

Suited For A Park

Anyone who has seen the Lehigh Parkway or the Cedar-Crest Parkway in Allentown knows what a well-kept park area can do for a town.

A creation of a park through the middle of Stroudsburg was suggested to the county commissioners by R. M. Hoot of the Pocono Mountains Chamber of Commerce and Stroudsburg Mayor Joseph Small. They wanted matching state funds through project 70.

They were too late with their suggestion. There was not enough time to research the financial ramifications of the purchase of the 30-odd acres along McMichaels Creek to include it on the county's Project 70 application.

But the matter should not be dropped. The land is too perfectly suited for a park to let it be chopped up into small parcels for more buildings.

The tract starts at the Fifth St. Bridge and runs west under the Seventh St. Bridge and along the creek to the confluence of Pocono and McMichaels Creeks.

In effect, it would run the length of the business district of Stroudsburg and would be readily accessible to most of the people in the borough.

As Small said to the commissioners "I know many people who carry their

lunch to town on workdays and would like a nice place to eat it. We could build a bridge across the creek from Ann St. at the bottom of Sixth to the park area."

The tract is now mostly rocks, scrub growth, and some stately old trees.

It could be cleared and seeded with a hardy grass. Picnic tables and fireplaces could be set up. The trees could be left standing. The creek could be cleaned up.

The creek should have been cleaned up a long time ago. It now resembles a thin soup of refuse, flotsam, and tin cans.

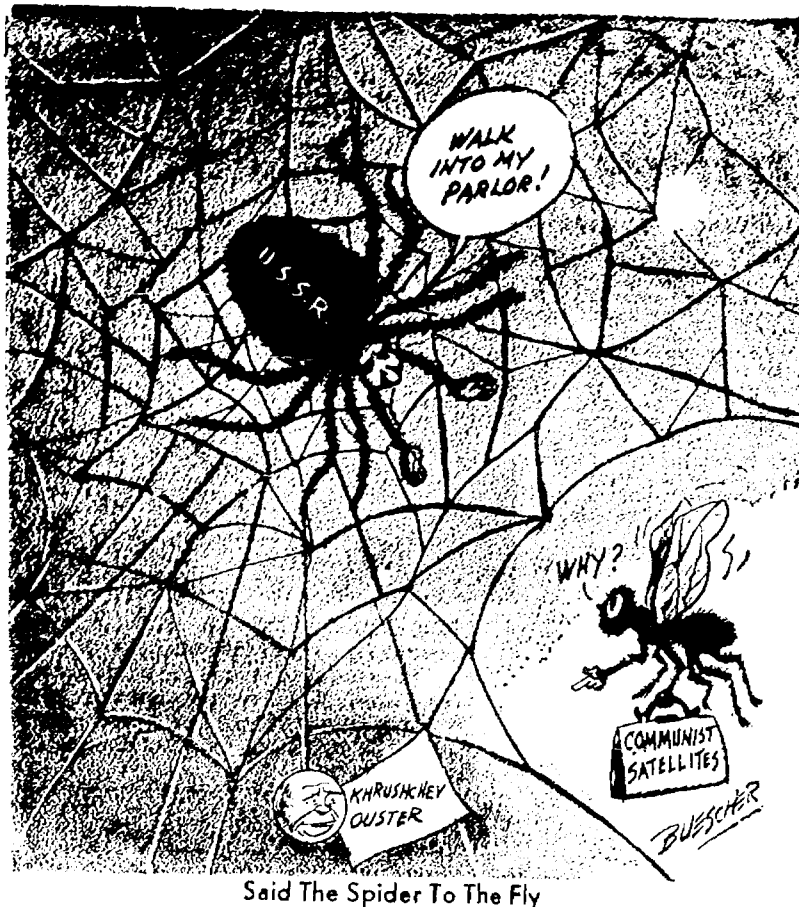
The park would border Interstate 80. It would be a pleasing sight to the billboard-weary traveler.

Who would bear the cost? The cost of construction of the park could be handled jointly through the state, the county and the borough. Maintenance would be up to the borough.

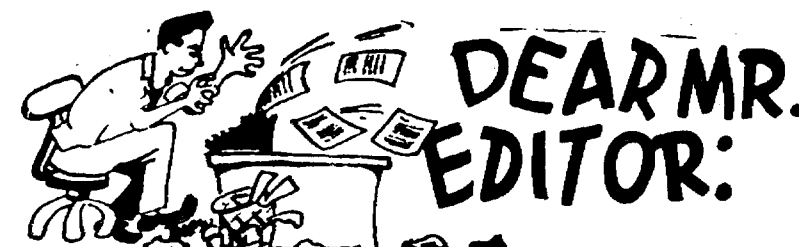
Some people might object that there are many more practical uses to which borough money might be put.

But practically can blind us to some of the less obvious needs of men.

Such as a grassy place to rest—and a pleasant place to walk.



Said The Spider To The Fly



From Overseas, A Plea For Area Help

Editor, The Daily Record: Mr. N. S. Pak is the head of a family of seven. He fled North Korea during the period of conflict so that his family could grow up in a free world without the yoke of communist oppression around their necks. When I met him he was supporting his family on what money he could make working in a laundry, the tremendous sum of less than

\$40.00 per month to cloth, feed, and educate them. He had no chance to better himself. There could never be any capital, he did not have enough to always feed his family, so he was constantly forced to work for the other man. Slack periods, rising prices, and other necessities, such as frequently ill children, further ate into the already thin monthly budget. There was no

choice except to borrow money. Money was available, but the rate was 15 per cent to 20 per cent per month. Once borrowed, there was no question of paying on the principle, but how to scrape up enough to meet the payment on the interest.

At the risk of trying to make myself sound like that which I am not, I state the following. Since my tour of duty in Korea I have moved this family into a decent dwelling place, you and I could not and would not call it much of a house, but to them it is a real fine home. For the first time they have their own private toilet, running water in the house (cold) and a bath that they can share with several other family groups. The cost to me has been a total of \$500.00. It has come from the \$150.00 per month that I have allowed myself for my living expenses here in Korea.

Value Of Graham Crusades Seen Going Down Drain

Editor, The Daily Record: A lady sent me a treatise by William E. Ashbrook on "The Columbus Graham Crusade" which is enclosed. It relates that "the Committee for the coming Billy Graham Crusade, slated for Columbus, Ohio, July 10-19, 1964, are in the firm control of liberals carefully hand-picked from the Columbus area and the Ohio Councils of Churches."

It quotes Dr. Floyd Faust, one of these ministers, who wrote in the Columbus Citizen, April 6, 1964 in which he said, "As you look at the Cross never say, 'this is the will of God.' Jesus' death on the Cross was not the will of God... If you say, 'this is the will of God and we must accept it as such,' you completely sever the nerve of social action, constitute resignation of the rebellion you should feel, and let him die in vain who wanted to be your savior."

I am not a philanthropist. I am only a fellow who realizes that we at home have so much more than these people that surely God has smiled on us many times over. What will this family do when I leave Korea in January? The back bills are now paid, the family is not now in need. However, little by little they will be forced to again borrow money and sink into debt. House rent is not high, it only costs them about \$15.00 per month.

Food is not expensive, they do very well if they have \$40.00 per month to feed the seven of them, this will buy all the rice that they can eat, but it leaves very little for the extras, such as pickles, greens, fish, and meat to say nothing of clothing.

What will this family do in the future? Without a capitol they will be forced to have their education and the future of the daughters is extremely questionable. One can now say that they should not have the family if they cannot afford them. There once was a time when Mr. Pak had great hopes for his future, but the communists and the war changed that.

Mr. Pak is an excellent laundry man, he knows the business, and he is a willing worker; this is not a case of laziness, it is the case of a man who has no opportunity and no hope for the future unless some one on whom the Lord has smiled with favor passes on a few of those blessings.

Frankly, I am unable to extend my assistance to the family indefinitely and if I could, it is not what Mr. Pak would want. He does not want charity, he wants an opportunity to stand on his own feet as a free man, supporting his own family with dignity and decency.

This could become a possibility if Mr. Pak had sufficient funds to enter into business for himself. However, at 20 per cent per month interest who can afford to borrow the necessary cash needed for even a small business venture.

I am asking for someone, for all that will, to pitch in and show this family the heart of Monroe County. Mr. Pak needs a business in which he and his family can work, their own family laundry. Two thousand dollars will put him in business, beyond his wildest dreams.

It will mean that his family will know the freedoms that we take for granted. The freedom from fear, freedom from hunger, and freedom from the gnawing knowledge that his family is doomed to suffer in want.

It will secure for him a hand laundry business that will employ his entire family. But more than that, it will forever put a part of Monroe County in the heart of a far-off land where a family will have a future.

MAJ. EUGENE T. CARSON Headquarters, United Nations Command Armistice Affairs Div., APO 301, US Forces

Correction Of Letter
EAST STROUDSBURG—In Mrs. Madeline Lilli's letter to the Editor last Saturday, one line was inadvertently dropped from a paragraph important to the sense of the letter.
Mrs. Lilli was taking the East Stroudsburg zoning officials to task for rejecting the application of two physicians—one her husband, Dr. Elmo J. Lilli—to erect a building in a certain zoned area.
In the paragraph from which the line of type was dropped, Mrs. Lilli said, "Within a period of a year, zoning officials have lost over \$1 million of taxable buildings alone. This is a tragic loss."

Congress Could Lose Power

With the changes of many faces in the 89th Congress, there are also likely to be some changes in the ground rules.

For some time, now, the "liberal" Democrats have been chafing at the restraints to hasty enactment of legislation posed by seniority, committees, unlimited debate (in the Senate) and other age-old trappings of our Congress.

Now they will be in a position to impose their will.

Sen. Joseph S. Clark has drawn up proposals for "reforming" the Senate to maximize an administration's chances of speedy action on its programs and minimize any discussion of the opposition views.

The House during the 88th Congress effected a compromise that reduced the ability of the Rules Committee to cool off legislative proposals before they reached the floor. Now compromise may not be necessary, and more power may pass from committees.

With the new majorities and with the

clear break of the conservative South from the mainstream of the Democratic party, changes in the new Congress may be major.

This is all a part of the gradual transfer of power from the legislative to the executive and judicial branches. Increasingly in recent decades administrations have proposed legislation and written it, then demanded that it be enacted. And the Supreme Court has been accused even by some of its own Justices of appropriating powers that belong to Congress by writing new laws.

There is no question that all this makes government easier. There is much question that it makes it better. The Presidency is decided by the whole nation, and no President since Washington ever could claim to represent all States. The Supreme Court is not even elected.

Congress is the branch that is close to the people. There are many divergent points of view in the U.S. deserving of attention, and if Congress is weakened all of us will lose.



George Dixon

Year Of The Tiger

WASHINGTON — According to the Chinese calendar, 1962 was the Year of the Tiger, and this is the Year of the Dragon. The usually - meticulous Chinese must have gotten their years twisted. If there ever was a Year of the Tiger, this is it.

Everything's tiger talk these days. The Chinese keep saying that the United States is a paper tiger, and the Russians keep reminding them that it's a paper tiger with nuclear teeth. College cheerleaders keep yelling "Hold that tiger!" and petrol dealers keep exhorting motorists to put a tiger in their tank.

The famous white tiger at the National Zoo here pretended to be pregnant and received extra rations and solicitude for six months before they got wise to her. And when a repeater in General Sessions Court was asked what excuse he had to offer this time, he said, "Ver Honor, they put a tiger in my tank."

This tiger vague is difficult to comprehend. It leaves so many questions unanswered. For instance:

Do the Chinese really think this country is a paper tiger, or are they just trying to sound tigerish themselves? Should a tiger with nuclear

teeth see his dentist twice a year?

Does a motorist really want a tiger in his tank, or would he prefer gasoline?

This obsession with tigers is, of course, nothing new. In 1794, William Blake became so obsessed that he perpetrated what may well be the most atrocious rhyme in all English literature:

Tiger! Tiger! burning bright In the forests of the night, What immortal hand or eye Could frame thy fearful symmetry?

Any man with the raw, red, but principally raw, courage to try rhyming "eye" and "symmetry" must have had a tiger's heart himself. Or, as I suspect, Blake went on a spree and composed his tigerish "Songs of Experience" with a tiger in his tank.

Even Sir Winston Churchill went on this tiger kick in "White England Slept," published in 1938:

"Dictators ride to and fro upon tigers which they dare not dismount. And the tigers are getting hungry."

Senator Barry Goldwater can scarcely be categorized as a dictator, but he had a tiger by the tail.

And, in this Year of the

Record Book Review

'In Vivo' Account Of Trials, Tribulations Of Drug Lab

IN VIVO
By Mildred Savage
639 pages, \$5.95,
Simon & Schuster

By GEORGE BARNA
Stroud Union English Teacher

In her second novel, "IN VIVO" — her first was the successful "Parrish" (1958) — Mildred Savage has given us an accurate if sometimes feminine-voiced account of the trials and tribulations of a small, self-righteous, conservative drug laboratory.

She has tried to give weight to her proceedings by painfully following the rebebel dream of a young research scientist in educating a new antibiotic drug. In the initial experimenting, she convinces the reader that the drug will eventually engender about as much curative power as Jell-O.

The story is simple as Jell-O. Tom Cable, a young and impetuous researcher, tries to convince important members of his company to undertake

the search for a new antibiotic drug to take a place of importance beside penicillin and streptomycin, which at the time of this story, 1946, were the two leading miracle drugs.

Although opposed by some of his superiors and eliciting doubt from others, Cable, in a rather dramatic, pseudo-scientific display, is able to convince the board of directors to go along with his scheme.

This early unfolding is dramatically and graphically presented. The rest of the story carries us through the whole tortuous process of trial and error, complete with scientific data, until the drug is finally discovered and Cable proves his original premise.

Through all of this, Miss Savage attempts to show the human colorings and interactions of her many characters. In candid views, we meet them all: the skeptics, the idealists, the dissenters, the

know-it-alls, the know-nothings, and the do-nothings. Crux of Novel

Perhaps this is the novelist's crux. For although we should be interested in her characters as integral elements of the total effect, they are so bromidic and stilted, that the only interest in them comes from their being the machinery revolving around the undiscovered drug. In plain words, we really do not care about her characters.

What Miss Savage has not been able to do is combine her scientific scholasticism and her sporadic characterizations into one well-designed fabric; and, when a novelist can not make the reader care about the characters, then that novel bespeaks its own limitations even in lieu of its major purpose.

If Mildred Savage had wielded the human pen as in her former "Parrish," this book would be memorable; as such, there is not sufficient in-vivace in In Vivo to make the reader become more involved in her most earnest and passionate endeavor to date.



Ann Landers

Tell Billy Boy Keep Hands Off

Dear Ann Landers: I am going steady with a nice young man named Bill. We are both college sophomores. He has a habit which is getting on my nerves and no amount of talking will make him stop.

Whenever we are alone Bill tickles me in the ribs. I'm ticklish by nature and ever since he found this out he has been driving me crazy.

This is no laughing matter, Ann. In fact, it's making a nervous wreck out of me. Am I over-reacting, or is Bill just a big tease who has found a way to irritate me?

Dear Not: Ticking equates with "playful" wrestling. It's a sneaky device to wear down the resistance. What may appear to be nice clean fun is neither nice and clean, nor is it fun. Tell Billy Boy to keep his hands to himself or find another girl.

Dear Ann: John and I were married 10 years ago. I had already graduated from college but the service interrupted John's education so I worked to put him through.

John is now 33, we own an attractive home and have three fine children. We have no heavy financial worries and I thought our marriage was a good one.

This past year John has been talking about a divorce. At first I believed it was only conversation, but now he is insisting. He simply says he no longer wants the responsibilities of marriage and I should let him free to "enjoy life."

Since he has no grounds for divorce John wants me to divorce him for "cruel and inhuman treatment" — although he is neither cruel nor inhuman. John claims he loves the children but if he saw them on weekends it would be enough.

I am desperately trying to save our marriage but his

mind is made - up. Is he sick? I need your help.

BEWILDERED

Dear B.: If John wants to leave you can't chain him to the bedpost — nor should you want to, but don't divorce him. If there is more to the story than John is telling you, he is indeed sick. Urge him to get help.

Meanwhile tell John he can leave any time he wishes (he will anyway) but don't hand a divorce to a father of three children merely because he wants to be free to "enjoy life."

Dear Ann Landers: Our son has been going with a nice young woman for over a year. He told us he plans to give Barbara a ring next month. We've never met her parents.

Saturday I ran into Barbara in the beauty shop. I told her I'd like to have her parents to dinner next week and suggested they pick the night and let me know.

After five days I asked our son if Barbara had delivered the message. He said "Oh, I forgot to tell you, Barbara said her folks would love to meet you but you'd have to fix a meal. They'd prefer to drop by whenever it's convenient. You are supposed to let them know."

I feel the woman treated my invitation shabbily. Isn't HER turn to invite us now?

SLIGHTED

Dear Slighted: If you've never heard of the telephone or the U. S. mails please investigate these remarkable methods of communication and stop sending dinner invitations by the girl messenger. It's up to the parents of the young man to invite the parents of the prospective bride to their home if they have never met. Don't complicate your son's life by having trouble with his in-laws even before he gets into the family.

Goldwater Nomination 'A Mistake'

Dear Editor:

The result of the election on Tuesday indicates that there were five to ten million Republican voters who did just as I did when I voted, for the first time in 25 years, for a Democratic President.

More than anyone else, the leadership of the Republican party should know now what a serious mistake they made when the rabid right was allowed to nominate Goldwater at San Francisco.

Millions of us Republicans, on Tuesday, showed that we desperately want the moderate thinking Republicans to return to control of the Republican party. Now that we have shown it at the ballot box, it is important that we show it at every level of the Republican organization in every way possible.

I implore every moderate Republican to show people like Mrs. Chase of Easton what a drastic error she made in San Francisco when she failed to remain staunchly for Governor Scranton.

If only she and many other delegates like her had listened to the polls at that time, we might have had a choice on Tuesday rather than the lesser of two evils.

I hope there are other Republican voters in Northampton County who feel as strongly in this matter as I do, and that someone will come forward to marshal the forces to a strong Republican leadership in the County.

Thus, we might have a choice by the time the 1966 and 1968 elections arrive so that the Republicans may make a real two party contest in the county.

WILLIAM D. SCOTT, JR. Bangor, Pa.
P. S.—Let's heed the words of Mr. Scranton and Mr. Rockefeller this week that the election was just on "matters of principles," not "personalities."

THE DAILY RECORD
Established April 2, 1894
HORACE G. HILLER, General Manager
JAMES H. OTTAWAY, J.H. Editor
ROBERT L. CLARK, Managing Editor
CHARLES H. EDMONDSON, Advertising Manager
ROBERT S. WIDMER, Classified Advertising Manager
JULIUS CALDWELL, Circulation Manager
ORA F. BONSER, Mechanical Superintendent
EARL T. BUMGARDNER, Press Room Foreman
Entered as Second Class Matter July 1, 1920, at the Post Office in Stroudsburg, Pa., under Act of Congress March 3, 1879. Published Daily Except Sunday by Pocono Record, Inc., 511 Lewis St., Stroudsburg, Pa. Member Associated Press and Audit Bureau of Circulations.
James H. Ottaway, President and Publisher; Lyndon E. Boyd, Vice Pres.; Eugene J. Brown, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Ruth H. Ottaway, Secretary; Horace G. Hiller, Vice President and Treasurer.
Subscription Rates: Carrier, 4c. Conts. Weekly. By Mail (1st Class, 3rd Zone): 3 Months \$1.50; 6 Months \$2.50; One Year, \$4.00; Outside Zone 3, \$10.00 Yearly.