OKLAHOMA TODAY
HON. J. HOWARD EDMONDSON
GOVERNOR, STATE OF OKLAHOMA
VOLUME XIII, NUMBER 1 WINTER 62-63

EDITORS
BILL BURCHARDT
PAUL E. LEFEBVRE

ART AND PRODUCTION
JIM CAMPBELL

CIRCULATION AND PROMOTION
MACK BURKS

Oklahoma Today is published quarterly in the interest of all Oklahoma by the Oklahoma Planning & Resources Board:

MACK BURKS
CHAIRMAN

Address: Oklahoma Today, P. O. Box 3125, State Capitol Station, Oklahoma City. $1.85 per year in U. S. and possessions; $2.35 elsewhere; 50 cents per single copy on newsstands throughout Oklahoma.

Copyright 1962 by Oklahoma Today magazine. Second class postage paid at Oklahoma City.

IN THIS ISSUE

SCIENCE FAIRS
BY MARK SARCHET

NATIONAL AMATEUR CHAMPION
BY OTIS WILE

THEATRE
BY VAL THIESSEN

ARCHITECTURE AT WORSHIP

OKLAHOMA CALENDAR
REMOVABLE FOR HANGING

SCENIC SOONERLAND
IN COLOR FOR FRAMING

SEE THE OTHER SIDE
BY KENT RUTH

OKLAHOMA SCRAPBOOK

MYSTERY OF SPIRO MOUND BUILDERS
BY ALICE MARRIOTT
ARCHITECTURE AT WORSHIP

SEE PAGE TEN
SCIENCE FAIRS
HERE'S a big show coming that will draw more than 100,000 viewers. The Parade of Oklahoma Science Fairs will run through March in schools of all sizes across Soonerland, and climax with at least 16 Oklahoma students taking part in the National Science Fair-International. 1963 marks the fifteenth year for Science Fairs. A national survey shows 92 percent of the finalists in the senior division—high school sophomores, juniors and seniors—go on to make science, education, or engineering their careers.

Educators have come to an awareness that the spark of interest in science kindles at a very young age—some of them say it starts even before a child enters the first year of school. Roger Duncan, of Oklahoma Science Service at the University of Oklahoma, sponsors of the Statewide Science Fair, points out that while the junior and senior fairs held in 12 districts of the state and the Statewide fair at O.U. are paths to national competition, no one knows positively how many fairs are held in Oklahoma.

"They range from exhibits held on Parents' Day in kindergarden on up to the regional and statewide fairs," Duncan says. "Many of them are simple exhibits, but some of the exhibits reaching the regionals and going on to the National Fair stagger the imagination of educators and scientists aiding in the program."

At the present time several college graduate students working on advanced degrees are surveying the results of Oklahoma Science Fairs, tracing the regional and state winners of the past 14 years in an effort to evaluate the impact of this avenue, which helps so many high school students to realize their own potentials.

Industry recognizes the science fair movement as part of the American way of free enterprise. It lends help to the program through technical experts and money. Civic clubs throughout the state help the program on a financial basis as well as pouring manpower into the actual staging of the shows. News media helps all over the nation, not only in publicizing the fairs and winners, but by sponsoring fairs and, in many cases, standing the expense of taking winners to the national events.

While rules vary and the organization of Science Fairs is not ironclad, the program is sound from both education and scientific viewpoints. It allows students to select freely the projects on which they work. It encourages research into the basic principles of the field. The spirit of competition with opportunity to reflect honor on the student, his school and community provides motivation.

While rules vary they are basic for regional, statewide and national fairs. Exhibits must be the work of the students. They may work in groups or an individual may seek help and advice from educators and others in the field of science, but the exhibit must be theirs. Judging is based on the work of the students, not on the expense of equipment used.

"Our judges are very careful to question exhibitors on their knowledge of the subject. They go to every effort to make sure the students know what they are doing, and not just showing something put together for them by an instructor, a friend or a relative," Duncan says. "We urge the exhibitors to seek help from the academic and scientific sources of their communities, but we insist that the work on the exhibits be their own and that they have the fullest knowledge of the subject."

Those in charge of the fairs say there is really no way of measuring the true impact of the movement. They also point out there is no...
way of measuring the motivation the movement has on other students who view the exhibits. They are convinced that in many cases students not taking part in the actual fair get an insight into various scientific fields that may guide them when they seek a career in later years.

Science Fairs, the sponsors believe, have helped make communities aware of the needs of schools at all levels for better facilities and instruction in scientific and allied fields. Coupled with other efforts being made in the state, they see an awakening of responsibility in communities of all sizes towards youth. The fairs point up the fact that today's students must have better training to meet the demands of a world keyed to science at every level.

"Today's farm is a greater scientific laboratory, calling for higher skills and knowledge, than was demanded by many so called "science industries" of a generation ago," says one scientist who gives many hours to the program.

Some leaders in the Science Fair program feel a tighter organization is needed when it comes to attending the National-International events. They believe that finalists from the regional fairs affiliated with the National Fair, along with those from the statewide fair should all go in the same party.

"If we could do this, using one chartered bus, we could give the students a much better trip and Oklahoma would have a greater showing at the event," one O.U. scientist believes. "The trip to the fair could be planned to include side trips to places of interest that would enrich the experience of the students, giving them a greater vision of the wide fields open to them in today's world of science and life."

In 1962 seven of the twelve regional fairs were affiliated with the national event, sending finalists to the National Science Fair-International at Seattle. Two also went from the Statewide Fair held at O.U.

"Exhibits for the regional fairs and the Statewide Fair are screened to prevent "gadgetry," Duncan says. "We try to keep the quality of the exhibits on the high level we know students will meet at the national competition."

Judges at the fairs usually consist of three member teams—a layman, an educator, and a scientist. The layman is asked to determine if the exhibit demonstrates in lay terms the intent of the student; the educator to decide if the student has done adequate work in relation to the level of training; and the scientist to attest to scientific accuracy.

The defense department takes an active interest, sending teams to select winners of trips and other awards above the regular fair awards. The United States Navy sends a team to the Statewide fair to select a student for a summer science cruise on one of the new ships in the fleet. From Tinker Air Force Base a team attends the Fair to pick several students who are given a tour of the scientific phases of TAFB. The Army also has teams at the fairs to select students for various awards.

Scientific and engineering societies in Oklahoma help with the fairs, many of them giving awards and, in at least one case, scholarships.

Oklahoma City was the scene of the seventh annual National Science Fair in 1956 when the event had 110 different areas of exhibits and drew 213 finalists from over the United States. The first National Fair was held in 1950 at Philadelphia with only thirteen areas of exhibits and 30 finalists taking part. The 1962 fair, held in Seattle, had more than 500 finalists.
THAT day at Pinehurst's tortuous golf course in North Carolina, September 22, will be remembered for a long time by Labron Harris, Jr., 20-year-old graduate of Oklahoma State University. Others will recall it often, too, for Harris came through with one of the greatest rallies in the 62-year history of the National Amateur golf tournament.

Young Harris had suffered through a poor forenoon round in the finals of the tournament that has been won in former years by such as Bobby Jones, Chick Evans, some of the greatest golfers of the age. Labron stood five strokes down to Downing Gray of Pensacola, Fla., at the half-way mark of the 36-hole final, hopelessly beaten it appeared.

The break came when Harris won the 22nd hole. He began stringing pars and birdies and on the 28th he had completed his charge and was one up. For five holes Harris and Gray fought evenly as the pressure mounted. But the Oklahoman holed his 6-foot putt for a birdie on the 34th to stand 2-up with two holes to play. That did it, although the gritty Floridan won the 35th to send the match to the final hole where Harris stood him off with a par that meant the title.

The victory in the National Amateur came after Harris had won the Oklahoma Amateur title and the Pinehurst triumph qualified him for membership on the United States team to represent the nation in the World Cup matches in Japan.

America's team successfully defended the Eisenhower trophy at the World tournament in Japan, as Harris, Richard Sikes, of Springdale, Ark.; Billy Joe Patton, of Morganton, N. C., and Deane Beman, of Arlington, Va., rallied on the final day to defeat closest challenger Canada.

It has been an early peak for so young a golfer. But Harris, son of Oklahoma State's veteran golf coach, has made a practice of moving fast. He finished Stillwater high school a year early — and with a string of "A" grades. He was graduated last spring from Oklahoma State's College of Arts and Sciences, math major, and again the scholastic report card read just as good as his golf scores. He won the Big Eight medallion awarded each year to the athlete who leads all others in grades.

What's ahead? The skillful, personable young man does not plan to enter professional golf. First on the agenda is his master's degree from Oklahoma State. But, of course, there will be a lot of golf, although his varsity days are over.

BY OTIS WILE
WHEN the Oklahoma Run began, the new frontier was clogged with horses and men. Both were counted, as well as they could be, and the numbers were published for all to see. Yet no newspaper of that time notes the number of hams that mixed with horses and men in the settling of a new land. It is certain that there were many, for a week after the Run, Shakespeare's *As You Like It* hit the boards in frontier Oklahoma. Other photographic relics from that time show community entertainment groups, complete with pioneer clothes and mustaches, and one snapshot reveals an entertainment hall hardly roomy enough to permit a single actor to swing a single cat without hitting the entire audience in the process.

From such pioneer beginnings, the animal called man moved in two directions: toward making himself more godlike with his scientific wizardry, and toward making himself more human with his arts and his culture. As the land frontier has become the space frontier, the tiny entertainment shack has become the auditorium and the concert hall.

No part of our state's movement toward increased humanity is more interesting and significant than the story of community theatre. Both educational theatre and religious theatre are subjects in themselves, and each has its own history and fascinating insights. However, the scope of this survey must be limited to the theatre of the citizens, as distinct from that of the schools or the churches. Every town and community in the state has some kind of theatrical performance, ranging from Johnny, lisping his first six-year-old performance at the May meeting of the P.T.A., to the professional productions of Oklahoma City's Mummer's or Tulsa's Little Theatre.

As towns grow larger it becomes possible for theatre to grow into a community enterprise, separated from church and school. This takes place everywhere, a process so fluid that no historian can fix it exactly in the crystal case of the historical moment. An incomplete view of the process would show a little theatre movement in Ardmore which has grown from a small group presenting hopeful one act plays seven years ago to the present group which offers a season of four major plays, and who

BY VAL THIESSEN AND LIBBY PRICE

Broadway, too, has taken Horace's advice— for moving West, is America's legitimate . . .
produced last season a demanding musical, *Guys and Dolls*.

More fluid than most, Lawton’s theatre group is kept changing by the constant influx of interested service personnel from nearby Fort Sill.

Ada’s Thespians went musical last season with a full scale performance of *Oklahoma*. Ponca City boasts an active group; Stillwater must be listed as a group that draws on O.S.U. as well as on the community. Even the title of this group, Town and Gown, reveals the two sources from which its talent comes. A fine dramatic group operates in Enid—and our list might go on and on without ever becoming a definitive one.

Community theatre (along with church and school theatre) makes itself felt in the entertainment world. From amateur theatricals come such new names in TV as Dale Robertson, and such established movie greats as Van Heflin. The list of Oklahomans who have gone on to professional careers is a lengthy one.

Community theatre, too, provides a training ground for an occasional writer of stature. Had it not been for Oklahoma playwright Lynn Riggs and *Green Grow the Lilacs*, we would never have had the musical *Oklahoma*. A recent example of encouragement of a dramatic writer can be seen from a Ford Foundation grant to Tulsa’s Little Theatre three years ago. The grant was for the presentation of an original play by John Vlahos, titled *The Golden Age of Pericles Pappas*.

Oklahoma City’s Mummers have had a hand in starting new authors in the dramatic art. In 1952 director Mack Scism produced *Starfish*, an original by Bill Noble. The encouragement of the Oklahoma production kept Noble at work until he made Broadway with a later play, *Blue Denim*. The earlier *Starfish* was adapted to become a TV script, and in this form won the $50,000 Kraft TV prize.

Community theatre is more than an art. It is a business stimulus as well. Heads of newly arrived industries have been blunt. Top management is interested in a cultural climate as well as an economic one. Chambers of Commerce, in making their yearly tries for convention business, are much helped by the presence of an active, modern theatre.

Probably largest of community theatres, as would be expected, are Tulsa’s Little Theatre, and Oklahoma City’s Mummers. The Mummers are aiming for, and achieving, full professionalism. The story of the Mummers’ progress toward this goal is almost as good a “Mellerdrammer” as its earliest productions.

Starting in a canvas revival tent in 1949, the Mummers put sawdust on the floor, and melodrama on the stage. Blood and thunder, heavily played, the grand gesture and the tearful eye were standard theatrical fare. At this stage, they were totally amateur—but someone had an eye on the cash register and soon they had enough money to move productions into the Mirror Room of the Municipal Auditorium. There were problems here—they had to get in quickly for a production, and out quickly afterwards. A broom and supply closet became an office, and dollars and dreams were hoarded there.

By 1954 the Mummers had $6000, and great ambitions. They leased a warehouse at 1108 West Main—remodeled, and emerged with the present Theatre-in-the-Round, seating three hundred persons.

Even so, the long fight was far from won. That old villain, public apathy, was twirling his mustache. Theatres on Broadway were closing and no new ones were being built. New York theatre audiences were “expense account” audiences. Increased costs for stage sets, real estate, union demands, and the like sent New York theatre tickets skyrocketing beyond the pocketbook of the average urban dweller.

If there was no hope for the theatre in New York, where was there any hope?

In the grass roots! At least so the Mummers hoped—but it seemed they hoped alone.

At this stage of the melodrama the good fairy entered, costumed as the Ford Foundation. Ten directors, of which Scism was one, received Foundation grants of $10,000 to travel, to study European theatre, to visit each other. Never, since then, have these directors been alone. They have formed a theatre communications group.

The Foundation studies underlined the need for professionalism—for something to revitalize the theatre which seemed to be dying in New York. And the foundation underlined the major need that plagued would-be professional troupes around the country. It was simply that there weren’t competent theatrical managers. Where a talented manager existed the group was showing profits. But in too many cases a competent director and a com-
petent cast were losing money every year and struggling to find donors to make up the mounting deficit.

Ford entered this picture with a $144,000 grant to the theatre communications group making possible such developments as the internship with the Mummers this year of two young men from other states, and the transportation of needed talent, especially managerial talent, from one company to another.

The Mummers story reaches its climax. The group now plays to a total audience of some 8,000 people with each production, and the original budget of nothing has grown to about $85,000 for this season.

Just announced is a new Ford Foundation grant of $1¼ million to the Mummers, contingent upon the group raising the amount to $2 million. These funds will be used to construct a new theatre and to finance a 10-year program of raising the group to the professional level of Actor's Equity. Director Scism states that within two seasons at the most, they will be a fully professional troupe.

The story of Tulsa's Little Theatre is equally inspiring. Now in its 41st season, with an annual membership of 5,000, they have become one of the nation's top community theatres. Their future plans include a new million dollar building. Director Howard Orns will open his second season in Tulsa this year, with the world premiere of a brand new play, The Whole Darn Shooting Match by Jack Perry.

Jack Perry's script concerning the trials and troubles of the Warncke Chemical Company—manufacturers of Easy—the all-purpose liquid detergent—EASY DOES IT—will provide a happy evening for thousands of Soon-erland playgoers.

In community theatre, easy didn't do it, but it is definitely being done. The "run" for culture began with the "Run of '89," and has certainly kept pace with, and added excitement to, our increasing prosperity and industrial growth.

The Southwest Theatre Conference, with delegates from five states, was held Nov. 1-3 at the O.U. Kellogg Center. Harold Clurman, director of more than 15 Broadway hits, was a featured speaker, and Harold Price, producer of West Side Story, conducted a seminar on musical comedy.
ARCHITECTURE AT WORSHIP

A visible expression of man’s aspiration toward the eternal is church architecture. Every creed searches without ceasing for the ideal setting for worship. This unending search finds expression in constantly changing design, but remaining constant is beauty as a tribute to God, and the symbolic spiritual yearning of man, moving from the finite to the infinite.

Recognition has recently come to two Oklahoma churches of the Catholic faith, in the form of National Architectural Awards. The Architectural Award of Excellence (1962), presented by the American Institute of Steel Construction, was won by Sts. Peter and Paul Church, Tulsa. The Spaeth-Cardinal Lercaro Award, covering the past three year period and presented at the recent Catholic Liturgical Conference in Seattle, was won by St. Patrick’s Church, Oklahoma City.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>July 1</td>
<td>Will Rogers Temple 1927</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 4</td>
<td>July 4th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 5</td>
<td>Independence Day</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 6</td>
<td>Will Rogers Memorial Ranch 1927</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 7</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 8</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 9</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 10</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 11</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 12</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 13</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 14</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 15</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 16</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 17</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 18</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 19</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 20</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 21</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 22</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 23</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 24</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 25</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 26</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 27</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 28</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 29</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 30</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>July 31</td>
<td>Will Rogers Birthday</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**August**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>August 1</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 2</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 3</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 4</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 5</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 6</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 7</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 8</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 9</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 10</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 11</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 12</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 13</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 14</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 15</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 16</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 17</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 18</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 19</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 20</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 21</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 22</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 23</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 24</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 25</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 26</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 27</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 28</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 29</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 30</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>August 31</td>
<td>Oklahoma City Pow-Wow - Ponca City</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
LAKE SUNRISE IN WINTER—Many a Sooner, looking at this picture, will see visions of a flight of ducks coming in low over the marsh grass—or hear the musical cry of the wild goose. For this is a type of scene most familiar to hunters, greeting the chilly morn from the concealment of a duck blind. The bite of a bitter north wind, the cold rubber of hip boots, and the torture of a

4:00 a.m. arising are easily forgotten with the blued steel of a shotgun barrel thrusting out from the walnut stock in your mittened hands, and the sun arising.

LAKE HEFNER—Color Photo by Paul Lefebvre

THE REDBUD TREE—Redbud, Leguminosae—Cercis canadensis, the encyclopedia tells us. Which seems a heavy appellation to hang on this gentle tree, as lovely as a shy and teenage maid in April, fragrant as spring air. It is the official tree of the State of Oklahoma. And when the woods slopes of the Ouachita National Forest are tinted with its pastel hues against green carpets of grass and pine forest, or city yards are brightened with its hopeful promise enchantment rare, it takes no more than the sense of sight to lend firm assurance—spring is here.

NEAR TURNER TURNPIKE—Color Photo by Jesse Brewer

WE WISTQRIC CIMARRCW4—The Cimarron got its name, a legend says, when trail-herding cowboys tried to cook their supper beans in a pot of water dipped from the river. Being as salty as the Cimarron is, the water wouldn't boil, but just simmered and simmered until it was of odor, a heaven-smell to those who loved odor in their heritage. Perhaps it was these scenes that made the (un)official river of the State of Oklahoma. And if we imagine that the river, which winds its way through the woods and fields, and goes on to join the Missouri, it is the river of the story, the river of the legend, the river of the poet. And so it is that we come to know the river as the Cimarron, the river of the west, the river of the wild.

CIMARRON NEAR GUTHRIE—Color Photo by Bill Burchard

CHIMNEY ROCK—Travel writer Eric Allen says, “If you turn off the main highway a few miles northeast of Alabaster Cavern and head toward the famed Chimney Rock, you're in a beautiful and intriguing canyon country few tourists have ever seen. Spires and cathedral domes of strange pre-historic cities will greet you if you're a person of imagination.” The road is unpaved so (if it isn't raining) the drive to Chimney Rock is equally interesting in winter, spring, summer, or autumn.

NEAR FREEDOM—Color Photo by Bob Taylor

SHhDLWhat is more inviting than a lawn and cool shade on a summer's day, the surf-like sound of wind through the trees, and pleasant bird sounds to add to your comfort. If you were enjoying this particular shade, you would have a splendid treat only a few steps away, for it is the lawn of the Philbrook Art Center, Tulsa. Treasures of art from the Italian Renaissance to the spectacular work of today's Indian artists are here for your viewing in this beautiful mansion with its formal gardens reminiscent of Rome's Villa Lante. The mansion is surrounded by a garden of flowers and trees, creating a peaceful and serene atmosphere.

PHILBROOK ART CENTER—Color Photo by Paul E. Leebrecht

PASTURE OASIS—This is western cow country, where the landmarks have names like Coyote Canyon and the creeks are named Sourdough, Trail, Cabin, or Skeleton. Many of these names come from old trail driving days, when the range was bustling with stock and travelers. Today, the area is more peaceful and quiet, with the natural beauty of the land providing a retreat from the hustle and bustle of modern life.

JORDAN RANCH NEAR CLINTON—Color Photo by Bob Taylor

OKLAHOMA PASSIONS—This is western cow country, where the landmarks have names like Coyote Canyon and the creeks are named Sourdough, Trail, Cabin, or Skeleton. Many of these names come from old trail driving days, when the range was bustling with stock and travelers. Today, the area is more peaceful and quiet, with the natural beauty of the land providing a retreat from the hustle and bustle of modern life.

LAKE FREEDOM—Color Photo by Bob Taylor

IN THE WINTER, SUMMER, OR AUTUMN—The Cimarron, Leguminosae is the official tree of Oklahoma. The tree is the official tree of the State of Oklahoma. And when the woods slopes of the Ouachita National Forest are tinted with its pastel hues against green carpets of grass and pine forest, or city yards are brightened with its hopeful promise enchantment rare, it takes no more than the sense of sight to lend firm assurance—spring is here.

NEAR TURNER TURNPIKE—Color Photo by Jesse Brewer

THE REDBUD TREE—Redbud, Leguminosae—Cercis canadensis, the encyclopedia tells us. Which seems a heavy appellation to hang on this gentle tree, as lovely as a shy and teenage maid in April, fragrant as spring air. It is the official tree of the State of Oklahoma. And when the woods slopes of the Ouachita National Forest are tinted with its pastel hues against green carpets of grass and pine forest, or city yards are brightened with its hopeful promise enchantment rare, it takes no more than the sense of sight to lend firm assurance—spring is here.

CHIMNEY ROCK—Travel writer Eric Allen says, “If you turn off the main highway a few miles northeast of Alabaster Cavern and head toward the famed Chimney Rock, you're in a beautiful and intriguing canyon country few tourists have ever seen. Spires and cathedral domes of strange pre-historic cities will greet you if you're a person of imagination.” The road is unpaved so (if it isn't raining) the drive to Chimney Rock is equally interesting in winter, spring, summer, or autumn.

NEAR FREEDOM—Color Photo by Bob Taylor

SHhDLWhat is more inviting than a lawn and cool shade on a summer's day, the surf-like sound of wind through the trees, and pleasant bird sounds to add to your comfort. If you were enjoying this particular shade, you would have a splendid treat only a few steps away, for it is the lawn of the Philbrook Art Center, Tulsa. Treasures of art from the Italian Renaissance to the spectacular work of today's Indian artists are here for your viewing in this beautiful mansion with its formal gardens reminiscent of Rome's Villa Lante. The mansion is surrounded by a garden of flowers and trees, creating a peaceful and serene atmosphere.
BY KENT RUTH

I SO HAPPENS that we strongly approve of off-season vacation trips. The roads are less crowded, as are the places you want to see. As for accommodations, the selection is better and—no minor item, this—the rates are lower. On top of that, we are also a confirmed See Oklahoma First-er. In any season. We propose, in the next thousand words or so, to prove:

(1) That Oklahoma is a broad, variegated, and altogether fascinating state.

(2) That we Sooners, from whatever section of the state we hail, owe it to ourselves—and our children—to learn more about Oklahoma, particularly “the other side” of Oklahoma.

(3) That winter is as good a time as any to start!

What’s that again? You say you’ve already seen Oklahoma? All right, let’s do just a bit of checking.

* * * You who live in Idabel, Broken Bow, Hugo, McAlester, Talihina, Durant, and other southeastern points... when did you last visit such “other side” state parks as Roman Nose out of Watonga? Alabaster Caverns near Freedom? Boiling Springs east of Woodward? Black Mesa (and the dinosaur quarries) near Kenton?

Have you browsed through the new Black Kettle State Museum at Cheyenne and the No Man’s Land Museum (featuring the history and development of the Panhandle) at Goodwell? Have you tempted the catfish in Canton Lake or cast a fly at the trout in Lake Carl Etling? (Yes, it’s the one...
species you can’t fish for all winter in Oklahoma. But you’ll be glad to know the Fish and Game Commission recently dumped an extra 32,000 in the water for next spring’s season.)

Have you seen the sprawling U. S. Gypsum Company plant at Southard? The Glass Mountains northwest of Fairview or the Antelope Hills northwest of Cheyenne? Little Sahara (complete with camels) out of Waynoka? The original buildings of old Fort Supply that still remain on the state hospital grounds, or nearby Fort Supply Dam itself?

* * * You who live in Altus, Mangum, Hollis, Hobart, Lawton, Anadarko, and other fine places in the southwest... how long has it been since you visited the Philbrook and Gilcrease museums at Tulsa? (Or, for that matter, Mohawk Park? Did you notice how much friskier zoo animals are in winter?) Toured the B. F. Goodrich plant or Winart Pottery in Miami? Wandered through the moon-like craters and wastelands of the Tri-State lead and zinc mining country around Picher? (Remember, the Nancy Jane Mine offers guided tours.)

Have you fished recently in such popular northeastern lakes as Grand, Spavinaw, Eucha, Fort Gibson, Greenleaf, and Tenkiller? (You’d better hurry, because Oologah, Keystone, and Markham Ferry will soon be waiting for you.) Or visited such historic sites as Fort Gibson (with its reconstructed stockade), the Murrell Home in Park Hill (now handsomely restored), Tahlequah’s old Cherokee Capitol, the recently restored Splitlog Mission east of Miami, Okmulgee’s old Creek Council House (now a National Historical Landmark), and the one-time Union Agency building in Muskogee?

And what about the impressive Will Rogers Memorial at Claremore and (at the Mason Hotel) the $2 million Davis Gun Collection?

* * * You northerners—residents of Vinita, Miami, Bartlesville, Claremore... yes, and Tulsa—have you been to Fort Sill recently (Old Corral, and excellent military museums)? Visited Lawton’s fine new Museum of the Great Plains? Driven to the top of nearby Mt. Scott? Wandered through the Wichita Mountains Wildlife Refuge with its free-roaming buffalo, deer, elk, and Texas longhorns? (Incidentally, with their coats thick and shiny, buffalo look their best in winter. And in the case of these mean-eyed critters, even their best is none too good.)

Have you seen what the missile age has done to Altus? The twelve Atlas ICBM sites in the area, of course, are buttoned up tight. But you can get at least a glimpse of one from State 44 on the east side of Lake Altus. As for Altus Air Force Base itself, a county road takes you to the northwest corner for a look at the “Hurry House” where our B-52’s—guarded at all times by machine gun-toting airmen and sentry dogs—are on stand-by alert for immediate take-off in case of enemy attack.... On a more peaceful note, have you been to nearby Eldorado for a tour of the Sooner Boat Company? It’s at peak production in January and February.

And have you really spent some time recently at the “Indian Capital of the Nation”? Anadarko offers Indian City, U. S. A., the Southern Plains Indians Museum (with its excellent arts and crafts shop), the nearby National Hall of Fame for Famous American Indians and the venerable Riverside Indian School.

* * * As for you No Man’s Landers and residents of Woodward, Alva, Waynoka, Cherokee, Fairview, and other northwestern points... southeastern Oklahoma has more water than it knows what to do with, plus pine trees, swift-flowing fishing streams, and mountain drives like the brand-new State 103 across the Kiamichis. Have you sampled all those “Colorado” delights recently?

Have you visited such “other side” state parks as Beavers Bend (north of Broken Bow), Lake Murray (near Ardmore), Lake Texoma (near Madill), and Rob-
bem

Cave (out of Wilburton)? Such historic build-
ings as Sequoyah's Cabin (honoring the inventor
of the Cherokee alphabet) out of Sallisaw, the
Choctaw Council House near Tuskahoma, and the
old Chickasaw Capitol at Tishomingo? Oh yes, did
you know you could tour Dierks Forests' big saw-
mill at Wright City and its new board mill at Craig?

And have you been to the circus lately? The
winter circus, that is, in Hugo. Five of them winter
in “Little Dixie” now (up from four last year),
all in a two-mile radius. And they welcome winter-
time (mid-October through April) visitors. Inci-
dently, forest rangers are especially happy to see
a new face in winter. Try the Carter Mountain
Tower north of Broken Bow. You still have to climb
some umpteen-plus steps, of course. But it’s easier
going in winter than in the heat of summer.

* * * Now for you center-of-the-staters, you
residents of what you now fondly refer to as “the
world's largest city” ... don't smile too smugly.
Granted, you've got the Capitol (freshly sand-
blasted and nicely night-lighted), the newly illum-
ninated oil well on the north lawn, two handsome
new office buildings, and the State Historical
Society Museum. (We won't ask when you were
last inside the state museum. Or the Stovall Museum
on the O. U. campus in Norman. Or the St. Gregory
Museum and Art Gallery in Shawnee.)

But have you been out into the hinterlands re-
cently? Have you seen more of Lake Texoma than
the fishing bridge? (Say the ruins of Fort Washita
on the east side?) Have you recently browsed
through Woolaroc Museum southwest of Bartles-
ville? The Osage Council House in Pawhuska? The
new Pioneer Woman Museum in Ponca City? Or
the Blue Hawk Ranch west of Pawnee, now Pawnee
Bill State Park? And what about Platt, Oklahoma's
national park, at Sulphur?

But enough is enough. We've listed four or five
dozens worth-while visitor attractions in all parts
of Oklahoma. And if you'll go back over the list,
you'll notice they all have one thing in common.

They can all be visited profitably in winter.

If you have not visited all, or nearly all, of them
... then you've been remiss in Seeing Oklahoma
First. So let's lay out a few suggested Circle Tours

— from Oklahoma City — and then we'll let you go.

Northwest. Try U. S. 270 to Watonga, State 51-A
to Southard, State 58 and 8 to Cherokee and U. S.
64 across the Panhandle to Boise City. Return via
State 3 to Woodward, State 15 and 46 to Arnett,
U. S. 283 to Sayre, back to Oklahoma City on
Interstate 40.

Northeast. Try U. S. 62 to Muskogee and Tahle-
quah, State 10 to the Miami Area, then U. S. 60
west to Interstate 35 and home.

Southeast. Follow U. S. 77 to Ardmore, east on
U. S. 70 to Broken Bow, north on State 21 and 103
to U. S. 270, then back to Oklahoma City.

Southwest. Try U. S. 62 through Chickasha
and Lawton to Altus, State 44 to Hobart, State
9 east through Anadarko (past Fort Cobb Reser-
voir, one of the state's newest fishing holes) back
to Chickasha.

Granted, to include all of the sights and activities
listed above, a few modest detours will be required
en route. But these “basic” loops will give any
curious Sooner a pretty good idea as to how the
other half lives.

All of which brings us to one final item. We hear
a querulous voice in the background asking: “Yeh,
but what about roads and winter-time driving con-
ditions?” All right, let's not beat around the bush.
Of course it ---and sometimes does---snow in
Oklahoma in January and February. And the roads
can become icy.

But this is the exception, rather than the rule.
And even then, of course, if you do get caught,
you can usually make it without too much delay.
We've been chased home from eastern Oklahoma
by snow, driven down from the Panhandle in fog,
and forced to cross the Arbuckles when the pave-
ment was covered with ice. (The sun broke through
just before sunset, lit up every ice-coated rock,
bush, tree limb, and blade of grass as if it were
sheathed in multi-colored neon tubing).

But after all, where there's a will, there's a way.
And—be honest now—do you know of any Okla-
homa road that ever becomes actually impassable
in winter ... except perhaps the one leading to
church on Sunday morning?

: THE END :
In the heart of Comanche Indian country on Jan. 8, 1869, a soldier named Johnny Murphy drove a stake into the earth to mark the site of Camp Sheridan.

Gen. Phil Sheridan could hardly have foreseen the events that were to follow. His choice of a site at the east edge of the Wichita mountains set the stage for the birth of a prairie city.

As Lawton, Oklahoma's third largest city, celebrated its 61st birthday recently, pioneers recalled the hectic days of the opening, the land lottery that brought thousands of homesteaders.

Despite the lawlessness that marked the early days, fire was the real dread of the frontier city and a barrel of water became standard equipment. The "fire" warning was a shot fired into the air. Only the heroic efforts of the people saved Lawton from a tremendous prairie fire which swept the area in 1904.

In the years and decades that followed, both Lawton and nearby Fort Sill experienced steady growth. More than 90 churches now offer worship facilities for 26 denominations. One of these founded the nationally-famous Wichita Mountains Easter Sunrise Service. Rich in history, evidence of the past already has found its way to the newly-opened

Not since the rail-laying crews of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe and the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railroads met in Purcell in 1887 to start this Indian Territory town, has there been such a celebration.

Hundreds of former residents returned to join in a week-long celebration highlighted by four nightly performances of "Purcellarama," historical spectacle that featured a cast of 300, and the re-enactment...
LAWTON continued from preceding page

Museum of the Great Plains.

Few areas can match the natural wonders seen at the nearby Wichita Mountains Wildlife Refuge. More than a million persons visit this outdoor wonderland each year to enjoy its scenic splendor and herds of buffalo, longhorn cattle, deer, elk, and other wildlife.

Twenty-nine public schools, two parochial schools, Cameron College, the largest junior college in Oklahoma, two large, modern hospitals, a unique medical nursing facility now under construction, and Indian hospital operated by the U. S. Public Health Service; Lawton is primarily an agricultural area located in the center of Southwest Oklahoma's great dairy, beef cattle and wheat industry. With a population now approximating 65,000, it is the "Queen City of the Southwest."

PURCELL continued from preceding page

of the famous land run of 1889 across the South Canadian River.

To add to the festivities, women-folk dressed during the week in old-time costumes, bonnets, shoes, etc. While they organized several Jubilee Belles chapters, the men with their beards and sideburns organized Brothers of the Brush chapters.

Those who failed to wear the necessary celebration attire found themselves in front of the Kangaroo Court judge who meted out justice. Penalties ranged from a cool dip in the horse tank, to a pie in the eye, or a spill in the stockade.

Other events included a united "Faith of Our Fathers" church service, a costume ball, and a big Diamond Jubilee parade. To make sure no one forgets the entire proceedings of the week of August 18-25, along with the guest book, copies of the Purcell Register newspaper (also celebrating its 75th anniversary) were buried in a time capsule to be opened at Purcell's Centennial Celebration in 1987.

NEW BOOKS

THE RACE WEST by Robert West Howard (Signet) "These were the structures familiar to the French coureurs de bois, the mountain men, the bullwackers, the cowboys, and the cavalrymen of Kearny, Custer, and Crook," writes author Howard of Anadarko's Indian City villages. Robert West Howard toured Oklahoma during the 1961 Western Writers of America convention here, and his new book has many references to Oklahoma's part in America's westward expansion. If you are a ghost town buff, here is a guided tour of intriguing, once robust frontier towns, now deserted, by-passed, and haunted.

JOURNEY INTO DARKNESS by John Upton Terrell (Morrow) Here is the fascinating account of one of the most fantastic odysseys of all time. From 1528 to 1536, Cabeza de Vaca traveled over more than five thousand miles of the Southwestern United States and Mexico. Most of his epic journey was through country never before seen by Europeans. His travels were the opening wedge for further Spanish exploration that eventually covered the entire Southwest.

SERENITY

The snow has fallen all day long
Soft and dreamy like a song
Unsung and yet remembered.

A cheerful grate with glowing embers
Paints a portrait of December
Flawlessly without mistake.

The silent, drifting, downy flake
Mirrored in the frozen lake
Is perfect artistry.

There is no hint of revile
Beneath this quiet dignity.

No hand can crush.
No sound dares break the sacred hush
No splendor of the sunsets blush
Sends back a thrill.

The daylight fades behind the hill
And leaves the landscape
White and still.

—CLARICE JACKSON
MYSTERY OF THE SPIRO MOUND BUILDERS
WHAT became of the Spiro people? Museum visitors, looking at the specimens of fine woodcarving, stone sculpture and line engraving displayed in the Stovall Museum at Norman, the Oklahoma Historical Society, Philbrook Art Center, Woolaroc and Gilcrease Foundation, inevitably ask.

The answer is sadly simple: nobody really knows. Nobody knows just where the people who built the great mound complex at Spiro came from; how long these pre-wheel engineers lived in the Fort Coffee bottoms of the Arkansas River, or why or when they departed. At best, archaeologists can only hazard informed guesses in reply to the repeated query.

It is truly surprising how much archaeologists have been able to find out about the Spiro people. These Indians were one unit of a great series of peoples who lived in the southeastern states, and in the valleys of the Mississippi River and its tributaries. From Etowah, Georgia, west to the Arkansas River; from the Gulf Coast north to the Ohio, this pattern of life existed. It probably flourished about our year 1200 A.D., although it lasted in all for hundreds of years.

The Spiro Indians were farmers. Their corn cobs and beans, with seeds of squash and tobacco, were buried with them in jars of painted or incised pottery. They had no domesticated animals but dogs; sheep, pigs, cattle, horses, and poultry were introduced after 1540, by European explorers and colonists. With them the invaders from another continent also brought metal tools and weapons, and a knowledge of the wheel and its uses.

These Indian agriculturalists lived in areas where the soils were rich and productive, as the same earth is today. Raising their crops was work, but not too hard work.

Farmers everywhere have some leisure time between growing seasons; time in which the crafts and the fine arts can develop. A farming people with surplus crops to trade to other groups can have such luxuries as full-time priests and scholars; can build temples wherein to hold the elaborate rituals they have perfected, and can continue to improve and refine their artistic skills. The Spiro people evidently enjoyed a trading surplus and...
abundant leisure, for they developed some of America's greatest artists.

Under the direction of their architects and engineers probably, the working people of Spiro raised two great mounds, linked to each other by an earthen saddle. Each mound was crowned by a temple constructed of interwoven willow wattles daubed with earth. In the heart of the larger mound there was a chamber of some kind, perhaps the tomb of a priest or leader.

Men, women, and children were buried in the sides of the linked mounds. Their earthly treasures rested with them. Off to the northwest, another mound was constructed. It, too, may have been the base of a temple. It was not used as a burial place.

The men of Spiro could fight if they had to; their bows and arrows and their spears were buried with them. Probably the men used their weapons more for hunting game than for war, however. Most farmers would rather defend than attack.

Very few people actually lived at Spiro, for no evidence of dwellings has been found at the site. Prob-

ably the farmers who raised the mounds and contributed to the wealth buried in them lived near their fields, in scattered villages along the river terraces, and their flimsy houses have crumbled without leaving a trace.

Devotees came to worship at the temples only at the times of great festivals. Possibly the priests and their families and attendants lived near the mounds. Perhaps, like the Aztec priests, some of the Spiro officials lived in the temple proper.

The Spiro people were about as tall as modern Oklahoma Indians (5'6" - 5'8" for the men; 5' - 5'4" for the women), judging from the skeletons buried in the saddle mound. We know they were American Indians, and not members of some mysterious “vanished race,” for their incisor teeth show the deep groove on the inner surface that justifies the term shovel-shaped incisors, and is characteristic of American Indians and of no other people.

From the portraits the Spiro artists left, we know that the men had clear-cut, strong features. Often their faces show aquiline noses and rather heavy everted (or out-turned) lips. Even today, among the southern Siouan tribes of Oklahoma: the Osage, Oto, Ponca, and Kaw, we sometimes see faces that could have been engraved on conch-shell gorgets or carved in red bauxite by the Spiro craftsmen. Oddly enough, no portraits of women are known to have been found in the Spiro site. Portraits of women have been recovered from similar sites in Georgia, the Carolinas, Tennessee, and Kentucky.

The other arts kept pace with stone-carving and shell engraving at Spiro. The figures suggest dance movements, and rattles have been found which show the people had some knowledge of music. The men also carved, ground and flaked stone, and worked in bone and wood. Some hammered soft raw copper into ornaments and ceremonial objects, while others drilled and ground shells and stones to make beads.

The women wove fine soft textiles, including laces and fabrics made from feathers; they plaited large and small baskets, nets, and bags. They were excellent ceramists, too, for they produced a fine, hard-finished, high-

---

was the spiro temple a main religious center for pilgrimages of indian people of the entire mississippi basin?

---

show aquiline noses and rather heavy everted (or out-turned) lips. Even today, among the southern Siouan tribes of Oklahoma: the Osage, Oto, Ponca, and Kaw, we sometimes see faces that could have been engraved on conch-shell gorgets or carved in red bauxite by the Spiro craftsmen. Oddly enough, no portraits of women are known to have been found in the Spiro site. Portraits of women have been recovered from similar sites in Georgia, the Carolinas, Tennessee, and Kentucky.

The other arts kept pace with stone-carving and shell engraving at Spiro. The figures suggest dance movements, and rattles have been found which show the people had some knowledge of music. The men also carved, ground and flaked stone, and worked in bone and wood. Some hammered soft raw copper into ornaments and ceremonial objects, while others drilled and ground shells and stones to make beads.

The women wove fine soft textiles, including laces and fabrics made from feathers; they plaited large and small baskets, nets, and bags. They were excellent ceramists, too, for they produced a fine, hard-finished, high-

---

show aquiline noses and rather heavy everted (or out-turned) lips. Even today, among the southern Siouan tribes of Oklahoma: the Osage, Oto, Ponca, and Kaw, we sometimes see faces that could have been engraved on conch-shell gorgets or carved in red bauxite by the Spiro craftsmen. Oddly enough, no portraits of women are known to have been found in the Spiro site. Portraits of women have been recovered from similar sites in Georgia, the Carolinas, Tennessee, and Kentucky.

The other arts kept pace with stone-carving and shell engraving at Spiro. The figures suggest dance movements, and rattles have been found which show the people had some knowledge of music. The men also carved, ground and flaked stone, and worked in bone and wood. Some hammered soft raw copper into ornaments and ceremonial objects, while others drilled and ground shells and stones to make beads.

The women wove fine soft textiles, including laces and fabrics made from feathers; they plaited large and small baskets, nets, and bags. They were excellent ceramists, too, for they produced a fine, hard-finished, high-
used more than once: Built, occupied, abandoned, and reoccupied at least twice. Differences in pottery wares and in styles of stone work seem to support this idea. The destruction of the site by treasure-hunting vandals in the 1930's, however, was so nearly complete that only the suggestion can be made. Again, we do not know.

Perhaps part of the story of Spiro and its occupation went this way: when the invading Aztecs banged down from the northwest in the Tenth Century, and crushed the native peoples of central Mexico, some of the peaceable peoples, who could get away escaped northward. They followed the corridors between mountain ranges and the easy lowlands along the second terraces of rivers. In time they worked up the Mississippi and westward, along the Arkansas, to Spiro. Some may never have moved again except to trade or hunt.

Perhaps our knowledge of these people and their descendants would be more complete and revealing if the fate of the Spiro mounds had not been one of the great tragedies of American anthropology. Before trained archaeologists learned of the site's existence and obtained permission to work there, the mounds had been raided by pot-hunters, who sold many of Oklahoma's greatest art treasures to dealers and collectors in other states. Careless excavation on the part of the vandals tore the structures apart, and natural erosion still further confused the pattern of Spiro life and building—and burials.

While many museums and collectors who obtained Spiro artifacts at this period treasure their prizes and give them curatorial care, many others know only that they have something from a people who once were great. There is no way now to bring all the Spiro specimens together in one place, or to study them in relation to one another. Only such study could tell all the Spiro story.

Out of the tragedy of Spiro, though, much good has come. Oklahoma was one of the first states to pass an "Antiquities Law" to protect its wealth of underground history. Now the person who digs recklessly into an archaeological or paleontological site in Oklahoma is liable to fine and imprisonment. Properly qualified amateur archaeologists and local archaeological groups can obtain excavation licenses from the Oklahoma Historical Society or the Department of Anthropology of the University of Oklahoma.

Perhaps the answer to the unsolved question about Spiro: "Where did the people go?" may be that they stayed where they were. Their lives and works changed with the passage of time, as the lives of all nations do. Perhaps their descendants are living among us today.

BY ALICE MARRIOTT