THE MORNING CALL

Published Daily, Except Sunday, in the Call-Chronicle Building, Sixth and Linden Streets, Allentown, Pennsylvania by

The Allentown Call Publishing Co.

Telephone No. 4241

BRANCH OFFICES:

BETHLEHEM, 509 Main St.—Phone 7-9711

CARBON-PANTHER—Patterson and Center Sts., Lansford—Phone 708

EASTON, 677 Northampton St.—Phone 8622

MONROE CO., 766 Main St., Stroudsburg—Phone 1102

Royal W. Weiler, President and Manager; J. C. Shumberger, Vice President and Comptroller; David A. Miller, Vice President and Managing Editor; J. C. Shumberger Jr., Treasurer; Donald P. Miller, Secretary and Asst. Managing Editor; Fred W. Weiler, Assistant Manager and Circulation Manager; Percy B. Ruhe, Editor; William D. Reimert, Executive Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	Week-days	Sunday Only	Weekday and Sunday
One Year	$9.36	$2.60	$11.96
Six Months	4.68	1.30	5.98
Three Months	2.34	.65	2.99
One Week	.18	.05	.23

Circulation mainly in Lehigh, Northampton, Carbon, Bucks, Berks, Monroe, Schuylkill and Montgomery counties, Pennsylvania.

A superior advertising medium because of its well balanced and thorough distribution.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 10, 1924, at the Post Office at Allentown, Pennsylvania, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

ASSOCIATED PRESS—UNITED PRESS

Member of the Associated Press. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also local news published herein.

Representative in the General Advertising Field:

STORY, BROOKS & FINLEY

New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, San Francisco, Los Angeles

Allentown's Slogan:

"DWELL HERE AND PROSPER"

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Rejoice, whatever anguish rend your heart,
That God has given you for a priceless dower,
To live in these great times and have your part
In Freedom's crowning hour;
That you may tell your sons who see the light
High in the heavens—their heritage to take—
I saw the powers of Darkness put to flight,
I saw the Morning break.

Seaman.

ONLY THE KNOCKOUT PUNCH REMAINS

While America was asleep during the past night one of the largest and most important surrenders of Germans was occurring in western Holland, northwestern Germany and Denmark. With the commands which were surrendered in those hitherto important German sectors were enemy forces in the famous North Sea island fortress Helgoland and the Frisian Islands. While sizeable German forces remain in Norway, southern Germany, Czechoslovakia and northern Austria the surrenders which occurred during the night involved enough men in enough important places to constitute virtually the blow that will make the final knockout punch comparatively easy.

So the Dutch people will come into control of their country today, almost five years to the day after they were invaded by the Germans on May 10, 1940, while King Christian is reported ready to take over the direction of affairs in Denmark which was invaded and conquered beginning April 9, 1940. Queen Wilhelmina had returned to Holland some months back, following the taking of the eastern provinces of her country by the British.

It is safe to say that the Germans on Helgoland and the Frisian Islands will be the last of their tribe ever to occupy a foot of ground upon those strongholds and that when the surrendered men leave, no Germans ever will be permitted to set foot upon their soil. Likewise those who will leave Holland and Denmark will leave behind them no welcome for their kinsmen for years and years to come for so shamefully had their friendship and sympathy been betrayed by the Germans during the past quarter century.

So according to all present indications, as the avalanche of German surrender grows like the snowball rolling down hill, Norway probably will be the only spot for a holdout by German forces. Reports in recent days indicate that Germans who fled from Denmark and Holland appeared to be trying to reach Norway. RAF flyers who sank a lot of the armada of escaping ships and Swedish newspapers report that the Germans who intend to keep up the fight are heading in the direction of the Norwegian coast, their troopships being convoyed by submarines. Great Britain hears that Norway has been stocked with two years of supplies and that while there have been some rumors of restlessness among the German soldiery in Norway, it is likely that the large number of fanatic SS men in their ranks will hold the entire army in line and keep up fighting indefinitely.

But it is unlikely that this is going to constitute more than an annoyance to the victorious Allies. No matter how large the number of Germans in Norway, they can do nothing but wage a sit-down war. They have no sources of supply of gasoline and ammunition and wars these days require an inordinate quantity of both. They will be stranded as it were upon an island and will be exposed to air attack. About all they can be in the war is a nuisance.

What they can effectively do is stand off V-E Day. As long as they are defiant and unconquered up in Norway, the European job will not be considered completed, although it might be a part of the job left to the Russians and British to carry out.

HIGH COST OF THE ITALIAN CAMPAIGN

It now is possible to appraise the cost of that important element in the European war—the conquest of Italy which proved so speedily effective in bringing about the fall of Mussolini and then the surrender of those sections and forces of Italy that managed to keep out of the control of the Germans.

Following the final surrender of all Italy to General Alexander early in the week, Secretary of War Stimson reported that Army casualties in that country since landing on the beachhead at Salerno in September, 1943, amounted to 109,163. Of this number 21,577 were killed and 10,338 are missing. The remainder, 77,248, were wounded.

How many of the missing men will turn out to be prisoners of war in German hands and will be able to return to their homes is not yet known but it probably is better than half the total. How many of the wounded will recover completely also cannot be known but general experience has been that a very large percentage does completely recover because such a large percentage of wounds are comparatively slight.

It may be guessed that probably 35,000 to 40,000 of the men who fought so valiantly through Africa, then into Sicily and then from Salerno northward to the Alps are resting in graves on the peninsula and never will see their native land.

It was a long and tedious war. Twenty months were spent, most of them in fighting in the most difficult terrain in Europe where progress could be made only inch by inch and where every rock and tree was a natural fortification. How well the Germans employed their natural advantages for a war of defense was indicated by the time that was required for the campaign.

The campaign in Italy was one of the most difficult phases of the war in Europe. It was not so speedy and spectacular after Cassino and the entrance to Rome and became overshadowed by the invasion of Normandy. But it accomplished great results. It probably did exactly what it was intended to do: Lop off Mussolini and Italy from the Axis and permit almost undivided attention to be given to Hitler and Germany.

HAS HITLER GONE UNDERGROUND?

A very great number of persons will refuse to believe that Adolf Hitler is dead until such is established as a fact by indisputable evidence from the most reputable witnesses.

Indications are that Russians now in control of Berlin are making the most careful and determined search for the body of Hitler. The Russians are such realists that they refuse to take anybody's word for it, least of all the word of any Nazis.

Elsewhere also there is wide belief that Hitler may wish to take a leaf out of Napoleon's book and by going into hiding now be able to repeat the "Return from Elba" performance by another Little Corporal. The world remembers with these doubting Thomases that Napoleon almost accomplished a miracle upon that return and all but accomplished what his years of more careful fighting had failed to do.

A speaker for Allentown Kiwanis on Thursday also reminded his hearers of the famous story of Francisco Solano Lopez, dictator of Paraguay, who during the 1860's dominated that country waged war rather successfully with Argentina, Uruguay and Brazil simultaneously and almost got away too with a career of ambitious conquest. This dictator twice in his career "went underground" for brief periods in the manner that it is suspected Hitler may now be.

Throughout the world there are many who share the doubts of the Russians and will do so until they have a demonstration that is convincing.

Writing Basic Principles

By DAVID LAWRENCE

SAN FRANCISCO, May 4.—The task of writing into the charter some basic principles has begun. These are designed to strengthen the moral forces of mankind in their future efforts to prevent another war.

To some casual observers declarations of human rights and pledges to maintain peace may seem superfluous, but the real purpose is to make such principles an integral part of the charter so that in the future it will be difficult for any right-thinking people to approve a course of aggression.

It is recognized that at the outset the appeal must be to the conscience of nations, and if that fails, physical force enters. In order to enable such an appeal to be made, considerable time will be spent here in wording the various provisions so as to make more and more difficult any equivocation or any loopholes on the part of nations bent on a selfish course.

The work of this conference, therefore, in the immediate future may become involved in procedures and committee meetings at which stress will be laid on seemingly innocent phrases. But there is as much determination and earnestness behind those phrases as there is behind the writing of provisions which call for specific performance.

Americans Take Lead

The American delegation has taken the lead in proposing amendments to the Dumbarton Oaks draft. This is an indication that American public opinion in the last few weeks has been effective in drawing attention to the omissions in the Dumbarton Oaks plan and the importance of adding substance to the charter by giving it flexibility of amendment and by holding forth the promise that the United Nations will not consider the world "frozen" to a status quo even though aspirations for change come from peoples now dependent or even though circumstances in the world may require revision of existing wartime agreements.

It is by no means certain how many of these American amendments will be adopted. Certainly some of the other nations will offer amendments, too. But it is believed all the nations, including the Russians, will go along with any amendments that are merely expressions of hope or purpose and do not involve any coercion or limitation of sovereignty.

The British delegation has some important amendments and will take an active part in developing the formula for trusteeships. Though the American and British proposals differ on details, the concepts are in the main the same. American desire for the use of strategic bases will be recognized wherever the United States makes the point that they are directly related to this country's security.

Colonies To Offer Problem

It is rather on the subject of what shall be done with colonies formerly under the mandates of the League of Nations or in territories wrested from the enemy that difficulties will arise. Fortunately no discussion of specific territorial changes either by means of annexation or trusteeships is being permitted at this conference. So the problem is less complicated, but this does not by any means lessen the work that will have to be done before all points of view are reconciled.

The United Nations conference has, however, gotten down to the drafting stage and it should not take more than another two weeks to complete the draft of the whole charter. If agreement on a draft comes out of the conferences, even though there are minority recommendations, it may be expected that the plenary sessions will by majority vote decide the issues.

In the end each government must do its own ratifying by its own constitutional or totalitarian method anyway. So what is written or voted on here becomes, after all, merely a recommendation to each government and will become effective only when the various governments agree separately to ratify or add their particular reservations, if any, to the charter.

(Reproduction Rights Reserved)

These Days

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

UNCLEAN THINGS

The death of Mussolini, Hitler, Goebbels, Farinacci, Starace and many more "great men" of the past quarter century clears the world of unclean things. They dirtied the air with their speeches, their ideas, their actions. They polluted civilization with their reversions to savagery, with their foul concepts of man's relations to man. Millions are dead today for no other reason than that these creatures who walked like men could live only on death, could rise to their lofty positions only upon the corpses of good men and women.

Nor can those who kicked Mussolini's carcass or abused the body of his mistress satisfy their consciences by setting their heels upon a dead dictator; they raised their arms in the Fascist salute when the Dictator breathed the fire of his power. They obeyed his madness and perhaps even fed his enemies with his sadistic castor oil. Nor are those absolved who laugh that Hitler is dead unless they laughed at him while he lived as the conqueror of Europe. Too many who were proud of him when they were sure he would succeed will spit at his dead face, now that he has failed.

Hitler's Greatest Crime

In the retrospect of death, what was Hitler's greatest crime; Mussolini's greatest crime? What could have been anyone's greatest crime in all this madness of the past quarter century?

Their crime was their contempt for the dignity and personality of man. That narcotized Nazi doctor who spoke about pruning human beings as one prunes rose bushes ran true to a perverted Malthusianism. It is science run mad. It is the complete divorce between statecraft and civilization.

For what we call civilization is man's advance as an individual to the dignity of a distinctive personality living in freedom, not in enslavement to the State or to a Dictator—but in the freedom of the exercise of his will to think, to believe, to act as his conscience dictates.

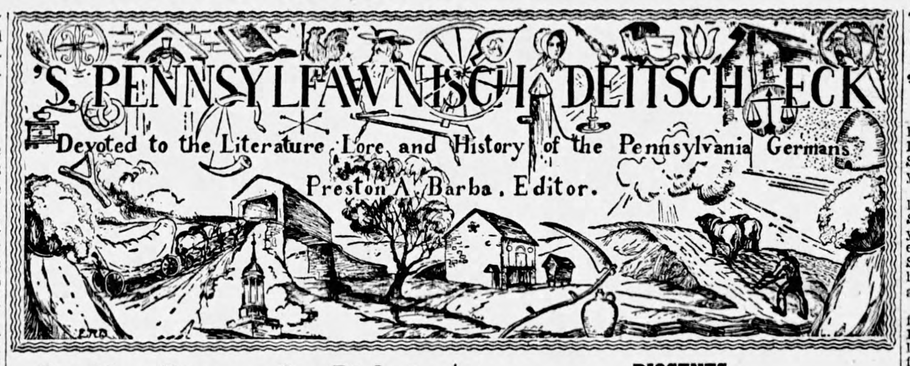
This has been a difficult and bloody struggle for thousands of years and Hitler and Mussolini and all their followers and precursors tried to drive man back into abject enslavement—not only physical enslavement, but enslavement of the will, the spirit. That is why they hated God.

The Poison Remains

We are not saved from this poison either by the death of Hitler or Mussolini nor by their defeat in war. For the perpetration of this crime did not start with them. They were only products in their countries of a vast intellectual and political trend in all the world. Nor did it begin with anyone alive today. It goes back to the swift developments in scientific investigations during the 18th, 19th and 20th centuries and the perversion of the conclusions of scientific studies by the materialistic philosophers, economists and educators who insisted that man is not the product of a moral scheme but is an animal no more significant in the Cosmos than an amoeba or a roach or the little things that are so green in stagnant ponds.

If they are right, why should the State not do to a man what it might do to little pigs when there are too many of them or to cotton when the scientist wants it to grow green instead of white? In a word, if all things are to be treated by the statistical methods of the scientist—and only that—why should man be regarded as more than horses or cows or chickens?

(Copyright, 1945)



Outsiders Discover Our Dialect

by DONALD H. YODER

CHICAGO THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Of interest to the student of things Pennsylvania German is the attempt to determine just when and how outsiders, American and European, became acquainted with the Pennsylvania German dialect, and how they reacted to it. The average American, along with erroneously placing our national origins in Holland, too often identifies **all** Pennsylvania Germans with the plain sects. When asked about our German speech, he says he knows "**all** about it." His descriptions of it will most always include the quaint fictions of "Button don't bell, bump", "When the train makes the little red house, it's all, ain't?", and so forth **ad nauseam**—which are Pennsylvania English, and doubtful samples at that! This ignorance of the true nature of our speech, and (on the part of those outsiders who **do** know that it is a German dialect) the widespread unappreciation of any literary qualities its supporters may claim for it, was, we shall see, as common in the past as in the present. The earliest recorded attitude of outsiders to it is one of indifference, or the simple recognition that the Pennsylvania Germans spoke a language other than English. Aristocratic German travelers next commented on the "unorthodox" character of the German spoken in Pennsylvania, usually ridiculing its admixture of English, and what they considered its crudeness. They called our common speech "corrupt German". Indeed, up until the period after the Civil War, only a few outsiders, like Philip Schaff, recognized its potentialities. Those after Philip Schaff called it simply a "dialect", which took on a more respectable connotation. It will be remembered in this connection that German and American scholars have not always been so keenly interested in dialects as in the present generation. It was not until the first half of the nineteenth century that Germany, under the influence of the Romantic Movement in literature, paid belated recognition to her provincial dialects.

In our study we have found, as hinted above, that many early travelers, whether from ignorance of German or other cause, made no comment on the German spoken in Pennsylvania than that it was German. But Europeans who combined a thorough knowledge of German with a first-hand acquaintance with the Pennsylvania Germans, rarely failed to note that Pennsylvania German was not literary German. As we shall point out, their chief reaction was ridicule of its easily adopted anglicisms. The first Europeans to become interested in our dialect in this way were the German preachers sent out from Halle and Heidelberg to labor in the American wilderness. Next German globe-trotters—itinerant naturalists and scholars—began visiting the New World. These, with a very few English and French travelers, also noticed that the German spoken in Pennsylvania was not orthodox literary German. Our principal source of information, then, will be the so-called "travel books". This vast body of colonial and national travel literature—for the most part untapped by our scholars—will, when studied thoroughly, yield a rich fruitage of contemporary descriptions of all phases of the historic rural culture of our people. Certain German geographies, histories, and immigrant-guides also mention the status of the German language in Pennsylvania and her daughter colonies in the Old South and West. Let us, then, by studying the chief examples, review the development of outside opinion on our dialect.

To their English and Irish neighbors, the Pennsylvania Germans were simply "Dutch", while "High Dutch" (German) was the "barbarous" tongue which they spoke. We would not expect these non-Germans to manifest much interest in our dialect. Few bothered to learn even the rudiments of this foreign language spoken by quiet neighbors who often remained aloof from the common society. But if Anglo-America, from ignorance of their true nature, was quick to call these reserved neighbors "**dumb** Dutch", and to speak prejudicially of rude "Dutch faces" and "Dutch mouths" (capable of holding a commonsized orange without injuring the skin, wrote Francis Grund in 1837!), of generously-proportioned "Dutch feet" and unrefined "Dutch manners", they were quick also to adopt from their German neighbors the practical household comforts which they came to call "Dutch stoves", "Dutch blankets", "Dutch ovens" and "Dutch cupboards"! If Anglo-America, then as today, was not interested in our foreign speech, English travelers in the eighteenth century passed it off by commenting simply, like Anburey in 1778, on the astonishing "diversity of religions, nations, and languages here" in Pennsylvania. Dr. Robert Honeyman noticed in 1775 a "Tincture of the (German) Accent" in many Philadelphians. The Duke de la Rochefoucault Liancourt, writing of Reading in his **Travels Through the United States of North America** (London: 1799), states that the inhabitants "are all either Germans, or of German descent; great numbers of the inhabitants of the town and neighbouring country do not understand a word of English, and yet all the public acts, and all the judicial proceedings are drawn up and conducted in the English language. Hence it often happens, in the course of law-suits, that the judges understand no German, and the parties, witnesses, and jurymen, no English, which renders the constant attendance of interpreters necessary." The younger Elbridge Gerry, traveling through Pennsylvania in 1813, wrote, "The people are all Dutch and it is very difficult to make them understand us, even the tavern-keepers often." Henry Bradshaw Fearon wrote in 1818 that "the German character is very prevalent throughout this State. The original language is still preserved, and there are even native Pennsylvanians who cannot speak the English language." The last example of this type of comment that needs to be quoted is from J. S. Buckingham's **America** (London: c. 1842), in which, commenting on Lancaster, he writes, ". . . German is as much spoken as English. Most of the signs over the doors of shops are in both languages, and as you walk the streets, the physiognomy and costume of the German part of the population are easily perceptible." So much for this type of notice.

An example of early German ministerial opinion of our dialect is that of Dr. Johann Christoph Kunze (1744-1807), Lutheran minister and Professor at the University of Pennsylvania and Columbia College, whose address before the German Society at Philadelphia in 1782 mentions the "unorthodox" German spoken in Pennsylvania. "America," he writes, "has an advantage over all nations in the world—it has a people in it, who speak no language at all. It is not English and it can't pass for German! To this group intelligent Germans do not belong, for the latter do not despise English nor dishonor their mother-tongue." Kunze was optimistic, however, about the probable duration of spoken German in Pennsylvania, remarking on the homogeneity of the German settlements and their lack of English schools, as well as citing the example of Germans, dwelling in Hungary, Poland, Russia, and France, who retain the use of their mother-tongue. Also, "Germany is so full of inhabitants, that America will still be a refuge for many millions. This may decide the future" of the German language in America.

The first significant study of the German spoken in Pennsylvania was Dr. Johann David Schoepf's **Reise durch einige der mittlern und suedlichen vereinigten nordamerikanischen Staaten**, published at Erlangen in 1788. Schoepf (1752-1800) was a native of Bayreuth who had studied medicine at the University of Erlangen and traveled in Germany before coming to America in 1777 as chief surgeon to the Ansbach troops. After the Revolution closed, he remained in America until 1784. His descriptions of American life in Revolutionary days, as well as his scientific treatises on the flora, fauna and minerals of the North American continent, are an invaluable source to the social historian and historian of science. Since his is the first detailed account of the Pennsylvania German dialect, we present his first-hand observations in full: "The language which our German countrymen use is, in diction and syntax alike, a pitifully broken hodgepodge of English and German. Grown persons, who come over from Germany, partly forget their mother tongue, since they vainly strive to learn the new speech; those born here almost never learn their mother tongue properly and purely. The children of the Germans, especially in the cities, grow accustomed to English through their contacts on the streets; they are addressed by their parents in the one language, and they answer in the other. The close relationship of the English and German languages helps to further the confusion. When any one cannot at once remember a necessary German word, he takes without thinking the next best English for it. Many English words, as a result, are already so common among them that they consider them good German. In all legal and public matters the English language alone is used. The only opportunity for the Germans to hear a proper delivery in their own tongue (since reading is not their custom), is at church, but even during German worship, they converse with each other in their bastard patois (**Bastard-Kauderwelsch**). There are only a few isolated places, and singly dwelling country people in the mountains, who have less contact with the English, and therefore understand almost no English at all, but neither do they speak any better German! The purest, finest German is heard in the Moravian settlements . . .")

In giving examples of the German he heard in Pennsylvania, Schoepf quotes a German farmer as saying: "**Ich hab' wollen mit meinem Nachbar tscheinen und ein Stueck geklaret Land purtschasen. Wir haetten no doubt, ein' guten Barghen gemacht, und hatten koennen gut darauf ausmachen. Ich war aber net capable so 'ne Summe Geld aufzumachen, und konnt nicht laenger expekten. Das thaet mein Nachbar net gleichen, und fieng an mich uebel zu yuhsen, so dacht' ich, 's ist besser du thust mit aus.**" Another example is the oft-quoted: "**Mein Stallion ist ueber die Fehnsz getscheu(m)pt, und hat dem Nachbar sein' Whiet abscheulich gedaemaetscht.**" In addition to using English words for German, such as **Schmart** (German **thaetig, klug**), and **serben** (G. **dienen**), Schoepf continues, they translate English phrases literally and use them in just that form. The examples cited here are: **absezen** (English, "set off"); **einen auf den Weg sezen** (English: "put one in the road"); **abdrehen** (English: "turn off"); **aufkommen mit einem** (English: "come up with one.") Another characteristic is the adoption of similar-sounding German words, for English words of entirely different meaning. For instance, **Das belangt zu mir**, from English: "This belongs to me", instead of German: **Das gehoert mir.** Or, **Ich thue das nicht gleichen**, from English: "I do not like that", instead of German: **Das gefaellt mir nicht.** But, Schoepf explains, "it is not worth the pains to adduce more of the same sort of nonsense!" The German newspapers Schoepf found just as miserable. But the editors excuse themselves by saying, "If we wrote them in pure German, then our American farmers would neither understand nor read them." In another connection he mentions that the farmers in the Blue Mountains, as they express themselves in their "English-German", **machen es just so aus**, "which is to say, they do not get rich, have a plenty to eat and drink, do little work, and pay no taxes."

One of the best informed European historians and geographers of America was Dr. Christoph Daniel Ebeling (1741-1817), Professor of History and Greek at the Hamburg Gymnasium. Though he himself never set foot on these shores, he devoted a lifetime to the study of the New World, beginning with a translation of Burnaby's **Travels** in 1776. His correspondence with American scholars and statesmen was extensive, and his **Amerikanisches Magazin**, begun at Hamburg in 1797, helped to teach the Old World of the New. His **Erdbeschreibung und Geschichte von Amerika**, published at Hamburg, is one of the most accurate of the early European historical and geographical descriptions of the New World. The fourth volume, which appeared in 1797, dealing entirely with Pennsylvania and dedicated to Frederick A. and Henry E. Muhlenberg, contains a statement on the German language as used there. It is based chiefly on Schoepf and Kunze: "The German language predominates in Lancaster and other regions thickly populated by descendants of this nation, but it is spoken quite corruptly, and is being changed more and more into a badly mixed dialect of English and German. Not only are literally translated English expressions taken over, but even the meanings of similar sounding German words are altered after the English." In writing of Lancaster, he says, "The German language is spoken correctly in the town only by the finer people, but is very much degenerated, especially in the country." This degeneration of German he attributes to a lack of good schools.

(To Be Continued)

DIOGENES

UN HANS UN FRITZ

vum **John Birmelin**

Ich denk, so zimmlich yeder weess
Vum Philosoph, Diogenes.

Er waar about so'n rauer Mann
As eener yuscht sich denke kann.

Er lebt, vun daere Welt gedrennt,
Im Essichfass, bezaahlt kee Rent;

Paar alde Lumbe waar'n sei Gleed,
So as es aa nix koschde daet.

So leit er widder mol im Fass,
Denkt ruhich iwwer Dies un Das;

Do kummt aa schunn der Hans un Fritz,
Die Buwe blogt der Wunnerfitz;

Zum Schpundeloch mol neigeguckt,
Der Iwwermut hot schunn gezuckt,

Sq'n Philosoph, im Essichfass,
Des waer yo recht fer bissel G'schpass!

"Des basst mich graad," so saagt der Fritz,
"Ich hab en volli Wasserschpritz;

Nau waerd der Kerl mol uffgeweckt—
Misst lache wann er recht verschreckt—

Er iss yo, so wie so, zu g'scheit
Un dinkt sich meh wie annre Leit!"

Er hebt die Schpritz ans Schpundeloch—
Am Buwehaerzel bobbert's doch—

Un grefdich schpritzt er nei ins Fass;
Diogenes waerd puddelnass.

Er graddelt raus, der Philosoph,
Un grummelt vun de schwere Schtrof,

Was so'n Gezewwel griege kennt,
Wann's kaemt emol zum Lewensend.

Der Hans un Fritz hen yuscht gelacht,
Un hen sich aus em Schtaab gemacht.

Do hot der aarm Diogenes,
Dieweil er schunscht nix bessres weess,

Sich widder neigelegt ins Fass,
Un schwer begraemt mit Dies un Das;

Sei Lutzer an der Naggel g'henkt
Un in Gedanke sich versenkt.

Mer hett gemeent, nau hett er Ruh,
Doch waar ihm schunn devor geduh;

Die Buwe schleiche widder bei,
Die Aage voll mit Deifelei;

"Mei liewer Fritz," so saagt der Hans,
"Nau gebt's emol e Hexedanz;

Mer rolle's Fass mol hie un haer,
So'n Philosoph iss doch net schwer,

Noh maag er sehne wie's ihm geht
Mit seinre grosse G'scheitichkeet!"

So hen sie dann des Fass gerollt,
Sin freehlich hinne nooch gedrollt,

Im Fass geht alles rum un rum,
Diogenes im helle Schwung;

Philosophie, en wilder Draam,
Im allerschennschte Baerzelbaam;

Es schwingt, un schwankelt, ganz verdreht,
Mit fixe Schtaerne un Komet;

Un "Rupp!"—Des hot am Schtee gebumpt
Un's Fass iss in die Heh getschumpt;

Paar Neggel schtecke raus am Fass,
Fer weiter nix wie bissel G'schpass;

Die hen der Hans un Fritz gepackt,
Am Hossebee gezwickt, gezwackt.

Die Buwe schiesse driwwer naus,
Im Rumbel-bumbel un Gebraus;

Es reisst sie widder in die Heh,
Mit Kopp un Hals, mitsammt de Bee;

Un schmeisst sie nunner in der Dreck,
Un's Fass, des rumbelt driwwer weck

Un bumbelt dann am Hiwwel nuff
Un schtoppt am faule Schtumbe—"Buff!"

Diogenes, der guckt mol naus
Un graddelt dann so langsam raus;

Un yuscht en Schtickel weiter weck,
Do lein der Hans un Fritz im Dreck;

Es hot sie schier gaar breet gedrickt,
Doch hen sie glei sich uffgepickt

Un laafe fart, die Fliggel g'henkt,
Un draurich driwwer noh gedenkt.

Des waar emol en beesi Schtund,
Sie fiehle wie gebletschte Hund.

Diogenes hot aa gedenkt,
Die Lutzer an der Naggel g'henkt;

Er graddelt widder nei ins Fass;
Nau hot er Dies—un die hen Das!

Im Maerz, 1945.

(A free adaptation from the German of Wilhelm Busch)

Deaths of a Day

MILTON O. DORNEY

Milton O. Dorney, 639 Brick St., husband of Sarah, nee Kerschner, Dorney, died Thursday night in the Sacred Heart hospital in his 72nd year.

Son of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Dorney, he formerly resided in Saucon Valley and for the past five years lived in this city, where he was employed as a janitor at the Jacob Schnitzer Apartments. Twice-married, his first wife, Alice Dorney, passed away eight years ago.

Besides his wife, he is survived by four sons, Paul, Bethlehem; Calvin, Bethlehem R. 4; Fred Krause, Cleveland, O.; John Krause, Flint, Mich.; four sisters, Edna, wife of Charles Hein, this city; Minnie, wife of Roy Wagner, Bingen; Verna, wife of Lewellyn Hottenstein, Bethlehem R. 3, and Ethel, wife of Wilbur Bauer, this city.

Funeral services will be held on Tuesday at 2 p. m. at the Derr Funeral home, 46 E. Susquehanna St. Interment in Friedensville cemetery.

MRS. MARY EVERT

Mrs. Mary Evert, widow of Lawrence Evert, died at 7:50 a. m. Friday at the residence, 1029 E. 4th St., Bethlehem. She had been a resident of the city for over 50 years and was a native of Hungary. She was a member of St. John Capistrano's parish and Altar and Rosary society.

Survivors are a son, Anthony; four daughters, Margaret Evert, Mrs. Francis Haggerty, Bethlehem; Mrs. John Wolst, Leithsville; Mrs. Joseph Gumpert, Fountain Hill.

Eight grandchildren, four of whom are in the armed forces, and one great-grandchild also survive.

The funeral will be held at 9 a. m. Monday from the residence. Solemn requiem mass will be celebrated at 9:30 a. m. in St. John Capistrano's church. Interment in Holy Saviour cemetery.

STEWARD S. FENNER, SR.

Steward S. Fenner, Sr., 68, 25 E. Garrison St., Bethlehem, died at 8:30 a. m. Friday at St. Luke's hospital, where he was a patient for surgical treatment.

He was born in Bethlehem, April 29, 1877, a son of the late Staffaris and Susanna Williamson Fenner, and was a member of Bethany Evangelical and Reformed church.

Four children survive: Robert and Steward, Bethlehem; Mrs. Mabel Bier, Bethlehem; Mrs. Edna Farrell, Allentown.

A brother, Eugene Fenner, Easton; three sisters, Mrs. Edna Brown and Mrs. Alvin Huber, Allentown and Mrs. Ellen Hendricks, Prospect Park; ten grandchildren and four great-grandchildren also survive.

The funeral will be held at 2 p. m. Tuesday from the Dillinger home, 413 W. Broad St. Interment in Memorial Park.

MRS. RAYMOND W. JOHNSON

Mrs. Helen Amelia Johnson, 41, 530 Liberty St., passed away yesterday morning at 1 a. m., at the Allentown hospital where she had been a patient for the past two and a half weeks. She had been ill since December.

She was born in Allentown, daughter of Edward S. and Emma L., nee Weidner, Christman, and resided here all her life. She was a member of Grace U. B. church.

Mrs. Johnson is survived by her husband, Raymond W.; five sons, Raymond Jr., Russell, Richard, Edward and Larry; two daughters, Eleanor and Anna Mae, all at home; her parents, two sisters, Mrs. Elsie Flores and Mrs. Verna Knerr, both of this city; and six brothers, Paul, Earl, Ralph, Richard, all of this city; Private George, with the Army in England, and Nelson of Fullerton.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. from the Trexler funeral home, 116 S. 8th St. Interment in Arlington Memorial Park.

Pumpernickle Bill

By WILLIAM S. TROXELL

Tzum Ledshda

Yar tzum ledshda is der garagemon Dewey Lentz un die Mildred Conrad fon Macungie mohl aenich werra, un 'm Midwoch nommy dawg so on da drei uhr rum mit nonner iwwer der basem shteel gajump'd, in da Solomon's Macungie Refamierta kerrich. Der Porra Ralph Althouse hut der gnub tzu gatzoga, un die Fritzingers beckerrei fon Wolnisport hut der hochtsich kucha gabocka. Der Dewey hut wol freind weiss mocha wolla er het 'n hochtsich kucha gaarder'd fer aim odder 'm onnerra sei gabutzdawg fire, ow'r wos selar freind fergessa kot hut ous tzu farshla wor, won die hochtsich ob kaimt. Won sel recht rous kumma wear sin m'r shure fon aim ding—os 'm Dewey sei gonser hunds pock uf hond gawest wear fer'n bagreesa wie er un die Mildred ous da kerrich kumma sin. So ow'r hen freind die socha tzu shpote ous g'funna, un die hund sin navich die hochtsich kumma.

Der Dewey un sei Mildred sin ains gongs fert uf 'n hochtsich trip, ow'r niemond wil wissa woh hee. Dale hen shun bahabt sie weara nous noch Ohio, tzum Dewey seinra shweshter, un onnerra shtain druf sie weara net weiter os wie ferleicht noch Peters Krossing odder Rockdale on der raver, un hetta uf g'shteld bei da Rockdale Sal. Der Dewey hut dale ow'r uf ra maining kot sie gangda fert bei windshiff, un kaimta aw widder geshter da sama waig hame. Die weil os m'r neimond badreaga wolla, wolla m'r net sawga woh sie onna sin uf ihra hochtsich trip weil m'r 's selwar net wissa on darra tzeit.

Hen 'n Shier Fernart

Ow'r won der Dewey Lentz aw ken tzwilling bedder gleich'd, un sei Mildred dut, hot der Rob Hermany un der Earl Henry fon da hinna on Wannamakers der Ollie Krumanocker fon Neffs da onner dawg gahalrich fernart mit ra melk mashine. Der Ollie shoft fer der Clayt Snyder fon Neffs, un wor dart tzurick fer 'n melk mashine uf shtella. 'S wor wos sie 'n tzwae unit melker haisa, un allas wor ol recht bis sie mohl ae dale fon da g'shicht onna kuh k'hank'd hen kot, un der Ollie hut die tzwet kuh in arder g'shteld fer darta aw hanka. Bis der Ollie fartich wor die kuh in roy shtella, wor die airsht kuh shun gamolka, un der Earl un der Rob hen der melker g'shwind ob k'hank'd, die milich inna aimer galairt, un 'n.. Ollie garufa er sot kumma gucka, die kuh wot die milich net runner lossa. Ow'r der Ollie, woh hinnich ma poshda rous g'shillich'd hut kot hut besser gawist, un g'sawt sie sotta 'm mohl der aimer weissa woh sie die milich hailinger nei galairt hetta. Wie sie hen, forhoftich sei won die kuh net shun shtawb drucka wor, un hut 'n lot mainer milich gewwa os sie dafor ols gewwa hut wie der Earl sie fon hond gamolka hut.

Wos 'n Gabobble

Soicha os ferleicht shun gawunnert hen wos fer 'n wunnerbore gabobble os fer die ledshda paar dawg om gae wor drowwa in Lynn township nagshd on New Tripoli, breicha nimmy langer wunnerra—drei Lauchnors maid worra bei nonner grumbierra schneida fer der Marvin Kistler. Un die Lauchnors maid sin niemond shunshd os wie die Angie Sittler fon da Green shtross doh in da shtadt, die Barbie Snyder ous 'm hartz fon New Tripoli, un 'm Marvin sei aignie fraw die Edna.

Ich sawg eich wos, sellie drei gucka yohr fer yohr fohr tzu da tzeit won der Marvin grumbierra blonsa wil, un kon sawga os es noh ols g'shpichta gebt. Ferol os dale gamaint hen a het doh weil tzurick arrick gamocht wie der Marvin mohl nochts bei da Angie ous 'm bed g'falla is, wor sel noch gore nix gaeich 'm g'shnapper bis 'm Marvin sei grumbierra ols fartich ferschnidda sin. Sis yusht shawd os ken farm show is on Harrisbarrick wies ols wor, odder won 'm Marvin sei grumbierra so arrick woxa wie sellie drei shweshterra gablauder'd hen bis die blons grumbierra fersch..idda sin, wear ken mon im lond os 'n hous halta kent fer airsht prize gawinna.

Aw Blenty Tzucht Kot

M'r brouch uf kours net yusht tzu grumbierra schneider gae fer 'n tzucht un yocht hoerra, da onner dawg wor aw blenty darta dafon, wie der deputy Register of Wills Harley Stewart hame is fom kourt hous mit seim Chevy kar os er yusht kartz dafor kauft hut. Der Harley hut ols net fartich werra kenna fertzaila in da offis, wie gute os sei kar shoffa dade, ow'r tzu sehna wie der ketzer uf ae mohl awfonga hut shoffa, wor shier ganunk fer 'm Harley der fershtond nemma. Die g'shicht hut k'hoosh'd un g'shnart os er bol net gawist hut sich uf da sitz tzu halta, un wolla numma wetta os er froh wor os sei fraw die Doris net dabei wor. Won sie gawest wear, wolla m'r wetta os sie gablauder'd het in siva unnershittlicha shprocha, — un arbadich noch so, won sie ous g'funna het os yusht ebber paar drode lose garubt het kot on da funktzoppa, un os sel die uhrsoch wor fon ol da lumberrei. Ow'r ferol os m'r wissa, wid der Harley die socha aw net hous howwa, un besser sawga don nix may weiter so os sie yoh net rous kumma darrich uns.

GLAWWAS ODDER NET, OW'R

Sis 'n Fegelchie yusht rei g'floga kumma gons hinnich ochdem un hut g'sawt, 's wear gore net wohr os der Dewey Lentz un sei Mildred noch Peters Krossing un Rockdale weara uf ihra hochtsich trip—'s het sie yusht g'sehna in Yarrick shtadt der Hudson drowwa.

Der Dewey un die Mildred hetta uf ra bonk on da Palisades k'huck'd hand hava, un weara om wunnerra eb sie noch folshter noch Albany kenta, odder rum draya sotta, fer bis da Somshdawg odder Sundawg widder dahame sei.

PUMPERNICKLE BILL

Today's Scriptures

Commentary by REV. R. R. FRITSCH, D.D.

Luke 21:1-28

Never speak of the widow's mite in the singular number. She had two and she gave the two. She gave "with all her might." Heaven's estimate of one's giving is never the amount given but the amount in relation to what is left after one has given. The widow's giving rated one hundred per cent, far higher than that of the rich. "By and by," v.9, in the 17th century meant "immediately" and should so be read here. Conditions in the end time of our age are described in vs. 25-28. After Jerusalem shall have been trampled under foot until the times of the Gentiles shall have been fulfilled, then shall distress come upon the Gentiles (nations) with perplexity (literally, "no way out"). Men's hearts shall fail for fear,

THE MORNING CALL

Published Daily, Except Sunday, in the Call-Chronicle Building, Sixth and Linden Streets, Allentown, Pennsylvania by

The Allentown Call Publishing Co.

Telephone No. 4241

BRANCH OFFICES:

BETHLEHEM, 509 Main St.—Phone 7-9711

CARBON-PANTHER—Patterson and Center Sts., Lansford—Phone 708

EASTON, 677 Northampton St.—Phone 8622

MONROE CO., 766 Main St., Stroudsburg—Phone 1102

Royal W. Weiler, President and Manager; J. C. Shumberger, Vice President and Comptroller; David A. Miller, Vice President and Managing Editor; J. C. Shumberger Jr., Treasurer; Donald P. Miller, Secretary and Asst. Managing Editor; Fred W. Weiler, Assistant Manager and Circulation Manager; Percy B. Ruhe, Editor; William D. Reimert, Executive Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	Week-days	Sunday Only	Weekday and Sunday
One Year	$9.36	$2.60	$11.96
Six Months	4.68	1.30	5.98
Three Months	2.34	.65	2.99
One Week	.18	.05	.23

Circulation mainly in Lehigh, Northampton, Carbon, Bucks, Berks, Monroe, Schuylkill and Montgomery counties, Pennsylvania.

A superior advertising medium because of its well balanced and thorough distribution.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 10, 1924, at the Post Office at Allentown, Pennsylvania, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

ASSOCIATED PRESS—UNITED PRESS

Member of the Associated Press. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also local news published herein.

Representative in the General Advertising Field:

STORY, BROOKS & FINLEY

New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, San Francisco, Los Angeles

Allentown's Slogan:

"DWELL HERE AND PROSPER"

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

These, who desired to live, went out to death;
Dark underground their golden youth is lying.
We live; and there is brightness in our breath
They could not know—the splendour of their dying.

Abercrombie.

EVEN 85 POINTS MAY NOT BE ENUF

Much light and hope have come to American wives of men in the armed services with announcement by the War Department of the point system for determination of honorable discharge from duty. We can believe that both on this side of the Atlantic in American homes and in military camps in Europe pencils have been put to work already to provide perfect calculation as to every soldier's status under the new sytem.

Briefly the system provides that 85 points shall be the minimum number of points for consideration of a case. Such points are arrived at by crediting a soldier with one point for every month of service since September 16, 1940, and an additional point for every month of overseas service since that date. Then the soldier receives five credit points for each combat decoration and 12 points for each child under 18 years of age, up to a maximum of three.

It is to be noted however, before many hopeful and over enthusiastic women go too far in their conclusions, that 85 points will not automatically bring about a soldier's honorable discharge. It simply means that he is going to be considered. He's a candidate but he has not yet been elected. There may be too many men with 85 points when it comes time to reducing the army and keeping it at a strength necessary to fight the war with Japan and maintain an occupation force in Europe. Furthermore there may be men whose training and service are such that they cannot be spared even if they have 185 points or 285 points.

The point system has been designated to weed out millions from immediate consideration and to establish a yard-stick for measuring service and dispensability. More than a million men are going to be sent home under the system but no woman immediately can say that her husband, son or brother is returning at once because he has in excess of the minimum number of points.

In this matter, as in so many others, we are gladdened by rays of hope but elation must be tempered with patience. Otherwise there are going to be many unnecessary heartaches later on.

NAZI OFFICERS DESERVE 'THE WORKS'

There is an old saying that sugar will catch more flies than vinegar and it may be enlightening as to the principle which enters into the treatment of captured German officers as compared with the treatment accorded the Nazi rank and file.

Complaint has been coming from a wide number of sources about the reported courtesies which American officers are extending to German officers whereas American enlisted men have been disciplined to treat the Nazis with complete disdain or at least virtually ignore their presence.

American public opinion is finding it hard to see any difference of viewpoint and socially, there should be none. Certainly America's chief quarrel in this war is with the German leaders. Atrocities and other military crimes have almost certainly been perpetrated by and with the consent of officers if not in fact upon their orders. Without any doubt the foulest military criminals are those in high places. For once in history the American people are demanding that the officer class be not treated as a sacred cow. They want every Nazi officer slapped down, figuratively if not literally speaking.

The only excuse that probably will be accepted for formal, if not in fact courteous, treatment to officers is that they are being pumped for information altho with the war won the value of their information can be very small. However, it would seem to be wise to encourage the Germans to talk at the time when they are overwhelmingly grateful to be in American instead of Russian hands. They may begin to tell on one another. They may "sing" as they say of our American gangsters and hang one another upon the gallows tree. The time may come, and shortly, when they will close up tighter than clams. Some cigarettes and cognac now may go a long way later on toward giving war criminals due justice.

A POLE STAR THAT CAN POINT TO PEACE

While the eyes of the world are turned upon San Francisco with the hope that the statesmen of the world who represent 46 countries will be able to shape a program of accord for the establishment and maintenance of peace, an international incident involving only sixteen men has occurred to remind us that human nature has not been changed by the war, that it continues so often to be perverse, that even in the smallest groups it seems there is bound to be a Judas Iscariot.

Only last weekend the sixteen men referred to—all newspaper correspondents on the western front—were flown to Rheims to witness the scenes attendant upon the unconditional surrender of the German forces. They were pledged to secrecy and only because it was felt that they could be trusted were they permitted to see an historical event that any one of thousands of newspapermen everywhere would give a right hand to have seen.

But one of the sixteen broke the faith. That was why the world got the story of German surrender on Monday whereas it had been planned by General Eisenhower to release it 24 hours later. This one in sixteen violated a pledge not alone to the Army authorities but to his fellow-newspapermen. Whether it was because of excess zeal or desire for the great fame that he thought would attach to the men sending out the first story is not known but it is known and acknowledged on all hands that what otherwise might have been one of the most famous feats in journalism became one of the most infamous. It is to the credit of the profession that it is widely repudiating what under any circumstances would have been a gross violation of ethics.

If fifteen men, as it now turns out, could not trust the sixteenth member of their group, how sure can we be that an hour after 46 nations sign solemn covenants some one of the 46 will not have begun plans to circumvent everything that was signed.

Back in 1919 we thought that the signature of Germany to a document drawn up in Versailles, plus the signatures and prominent support of other countries for such institutions as the League of Nations and World Court, were going to guarantee peace. We now know that the German General Staff left the field of battle in 1918 and almost immediately began its plans for the present war, needing only an Adolf Hitler to be the spark plug for the mighty engine that they were intelligently shaping. We now know that an entire nation supported that military caste and that elsewhere among the signers of various documents there was readiness to evade, to equivocate, to extenuate,—in short to do just about anything that was contrary to the letter and the spirit of plans for world peace.

Nobody loves a pessimist. Unfortunately human behavior does so much to discourage the optimist. But we can continue to be optimists and hope that this newspaper episode, thru the rapid and complete castigation accorded the offender by the entire newspaper world, will be a Pole Star to the statesmen of the world.

Treachery occurred in a little world of sixteen men but fifteen others, supported by just about everybody in the business world-wide, have repudiated it so completely that a profession has been purified beyond all belief.

Is it too much to hope that the nations of the world will likewise stand united in the support of right against wrong when one or a small number has violated sacred treaties and human rights and especially the most sacred treaty which we expect can be shaped—the treaty to forbear from all war in the future?

Regional Pacts

By DAVID LAWRENCE

SAN FRANCISCO, May 11.—The American people should have an opportunity to debate the question of regional pacts. It cannot be settled here anyway.

The most that can be done with the issue is to postpone its solution because Foreign Commissar Molotov has left here after having taken the position that the regional pacts made by Russia with other European countries cannot be touched by the United Nations organization or its charter. If that applies to the Russo-French and Russo-British and Russo-Czechoslovakian pacts, there is no reason why the Pan-American pact should be subject to restraint by the Security Council in which the big powers each have a veto and can nullify any needed action.

The British-Russian pact differs from all the others in that it specifically provides that it is to be superseded when the United Nations charter is adopted and takes over the task of preventing aggression. The Russian-French and the Russian-Czech treaties contain no such provisions.

Mr. Molotov's Comment

Mr. Molotov, in a formal written statement announced at his conference with the press two days before he left, made this pointed comment:

"One cannot fail to see, either, that an attempt to submit these treaties to the international organization for consideration would be tantamount to violating the sovereign rights of the signatory states. Besides these would run contrary to the Dumbarton Oaks principles recognizing forcefully the sovereign rights of the members of the international security organization. Naturally the idea of revising treaties was rejected as untenable."

While it may be conceded that the Russians had reasons that seemed to them proper for refusing to allow these regional pacts to be subordinated to the United Nations charter, it is difficult to see why the Russian envoy takes the position that to place the charter above existing treaties, when they are inconsistent with the purposes of the United Nations, is to "violate" the sovereign rights of the signatory states.

Nothing, of course, would be done to subordinate these treaties except with the consent of all the powers concerned. Whatever the revision, it would be done by voluntary action. In fact, everything done at San Francisco has to be on a voluntary basis and in every agreement or concession each nation concedes a point in its conception of unlimited sovereignty. If Mr. Molotov's theory were to be accepted, it would mean that any existing treaty could never be changed even though it contradicted the provisions and purposes of the charter.

Thus, the Security Council is to be set up by the charter as the instrument for handling the use of armed forces. If Russia, however, takes the view that she and France at any time may decide when to take military measures against the return of aggression, the peace of Europe can be upset at any moment by one-sided action. Likewise, if these treaties are to be absolutely exempt from consideration by the Security Council, then at any time France and Russia or Czechoslovakia and Russia may decide that something happening or some propaganda activity in a neighboring country threatens to encourage German aggression and hence separate action independent of the Security Council can be validly taken.

Fear of Russian Veto

The Latin-American countries have a fear of the Russian veto if the Security Council may at any moment prevent the Latin states from taking action against a would-be aggressor. If, for instance, some Latin-American state becomes communistic and starts acts of aggression against a neighbor, Russia's vote in the Security Council, under the Dumbarton Oaks limitations, may veto any action by the Pan-American states. So the Latin-American countries want the charter to read in such a way that if the Security Council doesn't act to prevent aggression, the several states in this hemisphere may do so on their own initiative as provided in the act of Chapultepec. But if such a proviso is included here, should not Russia ask that if the United Nations do not act to prevent German aggression in Europe, she and her regional allies may do so?

These are some of the fine points of the discussion that has arisen and hence no harm can be done for the time being by freezing the status of the Pan American pact, just as Mr. Molotov has frozen the status of the regional pacts Russia has made in Europe. The next conference of the United Nations could once more tackle the whole problem.

(Reproduction Rights Reserved)

These Days

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

CAN THE OPA

The essential difference between an enterprise managed privately and one run by government is that in private enterprise if management fails, it is fired or the business goes broke; in government the politicians try to save each other's faces.

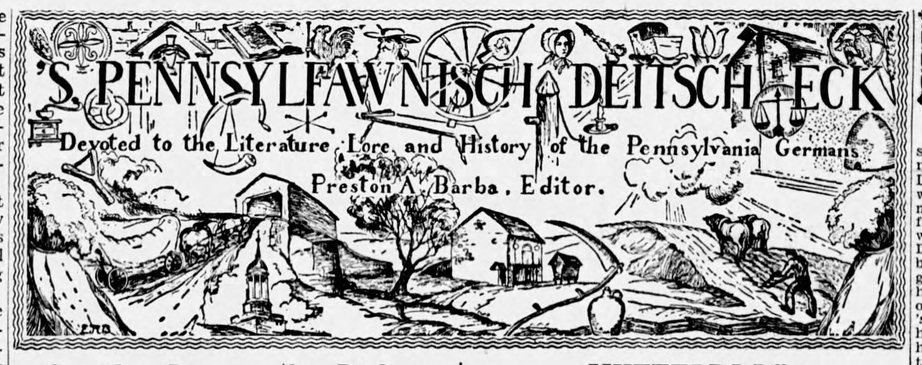
The OPA is a case in point. Here is a badly conceived agency, mismanaged from the start, now an obvious failure—yet being continued because to admit failure is a political liability for those who have to make the admission.

OPA's real difficulty, apart from inexperienced and untrained direction, is that it lacks authority in the fields which it attempts to control. Take, for instance, the subject of meat. The Department of Agriculture, the War Food Administration, the War Labor Board and the Office of Economic Mobilization all have a piece of authority over meat and meat production. The Army, Navy, Lend-Lease and UNRRA make demands on the reservoirs of meat and certainly the Army, Navy and Lend-Lease have had priorities over the civilian consumer. OPA then seeks to regulate what it has only a partial authority to regulate, namely, the availability and price of meat.

OPA, then, can rightly weep that they are doing the best they can in the circumstances. Maybe so. The point is well-taken that nothing constructive can be accomplished unless there is a single, over-all authority over food such as Herbert Hoover represented during the other war. Add to the fact that such authority is lacking, the astonishing incapacity and inefficiency of OPA from its inception, then it ceases to be surprising that this agency of government is perhaps the outstanding failure of the war.

(Copyright, 1945)

The term "game preserve" instead of "game reserve" is used in the United States and is limited to areas set aside for the protection of those species of wild mammals and birds that are defined by law or commonly hunted as "game."



Outsiders Discover Our Dialect

by **DONALD H. YODER**
CHICAGO THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

(Continued)

After several substantial eyewitness accounts and scholarly explanations about Pennsylvania had appeared on the continent, such as Schoepf's **Reise** and Ebeling's **Erdbeschreibung und Geschichte von Amerika**, Friedrich Wilhelm Herrmann, Ph. D. (1775-1819), Professor at the Luebeck Gymnasium, decided to write an interpretation of immigrant conditions in the new homeland which he published at Luebben in 1806, under the title **Die Deutschen in Nordamerika**. He shows little appreciation for any of the finer qualities of the Pennsylvania Germans mentioned by some of the travelers. The "German of education and good taste" who visits America, he says, will shun contact with these "stepbrothers". Their language has "gradually become so mangled that it must be thoroughly incomprehensible to a German who does not understand English." Contact and trade with the English has introduced many English words into the language, so that "in a sense they speak both languages, but one as miserably as the other." He repeats most of Schoepf's comments, as well as using all of the latter's examples. Without having been in America, he generalizes as follows about the Pennsylvania Germans: "Even if this mongrel speech laid no hindrance in the way of conversation, contact with the Germans settled in America would be anything but pleasant. They are empty heads, who understand nothing in the world but farming . . . Their conversations turn on the most common things, of which a man of education and good taste cannot comprehend how they can have such great interest for humans, that they devote their attention and their tongues to them for hours a a time! . . . Astonishingly ignorant, they show not even the slightest desire, to want themselves instructed, not the least sense for all that exalts noble souls, and they leave in the hearts of those who take the pains to speak with them, nothing but nausea or pity." Speaker Muehlenberg, he writes in another connection, had energy and initiative that is rare among these **schlaffgeistigen Deutschen.**

Isaac Candler's **A Summary View of America** (London: 1824) calls "the German spoken in Pennsylvania and the neighbouring parts of New York and Virginia . . . very corrupt, being a compound of German, English and I know not what besides. Some idea may be formed of the corruption it has undergone, from a remark made by one with whom I was conversing, which was, that I spoke better German than he did. On smiling at his bantering, he said he was in earnest, for that natives of Germany all told the German Americans of their bad language, and that mine corresponded with that of the native Germans much more than his. Various as are the dialects in Germany, and bad as some of them are, judging by the most generally approved standards, perhaps the worst is less faulty than that in Pennsylvania. It seems to be what the author of Hudibras calls a Babylonish dialect. I suspect that Adelung, with all his knowledge as a linguist, would be puzzled with it, as the people in Sir John Mandeville's tale, when they heard the mingled voices which the thaw had freed from their icy fetters." This is of interest because of its recognition of our speech as a dialect, if for no other reason!

An interesting German work appearing two decades later is Dr. Ernst Braun's **Mittheilungen aus Nordamerika, die hoehern Lehranstalten und die Englisirung der dortigen Deutschen betreffend** (Braunschweig: 1829), dedicated to the Reverend Messrs. Friedrich W. Geissenhainer, Jakob Miller, and J. A. Probst, in memory of several years spent with them in the Lutheran ministry, in New York and Pennsylvania. "One finds", he writes, in several counties of Pennsylvania, "German customs, German bias, and German language, so that in the German American settlements one thinks himself transported to the Palatinate, Alsace, or Swabia, whence came most of the German Americans." Among other matters, he mentions the corruption of proper names in America, as Muehlenberg into Muhlenberg, Schlatter into Sloughter. He refers to several German American rural institutions, the **Doerrhaus** or **Rauchhaus** (Smokehouse), and seems to have sampled our **Aepfelwein** ("Cyder-oil"), and "excellent **Aepfelbutter**", which he writes, is called in Pennsylvania, **Latwerge.** He includes **Millerstaedtel** in a list of Pennsylvania German towns. He scores particularly the **Eirischdeutschen,** of American (Irish!) Germans who have exchanged the German language for poor English. These would like to be classed as English "gentlemen" and "ladies", and are already changing their names, as for example, **Schneider** to Taylor, **Schuhmacher** to Shoemaker. Of anything out of style, they say contemptuously, "It looks so **dutchified.**" For such people Brauns had little patience, and by the first words in his book shows his desire for the preservation of German culture in America:

Deutsche, vermenget Euch nicht! Bleibt Deutsche! Ihr bleibt es durch Sprache:

Sprache bindet Euch fest; nur ehret und liebet sie innig!

Keine ersetzt Euch die Eure. Nur Mutterschprache bezeichnet

Echt, was die Seele empfindet, denket, ersinnet und ausforscht.

Haltet sie ein, ein Spiegel des Volks, dann taubet sie nimmer

Aeussere Gewalt; die scheitert an Einheit des Volks und der Sprache.

It is interesting to note in this connection that as early as 1782 Dr. Kunze called the anglicized Germans **Eirischdeutschen,** while Helmuth, writing in the **Evangelisches Magazin,** (Philadelphia: 1813) used the more caustic words **Exdeutschen** and **Pseudodeutschen.**

One of the most valuable descriptions of Pennsylvania German life and language by a European German in the nineteenth century is the chapter, "The American Germans", in Herrmann Bokum's **The Stranger's Gift** (Boston: 1836). Bokum was a native German who had come to America in the 'twenties and at the time of the publication of his little book, a "Christmas and New Year's Present" to the American people, was an Instructor at Harvard University. In the German fashion, popularized by the Romantic Movement, he made "extensive pedestrian excursions" in America, chiefly among the Germans of our state and the Dutch of New York. His Pennsylvania tours were in the vicinity of Easton, Reading, Lebanon and Lancaster. His picture, like so many of the early accounts, is unsympathetic and unflattering. He echoes Herrmann in his statement that "when you enter the sequestered valleys, and approach the habitations of the early settlers, where every new view presents an enchanting picture, and every step suggests a poetical thought (Romantic interest!), . . . the almost entire want of elevation in the character of the inhabitants of these beautiful regions forms but too sad and striking a contrast." He comments on their frequent want of schooling and, among some, suspicion of education; their inadequate staff of ministers (who often have to serve six or seven churches); their superstition (powwowing in particular!); and their political naivete. Only a few oases of culture enrich the area; among these are Gettysburg, York, and Nazareth. The people use the German language, he admits, "though in many parts of the interior a native of Germany will find it very difficult to recognize his mother-tongue." A visit to a country home (in which, however, he admits being comfortably and hospitably entertained) revealed a meager book-shelf, containing only "the Bible, some books of dreaming and witchcraft, and one or two German newspapers. . . . In glancing at the latter, you meet with another piece of Americo-Germanism — German words with English terminations, or the reverse. Their intercourse with Germany, however, has obviously been interrupted for many years, since the few new thoughts, which the progress in science and art has conveyed to them, are entirely expressed in the English language. To this circumstance, and to the fact, that the language which the America Germans speak is not a written one, its utter want of euphony is to be ascribed. Every written language has peculiar laws of formation and sound, according to which, terms which are taken from other languages may become naturalized. It is very different with a language which is spoken only in a community in which there is no general intercourse. The elements which they borrow from other languages or dialects remain foreign ingredients, both in regard to structure and sound."

Continuing his romantic description, Bokum writes, "It is now time . . . to leave the cottage. You part from your kind-hearted hosts with a hearty shake of the hand, and gladly accept a seat in the wagon of an old farmer from a neighboring settlement, whose company, you have reason to hope, will be a source of instruction to you. At first, however, you are not successful. In vain do you endeavor to imitate the compound of several low (sic) German dialects in which he addresses you, and which, from an entire want of cultivation, has so much degenerated, and has become so greatly alloyed with the colloquial English, that frequently it is almost wholly unintelligible to a German directly from Europe, and accustomed only to the High German, and to one or two of the Low German dialects. To speak in the language of Shakespeare, they seem to have been at a great feast of languages and to have stolen the scraps." He adds "that all the intelligent and cultivated German emigrants and Americo-Germans, who have become intimately acquainted with the state of this population, combine in heartily desiring that soon this corrupt dialect of the German language, together with all its evil consequences, may give way to the moral and intellectual light which, for more than a century, has been the source of incalculable blessings to those portions of the United States which have been brought under its influence." He believed, in conclusion, that in less than **fifty** years the Germans of Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Virignia, would be almost completely absorbed by the Anglo-American population.

In the forties and fifties of the last century, several interesting accounts appeared. Friedrich von Raumer in his **Die Vereinigten Staaten von Nordamerika** (Philadelphia: 1846), in writing of the German spoken in the vicinity of Reading, Pottsville and Harrisburg in 1844, calls it "of a very mixed description, as: **Morgen ist ein oeffentliches Vendu! Wo werden Sie hinaus travellen? Wo stoppen Sie?** and the like."—Charles Lyell, in his **Travels in North America** (London: 1845) says he "found the German language chiefly spoken in this mountainous region (around Pottsville), and preached in most of the churches, as at Reading. It is fast degenerating into a patois, and it is amusing to see many Germanized English words introduced even into the newspapers, such as **turnepike** for turnpike, **fense** for fence, **flauer** for flour, or others, such as **jail**, which have been adopted without alteration."—The idyllic sketch by Heinrich Ehman, from Goeppingen in Wuerttemberg, entitled "Wie es Kam dass Ich in Amerika Schulmeister Wurde", though not published until 1903 (**German American Annals**, Vol. I, No. 10, October 1903) refers to his experience as schoolmaster in Longswamp Township, Berks County, from 1848 until the introduction of English examinations in 1857-8. He includes a few samples of dialect words, such as "Apple Jack" (from the English, of course), **kriege** ("get"), **Schulmeester, Nee** (nein), **weeste da'** (weisst du), etc. In the region he heard no English, "only what they called Pennsylvania German (**Pennsylvanisch Deutsch**)," which, he writes, was similar to the German spoken in the Palatinate. One pupil proudly said to his father when he learned to count, "**Pop, ich kann now auch bis 100 zachlen** . . ." and another invited the teacher home once at the end of day with "**Schulmeester, mei Mammi hat gesaht, Du sollst heute Abend mit mir kommen, sie will Aeppel Kuechlicher bake.**" With the coming of stricter county examinations for teachers, Ehman retired to a Philadelphia grocery business, but managed to take a Pennsylvania German wife to the city with him!—Francis and Theresa Pulszky, who came to America on tour with Kossuth in the 'fifties, published their **White, Red, Black Sketches of American Society** at New York in 1853. They note that the Pennsylvania Germans settled here long before the Revolution, before the Golden Age of German literature had roused the intellectual activity of the people. ". . . they have maintained their broad vulgar dialect; they do not know the names of Lessing and Herder, Schiller and Goethe; they are strangers to the development of the English and the German spirit, peasants of the past age, who have become free and rich in their new country, but have been left untouched by the progress of a century." Those liberally educated have become English in culture. At Harrisburg they met "Mr. Muehlenberg, the accomplished member of the Pennsylvania Senate", who ". . . was a remarkable specimen of those Germans. Conversant with all the treasures of English literature, he spoke no German but the peasant brogue, though he belongs to the leading family of those settlers . . ."

To Be Concluded

MUTTERDAAG

(Zum Aadenke an mei Mammi

Drauss is alles schunn am Bliehe,
Feggelcher singe lwwerall,
Un mer wolle Blumme kriege
Fer den scheene Mutterdaag.

Wie mer noch net gebore waare,
Hot des Mutterhaerz voll Lieb
Mit viele Sarye un Schmaerze
Gefiehlt 's waar der Muttertrieb.

Denoh wie in der Wieg mer waare,
Wunsich, rot, wie wunnerbaar,
Denkscht du, ass mer in de Aage
Vun unsere gute Mutter waar?

Wie oft hot sie uns g'schockelt
In der Wieg un im Schockelschtuhl;
Kenne mer sei Lebdaag des bezaahle,
Was unser Mutter hot geduh?

Sie hot uns sauwer gewesche
Un uns gut aageduh—
"Gewen acht, kriegen eich net dreckich
Mer gehn noch der Kaerrich un Sunndaagschul."

Alsfert waar sie en Exempel,
Sehne kann ich sie noch heit;
Immer hot sie es verschtanne,
Eb mer gelacht hen odder g'heilt.

Denoh wie mer gross sin warre,
Do sin mer in die Kinnerlehr;
Mer hen gebet un g'sunge,
Bis mer noh sin kunfermiert.

Un Vermaahning hot sie gewwe—
"Kinner, sein recht schmart un gut,
Dann sin ihr all Gotteskinner,
Un Er halt eich in Seiner Hut.

Mer sin yo all elter warre,
Unser guti Mutter dezu;
Mol ee Daag hot Gott sie gerufe
Zur Haerrichkeit un Ewich Ruh.

Un nau will ich des noch saage—
Des schenschte Wart in der Welt,
Des hot yuscht sechs Buchschtaawe
Un der liewe Naame "Mutter" schpellt.

Mer setten net vergesse
Diweil sie sich noch blogt,
Net yuscht ee Daag im Yohr—
Alle Daag iss Mutterdaag!

Locust Valley, Pa. ELFRIEDA GERLOFF WEAVER.

DIE ALDE ZEIDE SIN VERBEI

Die Dichter glaage nau mit bittre Dreene,
Die alde Zeide sin verbei,
Wu liewe Bobblin, dicke Sei,
Wu fromme Leit, so schee gedrei,
Mer iwwerall im Land hot kenne'sehne.

Mer schwetzt vum alde Schulhaus an der Grick,
Wu sie so arrick viel gelaernt,
Un teachers waare net verzaernt,
Dieweil sie Dank schtatts Geld geaernt.
Sie mechten gaern noch sellre Schul zerick.

Sie hen aa Sehnsucht noch'm alde Brunne,
Wu Mammi sie gewesche hot,
Graad wie en Mammi wesche sott
En gruschdich, dreckich, gleeni Grott,
Wu ken Gefiehl fer plumbing noch hot g'funne.

'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch iss schier gaar dot;
Des will yo niemand schwetze meh.
Un halde deitschi Frommheit geh.
Der common Mann denkt yuscht allee,
Wuhaer er griege soll sei deeglich Brot.

ANTWART

Liewe Bobblin sin noch do im Schteet,
Scheene Bauereie kammer kaafe.
Net meh as fimf Meile nemmt's ze laafe,
Wu die bus zum alde Schulhaus geht.
Gebt's in deinem Haus elektrisch Licht,
Kannscht es mit der plumbing schnell ausreisse.
Duhne dich bacteria bees verbeisse,
Duscht du doch dei gut alt-faeschen Pflicht.
Wann du yuscht e wennich hoscht Geduld,
Kannscht aa Deitsch genung noch heere schwetze.
Wann sie's Deitsch Geles so dumm verpetze,
Henn dei eegne Schule yuscht die Schuld.

Pennsylvania State College —RALPH CHARLES WOOD

Pumpernickle Bill

By WILLIAM S. TROXELL

Der Jimmy Is G'shlifa

Won m'r mohl shwetza wil fon ma sharafa aug fer bisnis, don uf kours nembt der Wert Jimmy Wenner fon Ledder Eck Poshda der kucha. Un war sel net glawbt, brouch numma mohl shwetza mit 'm Bob McNamara fon Bedlahame, un woh now aigen'd wos ols die Solly Haasa bauerrei wor. Der Bob rais'd fiel hinkle uf seim blotz, un der Jimmy wor immer 'n guter kustomer. Dale hen shun bahabt, der Bob het fiel fon da hinkle ous ganumma in bisnis fer 'm bar, 's same wie aw der Franc Roth ols hut eb sei Gert sich nei gamidd'ld hut. Aenicha waig, der Bob is now tzimlich shure os er un der Franc nimmy long denka breicha fer 'm Jimmy hinkle ferkaufa weil er selwar in die bisnis is fer hinkle raisa.

Sei hunds bisnis is 'm tzimlich shnell in der dreck g'falla wie der hund os er kotta hut, 'm die fitz grick'd hut un is 'm fert g'shprunga. Now in blotz fom hund hut er sich yunga hinkle grick'd, un woh der Bob gore net boss'd. Die barichda sin, er het 'm Franc da onner owet gaglawk'd so long os die hinkle dreck wolfel gawest weara, uns het net batzawlt fer sie raisa, noh weara sie gute ganunk gawest fers 'm Jimmy bei bringa. Ow'r now os sie ols haicher un haicher in die hae gangda im price, wot er opposition runna, un all'm noh brovierra fer sie ous bisnis duh. Aenicha waig, der Bob hut seina auga shier net glawwa Lenna wie er da onner dawg hinna drous in da lut wor gueka noch 'm wedder, un hut tzwae glaina beeblcher sehna imma shtol rum shpringa. Tzwae hinkelcher bout so gross wie halb ous gawoxna bodderreaselcher sin wol net fiel, doch is es 'n awfong, un war wase woh der Jimmy uf hair'd.

Nimmy Noh Gakent

Da onner dawg wor airsht 'n uf ruhr drowwa g'shwishich Claussville un Seipstown, wie da Polly Bear die geil darrich gonga sin. Da Polly ihra Elmer hut nous gae wolla kollick saya, noh is sie uf 'n noshion kumma sie kenta 'n lot tzeit shpora, won der Elmer kollick nous nemma dade, un sie kaimt hinna noh mit da geil un da drill. Un so hen sies aw gamocht, uns sis allas gute gonga bis die Polly nous uf der shwartz waig kumma is mit da drill, un die geil sin shy werra waeich da robblerrei.

Die Polly hut 's airsht gamaint sie kent die geil halta fon darrich gae, un hut net gae galust on da line. Endlich wies awfonga is tzu shtarrick gae, un sie hut nimmy noh gakent, hut sie sich 'n shtick waigs shlaifa lossa. Sei ow'r wor hard uf die gnee, un hut noh endlich gae galust, un die geil sin ol dawaig owwa iwwer die hae nous bis grawd fom Billy Rupp howwa woh sie hinnich ma poshda hanka gabliva sin mit da drill. 'S hut tzu all'm glick da drill ken shawda gaduh, un da geil weiters aw nix aw gabrocht, yusht os aliner wenich lawm galt on aim bae. Die Polly maint won sie numma noch 20 yohr yinger gawest wear, weara die geil ra bei jupperty net fert g'shprunga, un sei wear ol gawest os g'shaina wear.

'S Hut Sie Ebbes G'shtocha

Die Lillian Christman fon Macungie wor da onner dawg ow'r gabutta wie sie nuf nochs William Lichtenwalners nagshd on Trexlershteddle wor fer farella fisha, in da Shpring Krick. Sie wor nuf mit da mashine, un hut sich noh outside ufs running board k'huck'd fer ihra gart innonner mocha un die line draw duh. Eb sie ow'r recht k'huck'd hut kot, hut sie gamaint 's dade sie ebbes shtecha, un is uf 'n maining kumma 's weara ferleicht eema odder weshba rum. Aenicha waig, sie is mohl ains gongs nei tzum William seimra fraw da Lorene fer hilf, un ferhoftich sei won sie sich net uf 'n gonsie hond fol fish ongla k'huck'd hut kot. Die Lorene kon sich 'n aryer guter g'shick gewwa fer leit sella waig ous druvel helfa, un die Lillian hut net ae ongel ferlora, ferol os dale wenich ous shabe worra, bis die Lorene sie hous kot hut.

GLAWWAS ODDER NET, OW'R

Wons mohl wear os aenich ebber sucha wot fer 'n gadonka loser mensch, don glawwa m'r net os es weiter eae breich'd os wie noch 'm West End wertshous doh in da shtadt, woh der Tom Welliver fon da 12d shtross der barkipper is.

Wos hut der Tom da onner owet gaduh wie er noch da arwet is, os wie sei Ford mashine mit ganumma so os er net hame lawfa breich'd, un wie er fartich wor shoffa so on da halb nocht rum, is er ol dawaig nous noch ma taxie shtand galoffa fer 'n taxie nemma fer hame gae, ebs 'm bei g'falla is os er yoh sei Ford nava om wertshous shtae het.

PUMPERNICKLE BILL.

Deaths of a Day

PROF. W. J. HENDERSON

Prof. William J. Henderson, 45, of the structural engineering department of Purdue university, died Thursday. He was a graduate of Lafayette college and was employed by the Bethlehem Steel Co. until 1925 when he went to Purdue.

Survivors are his wife, Ruth; his mother, Mrs. Ida Henderson, Glen Gardner, N. J., and a brother, Abraham, Long Island City, N. Y.

GEORGE SOELL

George Soell, 34, husband of Mrs. Mary Soell, of 10 Jersey St., Phillipsburg, N. J., died at 8:50 p. m. Friday in Warren hospital, Phillipsburg.

INFANT SHOUDET

A daughter born recently to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shoudet, of Upper Black Eddy, died Friday at Easton hospital.

Answers To Questions

By HASKIN SERVICE

Q. What is the term used to describe the sudden changing of its course by a river? D. F. D.

A. The term is avulsion.

Q. What was the pay of a full general in the Civil War? T. W.

A. The United States had no full general in the Civil War. Grant served as major general and then lieutenant general. In the latter rank, he received $270 a month pay, $720 subsistence (while in the field), and $90 for four servants. He was promoted to full general on July 28, 1866, when his pay became $400, his subsistence $360, and the provision for servants rose to $126 a month.

Q. What is the meaning of the word subversive? S.L.

A. The term has long been used to describe an action having a tendency to overthrow, destroy or ruin anything. In the sense of actions directed against the government the use of "subversive" is of comparatively recent introduction.

Q. What animals are faster than a kangaroo? M.B.

A. A kangaroo can go 40 miles an hour at full speed. Only the gazelle and cheetah can travel faster.

Q. When was the poll tax first imposed in this country? T.H.T.

A. Poll tax was introduced into America by the British in the seventeenth century and was one of the grievances that led to the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence. The word is derived from the Old English poll, a head.

Q. How much time is a Short Snorter allowed to produce his membership dollar bill when challenged? E.E.H.

A. The challenged member is allowed two minutes in which to produce his bill before a fine is levied.

Q. In what way is the roof of the Mormon Tabernacle in Salt Lake City unusual? S.I.F.

A. The massive roof is a lattice truss held together by wooden pegs and strips of rawhide. Nails and bolts were not available at the time of construction. It rests upon 44 red sandstone piers.

Q. What is the color of plasma? B. N. B.

A. The U. S. Public Health Service says that the color of plasma when ready to run into the veins is clear with perhaps a faint yellowish tinge or a slight translucence.

Q. May packages be sent to American prisoners of war in Japan? O. N.

A. No packages may be sent to prisoners of war in Japan at the present time.

Q. Why do the Pennsylvania Dutch often paint pictures on their barns? C. K.

A. According to legend symbols were originally painted on barns to frighten away witches. Today they are used purely for decoration.

Q. Who first used the term anesthesia? R.E.F.

A. The use of the terms anesthesia, anesthetic and anesthetist was suggested by the distinguished scholar and poet Oliver Wendell Holmes, professor of anatomy at Harvard.

Q. What is a bronze star awarded for? M.D.E.

A. A bronze star is used by both Army and Navy on the American Defense Service ribbon to indicate service outside the continental United States and as a battle star on Theatre of War Service ribbons.

Horoscope

Ambition, practicality, mental keenness and a stern capacity for carrying plans and hopes to a successful conclusion characterize you if this is the anniversary of your birth. You are affectionate and like good books. A book that accents spiritual matters may be quite helpful for shutting the doors of your consciousness to irritating intrusions today. Good music and relaxation should inspire your thoughts.

Today's Scriptures

Commentary by REV. R. R. FRITSCH, D.D.

Luke 24:44-53. Acts 1:1-14

The Old Testament is divided by the Hebrews into three parts; Moses, the prophets, and the Psalms, v. 44, the subject of which, if our spiritual eyes are open, v. 45, is the crucifixion (Psalm 22, Isaiah 53) and the resurrection (Psalm 16:10) of Jesus. These scriptures had just been fulfilled before the eyes of competent witnesses, v. 48, and on the basis of all this, the Gospel of salvation was to be preached, v. 47. But before they went out to preach, they were to be endued with the power of the Holy Spirit, which happened on the following Pentecost. The ascension of Jesus (the anniversary of which occurred day before yesterday) is the subject of the last verses of Luke's Gospel and the first theme of the Acts, also written by Luke. The disciples left the place of the ascension, Mt. Olivet, with joy because they were told, Acts 1:11, that Jesus was coming again, exactly as they had seen Him taken up, in a cloud of glory. When He returns, His feet shall again stand on Mt. Olivet (Zechariah 14:4). Note that Luke dedicates his Gospel and the Acts to his personal friend, Theophilus. The name means a lover of God.

25 Years Ago Today

A Wednesday, May 12, 1920

Sessions of the Reformed church classis of Eastern Pennsylvania were concluded at St. Paul's church with an address by Rev. James I. Good, of Philadelphia, who told of the history of the group.

The message of "No Accident Week" was carried to the women of the city with an address by Mrs. Kate Waller Barrett, of Alexandria, Va., president of the Federated Women's Industrial clubs of America.

Prof. John Birmelin, well known musical director of this area, was elected leader of the Lehigh Saengerbund singers.

The Allentown Civic club decided to undertake a program to afford an opportunity for every citizen to finance a protest against the Allentown-Bethlehem Gas Co.'s proposed increase in service charges.

Delegates and pastors of 11 Lutheran parishes in this city prepared to attend the 173rd annual convention of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania in St. John's Lutheran church, Wilkes-Barre, during the week of June 1.

Locally farmers reported an unusually late season, which they ascribed to a great accumulation of

THE MORNING CALL

Published Daily, Except Sunday, in the Call-Chronicle Building, Sixth and Linden Streets, Allentown, Pennsylvania by

The Allentown Call Publishing Co.

Telephone No. 4241

BRANCH OFFICES:

BETHLEHEM, 509 Main St.—Phone 7-9711

CARBON-PANTHER—Patterson and Center Sts., Lansford—Phone 708

EASTON, 677 Northampton St.—Phone 8622

MONROE CO., 766 Main St., Stroudsburg—Phone 1102

Royal W. Weller, President and Manager; J. C. Shumberger, Vice President and Comptroller; David A. Miller, Vice President and Managing Editor; J. C. Shumberger Jr., Treasurer; Donald P. Miller, Secretary and Asst. Managing Editor; Fred W. Weller, Assistant Manager and Circulation Manager; Percy B. Ruhe, Editor; William D. Reimert, Executive Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	Week-days	Sunday Only	Weekday and Sunday
One Year	$9.36	$2.60	$11.96
Six Months	4.68	1.30	5.98
Three Months	2.34	.65	2.99
One Week	.18	.05	.23

Circulation mainly in Lehigh, Northampton, Carbon, Bucks, Berks, Monroe, Schuylkill and Montgomery counties, Pennsylvania.

A superior advertising medium because of its well balanced and thorough distribution.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 10, 1924, at the Post Office at Allentown, Pennsylvania, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

ASSOCIATED PRESS—UNITED PRESS

Member of the Associated Press. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also local news published herein.

Representative in the General Advertising Field:
STORY, BROOKS & FINLEY
New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, San Francisco, Los Angeles

Allentown's Slogan:
"DWELL HERE AND PROSPER"

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Is life, then, a dream and delusion, and where shall the dreamer awake?
Is the world seen like shadows on water, and what if the mirror break?
Shall it pass a camp that is struck, as a tent that is gathered and gone
From the sands that were lamplit at eve, and at morning are level and lone? Lyall.

WE CAN BELIEVE OUR OWN SOLDIERS

A woman who was waiting her turn for service in a local store early in the week listened in upon conversation between the store's proprietor and another customer concerning the reported outrages in German prison camps and suddenly exploded with the remark: "I don't believe a word of it. It is all vicious propaganda."

The pair of surprised women were baffled for a moment and then the proprietor asked; "Don't you believe the word of General Eisenhower and don't you believe the word of our soldiers?" and received the answer; "They don't know what they are talking about. They are just repeating propaganda."

More than most people can or will believe, there is "propaganda" already on foot to convey the impression that the reports of the newspapers, magazines and radio and those of General Eisenhower and delegations of American editors and congressmen are studied propaganda. The surprising thing is that apparently some people accept the unauthoritative persons' word against the word of those people who speak with authority and who have seen the things that are talked about.

It appears that our soldiers when they come back will have to do a lot of talking to demonstrate to doubting Thomases who cling to the myth of the "nice Germans." Concerning that myth Corporal Russell R. Bartholomew has just written to The Morning Call from Germany saying: "Let's wake up to the fact that this war was fought against all the Germans, not just a select few." And speaking on the matter of atrocities he wrote: "You have been reading about the horrors and atrocities committed in concentration camps over here. That is actual fact, not just some propaganda dreamed up to force you to buy more bonds. I have seen and talked to people who came from those places. Their stories are not nice and are unfit to relate at home. You would never believe them unless you were here to see the results yourself."

And hear the restrained words of Lieutenant Alfred D. Sensenbach, also of this city, who just after he got out of a prison camp said: "Things that happened to prisoners are so fantastic that no one would believe their stories."

It is to be noted that the two soldiers do not expect their own stories to be believed because they are so incredible. However they are telling them because they want us to know that they are true. They want us to believe them; To take their word for it, which is what reasonable people will do. We must believe the stories that our own sons and other kinsmen and friends tell us with such conviction and with so much evidence to support them.

But what are we to think of those who insist in the face of all this testimony by those whom we know and respect that the stories of German atrocities are untrue? We know that there can be no ill motive on the part of Corporal Bartholomew and Lieutenant Sensenbach in reporting these atrocities. So what must be the motive of those who continue to insist that the entire American people has been victimized by the atrocity stories? Where must we suspect their real loyalty resides.

25 YEARS OF RADIO BROADCASTING

It is a remarkable fact to contemplate that it has taken only twenty-five years for radio broadcasting to develop from a humble beginning—from absolute nothingness—to its present-day stature.

Presentation of a certificate to the Lehigh Valley Broadcasting Co. on Thursday by the Kiwanis club called attention to this striking fact and at the same time noted the fact that Allentown's part in radio also goes back nearly quarter of a century, or to be precise, to the year 1923 when Station WSAN was founded.

Actually the first regular broadcasting upon a schedule was not done until Nov. 2, 1920, when KDKA of Pittsburgh provided a program. But there was sporadic broadcasting earlier and it all grew out of a $5 bet which Dr. Frank Conrad, an engineer for Westinghouse Electric Corporation made on the accuracy of his $12 watch. Already and for some time prior to this incident, time signals were being sent out over the air by the U. S. Navy from its transmitter in Arlington. To catch these signals and check upon his watch, Dr. Conrad in 1915 built a small wireless receiver and the era of radio broadcasting was foreshadowed, humbly it is true and unnoticed by all but a few but the tiny acorn had sent forth its tiny shoot.

In spite of the fact that World War I came along to halt much independent inquiry and development, progress since then has been rapid. Today radio is a giant in the field of communication. It has unguessed power and influence. It has been used for good and for evil. It can be bane or blessing. Its development in such brief time is amazing. In 1915 there was one receiver and by 1920 there were but a very few while today there are over 60,000,000 in the United States alone and just about all the people in the world come under its influence because they are exposed to what it reports.

One well may wonder what the future will bring forth in this field of communication.

TOO EARLY FOR JAP SURRENDER

Altho the radio commentators and the columnists of the newspapers are playing very much these days with the idea of surrender by our final enemy, Japan, it will be unfortunate if this talk has any influence upon American morale and production inasmuch as it is most likely to be a lot of idle talk after all.

That peace proffers have been made there is no doubt but there also is no doubt that all have been made by persons entirely unauthorized and powerless to do anything about it if American ears had been opened to the offers.

If and when peace offers come from the Japanese military party, then will be the time to expect ending of the war. This is the gang that is in the saddle. This is the gang that has the guns and controls the media of information and propaganda. This is the gang that parades the sacred emperor around upon its hands. This is the gang which may be wishing to get out of a bad mess and one that grows worse by the minute but cannot see a way without losing that most precious of all Jap possessions—face.

The gang does not like the sound of "unconditional surrender" even tho it has been told by President Truman that these terms do not mean annihilation. This gang is not yet ready for suicide, but it is determined to obliterate itself when all hope is lost.

To expect early surrender from an individual or a gang with the suicide idea is rather illogical. Surrender may be made, it is true, but it will be the surrender of a dead body. There is nothing in past performance to make us think otherwise than that surrender is going to be followed by mass suicide of great proportions.

Russia Inept and Clumsy

By DAVID LAWRENCE

SAN FRANCISCO, May 18.—The charter being written here will hardly be worth the paper it is written on unless the relations between Russia and the rest of the world soon undergo a substantial improvement.

No nation in recent history, unless it be Germany, has made as many mistakes in appraising the psychology of the other nations of the world as Soviet Russia has made in recent weeks.

Nothing has done as much to solidify the governments of the world represented here than the confused, clumsy and inept handling of its Allies by the Russian government. The Monroe Doctrine and more than 125 years of our diplomacy to win Latin America's friendship have never brought the American republics so closely together as have the misguided Russian tactics.

The Russian press does not hesitate to speak out frankly in criticism of other countries, and in the interest of forging a lasting friendship between the Russian and American peoples equal candor and forthrightness is necessary on this side.

The situation is a dangerous one because, unhappily, the Russian tactics are aggravating officials high and low in the major governments of the world, with the result that talk of friction is spreading among the various peoples, whose prejudices grow faster than the facts really warrant.

If ever a meeting of some kind between governments to clarify positions was needed, it is today. Restraint has characterized the attitude of Great Britain and the United States. If all the facts were published, the peoples of the two countries would look askance at Russian policy and friendships would be impaired.

Looked at wholly from the Russian viewpoint, her policy of obstruction, stalling and mysterious handling of the issues growing out of the defeat of Germany is incomprehensible. If ever a nation needed a public relations adviser, it is Russia.

For Russia wants many things that must, in the last analysis, be voted by our Congress.

Russia wants billions in credits and in raw materials for the rehabilitation of her devastated areas.

Russia wants commercial ships, and she also wants a Navy. She would like to get a substantial number of America's superfluous warships when the war against Japan is over. She will lose all chance of winning such a concession if she pursues her policy of almost contemptuous disregard of American and British requests that the Yalta agreement, requiring inter-Allied consultations in liberated areas in Europe, be fulfilled.

The Russian course apparently has been to assume that the United States is so anxious for Russian participation in the war against Japan that America will agree to almost anything or will overlook any of the many rebuffs that have been handed America and Britain in Europe by Russia or by the states where her influence has become paramount.

Not Essential to Jap Victory

No greater mistake could be made by Russia than to assume her participation is essential to a victory over Japan. Russia may see Japan surrendering unconditionally in the next few months, and then Russia would find herself without any voice in the far eastern settlement.

The Russian policy is doubtless in a state of flux. It is considered that in the end Moscow will see the wisdom of preserving the Allied unity achieved in fighting Germany. For if Russia breaks away now and produces an open cleavage with the rest of the major allies, she will find world opinion mobilized against her. This certainly will mean that President Truman will not be able to persuade Congress to furnish funds or ships or materials to Russia and it certainly can only mean chaos in Europe instead of stabilization.

Russia has taken the stage. All eyes are fixed on her. But the judgments being pronounced privately among delegates of various nations indicate that the Soviet Union's diplomacy has failed signally to win for her the prestige she deserves after her gallant performance on the field of battle.

(Reproduction Rights Reserved)

These Days

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

THE RUSSIAN REGION

Russia, an ever-growing region in area and population, is the most imperialistic and colonizing country. Soviet Russia enjoys an advantage over Great Britain in that all territories that are incorporated in her empire are contiguous, producing a land mass that gives the impression of being a single country. Her gains out of this war are of the same character.

The Russian Region consists not only of Soviet Russia which is a federation of 11 Soviet Republics, but also of the Karelo Finnish, the Moldavian, the Lithuanian, the Latvian, the Esthonian Soviet Republics, all of which represent conquests in this war. In addition, Mongolia, five northern provinces of Iran, the Chinese Communists, the revolutionary forces in Sinkiang are very closely associated with Soviet Russia. Also as a result of the Teheran and Yalta Agreements, Rumania, Yugoslavia, Czecho-Slovakia, Bulgaria, Austria, Hungary and eastern Germany are now either under Soviet control or affiliated with the Russian region.

Russia Now Has 300,000,000 People

Starting with an area of 8,000,000 square miles and a population of 183,000,000 people, the Russian Region today probably includes as many as 300,000,000 people—it is hard to estimate exactly because nobody knows how many were killed or have died of starvation in these countries.

In addition to its territorial growth, Soviet Russia is in possession of the most effective international apparatus ever devised by any country—the Third International, sometimes called The Comintern. This is the universal organization of the Communist party which exists in every country, consisting of natives of each country who believe in Marxist-Leninist economic and political principles and who accept the leadership of Stalin with fanatical fidelity. Although the Third International was formally abolished in 1943, recent evidence in every country proves conclusively that it is still a functioning and disciplined organization, responding immediately and effectively to Stalin's orders.

Thus, in addition to the normal methods of imperialism, namely the accretion of territory and control of administration, Soviet Russia possesses this unique power to influence public opinion and even to gain political power in countries which are not part of the Russian Region. Such countries as the United States, Great Britain and France include among its citizens influential and important individuals and groups who serve Russia so ardently as to justify the assumption of direct Russian interference in the affairs and life of those countries.

Economically Under-developed

The Soviet Region is economically under-developed. It has received a stimulant from American and British Lend-Lease which amounts to many billions of dollars—final and exact figures not yet being available. No matter how large that sum may be, it is obviously inadequate for the rehabilitation of that area or for the feeding of the huge populations in Europe which have come within the Russian Region—populations that are by race, religion, language and habits of life very different from the Russians and some are normally antagonistic to them. Nevertheless, it must be noted that the Region can provide, in peace, all the food, metals, wood, fibres and other raw materials necessary for the maintenance of a modern economy of a medium standard of living. Neither the present power nor future strength of this Region should be under-estimated.

(Copyright, 1945)

To avert a repeition of its 1944 potato famine, South Africa is building "dusting machines" to kill potato blight by "dusting" the plants with copper-lime dust.

Outsiders Discover Our Dialect

by DONALD H. YODER
CHICAGO THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Conclusion

If Emanuel Ronthaler was the father of Pennsylvania German poesy, Philip Schaff was its godfather. Schaff (1819-1893), a rich gift from Switzerland to American Christianity, became, in his twenty years of preaching and teaching in the German Reformed Church, if not a native Pennsylvania German, a naturalized one. A polished scholar and patrician in tastes, though plebeian by birth and early associations, he appreciated the sturdy qualities of our people and their dialect, and is said to have relished dialect jokes as they circulated at synodical sessions of his church! It was he largely who gave the impetus to the flowering of the dialect in verse, for in 1849 he printed in his **Deutscher Kirchenfreund** the so-called Ronthaler **Abendlied, Morgets scheint die Sun so schoe,** and gave encouragement to the dialect effusions of his friend and associate in the Reformed Church, Henry Harbaugh, who became our first outstanding dialect poet. At first, however, Schaff wrote rather unsympathetically of Pennsylvania German culture, as in his address on **Anglo-Germanism,** given before the Schiller Society of Marshall College in 1846. (Chambersburg: 1846). Contrasted with European Germany, he writes, "American Germany . . . must, pauper-like, beg from the English all her education, so far as she has any at all; she possesses not a single college that may be said to represent the German interest in a manner worthy of the mother country; she has no national literature, yea, does not even know that of her own kindred so well as its friends and admirers in New England. Her language, for the most part, is an almost unintelligible and characterless gibberish, made up of the most different German dialects thoroughly interwoven with Anglicisms and barbarisms. No wonder that **Dutch and vulgar, German** and **rude** have become, in many places, convertible terms." Yet he hoped that "the American intellectual and religious culture" should become more and more **Anglo-German.**

Further evidence of his interest in the dialect is seen in the article, **"Ein Besuch in Centre und Union County,"** published in the **Kirchenfreund** for May, 1848. Centre County, which produced such leading dialect writers as Thomas Harter and Charles C. Ziegler, is a rich dialect region which needs further study. The writer's grandfather used to say that if fifty years ago one drew a line dividing the county into northern and southern halves, "North of the line you heard nothing but English—South of the line, nothing but Pennsylvania German." In 1848 Schaff, getting away from the rarefied German atmosphere of Mercersburg, heard in the valleys of Centre and Union Counties a "droll jargon" **(Kauderwelsch)** of German over which he knew not whether to laugh or to cry! "I was already long accustomed to expressions such as **gleichen, schmoken, preachen, starten, traevellen, braekfaesten, Settlement, Supper, Lawyer, Lawsuit, smart, trubelsom,** etc. Indeed, I remember once hearing a **preacher** use the barbarous phrase **seinen Meind aufmachen** (to make up his mind)—as if the immortal mind of man were a door! But in Centre County I met a man, who left this confusion of tongues far behind and had attained a truly astonishing virtuosity in Anglogermanism." This Pennsylvania German paid the pulpit eloquence of the Reverend B. S. S(chneck), formerly of Centre County), a left-handed compliment (according to Schaff) when he called him a **gar argen Schwaetzer. Of** another preacher, this Centre Countian said, **"Er isch just a middling commona smaerter Kerl gwest, un i glob nit, dass er a Schwaetzer isch".** Yet, adds Schaff, in spite of such examples, it was a source of wonder to him "that the people, who in part stem from the earliest immigrants in Pennsylvania, as a whole still speak so well, and could understand without effort my type of preaching."

Schaff's **Amerika** (Berlin, 2d edition: 1858), embracing lectures given in Berlin in 1854, to German church bodies, contains some significant paragraphs on the German spoken in Pennsylvania. Part of his materials, as will be noticed, were based on the article in the **Kirchenfreund.** In speaking of the conflict between the English and German languages in the Pennsylvania churches, he first distinguishes three language elements in them: the Pennsylvania-German, the European-German, and the English. "In the oldest counties of Pennsylvania (Philadelphia, Berks, Lehigh, Northampton, Bucks, Montgomery, York) the German tongue has already been preserved over a hundred years, but has been gradually mixed with so many anglicisms that it forms a dialect of its own, which through its double nature elicits from the polished European an involuntary smile, or is quite repulsive to him. This is called Pennsylvania-German even in the other states of the Union into which the Pennsylvanians have spread . . . The German Pennsylvanians almost always follow the good land, since they are mostly farmers, and so it is that even in New York and in all western states, especially Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, and Missouri, much Pennsylvania-German is spoken. The basis of this dialect is the **Pfaelzisch,** since the earliest German immigrants came from the Palatinate. The foreign additions are (1) partly pure English words, like **Gentleman, Lady, Courthaus, Clerk, Lawyer, Lawsuit, Bill, Store, Farm, Farmer, Settlement, Stage, Turnpike, Supper, Learning;** (2) partly Germanized anglicisms, which are declined and conjugated in the German fashion, such as **schmoken (rauchen), preachen (predigen), traevellen (reisen), starten (aufbrechen), gleichen** (in the sense of **lieben,** to like), **breakfaesten fruehstuecken, raesen (erziehen),** and even seinen **Meind aufmachen** (to make up one's mind, **sich entschliessen), die bell ringen** (to ring the bell) **die Glocke ziehen,** as in **"Hoscht die Bell gerunga?"), trubelsom, trubelsomst** (superlative), **smaert** (for example, **er ist ein uncommonly smaerter Kerl,** ie., **ungewoehnlich gescheut);** and (3) partly of German expressions, consisting of literal translation of the English and deviating from the grammatical form, as **seine Erscheinung machen** (to make his appearance, instead of **erscheinen), Riegelweg** or **Riegelbahn** (from railway or railroad, instead of **Eisenbahn), Gewitterruthe** (from lightning rod, instead of **Blitzableiter)** . . . In addition there are many other unusual features and coarse expressions, as for example being addressed by the Pennsylvania-Germans in Quaker fashion with **"Du,"** without further ceremony . . . This dialect is a characteristic proof of the flexibility and pliancy, weakness and yielding disposition of the German character. How entirely different the Englishman, in America, who even in the midst of German settlements, has adopted only two German expressions, namely **sourkrout** and **smierkaes."**

Schaff predicted that "in Pennsylvania this dialect will certainly be preserved at least one hundred years, perhaps never die out completely. For there the state laws and the proceedings of the legislature are still published in both languages, and it is of great advantage for lawyers, doctors, and businessmen of every sort to learn some German." As an example of the dialect, Schaff appended to the above discussion, the Rondthaler **Abendlied** which now for the first time was published in Germany, observing, however, that the dialect was "not so well suited for poesy as for example the Alemannic or Swiss, and that as yet no master like Hebel has been found for it."

Until mentioning Schaff, we have dealt largely with observations made by travelers and others as to the **spoken** dialect in Pennsylvania. It was not until Pennsylvania German became a written language, in the nineteenth century, that real interest was manifested in it. In Pennsylvania, the dichotomy of **Mundart** and **Schriftsprache,** with the latter holding first place in schoolroom and pulpit, made many sincere Pennsylvania Germans ashamed of their dialect, and, until Harbaugh and others broke the ice of literary endeavor, afraid to write in it. Another cause for this reluctance was the criticism of the dialect by preachers and foreign travelers—which we have reviewed in this paper. But when written examples existed, the dialect could the better be judged by outsiders, as a part of American folk-literature. It will be recalled that Schoepf mentioned dialect influence in High German newspapers. It is of interest to note that as early as 1760, **Arm-Brusters Almanac** published **"Ein Gespraech zwischen zwei deuttschen Leuten in Amerika",** which purported to be German as spoken in America. According to the editor, this was sent to the German Society of the University of Leipzig, to see if the German scholars there could understand it! The beginning will serve sufficiently to show that it simply illustrated, and rather exaggerated the appropriation of English words into the German language. **"Oh Andi du Hannes Kobes, hast du schon gebrikfesteet? O, nein, Ich habe so viel Trubble, dasz ich jetz mit Brikfest nicht meddlen kann."** The phrase **ueber die Bort Fensse . . . gesprungen** inevitably appears. The editor humorously remarks that the German scholars judged this "motley conversation" as "not German," and wondered why the remaining German words weren't also translated into English. "As it stands, no one but the American Germans understood it!" If such early effusions were simply High German with English words forcibly inserted, genuine dialect prose sketches did begin to appear in the German newspapers of Pennsylvania about 1812, according to Shoemaker. Mixed High German and dialect poetry came along about 1829. The year 1843 saw the first publication in Germany of a genuine sample of Pennsylvania German prose which this writer has seen. It appears in Loehe's and Wucherer's **Kirchliche Mitheilungen aus and ueber Nord-Amerika.** Loehe and his associates were German Lutheran ministers who were interested in missions among American Germans. The dialect attributed to a Pennsylvania-German in 1841, follows:

"Wer sehne Sproch verlaeszt, der schaemt sich ooch sehner Eltern and verlaeszt noch sehne Religion und werd en Methodist.—Und ist denn die englisch Sproch vornemmer un schenner, als die deitsch? Ich denk naett.—Unser alte Pfarrer hett immer kesagt, dasz die deitche Sproch die vornehmst und best waer, und sell glob ich ooch. Aber sobald der Hochmuth in die junge Lait faehrt wolle sie englisch seyn und schaeme sich, deitsch zu schwaetze, als ob's Suend und Schand waer.—So viel englisch, wie sie breicht lerne sie aennyhau uf der Stross."

In the 'sixties of the last century, Pennsylvania German came into its own as a reputable tongue and one capable of poetic and literary expression. Henry Harbaugh's popular poems, which had appeared serially in the **Guardian** throughout the decade, were published as **Harbaugh's Harfe** by Benjamin Bausmann in 1870. The first orderly treatise on the dialect was S. S. Haldeman's **Pennsylvania Dutch—A Dialect of South German with an Infusion of English** (London: 1872). Documents now existed in the dialect which could speak to the outside world as to its true nature. Harbaugh and Haldeman were native Pennsylvanians.

As proof that in those years, not only Pennsylvania Germans were becoming conscious of their own heritage of dialect, but also German scholars in America were taking cognizance of its true nature, is the article, **"Die deutsche Sprache in Pennsylvanien"** published in Volume I, No. 7 (September: 1869), of **Der Deutsche Pionier.** The article reports that at its thirteenth meeting, the **Verein der deutschen Presse in Pennsylvanien,** (held at Allentown, February 11, 1869), discussed "the significance and nature of the Pennsylvania-German as a legitimate German dialect. . . From many sides it was shown that this dialect is erroneously pictured as a corrupt German, while it indeed is no other than the popular Alemannic dialect spoken in the Palatinate, the **Oberthein,** and in Switzerland, mixed in many places with still other German dialects of Bavaria, Franconia, and the Middle Rhine region. By no means does the admixture of English words occur in the degree which is sometimes the case in articles written in Pennsylvania-German, where this is exaggerated for the sake of humor. There are even whole areas in which almost no English words at all have been added, but where the same language is heard as in Swabia or the Palatinate. No one can or does deny the legitimacy of the dialects in Germany. Pennsylvania German **has the same legitimacy."** At the fourteenth meeting of the same Society, held at Bethlehem, August 19, 1869, the discussion of our dialect continued, with some interesting conclusions. "Professor Notz of Allentown who is busy preparing a Grammar of Pennsylvania-German, pointed to the ever increasing interest in dialects, as for example, of the Franconian, Upper Bavarian, Palatinate, Swabian, Swiss and other dialects."

First-rate authors are appearing "in the above mentioned South German dialects the dialects of High German. Of course Pennsylvania German has the same tenacity of life that **all** dialects have, and is just as worthy of cultivation and study as its sisters in Germany." Dr. G. Kellner added that "language is as natural as walking, eating, and drinking, and the original language of a nation is not the literary language, but the dialects," from which the literary language grows. "But among the people, language is rooted in the dialects, and continues to create new power and richness for literature and the literary language, which in turn modifies, polishes, and ennobles the dialects." The writer of this German article continues with observations which we have already illustrated in our larger paper, namely that some English speaking people have denied that Pennsylvania German was such a dialect, and that some educated North Germans, "who have no acquaintance at all with the South German dialects, . . . consider everything which in Pennsylvania-German is genuine South German dialect, as corrupt High German, or as expressions which have been formed according to the English. They call it therefore a jargon and not a dialect." There has been some intermixture of English words and phrases, but "apart from added English words, the Pennsylvania-German dialect is a South German dialect, composed of the Franconian, Swabian, Palatinate, and Alemannic dialects, more or less mixed together soon after the settlement of the German counties, and interlarded with English words, though many regions lack the latter. But everything which is valid for dialects in Germany, is valid therefore also for Pennsylvania-German." High German, which more and more is penetrating the state through the newer immigration, will purify the dialect of English jargon, and will on the other hand profit from its contact with the dialect. The German press of Pennsylvania is to be the pioneer of this movement through which this people of German origin will more and more become interested in modern German culture. As final proof of the identity of the Palatinate dialect and Pennsylvania German, "Mr. Leisenring, a native Pennsylvania-German," read a selection from Nadler's **Froehlich Palz, Gott erhalts,** which brought forth the universal judgment, "that these poems could just as well have been written by a Pennsylvania-German. . ."

We shall close with one of the more pleasant, sympathetic accounts of Pennsylvania German life and speech from an earlier period. Charles Joseph Latrobe published his **The Rambler in America** at London in 1836. His desscription of the Germans in Pennsylvania is classic: "They study to be quiet and mind their own business; speak a most amusing mixture of English and German; keep the Yankees out of their borders as well as they may; complain bitterly of the disorders of their swearing and grog-drinking Irish neighbours; always build a bake-house just before the door; eat sausages, sourkrout, and biscuits; rejoice in baked-meats and sweet-meats; and make fortunes in every part of the Union by the exercise of their gift of sugar-baking and their skill in confectionary. They toil steadily for years, please the palates and spoil the stomachs of their customers in the South, and North, till enabled by ample gains to return and enjoy their ease in their native states." And, "with all their oddities," he concludes, "certainly are ... the staff and the pride of their beautiful state."

UNSER ALTI HEEMET

Do schteht so g'wiss noch 's alte Haus—
Guck's yuscht nau aa—die porch, die Dier,
Die same rot Bump, un Schtall dart draus,
Yuscht wie's als waar—ich fiehl gans queer.
En mannich mol dart uff der Bank
Hen all hands g'hockt, im waarme Wetter;
Un unnich seller Drauwerank
Bis Zeit far nei waar in die Better.
Die gut alt Mammi, yuscht aus Lieb,
Hot uns als g'laernt "gut Nacht" zu rufe,
Un "Now I lay me down to sleep";
D'noh nei ins Bett un schee eischlofe.
Die Sache sin mer noch vor Aage,
Wie schee mer g'lebt hen do deheem,
In unsre siesse Kindheitsdaage
In dem very same alt frame.
Schunn dreissich Yohr sin nau verfalle,
Seit mer gewohnt hen in dem Haus,
Un aa als g'schpielt hen 'tag' un Balle
In sellre Lot dart hinne draus.
Des scheint mer waerklich wie's als waar—
Des Haus, der Schtall un Gaarde-schoppe—
Noch alles do—ich fiehl schier gaar
Far graad ins Haus nei unne Kloppe,
Awwer doch verlang ich sell net duh—
Ich weess, ich kennt mich net enjoy-e.
Der Daadi iss yo fart in seiner Ruh—
Die Mammi aa—schunn zwansich Yohr!
Ya, 's iss so! Die Eltre sin im Graab—
Die Schweschtre aa—im Kaerrichhof—
"Aerd zu Aerd" un "Schtaab zu Schtaab"—
Dart sin sie all im ruhich Schlof.
Un kens meh do—die Buwe—Maed—
Mei Brieder, Schweschtre, all do fart,
Kee eensichs meh iss um der Weg—
Der eend iss do—der anner dart!
Mer sin nau aa kee Kinner meh;
Alter kummt—hab aa schunn groo-e Hohr—
Zeit geht rum—misse aa ball geh—
Verleicht inside vun zwansich Yohr!
Un Zeit iss uff, die railroad cars
Sin graadmol do, so Faerriwell—
Harrich! Sin am kumme, ich heer's—
Die Inschein-peif—die station bell.
Bin aa g'satisfied'—hab's nau g'seh—
Die siess alt Heemet—'s Haus un Scheier.
Gebt gut druff acht, un losst sie schteh
Un gard sie gege Schtarm un Feier!

—EDWARD H. RAUCH (1820—1902)

Deaths of a Day

MRS. PAUL M. HOLSTEIN

Jennie M. Holstein, wife of Paul R. Holstein, died at 6:45 p. m. Thursday at her home, 824 Filmore St., after an illness of several months. She was in her 60th year.

Born and reared in Allentown, she was the daughter of Alfred and the late Savilla (Scholl) Weil. She was a member of St. Lawrence Lutheran church.

She had conducted a grocery store at her home with her husband for many years.

Besides her husband, she is survived by one daughter, Irene, a registered nurse at the Allentown hospital.

Funeral services at the Derr funeral home, 46 E. Susquehanna St. at 2 p. m. Tuesday, with burial in the St. Mark's cemetery.

MRS. JACOB MERKEL

Mrs. Florence L. Merkel, wife of Jacob Merkel, died at 3:15 yesterday at home, 451 Allen St. She had been ailing several months.

Born at Bayonne, N. J., a daughter of the late James and Anna, nee Kennedy, Clinch, she came to Allentown 34 years ago. She was a member of the Sacred Heart church.

Besides her husband there survive three children, Florence, wife of Aracelio Rossello, New York City; Doris, wife of Lester Beidler, Allentown, and Joyce at home.

Strictly private funeral will be held from the late home Monday 9:45 a. m. Requiem high mass will be offered at 10:15 in the Sacred Heart church, and burial will be made at the convenience of the family.

ROBERT F. BAUER

Robert F. Bauer, 63, of 620 Pawnee St., Bethlehem, died at 6:30 a. m. Friday at St. Luke's hospital. Born April 1, 1882, he was a son of the late George H. and Amanda (nee Ueberroth) Bauer.

Survivors are a son, Edward, somewhere in the Pacific; a brother, Roland, of Bethlehem; two sisters, Mrs. Edward Schaffer of Bethlehem, with whom he resided and Mrs. Ruby Zart, of Bethlehem.

Funeral arrangements will be conducted from the Miller funeral home, 529 Wyandotte St., Bethlehem, Monday at 2 p. m., the Rev. Corson Snyder of St. Peter's Lutheran church officiating. Burial in family plot, Nisky Hill cemetery.

JOHN VESZPREMI

John Veszpremi died yesterday morning at his home, Applebutter Rd., Bethlehem R. 4. He had been a resident of Bethlehem for the past 39 years.

An employe of the Bethlehem Steel Co., he was a member of St. John's Capistrano church, Bethlehem.

Survivors are a daughter, Mrs. Louis Hirsch, Bethlehem R. 4, with whom he resided; two sons, John of Steel City and Steven of Chicago, and seven grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted from the F. J. Connell funeral home, 427 E. 4th St., Bethlehem, at 9 a. m. Tuesday, followed by solemn requiem mass at 9:30 at St. John's Capistrano church. Interment at Holy Savior cemetery.

HARRY B. BAUER

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Sunday in Buffalo for Harry B. Bauer, 61, who died Wednesday of pneumonia in that city.

He was born in Bethlehem July 18, 1883, a son of Mrs. Valentine Bauer, 731 Seventh Ave., and the late Valentine Bauer.

He is survived by his wife, the former Jennie Schwab, a daughter, Mrs. Norman Rutan; a grandson, Ralph Rutan, of Buffalo; a sister, Mrs. Samuel Keim, of the Seventh Ave. address; and a brother, Master Sergeant Kenneth L. Bauer, stationed at Fort Benning, Ga.

Pumpernickle Bill

By WILLIAM S. TROXELL

Is in Druvel

So wie die barichda yusht rei kumma sin, is der Fred Snyder fon da grossa shtadt Siesholtzville alla weil in druvel, un ol fer fisha mit ous ra license. Un noh hut er mohl net so gore g'fish'd fer fish, ow'r so gore fer seim shtief kind Paul Herman sei bind'l shlissel os 'm Paul ons Allie Beitlers on Hensingersville, darrich 'n glae loch nunner g'falla is, in sel'm glaina gabei die lut drunna, mit ma halb mond in da dier. Die socha weara ferleicht ol recht ob galoffa won der kunshtavler Mike Hoffman net datzu kumma wear un hut der Fred fer 'n weil tzum fenshter nei watcha fisha. Dale uf kours hen shun gamaint ebber breich'd ken fisher license fer fisha wie der Fred g'fish'd hut, ow'r der Mike klaimt g'fish'd wear g'fish'd, un noh maich'd m'r fisha woh un wie os m'r wot.

Aenicha waig, des is wos g'shaina wor. Der Fred un sei familia sin mohl owets 's airsht nochs Allies kumma, un glei is der Paul un sei familia aw awgalond. Der Paul is ow'r net grawd nei, er hut airsht shunshd bisnis kot, un wor gons fergelshter'd wie er endlich nei kumma is, un hut g'sawt er het sei gons shlissel waisa sel loch nunner falla lossa die lut drous. Der Allie hut noh gamaint die weara gute tzu griega un hut 'n lecktrick licht grick'd mit ma longa kord, un sin nous sucha dafor. Der Allie hut die shlissel ow'r net sehna kenna, uns same hut aw ous k'halta beim Paul. Noh ow'r is der Fred tzu hilf kumma, un hut g'sawt won er 'n longer drode het fer nunner, dade er glawwa os er sie rous fisha kent.

Der Allie hut noh etlicha mohl drode sucha missa bis der Fred gons unna nous raicha hut kenna. Der Fred is gute om drode tzomma drollerra, un noh hut die g'shpass ferarnsht g'shtart wie er mohl budda raicha hut kenna. Uns wor darrich sellie tzeit os der kunshtavler Mike Hoffman datzu kumma is un hut wissa wolla woh der Fred sei fisher license het. Doch won der Mike der Fred aw fershrack'd hut, hut der Fred endlich ebbes shpierra tzuppa on seinra drodna line, un ferhoftich sei wie er ruf gatzoga hut, won die shlissel net draw k'honka hen. Die barichda sin, der Paul het galocht iwwers gons g'sicht, un hut aw gutie uhrsoch kotta fer locha. In sel'm bind'l shlissel, worra net yusht sei mashine un gas tank shlissel, ow'r aw so gore sei hous shlissel, un noch dale onnerra shlissel os er arrick notewenich gabreicht hut.

Die hoffning fon ol is, os der Mike die socha fergessa mawg, un der Fred net shtrig'ld fer brovierra ma onnerra ous druvel helfa.

Hen Aw Shlissel Druvel Kot

Doh shwetza fon shlissel druvel, gamohnt uns ons Elvin Schafers fon drous g'shwishich Wescosville un East Texas ihra glainer boo Neil. Fon ol da fiela shpiel socha os er hut, is nix in da welt os 'm liever aw shtaid, os wie shlissel. Alla shlissel os er sei glaina hand druf laiga kon sin sei shlissel, un werra aw gawainlich rum gadray'd in da shlesser woh sie sin, eb er sie rous nembt.

Der Neil is yusht so yohra tzwae alt, uns shlissel ous da shlesser nemma gait 'n lot besser os wie fer sie widder tzurick nei duh won er 'n dier g'shlossa hut. Tzu tzeita won er shleas'd won sei elterra, odder sei gross 'futter Maggie Buss dabei sin, mochts weiters net fiel ous, ow'r won er dut wos er doh net long tzurick gaduh hut wies so olmechdich windich wor, noh sin die socha net tzu gute.

Sella mohl hut er sich nuf uf der shpeicher in die bawd shtub g'shoft, un der shlissel rum gadray'd un 'n noh rous ganumma, un 'n nimmy tzurick nei duh kenna wie sei Mam die Pearl un die Maggie ous g'funna hen woh er is. Ken guta un ken baisa werta hen bodda wolla, noh hut die Pearl endlich ous gamocht won die Maggie un die glae Shiela die laider hava dada, dade sie tzum bawd shtubba fenshter nei groddla, un fon drin rous uf shleesa.

Ow'r liever lebdawg aller aeland nocha mohl, wie die Pearl sich endlich nuf noch 'm fenshter g'shoft hut kot, ferhoftich sei wons net g'lossa wor, un hut net nei gakent. Noh is sie runner, un uf da onnera side fom hous nava on da shtross tzu ma fenshter nei, un hut sella waig uf g'shlossa. Die barichda sin, 's wear so olmechdich windich gawest os fon da nochberra gamaint hen 's wear 'n balloon om runner kumma so arrick hets die glaider gablosa. Ow'r ferol os m'r wissa, wil die Pearl die socha aw net hous howwa, un besser sawga nix may weiter so os es yoh net rous kumt darrich uns.

**'S