewing all the options, Mr. Nixon has taken a middle ground approach. This has produced what appears to be the most effective protection this country can offer and a tool that hopefully can be used to outlaw all nuclear arms before they result in catastrophe.

Hospital Volunteers Know

No matter how much hospital care costs and who gets the bills no one ever pays for all the attention they get. Volunteers provide the difference through the thousands of hours they contribute to making patients more comfortable and their hospital stay more pleasant.

There are thousands of these dedicated hospital aides here in the Lehigh Valley. Some, like Red Cross and independent volunteers, Candy Stripers, Cheery Cheery Girls, Garden Clubbers, surgical dressing units and Junior Aides work in hospitals. They feed patients, keep bedside water bottles filled, deliver mail and supplies, guide visitors, help move patients from their rooms to treatment centers and do a thousand and one other chores that relieve professionals for their specialized tasks. Others work just as hard outside to help raise the funds hospitals always need for better and larger facilities.

This is the week set aside to pay tribute to these faithful, loyal and hardworking men and women who range from teen-agers to senior citizens. They deserve the recognition and the thanks of all who ever have been patients in area hospitals. No one, however, knows better than the volunteers themselves how rich the satisfactions are that come from this dedicated service. There are plenty of opportunities in all the hospitals of the Lehigh Valley for others who wish to experience the same rewards.

Nation Could Use Envoy at Vatican

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — President Nixon would like to appoint a personal representative to the Vatican, just as President Franklin D. Roosevelt did in 1939. At that time more than 53 years had elapsed since a similar appointment had been made.



Lawrence

The mere mention by Mr. Nixon of the "possibility" of taking such a step has already produced some discussion as to the propriety of sending an envoy of the United States government to the headquarters of the Roman Catholic Church.

Some spokesmen for Protestant denominations are contending that the Vatican is not actually a government but the seat of a church, and that the naming of an ambassador would not be justified and would infringe the doctrine of separation of church and state. The same criticisms were made in 1939 when President Roosevelt appointed, as his personal representative to the Vatican, Myron C. Taylor, an Episcopalian and retired head of the United States Steel Corporation. He served in Vatican City until January 1950, when he resigned.

When President Truman sought in 1951 to appoint Gen. Mark Clark as a full-fledged ambassador to the Vatican, there was, however, objection in Congress. The nomination was withdrawn, and the question of diplomatic representation at the Vatican has not been raised since that time.

Information Source

The argument for sending an envoy to the Vatican is that the United States government and the American people would benefit by the contact. Important information is available at the Vatican from all parts of the world. It could have a profound effect on American diplomacy.

When Myron Taylor was personal representative at the Vatican, he was able to supply the president of the United States with vital information about the events preceding World War II and what was happening in Europe after the outbreak of that conflict.

The United States has not really had enough contact with the churches of the world, and Mr. Nixon could set a precedent by having a personal representative not only at the Vatican but to maintain contact with the leaders of other religions. Also, there is no reason why a personal representative of the president shouldn't be designated to attend meetings of the World Council of Churches, which has its headquarters in Geneva.

The Pope and the cardinals of the Roman Catholic Church are in close touch with what is going on in East Europe and in Latin-American countries, for example, and exercise an important influence on matters that are related to the maintenance of peace.

Church Influence

There are many ways in which the Catholic hierarchy are of help to governments, especially those of countries where Catholics are in the majority. The same holds true for the leaders of other religions in areas where a particular faith is predominant. The simple truth is that the United States government has never paid enough attention to the importance of personal contact through diplomatic representatives who specialize in the field of religious influence in the world.

In Mr. Taylor's letter of resignation in January 1950, he recalled — without making any recommendation — that the late President Roosevelt had originally sent identical letters to the leaders of the Protestant, Catholic and Jewish faiths asking them to consult with him and throw the weight of their influence in strengthening the moral forces of the world. Mr. Taylor also mentioned that President Truman had advised him in 1947 to consult with the leaders of many faiths abroad and that he had made extended visits to various countries to carry out that mission.

Fifty-six nations of the world maintain fully accredited diplomatic representatives at the Vatican. Among the large countries, the United States, Russia, and Red China do not have legations or embassies at the Vatican.

Suggestions are being heard that the Pope may be of great help in peace efforts, both in Vietnam and the Middle East. Reports from various countries are received constantly by the Vatican, and these could furnish a valuable background.

Mr. Nixon's desire to send an envoy to the vatican could again open up opportunities for better contact between the churches of the world and the American government. This could publicize the desire of the United States to strengthen its relations with all countries of the world, irrespective of their religions.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Be An Optimist

Look toward the brighter side . . . and search for joyful ways . . . try to be an optimist . . . and you will find it pays . . . scorn the things that tend to make . . . your heartaches seem to mount . . . always look for tender things . . . the little things that count . . . don't delve too hard in deep dismay . . . for grief you must forget . . . what is the sense of harboring . . . a thought that brings regret . . . convince yourself to laugh at life . . . although it's hard to do . . . because if you can laugh at life . . . you will come smiling through . . . for whatever the trouble is . . . good outlook makes it less . . . I do believe sincerely that . . . it tempers all distress . . . so try your best to look for good . . . and give your blues a twist . . . the world can be a happy place . . . if you're an optimist.

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Cabinet, Labor Chiefs on Good Terms

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — The battle hymn of the Republicans is of a new vintage. In it, at least inside the administration, no longer are stored the grapes of any wrath against those labor leaders who denounced them, berated them, and year after year attempted to purge them.



Riesel

Fact is that many a cabinet member, if not all of them, could join in singing labor's paraphrase of the hymn with the refrain of, "Solidarity forever, for the union makes us strong."

Flash back, for example, to the gathering behind closed doors in the office of Housing and Urban Development on the afternoon of Friday, Mar. 7. There sits Michigan's ex-governor, George Romney, with the elders of labor's establishment — the administrative committee of the AFL-CIO building trades department. These are tough veterans of a thousand picket lines and industrial wars.

The five union chiefs, leaders of 3.5 million craftsmen who construct most of what is built in the U.S., came pledged to keep the session and dialogue off the record. This is no confrontation. This is a love feast. And their national leader, Neal Haggerty, his secretary-treasurer, Frank Bonadio, the Plumbers' Pete Schoemann, the Laborers' Peter Fosco and the Carpenters' "anonymous" Finlay Allan don't dispense affection easily.

They can be as tough as the cement and bricks laid by their followers. But with George Romney, they had no need to be. "You speak the same language I do," Romney told the Plumbers' Pete Schoemann.

After the closed session, musing over Mr. Romney's observation, one of his callers commented: "And for that matter, that's true for many in the cabinet — John Volpe, Red Blount, Walter Hickel and George Shultz. Most of them have been contractors. Shultz knows the business, too.

Understand Each Other

"They will not do everything we want, but they sure know what the hell we're talking about."

After the session with Romney, one of the visitors remembered that they had had a similar session with his Johnsonian predecessor, Robert Weaver. But the union chiefs had not "gotten anyplace."

Last Friday, they had gone into Mr. Romney's big office set for anything — except the sweetness and light which followed. They left with a promise that the secretary would come visit all general presidents of the 17 international building and construction trades unions.

They had come to talk of their role in gutting the big cities of high-rise rat holes called tenements. They disagreed with Walter Reuther (who had visited Mr. Romney some weeks ago), whose instant de-slumming calls for $8,000 to $12,000 assembly line low-cost housing.

Skills Needed

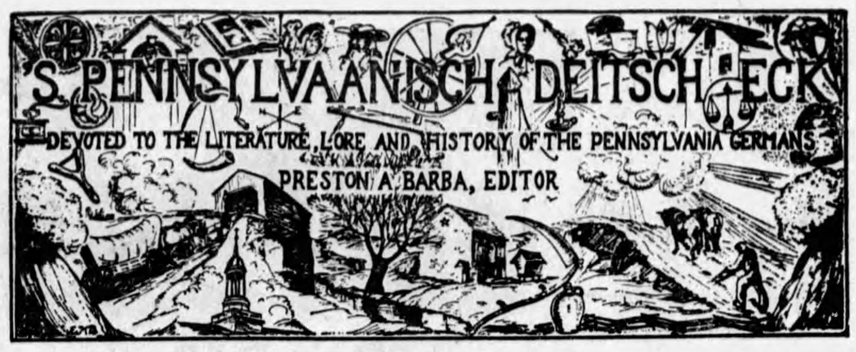
They spoke of the skills needed to "connect up" even a prefabricated home which can be built miles away, hoisted on a truck and moved to the housing site. And they added that Mr. Reuther's talk of the use of untrained slum dwellers as construction workers underestimated the need for skills.

Certainly there's been a cultural revolution in this capital. Some folks call it a honeymoon. Some call it politicking. Perhaps the honeymoon will end.

But for the moment, don't put your money on a counter-revolution.

Unions are singing Solidarity Forever with Postmaster Blount, former head of the Chamber of Commerce. Secretary of Transportation Joh Volpe is another darling of the construction unionists. Vice President Ted Agnew is being praised by none other than Maritime's big Joe Curran, who'd as gladly insult you by telegram as growl at a shipowner.

Small wonder there's little battle in the hymns hummed by this town's Republicans these days.



BOOK REVIEW

Lewis Miller: Sketches and Chronicles. The Reflections of a Nineteenth Century Pennsylvania German Folk Artist. — Introduction by Donald A. Shelley. The Historical Society of York County, York, Pennsylvania, 1966. Pp. XXII, 185. — $25.00.

In our day primitive art has taken on new values for us, whether it is the art of primitive people or the art of unschooled talents such as is expressed in the much admired work of Grandma Moses. To this latter category belongs the art of Lewis Miller, who has in the above publication emerged to take a permanent place as one of America's greatest folk artists.

Lewis Miller, known to many in the York of his day as 'Loui," was born in 1796, the son of German parents who had migrated to America in 1771. Some years later we find them settled in York, where the father, Johan Ludwig, a graduate from the gymnasium in Nuremberg, is now a teacher in the German Lutheran Parochial School. It is no doubt to this schooling under his father that Lewis developed a somewhat philosophical turn of mind and a considerable knowledge of history and Latin. He was apprenticed to his older brother John to learn carpentering, a trade which he followed during many years of his long life. Nevertheless, he found time to indulge his passion to record on paper with pen, pencil and brush what he saw or heard on more than 1000 pages, enlivened with more than 2000 drawings, not only the unimportant details of what he saw round about him in the lives of his neighbors, but also the momentous events in the history of York and in the life of the young nation. The work of his keen eye and nimble hand is often embellished with marginal moralizations and comments and expressions of poetic sentiment, sometimes in Latin, in English, in German, the latter not without dialect coloration.

Lewis Miller also recorded in great detail the impressions he gained on his travels. In a day before the existence of railways he visited Baltimore, Philadelphia, Princeton and New York. At a time when an ocean voyage was rarely undertaken for pleasure he and two companions in 1840 set sail for Europe. They returned in 1941 and "Loui" once more settled down to his carpentering trade. In 1850 he spent the winter in New York. We have delightful winter scenes in Central Park. The years passed. Frail with age he spent his last years with a niece in Christiansburg, Virginia, where he died on September 15, 1882.

The above publication contains a notable Introduction by Donald A. Shelley. Dr. Shelley, Executor Director of the Henry Ford Museum, is known to many of our readers as the author of the definitive work on Pennsylvania German **Fraktur** (See **The Fraktur-Writings or Illuminated Manuscripts of the Pennsylvania Germans**, Vol. 23, 1961, The Pennsylvania German Folklore Society.) — The 160 pages that follow in full color and actual size were chosen from more than 2000 sketches. Dr. Shelley points out that what Lewis Miller has actually done with brush and pencil is history recorded visually, and that this work is not to be judged by technique, draftsmanship and color but solely for truth and reality of treatment. We enjoy his work for the freshness of its vigor and straightforward simplicity of his execution.

Perhaps we can convey to our readers the scope and nature of the artist's work by paging at random through his chronicles: everywhere homely details that made up the fullness of life illustrating in lively fashion the customs and manners of his day — butchering, tailoring, a stocking weaver's loom, skins being dressed for parchment, panther baiting, 'possum hunting, fish gigging, a balloon ascension, the old brewing house in York in 1801 and the women assembling there to get their yeast for weekly baking, numerous scenes relating to the local militia, Ludwig Miller, Sr. teaching in the Lutheran Schoolhouse in 1805, the Moravian Trompeters from Lititz, David Tannenberger building an organ in the old Lutheran Church in 1807. These and many others form a lively kaleidoscopic succession of scenes. Of larger local interest are the house of James Smith (one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence) on South George St., York; the Thos. McKean Frolick (Thos. McKean had defeated James Ross in the gubernatorial campaign of 1800); the Liberty Tree in York; 6000 militia-men in camp on York Commons, 1814; Tom Thumb visits York in 1849. Sketches reflecting the larger backgrounds of public and national life: The visit of General Lafayette in York, 1825; a funeral procession in honor of the late General Lafayette, York, June 26, 1834; the procession of Henry Clay during the campaign, 1844; the California Company leaving York, 1949; the Rebels in York, June 28, 1863; the York Depot, Sept. 28, 1861 and Departure of Passenger train to Baltimore (And one Regiment); Grand Review of the Army in the City of Washington, May 24, 1865; the assassination of Lincoln, April 14, 1865.

What other artist in the history of art has been able so adroitly and with such animation dispatch processions, movements of whole regiments, political rallies, etc. all on a few square inches of paper!

We can only hope that the words of Robert P. Turner, Editor of Publications of the York County Historical Society, may be realized when he writes "Should the public find these efforts to be of interest and derive pleasure therefrom, this book may well be Volume I of a Miller series.

The cut below shows one page, really presenting two different occasions; the upper half the laying of the cornerstone of Christ Lutheran Church in York in the presence of the Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg and other notable divines. Presumably it is Gotthilf Heinrich Ernst Muhlenberg, youngest son of the Patriarch Heinrich Melchior Muhlenberg, who was born at the Trappe, Pa., in 1753, became famous as a botanist, and served as pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church, Lancaster, for the last 37 years of his life, to his death in 1815. The artist was not disturbed by placing directly below this so dignified occasion Colonel George Spangler making cherry bounce in 1806.—ED.

Cherry Bounce

In a recent conversation with John Heyl, wellknown architect, about Colonel George Spangler making cherry bounce, as depicted by Lewis Miller in the sketch shown below, Mr. Heyl replied that he too had a recipe for making cherry bounce as handed down from one of his ancestors, Jacob LeVan.

LeVan's Mill is known to many of us as a notable local landmark. Legend has it that Count Zinzendorf came there during his sojourn in Pennsylvania in 1741 and from one of the windows of the mill addressed the German farmers gathered there. The mill was built by Jacob Levan, who had come to Pennsylvania in 1727, served as an officer in the French and Indian War and died in 1768. His son was Col. Sebastian LeVan (d. 1790), whose son Jacob II had a daughter Elizabeth (1782-1864) who became the wife of George Keck. From this marriage descended many whose names are well known locally: Mr. Andrew Keck, Mrs. G. Edward Leh and her sons John Leh II and David, Mrs. Jay Cooke (Hannah Young), Mr. Edward Young II, Mrs. Nolan Benner Jr., Mr. Richard E. Young, Mr. William J. Young, Mr. John Gomery Jr., Mrs. Elizabeth A. Saeger, Mrs. Edward Gorman. Mr. James Huebner, Mr. Richard Huebner, Mrs. Dewey Fuller, Mrs. Kenneth Roberts (the novelist's widow), Dr. Peter Trexler (Dr. Theo. Seip's great grandson), Mr. Edward Anewalt Jr., Mr. John K. Heyl, Allen V. Heyl Jr., Mr. Harold S. Barnes, Mrs. John Bowen (Letitia Barnes), Mrs. Albert Cawley, Mr. Herman Horlacher, Mrs. Claude Reno (May Appel), Mr. Charles Appel, Mr. Paul Hartzell, Mrs. William C. Berkemeyer, Mrs. Mark Clewell, Mr. William H. Watson.

Col. Sebastian LeVan's son John was the ancestor of Miss Leah Roth, Miss Evelyn Wright, Mrs. Donald P. Miller (Marjorie Wright) and Edward Miller.

For those among the many descendants who may not possess Jacob LeVan's recipe for Cherry Bounce we here set it forth as received from Mr. John Heyl:

4 qts. wild cherries
4 qts. boiling water
Strain when cool
Add 2 lbs. white sugar and 2-qts. whiskey or brandy.
Mash cherries, but not stones

Col. George Spangler's recipe as given on Lewis Miller's drawing (shown elsewhere in this Eck) depicting Col. Spangler making Cherry Bounce in 1806, is as follows:

To A Barrel of Juice put in to it, Six pound of Sugar and two gallon of whiskey and let the Juice and Sugar boil in a large Kitelle a half an hour and Skim it (original spelling!)

We cannot be sure from this recipe whether the cherries used were sweet domestic or wild cherries.

It would appear then that Cherry Bounce was once a popular drink among our Pennsylvania German forebears.

To what extent the many descendants of Jacob LeVan (d. 1768) continue to make use of their ancestral recipe for cherry bounce this writer sayeth not, now knoweth! —Ed.





'It's Kill or Cure — And I'm Not Sure Which!'

Voting Age Questions

When the Legislature decides whether it will recommend that the voting age in Pennsylvania be dropped from 21 to 18 or 19, several other decisions will have to be made.

One of the questions that has been publicly raised is at what age it will be legal for these younger voters to buy a drink in a restaurant or barroom or a bottle in a state store. The law now forbids the use of beer, wine or liquor by anyone under 21. As a matter of fact, it also prohibits persons below that age from eating in a licensed establishment unless chaperoned by a qualified adult. Legally, this bars them from some of the most discreet dining rooms.

Another one not even being whispered is whether those to whom the privilege of voting would be extended also should be required to share the responsibilities of government by paying their full share of all taxes. Under the present law only persons 21 and over pay the per capita and residence taxes local governments levy. In Allentown these come to $20 a person. Collecting from voters between 19 and 21 could raise something like $45,000 for the school district and $15,000 for the city.

One of the arguments used by proponents of the lower voting age is that a man old enough to be drafted into military service also is old enough to have a voice in deciding who shall have the power to involve the nation in wars. This and the fact that most 18 and 19 year olds now have at least a high school education and presumably have been taught the fundamentals of good government make a strong case for lowering the voting age.

However, if those who are 19 years old are mature enough to help elect presidents, governors and legislators they also should be wise enough to decide about having a drink. It wouldn't make sense to give a 19-year-old soldier the privilege of casting an absentee ballot from the front lines in Vietnam, then deny him the right to celebrate on his return by taking his 19-year-old wife to dinner alone wherever he chooses, including a restaurant selling something stronger than gingerale.

Nor would it be fair or reasonable to let 18, 19 and 20-year-old voters help elect the mayors, councilmen, commissioners and school directors who levy and spend local taxes if only those over 21 would be required to pay the bills. Something like this could very well be attacked as discriminatory taxation which is outlawed by the state constitution.

These are key questions to any change in the voting age. The electorate needs the answers before it can make an intelligent decision on the constitutional amendment that will be necessary to lower the age. So do legislators and all others who believe the time has come for the change.

Headache Savers

No one who has watched the tremendous growth of this community during the 24 years since World War II will discount Joint Planning Commission projections that the population of Lehigh and Northampton counties will increase nearly 40 per cent in the next 20 years and that the local economy will create 62,000 new jobs.

The estimates and the suggestions the updated master plan makes for land use are patterns, not mandates. They are, however, projections that every government agency and all public and private enterprises need to review and study now. Chances are that those who look to them early will avoid the costly mistakes and headaches that come from discovering too late the growth that has taken place.

Vietnam Decisions Are Critical Keys

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Out of the 33,000 American troops who have died since the beginning of the Vietnam War, more than 10,000 were killed since the "peace" talks started at Paris last May, and at least 65,000 were wounded during the same 10 months. Communist casualties have been heavy, too. But human life is wasted without much concern by the North Vietnamese, who are confident that eventually the United States will withdraw from the contest and leave the whole region open to domination by the government at Hanoi.



Lawrence

But what could this mean to the future of American foreign policy around the globe? Thus far, President Nixon has shown no signs of weakening from the position previously taken by the United States. Last Friday he told a televised news conference that, in view of the current offensive by the North Vietnamese, "there is no prospect for a reduction of American forces in the foreseeable future."

This comment is evidently based on statements by American military commanders, just published, that the South Vietnamese would hardly be able to take over the responsibility of their own defense for at least two years. Likewise, Defense Secretary Laird says his military chiefs are convinced that U.S. troops cannot be withdrawn until Hanoi pulls all its forces out of South Vietnam.

But if the Hanoi government did order its forces to go back north as a device, this doesn't mean that the aggression could not be immediately resumed as soon as American troops have returned home.

Russian Help

What is being left unanswered is the larger question of how to deal with Russian participation in the Vietnam War through financial aid and the supply of arms. Mr. Laird told the Senate Armed Services Committee on Wednesday, after his trip to Vietnam, that the enemy can repeat its offensives intermittently. He added:

"This continued capability on the part of the enemy derives from certain intractable factors in the Vietnamese situation. The forces of Hanoi and the NLF (Viet Cong) continue to be supplied with sophisticated equipment and weapons such as 122 millimeter rockets from Soviet and Chinese Communist resources.

"In addition, the enemy forces are able to take refuge in sanctuaries across the borders of Laos, Camhodia, and North Vietnam. The Laotian and Cambodian sanctuaries are of great importance in the enemy's ability to withstand our overwhelming superiority in mobility and fire power. Moreover, Cambodia has become increasingly important in the infiltration of supplies and men and in the command and control of the enemy forces."

This is an official description of what the United States is up against in Southeast Asia. Under the circumstances, the natural course for President Nixon to pursue is to find out whether the Russians intend to maintain their hostile role toward this country. For what confidence or trust can the American people have in talks to limit armament if the Moscow government at the same time keeps on helping North Vietnam to fight against our troops?

Turning Point

This country has a powerful air force which can bomb all enemy bases and transportation routes, and a navy which can blockade the port of Haiphong and prevent delivery by sea of shipments to our adversaries. The situation in Vietnam presents a challenge which, if not dealt with realistically, could lead to a miscalculation of America's resoluteness and cause the Communists to broaden their aggressive campaigns and inevitably bring on a third world war.

Mr. Nixon has promised an "appropriate response" to the offensives by the North Vietnamese, especially since these seem to indicate clearly there is no intention to reciprocate in any way for America's bombing halt which began last autumn.

If the President lets the situation drift along while American casualties steadily increase and the North Vietnamese get more and more help from the Russians and the Red Chinese, the risks to the United States will be multiplied. On every continent there will be a feeling, particularly among the weaker governments, that the United States will not be of much help to them and they had better join the Communist side.

Mr. Nixon has been hopeful that the Soviets would enter a new era of conciliation and that many world problems could be resolved by diplomatic talks and perhaps summit conferences. But will the President be negotiating from a position of strength or weakness? What happens in Vietnam can be a turning point in world history.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Hope for Best

When troubles are impending . . . and discord is at hand . . . don't anticipate the worst . . . for it may not be planned . . . but rather keep your hopes alive . . . however dark the day . . . and I am sure if heartaches come . . . you'll temper them this way . . . hope is fuel to fire courage . . . it will give you strength and form . . . hope is armor against worry . . . and a shelter from life's storm . . . without hope you're all but vanquished . . . and you never will succeed . . . truer words were never written . . . hope is something we all need . . . if you cherish a desire . . . you are bound to follow through . . . and with your great expectations . . . you can make your dreams come true . . . that is why you should keep hoping . . . keep on hoping for the best . . . and no matter what befalls you . . . you'll be equal to the test.

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Russia's Role in India's Triangle

By C. L. SULZBERGER

NEW DELHI — The primordial reason for Russian interest in India is the same as that for American interest — to prevent any other power from gaining ascendancy in this immense triangle, thereby tipping the strategic balance. Any other power means, above all, China.



Sulzberger

That parallel purpose, however, leads neither to conjuncture of Soviet and U.S. policy nor to harmony between Moscow and Washington. Their ambassadors here have no cozy chats. Their propaganda machines hammer each other. Their diplomacy and aid programs, where possible, compete.

Moscow was slow to move in and called Nehru a "running dog of imperialism" until Khrushchev awakened to the possibilities presented by American support of India's archenemy, Pakistan. Since then the Russians have been pushing merrily and they managed to persuade New Delhi that the best insurance against dynamic China is Soviet support.

Krishna Menon, whose influence was once profound on Nehru and his daughter, Mrs. Gandhi, now prime minister, argued that Moscow would never allow Peking to make war on India. Yet in every showdown Russia has failed the test.

The very day China invaded in 1962, Khrushchev wrote Nehru urging him to negotiate with Peking. Later the Chinese claimed Khrushchev had promised Chou En-lai — just before the attack — that Russia would remain neutral.

Soviet policy on Kashmir had already changed, backing India against Pakistan. However, in the 1965 Pakistan war this reverted to neutrality and Kosygin was effectively able to mediate the dispute at Tashkent. Last year Moscow shocked this country by negotiating an arms sale to Pakistan. It blandly explained the contract amounted to little and merely sought to lessen Pakistan's dependence on China. New Delhi believed this — a tolerance never granted similar American accords.

The Russians have been persuasive and clever. They made available to India their greatest armaments package deal anywhere save for Egypt.

Coinciding with overt espousal of what Eisenhower used to call "enlightened self-interest," Moscow plays an intriguing covert game. Mrs. Gandhi, who is vaguely socialist and shares her father's distaste for materialist capitalism, is clearly smiled on by the Kremlin.

The Soviet game seems founded on the assumption that the Congress party will disintegrate and, during the next decade, the party will split into right and left factions. Russia hopes to guide Mrs. Gandhi into a left-wing coalition with pro-Moscow Communists and some socialist elements.

This twin policy of arming India while disarming Congress, using China as a bogeyman and Pakistan as a foil, has so far been applied with exceptional skill. In neither the 1962 China War nor the 1965 Pakistan War did India get the Russian backing it expected.

Yet this is an inherently optimistic nation —which it has to be to survive so much adversity — and, more than anything, it fears an ultimate Sino-Soviet reconciliation. The Indians are also warily confident that they can handle the evident rivalry between Russia and America — and even Moscow's extensive undercover operations.

Their assets are immense size and immense disorganization — hard for any external force to control. Consequently, because of China, the Indians believe there is no ultimate clash of interests between Russia and America and that therefore they can retain friendship with both. They may possibly be right.

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BOOK REVIEW

Publications of the Pennsylvania German Society, Vol. II, 328 pp., Allentown, Pennsylvania, 1968—$7.50.

Like the first, the second volume of the new Pennsylvania German Society offers two interesting, quite different contributions: SNOW HILL CLOISTER, a short history of the Franklin County complex written by Charles W. Treher and THE DIALECT POEMS OF RALPH FUNK, edited by Preston A. Barba. In the "Introduction" to the volume Pastor Frederick S. Weiser, the editor of the Society's publications, calls the Snow Hill Cloister "a little Ephrata in many ways," which "left a tremendous body of German devotional literature, a bit gentler in tone than Conrad Beissel's, and a bit sweeter too, reflecting the heritage perhaps of Peter Miller." Treher's subtitle, "A unique attempt at quasi-monastic Protestantism in Franklin County, Pennsylvania," indicates his approach. Those who know the dialect will reap precious moments of enjoyment from reading the poems of Ralph S. Funk which were selected and edited in scholarly fashion by his close friend, Preston A. Barba. These choice bits from the pen of a living poet (beginning on page 125) help to preserve the vitality and expressiveness of the dialect. Dr. Barba's eight-page "Introduction" gives perspective to German dialect poetry in general and to Funk's in particular.

The scope of Treher's SNOW HILL CLOISTER is evident in the twelve chapter headings: "Introduction," "Johann Conrad Beissel," "Missionary Activities," "Antietam Congregation," "Revolutionary War Period," "Cloister Beginnings," "Growth and Development," "Cloister Diurnal," "Economic Life," "Beliefs and Practices," "Decline of a Cloister," and "Later Developments." This is the story of a little-known communal society which had its roots in Ephrata and in the church at Antietam, where one of the early settlers was an immigrant from Switzerland, Hans Schneeberger, who came to America in 1750. This is the history of a Seventh Day German Baptist community, with its modest inception in the first decade of the nineteenth century. They were **Tunker** — likewise, in a sense but not strictly, **Siebentaeger** or **Siwwedeeger** (P. G.) — similar to but also different from the Beissel disciples at Ephrata.

Treher's is a fascinating account which adds lustre and degree to the previous pictures of American communal or cooperative societies as presented in Sachse, Nordhoff, Hinds, and others. It gave the reviewer a nostalgia as he looked back again to his study of Blooming Grove.

After the death of Beissel in 1768, Peter Miller became the leader at Ephrata. Miller, copies of whose letters are still extant at Snow Hill, persuaded Peter Lehman, a hermit on the Allegheny Mountains, to become the pastor of the church at Antietam; and the Antietam congregation became the Snow Hill congregation. "Miller's concern for the decay of Ephrata and his encouragement to Lehman to continue the monastic life . . . culminated in the beginning of the cloister at Snow Hill." Throughout the work Treher points out the later differences between Ephrata and Snow Hill, concluding that "Strife and contention were not prominent at Snow Hill, but the relaxed nature of the rules was probably a factor in its short-lived program." (P. 45)

The original cloister building, two stories of brick with the spring water running through the basement, was constructed in 1814. A separate meeting house followed in 1829. By 1838 two adjoining houses had been added to the original one (1814) and another in 1843, so that the four today still give the appearance of one structure in a long row. Early the settlers built a dam and a gristmill. Later the manufacture of bricks was added. But the mill supplied the biggest industrial support, for its flour was marketed in Baltimore, Hagerstown, Harrisburg, and Williamsport. Samuel Snowberger's **Snow Hill Ledger, 1844-1850**, plus a previous ledger covering the years 1834-1844, gives the prices and economic values of those days.

The Snow Hill Cloister left to posterity various original documents: ledgers, Samuel Snowberger's book or diary of 309 German poems, highly ornamented manuscript tunebooks, **Records of Snow Hill, Obed Snowberger MSS.**, and others. Treher includes five appendices and a bibliography, plus a color fraktur (p. 8), three other reproductions, and four pictures of the cloister complex.

The following errors should be noted: **Englisr** for **English**, p. 27; last line on page belongs after "and then he said", middle of p. 29; **Wit** for **Wie**, p. 31; translation of **gelehrt**, p. 31 into **sought** for **taught**, p. 32; **consituted** for **constituted**, p. 47; **keine Zeit** for **kleine Zeit**, p. 50; **asigned** for **assigned**, p. 56; **Renssealer** for **Rensselaer**, p. 75; **Rosicucianism** for **Rosicrucianism**, p. 101; **Slfred** for **Alfred**, p. 113; **Paradisches Wunderspiel** for **Paradisisches Wunderspiel**, p. 98; and **Jacob Boehm**, pp. 14, 19 for **Jacob Boehme**, spelled correctly on p. 101. The reviewer feels that there are instances of the incorrect use of the comma.

To make his selection for THE DIALECT POEMS OF RALPH FUNK Barba kept before him six loose-leaf volumes, each with its own title (**Schnitz un Gnepp**, for example), a total of 331 poems written over a period of more than three decades. Funk followed a structural plan, for each of the six volumes has a **Vorrede** and a **Schluss**, verses serving as prolog and epilog. He also nurtured a purpose: "to enrich and to beautify his **Mudderschproch.**" That he achieved his goal and that he enjoyed doing it must be evident to the discerning reader — and it was all done in a spirit of genuine humility.

Ich bin ken hochgelannter Kall,
Hab net viel Schuling ghatt;
Un was sie in mich gschlagge hen,
Hot nie net viel gebatt. (P. 319)

Barba selected 112 poems and arranged them under categories. Funk's verses underscore his knowledge of the dialect, customs, and folklore of his people. Why not? He was and is a Pennsylvania German — born in Northampton County on November 1, 1889 in a home where the dialect soon sprang from his lips and later from his heart. The impact of Astor C. Wuchter (1856-1933), who served as the boy's pastor at Gilbert in Monroe County, was understandably great, for Wuchter knew languages and literature, creating fine dialect poetry himself. Besides writing verse, Funk has made a vast collection of the poems of other Pennsylvania Germans.

It is true that Funk occasionally employs an impure rime, for example, **gratzt: schmatzt** (Ger. **schmerzt**), p. 131 and **Speicher; Eifer**, p. 150; that at times his verses show irregularities in rhythm; and that, in the opinion of the reviewer, English forms appear somewhat readily. But these are minor negatives when one considers Funk's keen observation of life, his figures of speech, his imagery, and his delightful humor. Every German poet writes about the seasons, and Funk does it well. As one reads his poems on spring one feels that this is his favorite season, and so it is (p. 176):

Ich gleich 'n net, der Winter kalt,

THE ESTATE OF LUCIA KEYSER

More than two centuries have passed since Lucia Keyser, like many thousands of German immigrants who sought a new life in the new world in the middle of the 18th century, arrived in the port of Philadelphia. We know little about her, but that she was great with child and died soon after her arrival in 1753. The little we know about her we owe to several accounts that have come into our hands through the courtesy of Dr. L. T. Brownmiller, Bath, Pa. They are accounts on the part of one David Berringer, Upper Milford Township, Northampton (now Lehigh) County, Administrator of the estate of Lucia Keyser. We shall let these accounts speak for themselves. Bare as these facts are, they reach across the centuries to touch our hearts with pity and compassion.

We have left the archaic spelling in the following accounts. Please note that the accounts in 1757 are in pounds, shillings and pence. Clark and Grayer are the court clerk and court crier.

Accounts of David Berringer admr (administrator) of the Estate of Lucia Keyser.

Sept. 28, 1753	L	S	D
Paid to the Doctor on board of vessel for her		3	0
Paid for her Chest & things for bringing on shore		4	0
for bringing her Chest into a tavern		1	0
to Cash paid to her		3	9
the 16th Oct. 1753			
Storich paid for the Chest		3	0
paid for bringing her & her chest up to my house		10	0
and Likewise for what She had Spent on the road		4	3
to 13 days Noursing her & Child after She was brought to bed	2	15	
to Funeral charges	3	10	
to 8 days Noursing the Child after her Dead		10	
to Henry Kurs's wife paid 9 months Noursing the Child at 20 Sh per month	9	0	0
to Doctor Stufe for the Child at the Same Time Sugar & other Necessaries	1	0	0
paid for Appraising the Good to Bastian Druckenmiller & David Gessey	0	2	6
for victuals & trink at the Same time to the Said men	0	4	0
paid to the Crayer John Shwind	0	7	0
paid to the Clark Jost J. Vollert	0	5	0
to Expences for Clark & Crayer paid to Nicholas Scull	6	10	
	19	10	10
for Letter of administration paid	18	6	
Total	20	9	4
pd. advertisement	5	0	
The Vendue amounts to	10	10	9

Un aa net Eis un Schnee;
Ich sag dir was es bescht mir gfallt—
Sell iss 's Friehyaahr schee.

His poems on the seasons are among his most lyrical: **Friehyaahr** (163), **Friehyaahr Kummt** (164), **Friehyaahr** (168), **Friehyaahr** (169), **En Summerdaag** (171), **Im Schpotyaahr** (172), **Schpotyaahr** (173), **Der Harrebscht Kummt** (174), and **Der Winder Kummt** (176). Also **Owed** (181), **Mach's Gut!** (275), **Wann Ich die Sunn Waer** (291), and **'S Iss G'schpassich** (295) have special merit. **Die Schnitzen Party** (139), **Vun "Sit-Down" Schtreiks** (211), and **Zwee Pund Roseine** (224), portray not only Funk's skill in narrative poetry but also his fine sense of Pennsylvania German humor.

In the "Introduction" Barba states: "Some may say these poems lack the religious warmth of Harbaugh, the vivid portrayal of bygone days as in Fischer, the satire of Hermany, the narrative skill of Wuchter, the virtuosity of rime and meter of his great contemporary, John Birmelin, but Ralph Funk must be taken on his own account, honestly rugged, sometimes 'holberich,' expressive of his Monroe County backgrounds and his own **Lebensanschauung**, but at the same time voicing the heart and spirit of his people, and therefore a genuine folk poet."

In THE POEMS OF RALPH FUNK the reviewer did not find a single typographical error. He does wonder, however, why compound nouns were not written as one word: **Wasser Redder-Wasserredder, Der Regge Schtarrem-Der Reggeschtarrem, Baamwoll-Schtock-Baamwollschtock.**

Volume II is definitely an outstanding, commendable volume, a credit to the Pennsylvania German Society.

Dr. Russell W. Gilbert
Susquehanna University

FRIEHYAAHR

Wann der Bloovoggel kummt
Un Forell widder tschumpt
Un der Haas iss wusslich im Klee;
Wann der Biwwi schee peift
Un die Nacht nimmi reift,
Un am Dach gebt's ken Eiszappe meh;

Wann die Pissebett Blumm
Weist sich alliwwer rum,
Un's Graas in de Felder iss grie;
Wann der Bauer im Feld
Welschkann Farrich graad schdellt,
Un Beem weissen Bledder un Blieh;

Wann die Sunn in der Heeh
Scheint so waarm un so schee,
Un die "kneedeeps," die greischen im Schwamm;
Wann die Eil in Schpeckmaus
Sin mol nachts widder draus,
Un der Bullfrack singt Bass im Damm;

Wann die Blumme so nei
Gliehen rot, bloo un weiss
Im Gaarde, im Busch un im Feld;
Wann die Yunge im Land
Laafen rum Hand in Hand,
Iss alles ball recht in der Welt.

Noh iss Winder verbei
Un vun Schnee sin mir frei—
Wie iss doch der Himmel so bloo!
Was en lieblichi Zeit,
Un so haerrlich die Leit,
Wann Friehyaahr iss widder do.

23.Maz 1949 —Ralph Funk

A Simple Faith in His Country

By MAX FRANKEL

WASHINGTON — There was not much shock or weeping here when Dwight D. Eisenhower died, because the memories of him remain so plainly cheerful, fond and benign. He left the White House with affection, lived a long and full life and died a natural death, the way it ought to be for presidents but has not been since Ike.



Frankel

Two somewhat contradictory impressions dominated the talk of him around Washington Friday. People were amazed at how vividly they still remembered the great grin and the true trust that it inspired. Yet they were surprised at how remote they felt from the Eisenhower years — only eight years but three presidents ago.

There has been so much tumult since 1961 that the capital has rarely had time to reflect upon Eisenhower's final struggle out at Walter Reed Hospital. And few of this city's crisis-hopping residents, except perhaps President Nixon, have had occasion to think back to the days when political assassination meant only verbal assault on character and when urban unrest meant only trouble in remote Little Rock, Ark.

Shoved Into History

President Eisenhower was shoved into history here by the impatient men of the New Frontier and Great Society and it is only now that people are taking a second look back to the 1950's. As they do, the General still does not stand out as a forceful agent of change, but he is seen now to have presided, perhaps more knowingly than many realized, over some great transformations at home and abroad.

It was in the Eisenhower years that the nation settled down to live uneasily with its concerns about Soviet power and Communist expansion. The talk of pre-emptive nuclear war and the suspicions of treason in high places were gradually overcome.

Military Commitments

The Eisenhower administration wrote a long list of new military commitments around the world, one of which led eventually to war in Vietnam, but the General himself refused to authorize military intervention in Southeast Asia or even to contemplate it against the Soviet invasion of Hungary.

Instead, over time, he engaged the Russians in the first attempts at Soviet-American negotiation. He brought Nikita S.Khrushchev to Camp David in Maryland and almost made it to Moscow. The balance of terror, though unstable and still unsettling, gradually became an acceptable fact.

And it was in the Eisenhower years that conservative Americans became grudgingly reconciled to constantly expanding and frequently unbalanced federal budgets. Quietly if not enthusiastically, they accepted government responsibility for programs of social and economic welfare.

That is why the young Kennedy men chased the Republicans with the promise to "get the country moving again," but it had moved imperceptibly under Eisenhower, too.

'Saved 2-Party System'

The general moved the Republican party firmly away from its last flirtation with isolationism. And though he had little taste for partisan politics and paid scant attention to partisan organization, he was the first Republican in this century to win two consecutive terms in the White House and moved his party from despair back into significant contention throughout the country. In this, he felt he had "saved" the two-party system itself after 20 years of uninterrupted Democratic rule.

Moreover, it was Eisenhower's conduct in office that restored to the presidency an element of nonpartisanship and let the nation think that one man at least from time to time stood above political interest. By his conduct, also, the General stilled the fear of military domination of government; mostly he was criticized for governing too little instead of too much.

He held down military spending and in his final speech as President sounded the now famous alarm against the "unwarranted influence, whether sought or unsought, by the military-industrial complex."

There are those who lived through the Eisenhower years who have never forgiven him his reluctance to condemn the demagoguery of Sen. Joseph R. McCarthy. And there are those who will never forgive him the appointment of Earl Warren as chief justice of the United States.

But the hush of history here has also left many who clamor today against the "military-industrial complex" wholly ignorant of the man and the faith that gave him their slogan. It was a simple faith in country and in the idea of progress, and in its time it was powerful indeed.

(c) N. Y. Times News Service

played a relentless hand of poker and a bold game of bridge. He had a low boiling point for incompetents. There were many times we wondered where the old grin had gone, for Ike had facets that were cold steel and ice. No man survives at high command without them.

The steel and ice were seldom evident in public. His Kansas code of right conduct had an innocence all its own. In his book, he could not bring himself to write "hell" or "damned." He wrote "Hades" and "darned" instead. His modesty was real, not feigned: He apologized for his paintings as "mere daubs." He spoke French, he said, with the accent of a thresher having trouble with its gears. When the trustees of Columbia sought him to take the presidency of the university, his instant reaction was that "you are talking to the wrong Eisenhower." He deprecated his cooking, his golf, his own inability "to say exactly what I wanted to say, the way I wanted to say it."

Historians are not likely to rank Eisenhower among the great Presidents of this Republic. His most important achievement, in retrospect, was to afford his tired and breathless country a few years of needed peace and quiet. His two terms were tight rings on the tree —good wood, but slow growth.

The larger legacies came from the man himself, his decency, his goodness, his affirmation of faith in his country and her people.

'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck

Because of the death of Gen. Eisenhower, Dr. Preston Barba's Pennsylvania Deitsch Eck scheduled for this morning will not be published until next Saturday. With next week's column this long and significant series will be concluded.

The Making of a Writer

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

One of the secret resentments held by professional writers is that, while nobody can become a musician without patient years of practice, and nobody can enter medicine or the law without a long period of study, anybody who owns a typewriter feels qualified to set up shop as a "writer."

What detonated this uncharitable thought was an item in the papers recently that Ladybird Johnson is contemplating authorship. She may, it is said, contribute regularly to a national magazine, or pen her memoirs in serial form. I urge her to reconsider this rash step.

Writing is not what it seems to be. It is difficult and painful labor, involving hard thought and the skillful use of professional tools that must be sharpened through years of apprenticeship. Many persons with good minds, and warm feelings, and even scholarship of a sort, turn out to be wretched writers.

Mrs. Johnson should consider the case of her eminent predecessor, Eleanor Roosevelt, who, despite her many detractors, was a lovely woman with a keen interest in the world around her. Yet Mrs. Roosevelt consistently turned out one of the worst columns ever known to American journalism.

By no means a fool in her personal and social dealings — indeed, some qualified White House observers thought she had more gray matter than her husband — Mrs. Roosevelt nevertheless composed columns of the most relentless banality that made even her admirers wince much of the time.

Indeed, much as I like her character, and much as I disliked the venomous exhalations of Westbrook Pegler, one of his great columnar masterpieces was a parody of Mrs. Roosevelt's "My Day" — in which he perfectly caught the tone and pitch and cadence of her literary compositions.

My photographer friends tell me the same sad story: anybody with the purchase price of a good foreign camera imagines that he or she is a "photographer," even though this craft is at least as difficult and complex as good writing. But because it calls for no previous formal training — like mastering the notes on a piano — people erroneously believe that some native unschooled talent will lift them to the peak.

The widely-known "arrogance" of the artist is Franciscan modesty compared with the unconscious arrogance of the layman, who would never dream of trying to build a house without some architectural training, but who sits down to compose a sonnet or an essay with no more technical preparation than a hog has for performing a pirouette.

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Season of Hope

In a season when Jews and Christians are reminded that promises of their respective religious beliefs have been fulfilled, men of faith also are being cheered by the word that a new approach is being made toward peace in Vietnam.

True, the word from Defense Secretary Melvin Laird that private talks are under way is guarded enough to discourage overly optimistic hopes. At the moment the secret talks now admittedly under way are directed only toward trying to agree on the subjects that must be discussed before the issues of this long and cruel and costly war can be resolved. By Monday or Tuesday, they may be as withered as the Easter lilies that now are blooming so brightly.

The religions of both Jews and Christians, however, are based on hope and rooted in the promises men of faith know have been fulfilled. They have been told through the ages that ultimately all men will learn to beat their swords into ploughshares and live their lives in peace. As they bow this weekend in their churches and synagogues, their prayers are that these promises will be fulfilled in these times.

Dr. Barba's Second Career

Dr. Preston A. Barba, the editor of 'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck that has been a part of this newspaper each Saturday for 34 years, today closes another chapter in his long career as an inspiring teacher. This is the last day his column will be published. At the age of 86 he is seeking more leisure.

It would be no major task to determine approximately how many students Dr. Barba had during his more than 40 years in college classrooms, 30 of them at Muhlenberg. Discovering how many others became familiar with the language, the literature and the lore of the Pennsylvania Germans through his corner of The Morning Call would be much more difficult. Never in these years has this newspaper gone into fewer than 37,000 homes. Today it is being delivered into 105,000. Dr. Barba has been read in thousands of them through at least some of this period. A reprint of the column on book paper had a subscription list of its own and has gone into many parts of this and other countries.

One result of this is a matchless compilation of what the Pennsylvania Germans did and had to say about themselves both before coming to this country and through the more than two centuries they have been here. Dr. Barba gathered his material from books and journals and unpublished papers. He added to what he found in the archives by encouraging contemporary writers. The bound volumes of these columns, now in many libraries, are a delightful blend of history and legend, of folk tales and reminiscences, told in poetry and prose, both in English and the dialect.

Through his work, the generations of Pennsylvania Germans Dr. Barba knew so well got a better understanding of their heritage. So did their neighbors whose backgrounds and antecedents were in many lands and cultures.

He brought to the monumental task he now lays aside the love of one who is proud of his own heritage but who approached it with the zeal of a scholar who wants to be certain that what he leaves to posterity will meet its most rigid tests. This newspaper is proud to have had a part in establishing what it believes is such a record.

Court Curtails Workers' Rights

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Does everybody — except those citizens who protest against labor union rules — have an inherent right to be protected by the Constitution? This question now is raised because of a decision just rendered by a 7-to-1 vote of the Supreme Court of the United States which upholds the imposition of fines on certain union members who desired to increase their machine production above the quotas prescribed by the labor union.


Lawrence

An existing statute on labor-management relations says that a union cannot force an individual to engage in "concerted activities" ordered by a union. But the court this week declared, in effect, that workers who are already members of a union cannot depart from the rules fixed by the union.

The decision handed down by the Supreme Court flatly asserts that the National Labor Relations Board was justified in approving the right of a union to fine its members if they violate a union rule in accepting cash immediately from an employer for any work done in excess of a certain ceiling.

Justice White, in rendering the opinion of the court, pointed out that the rule was not really a means of setting production quotas and that disagreement arose as to whether extra work should be paid for immediately or should be used as a credit in case the individual didn't do as well in the future.

This controversy, the court indicated, is something on which the unions and employers should negotiate an agreement. The real issue in the current case was whether a bonus could be immediately paid and if the worker might accept it from the management."

Not Covered

Justice White expressed the court's view as follows:

"If the company wants to require more work of its employes, let it strike a better bargain. The labor laws as presently drawn will not do so for it."

The court said it considered the subject was a "legitimate" matter for negotiation with the employer by the union. The opinion didn't say that all union rules are valid, and contended that they must not impair the policy already defined in the laws passed by Congress, one of which specifically affirms that an individual has a "right to refrain from engaging in concerted activities."

It would appear, then, that the worker has the privilege of leaving the union if he doesn't like its rules. But, in this case, the protesting workers were apparently not free to resign from the union without being penalized. For the union had the kind of contract with the employer which is known as an "agency-shop" agreement. It specifies that if workers cease to be members of the union, they must nevertheless pay the union a service fee.

Earlier Rule

The Supreme Court, in another important ruling in the so-called Allis-Chalmers case two years ago, held that unions were justified in imposing fines if any members decided to cross picket lines. The court said this wasn't any "restraint" within the meaning of the law.

The principle now is supplemented with a ruling that, if an individual works harder than ordered by the union — even though the employer doesn't forbid it — the union can penalize the employe.

While the Supreme Court doesn't often move away from basic individual rights, it is paradoxical to find that, when protesting citizens demonstrate and interfere with street traffic, thus impairing the rights of other citizens, the creation of a disturbance is merely classified as "free speech."

When an employe wishes to work more productively, however, and earn additional money under the system of so-called "free enterprise," the court says he must first get permission from the labor union. Also, an employer who would like to give him a cash bonus is not privileged to do it because, according to the new ruling, this is something which requires the consent of the union.

So it's a difficult thing nowadays to say where constitutional rights begin or end, and many people may wonder what's become of the doctrine of individual initiative.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Inconsiderates

I loathe the people who are prone . . . to always ridicule . . . and try to make somebody else . . . seem like a silly fool . . . the folks who think they're always right . . . in all they do and say . . . the high and mighty characters . . . with no sense of fair play . . . I try my best to shun them . . . but sometimes this can't be . . . even the slightest contact . . . brings untold misery . . . I've wondered rather often . . . what makes them like they are . . . when actually ten to one . . . they're never up to par . . . perhaps they seek to hide their faults . . . by looking down on others . . . without realizing even once . . . beneath it all we're brothers . . . whatever the sad case may be . . . right here and now I'll state . . . they better take the time to change . . . before it is too late.

THE MORNING CALL

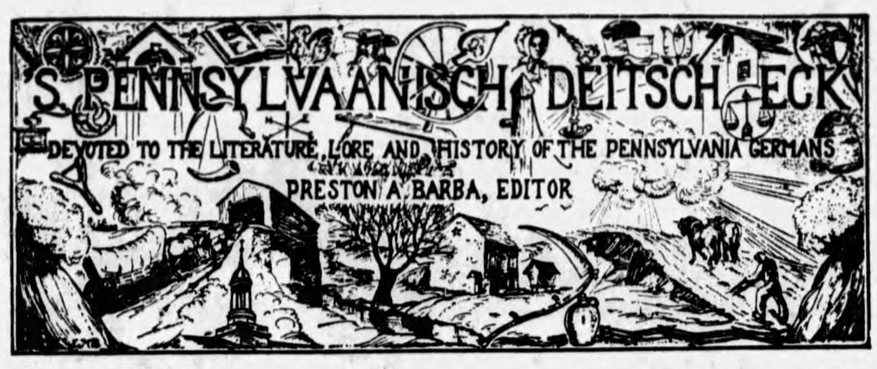
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THE LAST ECK

Thirty-four years ago, on March 23, 1935, we launched the first issue of the ECK with the following editorial. Today with this last issue we can only ask ourselves to what extent we have fulfilled the wishes that were then expressed. Most of those from whom we might have hoped to have an answer have left for distant shores. This is what we then wrote:

Those who were born and reared here in Eastern Pennsylvania and who have spent all their days here are often prevented, because of the close range of their vision, from appreciating fully those basic qualities and virtues, those quaint and often rather elusive traits that enter into the composition of that altogether unique American known in the vulgar tongue as the Pennsylvania Dutchman. — But upon those who have lived elsewhere for a time and who once more return, the fair counties of Eastern Pennsylvania exercise an hitherto unrecognized charm, and when such once more hear the deepthroated tones of that dialect first heard from maternal lips, they know they are at last home.

Much has been said and written in past years of the necessity of one common language in America. We have heard that it would facilitate a more rapid assimilation of the foreign elements in our national life. But today we finally realize the full significance of regional art and literature and recognize in them only additional facets that glow and glitter in the precious jewel of our national being.

Here in these counties of Eastern Pennsylvania lives a people who has been in America more than two centuries, who has thought in terms of America from the beginning, who, with its supplies of grain saw Washington safely through his darkest hours at Valley Forge, who raised the first united protest against the crime of slavery and shed its blood generously in six different wars (three more since then! — Ed.), a people who nevertheless continues to cling tenaciously to its own German dialect and to many of the customs and traditions of its fathers.

The careful historian of the future who seeks to analyze the various racial ingredients of our great national life will be obliged to consider the Pennsylvania German. Not alone must he take cognizance of their thirft, perseverance, economic achievements and material prosperity, but also, under all these, those less visible mainsprings of life, the issues of the heart. And where are the heartbeats of the people most faithfully registered? Is it not in the literature of that people? A few years ago a scholar came to us from a distant land to study the literature of the Pennsylvania Germans. Among the many places he visited to gather material was also Allentown. When he called at the Public Library and inquired there about Pennsylvania German literature he was told there existed no such literature. Fortunately this reply did not disturb the gentleman, and when he finally returned to his native land he took with him more literature in this dialect than can today be found in any one place in Pennsylvania.

We should be very happy indeed to realize that these columns in the Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck are offering to the general reader, in a popular manner, all sorts of material no longer readily accessible, and that he may thus acquire some intimation of that legacy which is so bounteously his own.

(Thus wrote the Editor of the Eck on March 23, 1935).

To Our Readers

Today we relinquish our task as Editor of the ECK, not without some nostalgia. We frankly admit that our 86 years have at last caught up with us and now rest heavily upon our shoulders.

But we cannot forego this last opportunity to express our gratitude, first, to The Morning Call, which has always, since the early days of its Patriarch, David A. Miller (1894-1958), fostered the work of dialect columnists, and then to the many who have helped us on our way down the years, either directly with contributions or by letters of encouragement and moral support. Of those whose writings appeared during those first years many are no more among us in this life. We mention here: Joseph P. Deibert, the Rev. Charles A. Butz, Frieda Gerloff Weaver, the Rev. H. Horace Romig, Dr. D. George Knecht, the Rev. J. J. Reitz, Charles C. More, Elsie Singmaster. Also, we are proud to say that the works of Lloyd Moll, eminent Master of dialect prose, and of John Birmelin, now recognized as our finest dialect poet, first saw the light of day in the ECK. — Among those who are still with us and who have contributed generously down to this very day are: Arthur D. Graeff, Raymond E. Hollenbach, Russell W. Gilbert, Ralph Berky, Albert F. Buffington, Elmer L. Smith and Ralph S. Funk. These and many unnamed others have journeyed with us on our way from 1935 to the present time, and to one and all we are grateful beyond words.—ED.

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Our long-time friend and informant, Professor Melville J. Boyer, on hearing this is the last issue of the ECK, reminded us of Charles C. Ziegler's poem "Samschdaag Owed" in **Drauss un Deheem**, and seemed to imply some symbolic relation therein. Here is the first stanza:

Die letscht Load Hoi! Nau, Boys, hooray!
Faahrt in die Scheier un loost sie schteh
Bis Mundaag Marye Frieh. Waahrhaft!
Den Owed watt ken Schtreech meh gschafft:
'S iss Samschdaag!

—Ed.

BILDER AUS DER YUCHEND

IV

Musik uff 'm Blechedach

Reggedroppe uffs rot Blechedach
Rinne runner zimmlich schwach,
Schpiele Lieder sachde wunnerschee,
Als ich in mei Bettschtubb geh.

Regge droppe uff meim Blechedach
Hupse luschdich un ich lach,
Schpiele Welser dass ich danse kennt;
Schlofzeit awwer kummt gerennt.

Reggedroppe uffs rot Blechedach
Schlosse runner Grach mit Grach,
Schpiele grefdich schwere Note mir;
'S macht mer awwer doch Blessier.

Reggedroppe uff 'm Blechedach
Schpiele, danse un ich wach,
Weil ich will begierich heere zu;
Musik himmlisch bringt mir Ruh.

—Russell W. Gilbert

Der Philosoph

Der Philosoph sitzt uff 'm Schtumbe,
Er rollt Gedanke in en Glumbe;
Idee-e reibt er rum un zamme,
Die warre gfehrlich grosse Flamme.
Sie zische heess in alle Ecke,
Verbrenne 's Hols un darre Hecke;
Die Welt watt Esch un kennt verlumbe—
Du aarmer Philosoph am Schtumbe!

—Russell W. Gilbert

Susquehanna University

Der Lenz iss do!

O Friehyaahr un Yung sei,
Wie iss des so schee!
O Lache un Froh sei
Des kann net vergeh.
Die Veggel, die singe,
Die Lenner, die Schpringe
Im Graas un im Klee.
Oh FKrieyaahr un yung sei,
Wie iss des so schee!

O Sarye un Kummer,
Die misse vergeh.
Die Meed, die singe,
Du Buwe, die schpringe
Uff Land und uff See.
O Friehyaahr un yung sei,
Wie iss des so schee!

— P.A.B.

A free adaptation of versed by Ludwig A. Wollenweber.

xLenz — an archaic word for Spring.

Future Students

And researchers in the field of Pennsylvania German Folklife who may wish to refer to the Eck will find complete files in the libraries of The Pennsylvania State University, University Park, Pa., Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa., Muhlenberg College, Allentown, Pa., The Public Library, Allentown, Pa., and in the library of the American Antiquarian Society, Worcester, Mass.—ED.

HEXEREI UN HEXEFIESS

Es gebt karyose Sache in daere Welt. Ferwas hen mir Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche die Schenschte Scheiere im ganse Land. Ferwas mohle annere Leit ken scheene runde Schtaerne un Kreis uff ihre Scheiere? Fer en langi Zeit hemmer uns nix dodewege bekimmert. Aerscht wie mol annere freeme Leit behaabte hen welle, mer daede noch Hexerei dreiwe un selli Schtaerne uff unser Scheiere waere Hexefiess, dann simmer aerscht wunnerfitzich warre un hen selwer wisse welle, eb sie en Bedeiding hette.

Heitzudaag wisse mer, ass die Schtaerne un Kreis uff unser Scheiere net yuscht fer schee sin. Nee, mer wisse nau, ass sie ewwe die seeme alde Zeeche sin, wu unser Voreldre mit iwwer der See gebrocht hen, weil ihre Voreldre hunnerde, ya dausende vun Yaahre zurick sie aa schunn ghatt hen — die seeme Zeeche, as mer aa schunscht do bei uns sehne, uff unser Graewer, uff Kischde un Daufscheine. Selli Zeeche hen in friehe Zeide en diefe Bedeiding ghatt, wie Buchschtaawe aus re alde Schproch, wu schier vergesse gange iss.

Fer unser friehschte Voredlre datt drowwe im dunkle, kalde Nardland waar die Sunn en gettlich Ding. Hinnich der Sunn waar die allmechdich Graft, wu alles erschaffe hot — der ewich Gott selwer! Unni Sunn gaebt es ken Lewe. Aus em dunkle Aerdeschoss schteigt Die Sunn nooch der lang Windernacht widder heecher in Himmel. Sie schtraahlt runner uff die gans Nadur un alles waerd widder lewendich. Unnich der waarme Sunn waxt un gedeiht alles — die Frucht un 's Obscht waerd zeidich, die Aern waerd in die Scheier gebrocht. Der Mensch waar dankbarr un hot ewwe en schee Sunnezeeche uff sei Haus odder Scheier odder Fruchtkammer un uff sei Koch — un Schaffgschaerr gemohlt odder gegratzt, so ungefaehr wie mir Grischde heitzudaags aa's heilich Kreiz uff unser Kaerriche duhn.

Un was unser Voreldre geehrt hen un mit Reschpeckt aagsehne hen als gettliche Zeeche, sette mer aa hochhalte un eschdemiere. Selli Zeeche sin ihne aus 'm Haerz gewaxe. Es daet uns nix schadde wammer selli alde Zeeche aa noch heitzudaags aasehne daete fer was sie mol in friehere Zeide waare: Zeeche vun sellre mechdiche Graft wu im Winder schlummert; im Friehyaahr widder wacker waerd un nei Lewe in die Nadur bringt; im Summer die Frucht un 's Obscht zeidich warre losst; un dann widder eischloft — imme ewiche Kreis un Gringel, wu selwer widder der schenscht Beweis in der Nadur iss vun unserm Haerrgott selwer. Un waer des so bedracht, muss zugewwe, ass die gemohlte Schtaerne uff unser Scheirer lauder Gebede sin — awwer Hexefiess! Nee, sell losst mer annere dummere Leit glaawe!

P. A. B.

Eisenhower Cut Nixon's Labor Pattern

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D. C. — Could be my old friend Quentin Reynolds was right when he wrote during an ancient war that the wounded don't cry. Maybe not. I know I wept from wounds won in a later war against an enemy as evil as the forces burned to the ground in Europe. It was back in '56, but the pains did ease when the call came through from President Dwight Eisenhower.


Riesel

The general had just phoned J. Edgar Hoover, and now we talked of "this Mafia" which was rotting the nation. Like so many phenomena of civilian life, the Mafia's hold on this nation amazed him. Come down when the bandages are off, he said — and then in afterthought, he asked how he was "doing with the labor people."

Fine, sir, said I, just fine . . . you always have.

Indeed he had, despite reports of the columnists and observers and those who always expected Churchillian wit and style from men history hammers into heroes.

There was a pattern in Gen. Eisenhower's relationship with the powerful American labor movement which cut its die on Richard Nixon. So the past is prelude.

In the beginning, it was pleasantly different for the general than it was — and is — for Richard Nixon. Liberal politicos and intellectuals did not paint "Ike" as an antediluvian until he ran against Adlai Stevenson and Strontium 90.

As a general, Dwight Eisenhower opened conquered Germany to American labor leaders and their representatives eager to build a powerful pro-Western labor movement.

Liberal's Man

In 1948 — during the Philadelphia Democratic nominating convention —all the consequential liberals were for his nomination for president. They wanted to dump Harry Truman. The general demurred. President Truman forgave. Four years later, Mr. Truman demurred. But by this time, the labor chiefs had discovered Adlai Stevenson. After the political V-Day, President Eisenhower forgave.

When Mr. Eisenhower was about to appoint a secretary of labor, he talked with AFL President George Meany there. Two of the President-elect's suggestions were labor leaders. Finally he appointed the late Marty Durkin, then president of the plumbers union. When Mr. Durkin resigned, the President named the late Jim Mitchell, so devoted to the labor movement that the union chiefs still call him the best secretary ever appointed.

Eisenhower's Role

Unlike Harry Truman and Franklin Roosevelt, the General wanted to stay out of the labor relations business. He wanted to be the business agent of all the people. He did not want the White House in strike settlements. But neither did he want to isolate himself from labor.

Sixteen years later, President-elect Nixon, at New York's Hotel Pierre, spoke similarly with George Meany and Walter Reuther — separately of course.

When the "movement" dedicated three stained - glass windows —to the Jewish Sam Gompers, the Catholic Phil Murray and the Protestant William Green — President Eisenhower came to the National Cathedral, from which he was carried in such solemnity for his final trip home.

In April, 1955, when the AFL asked him to lay the cornerstone for its building overlooking Lafayette Square, he came. In June 1956, when the AFL-CIO asked him to honor the building's dedication, he came. That day he went up to Meany's new office and looked out across the trees to his own White House, on which he said he had a "leasehold." Standing alongside him, the needle trades union President Dave Dubinsky said, "Mr. President, we built this here so we could keep an eye on you." The President roared.

When, during his last full day in office, the President was telephoned by Mr. Meany for a few words of farewell between two leaders, "Ike" said, come on over — and they sat together talking in the Oval Room for an hour and a half.

Yet President Eisenhower and the "movement" had fought. He was opposed to a dollar - an - hour minimum wage — sticking to 90 cents. He signed the Landrum - Griffin "disclosure" bill. He was a "tight money" man. There were pools of jobless.

They never considered him an ally. But they never thought of him as an enemy set for a tough showdown confrontation with organized labor.

This was the pattern set by Dwight D. Eisenhower. His vice president saw it cast. It will be, it seems to me, Richard Nixon's pattern too.