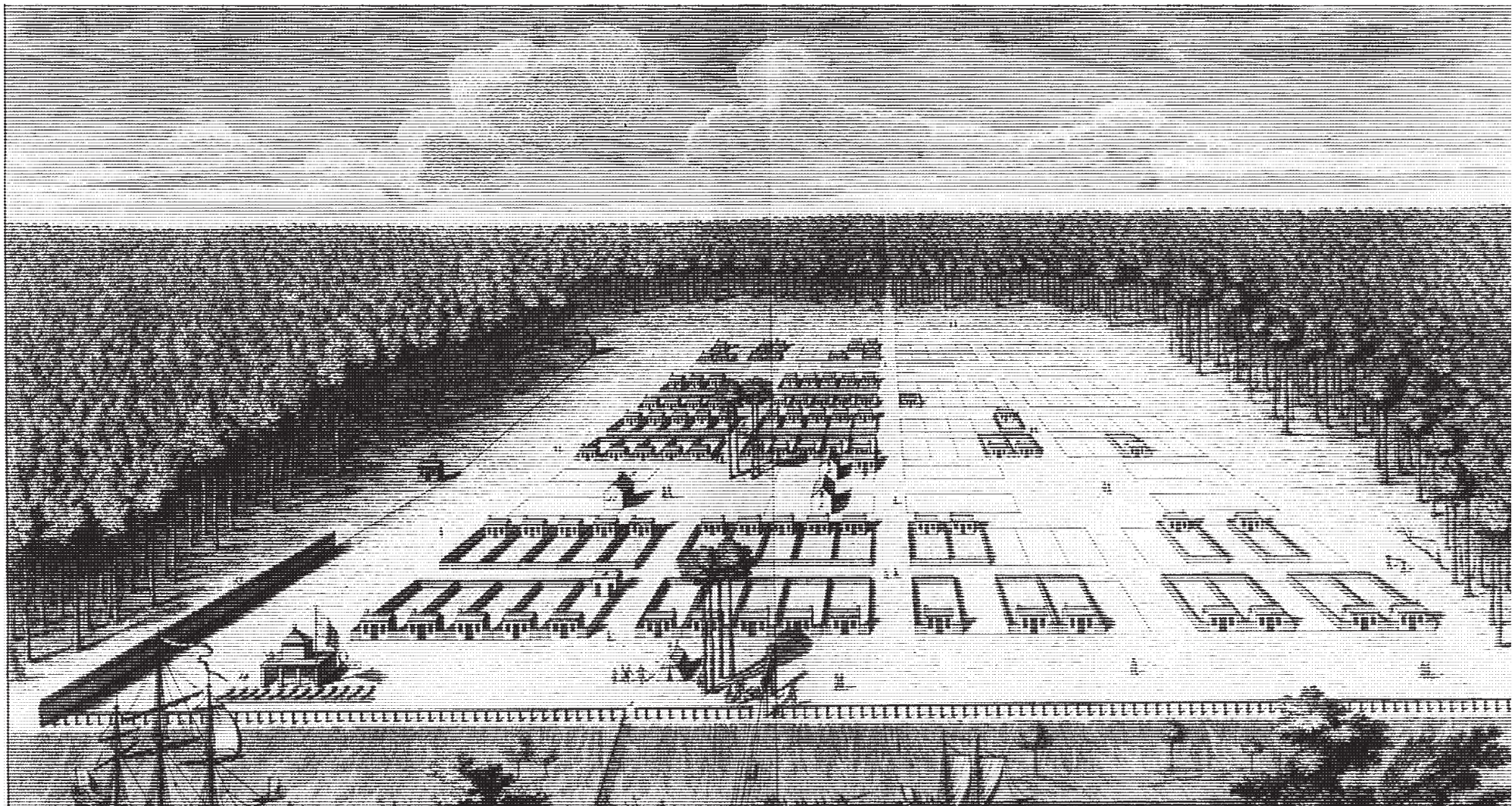


TODAY

Tuesday, February 20, 2018



A VIEW OF SAVANNAH AS IT STOOD ON THE 20TH OF FEBRUARY 1734

Attributed to Peter Gordon

My name is Princess Coosaponakeesa, Mary Musgrove or Mary Bosomworth, my mother was a Yamacraw Native American woman and my father, Edward Griffin, was an English trader from South Carolina.

I intend to write in a simple way. Anyhow the material I have is so plain and meager, the information about my life sparse and not very elucidating, this information that comes to me from myself.

I left very few testimonies of my thoughts, mainly letters while I was on duty as James Oglethorpe's principle interpreter between 1733 and 1743, translating and serving as a negotiator between the Creeks and the white colonists: an exterior and explicit story describing meetings, negotiations, and agreements. Despite my work as an interpreter, all the testimonies are in the English language. During this time I was compensated for my services to the colony, but after James Oglethorpe left back to England and I married my third husband, the situation changed radically, as my services were not acknowledged any longer and the colonial authorities ignored me. At one point, tired of not receiving any answer regarding my compensations, I decided to take action.

The following anecdote refers to one event, in which I'm often described as a woman who is out of her mind, reclaiming my rights and those of my people to the colonial powers. This episode is also depicted in an illustration, one of the few images that can be found of me, more precisely of how people saw me.

On a Saturday evening on August 12, 1749, the white residents of Savannah learned that several Creek warriors and chiefs, accompanied by me, and my husband Thomas Bosomworth, were approaching town. Fearing a Native American attack, the residents called out the militia, who prepared to fire on the visitors as they approached, but the colony's leaders intervened shortly beforehand, inviting the chiefs and reverend Bosomworth to talk rather than combat. Because I was a woman, I was excluded from this session.

I was very angry to be left out of this meeting, especially because I was one of the main initiators of the revolt. After waiting for several hours, I entered the room claiming the abuses that the Creek people and I had endured at their hands. The white men responded to my outburst saying that I was probably drunk or hysterical. I have not been able to find a description of this

event where I am not depicted in a derogatory manner. Because of my position as an interpreter, a woman, and a negotiator between the newly arrived colonizers and the local communities, I was often described as a traitor. I had married European men, and I worked for the colonial authorities, negotiating with the indigenous communities land permissions so the white settlers could build their new city. It didn't happen often that a woman had such a position. I had a strong personality and I always raised my voice when I thought it was needed.

My name is Coosaponakeesa, and I'm probably the most cited woman in the history of Colonial Georgia, yet I remain an enigmatic figure. I have alternately been celebrated for my critical role as Oglethorpe's interpreter, vilified by those who view as extortion my demand for coastal lands given to me by the Lower Creeks, and pitied by those who see me as the unwitting victim of her conniving husbands.

Will this story someday become my own? How do I know, I am no longer here to witness. If there is any truth in it -my story is truth and yet invented - many will recognize it, because all of us are one.

202

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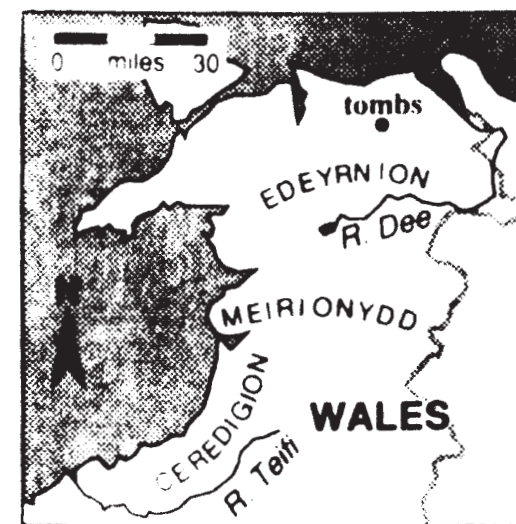
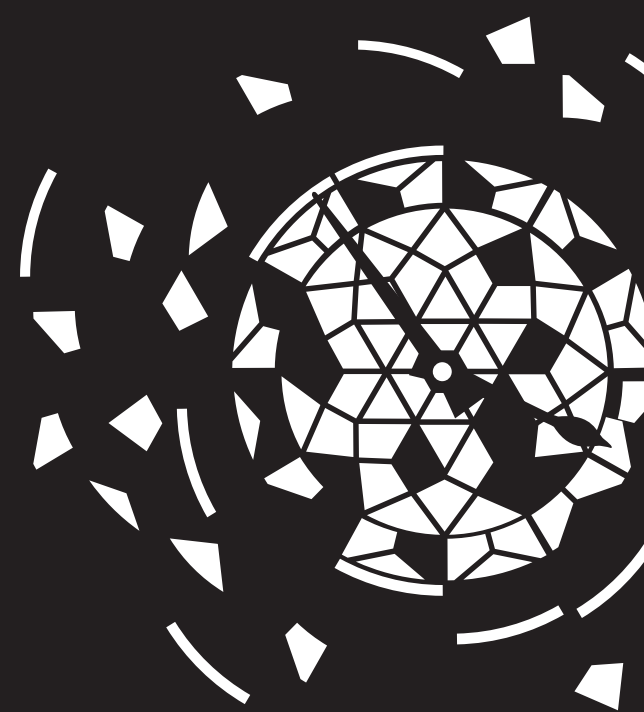
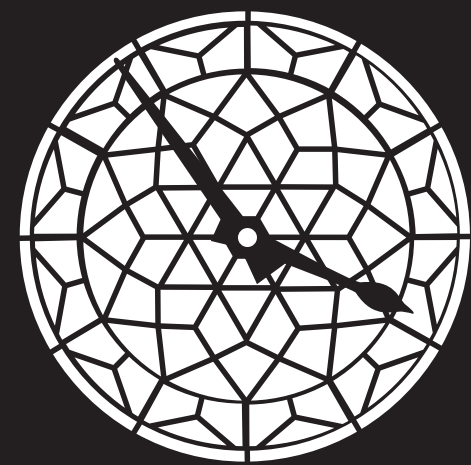
TARJETA POSTAL

Fotografía Duarte - Madero No. 150, Tel. 3-09-44
Uruapan, Mich.

D-115

VOLCAN PARICUTIN
Nació el 20 de Febrero de 1943 a las
3:15 P.M. Alcanzó una Altura de 2,746
Mts. Sobre el Nivel del Mar.
Uruapan, Mich. México

REGISTRO ARTISTICO



be a major factor in getting weapons handed in."

The initiative follows successful schemes in parts of London which led to more than 400 weapons being surrendered, including a home-made rifle, swords, and razors. Officers recognise that many habitual knife-carriers are unlikely to respond. But they hope the weapons might come from people who no longer feel a need for them, who have been given them, or from parents who have taken them from their children.

Observatory escapes the spider's web

By Tom Wilkie
Science Correspondent

HIGH technology has come to the rescue of the telescope at the Royal Greenwich Observatory which was struck blind by a fly.

As *The Independent* disclosed last October, a dead fly had fallen down the tube of the observatory's 26-inch refractor at Herstmonceux Castle, East Sussex, breaking the cross-hairs of the sighting eye piece. The cross-hairs were made from the strands of a spider's web and the observatory searched in vain for someone to carry out the delicate task.

After its plight was publicised, the observatory received reams of advice on how to make the cross-hairs.

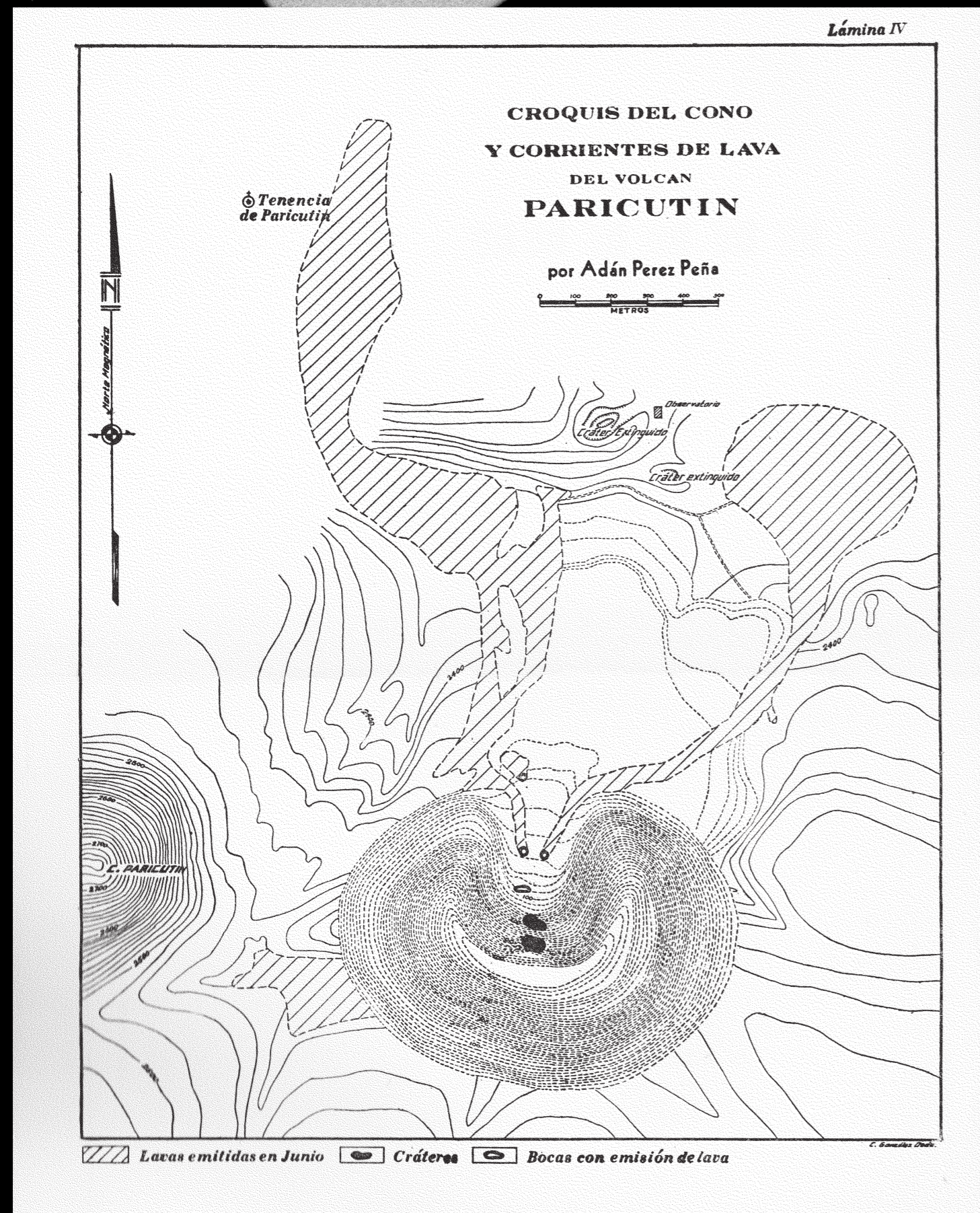
Neil Bradbury, a retired surveyor from Victoria, Australia, used webs of black widow spiders to make cross hairs for surveying instruments. He had performed the task in the Australian bush, by winding the web on to a forked stick. He recommended the use of blood to attach it, "obtained by force if necessary from a protesting assistant".

In effete England, the common

garden or cross-spider is the preferred source and shellac the usual adhesive. Maria Mitchell, an amateur Victorian astronomer, recorded in her diary the successful use of web from a more unusual source: a cocoon she found in the library of the Athenaeum.

But the observatory has turned to technology for a more mundane solution. Not only have the observatory's staff succeeded in getting the fly out of the telescope, but Norman King, an electronics craftsman, has repaired the eye-piece using a nylon filament approximately 20 microns (millionths of a metre) in diameter.

But modern technology still lags behind mother nature. Spiders can produce webs half or even one quarter of the thickness of the nylon strand. (Human hairs, at about 70 microns in diameter, are much too thick for astronomical purposes.)



USS PEREGRINE (HULL 24) AM 373, LAUNCHED, FEBRUARY 20, 1945
IMAGE: INVERTED, COURTESY GEORGIA HISTORICAL SOCIETY



p.1«««

LESLIE, FRANK. "ROMANCE OF AN AMERICAN QUEEN," IN *FRANK LESLIE'S PLEASANT HOURS, DEVOTED TO LIGHT AND ENTERTAINING LITERATURE VOL. XIV, FEBRUARY 1873*

In 1783, the settlement of Georgia was commenced by a number of English people, who were brought over by General Oglethorpe, and pitched their tents on the very spot now occupied by the city of Savannah.

In this intercourse with the Indians, he was greatly assisted by an Indian woman, whom he found in Savannah, by the name of Mary Musgrove. She had resided among the English, in another part of the country, and was well acquainted with their language. She was of great use, therefore to General Oglethorpe in interpreting what he said to the Indians, and what they said to him. For this service he gave her a hundred pounds a year.

Among those who came over with General Oglethorpe was a man by the name of Thomas Bosomworth, who was the chaplain, or minister of the colony. Soon after his arrival he married the above-mentioned Indian woman, Mary Musgrove. Unhappily, Bosomworth was at heart a bad man, although by profession he was a minister of the gospel. He was distinguished for his pride, and love of riches and influence. At the same time, he was very artful. Yet, on account of his profession, he was, for a time, much respected by the Indians.

They called a great meeting of the chiefs together, and Mary made them along talk. She told them that they had been injured by the whites—that they were getting away the lands of the Indians, and would soon drive them from all their possessions. Said she: "We must assert our rights—we must arm ourselves against them—we must drive them from our territories—let us call forth our warriors—I will head them. Stand by me, and the houses which they have erected shall smoke in ruins".

The Spirit of Queen Mary was contagious. Every chief present declared himself ready to defend her, to the last drop of his blood. After due preparation, the warriors were called forth. They had painted themselves afresh, and sharpened anew their tomahawks for the battle. The march was now commenced. Before they reached Savannah, their approach was announced. The people were justly alarmed. They were few in number, and, thought they had a fortification and a cannon, they had no good reason to hope that they should be able to ward off the deadly blow, which was aimed against them.

By this time the savages were in sight of Savannah. At this critical moment an Englishman, by the name of Noble Jones, a bold and daring man, rode forth with a few spirited men on horseback to meet them. As he approached them, he exclaimed, in a voice like thunder: "Ground your arms! ground your arms! Not an armed Indian shall set his foot on this town!"

Awe struck by his lofty tone, and perceiving him

and his companions ready to dash in among them, they paused and soon after laid down their arms. Bosomworth and his queen were now summoned to march into the city, and it was permitted the chief and other Indians to follow—but without their arms.

The Indians were now marched to the house of the president of the council in Savannah. In his address to them he assured them of the kindness of the English, and demanded what they meant by coming in this warlike manner.

In reply they told the president that they heard that Mary was to be sent over the great waters, and they had come to learn why they were to loose their queen.

Finding that the Indians had been deceived, and that Bosomworth was the author of all the trouble—that he had even intended to get possession of the magazine, and to destroy the whites, the council directed him to be seized, and to be thrown into prison.

This step, Mary resented with great spirit. Rushing forth among the Indians, she openly cursed General Oglethorpe, and declared that the whole world should know that the ground she trod upon was her own.

The warlike spirit of the Indians being thus likely to be renewed, it was thought advisable to imprison Mary also. This was accordingly carried into effect. At the same time, to appease the Indians, a sumptuous feast was made for the chiefs by the president.

"Brothers," said he, "it is not such thing. Queen Mary is no other than Mary Musgrove, whom I found poor, and who has been made the dupe of the artful Bosomworth; and you brothers, the dupes of both."

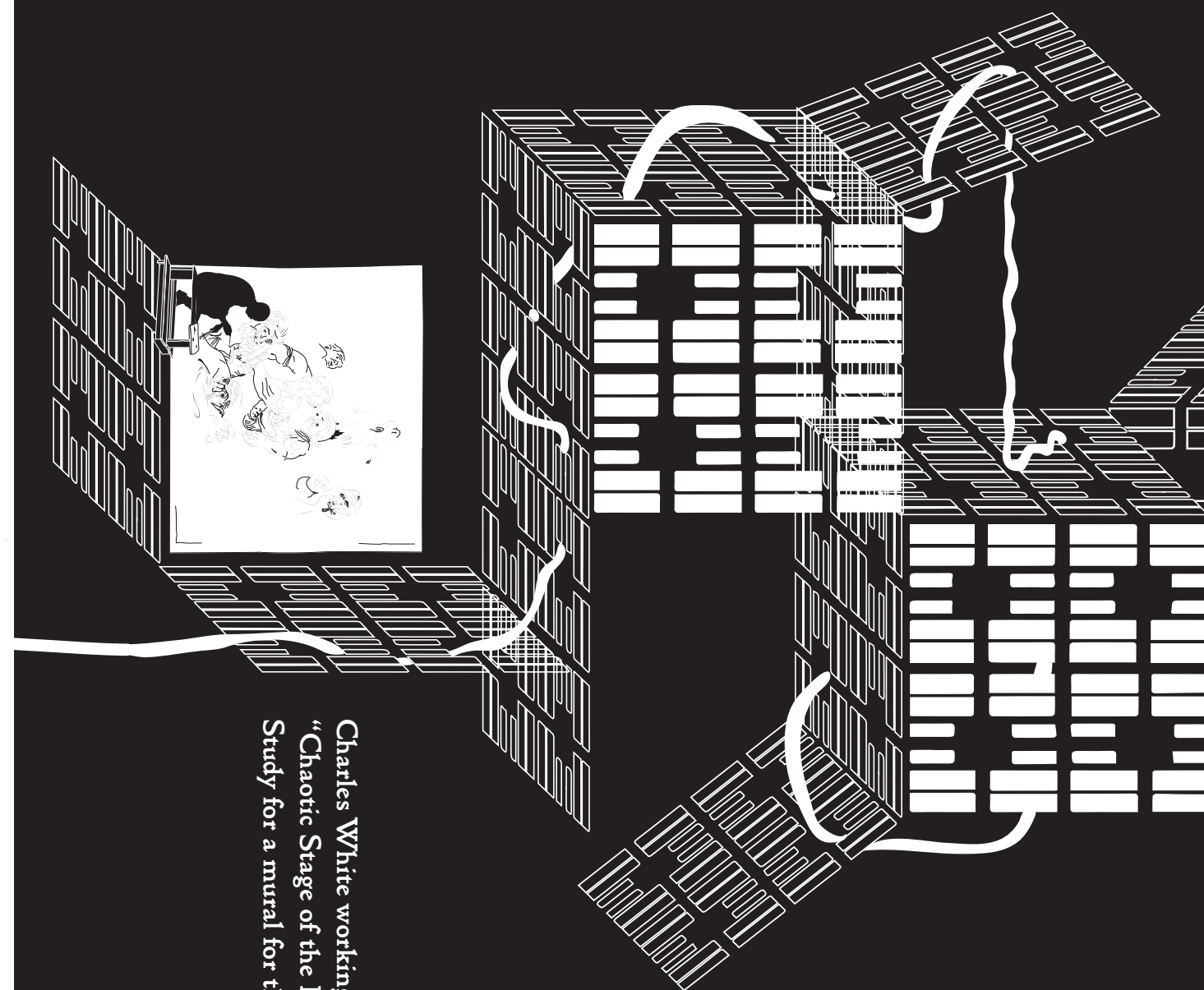
The aspect of things was now pleasant. The Indians were beginning to be satisfied of the villiany of Bosomworth; and of the real character of Mary. But, at this moment the door was thrown open, and to the surprise of all, Mary burst into the room. She had made her escape from prison; and, learning what was going on, she had rushed forward with the fury of a tigress:

"Seize your arms! Seize your arms! Remember your promise, and defend your queen."

The sight of their queen seemed, in a moment, to bring back all the original ardor of the enterprise. In an instant, every chief had seized his tomahawk, and sprang from the ground to rally at the call of their queen.

At this moment, Captain Jones, who was present, perceiving the danger of the president, and the other whites, drew his sword and demanded peace. The majesty of his countenance, the fire of his eye, and the glittering of his sword, told Queen Mary what she might expect, should she attempt to raise any higher the feverish spirit of her subjects.

The Indians cut an eye toward Mary, as if to inquire what they should do. Her countenance fell. Perceiving his advantage, Captain Jones stepped forward and, in the presence of the Indians, standing round, again conducted Mary back to prison.



Charles White working on:
 "Chaotic Stage of the Negro, Past and Present" 1940
 Study for a mural for the Chicago Public Library

interfered with—"as if shown by his experience during the recent past."

The partnership had been entered into "on tax advice." But, as it turned out, it had begun at a time when the Beatles' activities as a group had started to decline.

Since then they had issued only one album and a single in 1968, one album in 1969 and one last year. For almost 20 months they had not recorded together. It was clear there was no prospect of their doing so again. Each had gone his separate way.

Never seen accounts

Mr McCartney had never seen the Apple Corps accounts. His advisers had received draft partnership accounts on Jan. 18, but these were subject to so many provisos that the advisers were unable to establish the position.

"But this has not prevented ABKCO drawing commission to the tune of £1,500,000 out of the business," Mr Hirst went on.

"Mr Klein's theme is that he has greatly increased the Beatles' income by negotiating better deals for them than they had previously. We do not accept that, but even if he did get better terms he was not dealing on behalf of unknown artists."

"Skill in negotiating good deals is no substitute for scrupulous managerial conduct, which on the evidence has been sadly lacking in this case."

The draft accounts showed that the combined net interests of the Beatles totalled £740,000, including their share of current assets and goodwill. About £500,000 was owing in income tax. The amount of surtax due at the end of last year for all four was about £600,000.

"The amount of tax actually paid against these liabilities is the princely sum of £7,218," Mr Hirst continued. "It is estimated that the corporation tax liability will be about £1,800,000 or £1,900,000."

Mr McCartney's confidence in



**COUGH?
USE
MERGOLS
HOARSE
SENSE**

"How and why?" He replied suggesting signing a paper saying they dissolved the partnership because there was no partnership. "John replied on a card which said: 'Get well soon. Get the other signatures and I will think about it.'"

The hearing was adjourned until Monday.

MURDER CHARGE

Thomas Joseph McGuire, 16, of Handsworth, Birmingham, was accused in Birmingham stipendiary court yesterday of murdering Miss Gertrude Truman, 83, of Charleville Road, Handsworth. He was remanded in custody for a week.

Apollo samples show Moon has warm core

By Dr ANTHONY MICHAELIS, Science Correspondent

MOON rock samples had proved the existence of a small, warm iron core at the centre of the Moon, Prof. S. K. Runcorn, of Newcastle University, said at the Royal Institution in London last night.

Although the Moon as a whole no longer has a magnetic field, the minute particles, some of pure iron, were found to be magnetised.

The explanation was to be found in the Moon's history. About 3,000 to 4,000 million years ago it was likely the Moon had a magnetic field, produced by the Earth, which was then only 20,000 miles away. Now it is 250,000 miles away.

Volcanic action

Some of the material from the centre of the Moon had come to the surface by volcanic action. The warmth that still existed at the centre could be deduced from magnetic measurements, Prof. Runcorn said. Strong magnetic currents have been measured below the non-conducting crust of the Moon's surface.

As hot rocks conduct magnetic currents better than cold, the presence of a warm interior of

MOTORIST RUN DOWN BY HIS OWN CAR

Mr Alfred Joseph Burton, 61, was told last night that he is likely to be in hospital for three months after being run over by his own car.

It ran away after Mr Burton started it with a starting handle and hit five other cars after knocking him down.

Mr Burton, a computer consultant, of Stansted Mount Fitchett, Essex, is in hospital with a dislocated hip, cracked ribs and both collar bones broken.

the Moon had been established, he said.

Prof. Runcorn is the leader of one of Britain's 12 scientific teams who received some of the Apollo 11 and 12 samples from the Moon. He is recognised by American space scientists to have made a major contribution to our understanding of the Moon's history.

10in ROCK Largest from Moon

OUR New York Staff cabled: The Apollo 14 astronauts yesterday showed scientists the largest moon rock ever seen on earth, a hard, greyish rock about the size and weight of a bowling ball.

Capt. Alan Shepard and Capt. Edgar Mitchell showed it to scientists watching from outside the lunar receiving laboratory, in the Space Centre at Houston. It weighed 15 to 20lb and was nine by nine by 10 inches in size, said Capt. Mitchell, who was promoted after the mission.

VISIÓN DEL PARICUTÍN

UN SUDARIO NEGRO SOBRE EL PAISAJE

Dionisio Pulido, la única persona en el mundo que puede jactarse de ser propietario de un volcán, no es dueño de nada. Tiene, para vivir, sus pies duros, sarmentosos, negros y descalzos, con los cuales caminará en busca de la tierra; tiene sus manos, totalmente sucias, pobres hoy, para labrar, ahí donde encuentre abrigo. Sólo eso tiene: su cuerpo desmembrado, su alma llena de polvo, cubierta de negra ceniza. El Cuiyútziro—águila, quiere decir en tarasco—, que fuera terreno labrantío y además de su propiedad, hoy no existe; su antiguo "plan" de fina y buena tierra ha muerto bajo la arena, bajo el fuego del pequeño y hermoso monstruo volcánico.

Todavía hoy Pulido vive en su miserable casucha de Paricutín, el desolado, espantoso pueblecito. Es propietario de un volcán; no es dueño de nada más en el mundo.

Como él, como este propietario absurdo, hay otros miles más, sobre la vasta región estéril de la tierra asolada por la impiadosa geología.

He visto a uno, ebrio, muerto en vida, borracho tal vez no sólo de charanda, sino de algo intenso y doloroso, de orfandad llorando como no es posible que lloren sino los animales. Estaba en lo alto de una pequeña meseta de arena, frente al humeante Paricutín, y de la garganta le salía el tarasco hecho lágrimas. "Era así", dijo en español, a tiempo que, vacilante, indicaba con sus dos sucias manos una dimensión: "así, de cinco medidas, mi territa..."

Inclinóse, sentado como estaba para humillar su negra frente sobre la monstruosa tierra. Luego, al mirar a los que observábamos, volvió el rostro, invadido por agresiva ternura. Se dirigió a otro hombre, tarasco como él, que ahí mismo, en lo alto de la meseta, vende refrescos y cervezas a los visitantes. "Sírvales una cerveza a los señores", dijo como en un lamento suplicante.

Y a nosotros:

-No me vayan a hacer menos, patroncitos. Tómensela por favor—su ternura era la misma, contradictoria, extraña y colérica.

La "tierrita" de este hombre, territa pequeña, como un hijo, fue cubierta también por la inexorable ceniza del volcán.

He visto los ojos de las gentes de San Juan Parangaricutiro, de Santiago, de Sacán, de Angagua,

He was sentenced to 15 years last May for killing Carol Anne Mazoo, 24, English wife of an Italian. She was found dead in her bathroom with bruises on the head and throat.—A P.

The then Labour Government appointed Prof. J. B. Cullingworth to look into the proposals. His report last October recommended that the transfers already agreed should go ahead.

de San Pedro, y todos ellos tienen un terrible, siniestro tristísimo color rojo. Parecen como ojos de gente perseguida, o como de gente que veló durante noches interminables a un cadáver grande, espeso, material y lleno de extensión. O como de gente que ha llorado tanto. Rojos, llenos de una rabia humilde, de una furia sin esperanza y sin enemigo. Dicen que es por la arena, el impalpable y adverso elemento que penetra por entre los párpados, irritando la conjuntiva. Quién sabe. Creo que nadie lo puede saber.

Sobre el paisaje ha caído la negra nieve. Sobre el paisaje y la semilla. Aquello en torno del volcán es únicamente el pavor de un mundo solitario y acabado. Las casa están vacías y sin una voz, y por entre sus rendijas penetra la arena obstinada, para acumularse ciegamente. Tampoco hay pisadas ya. Nada vivo en la naturaleza, en torno del volcán, sino algunos torpes pájaros de plomo, que vuelan con angustia y asombro, tropezando con las ramas del alto bosque funeral.

Explotábase antes la resina de los árboles. Al pie del corte practicando en el tronco, se colocaba un recipiente de barro sobre el cual escurría la aromada savia. Hoy rebosan negra arena los pobres recipientes y los árboles generosos mueren poco a poco, sin respiración.

Paricutín, el pueblecito, está solo y apenas unas cuantas sombras vagan por sus calles en desorden. En tarasco su nombre quiere decir "a un lado del camino", "en aquel lado". Ahora está verdaderamente "a un lado del camino". ¿Cómo se diría en tarasco "al otro lado", al lado de la vida?

...Éste —se me ocurrió— es México, sombra, luz, desaliento y esperanza; se precipita, como la tierra cuando se acomoda, en formaciones sísmicas, terribles, sangrientas, oscuramente nobles y plenas de dignidad interior.

Fragmento del reportaje "Visión del Paricutín" de José Revueltas, 1943.

Once last December after Labour charges of gerrymandering.

Labour alleged that the Conservatives, who gained control in 1968, wanted to make the changes to ensure that, even with a minority vote, they could win the council elections in May.

The Conservatives pleaded justification in the interests of balanced electoral representation. They held 47 seats against Labour's 23, including five aldermen in each party.

Mr Moulding has agreed there should be substantial alterations in the borough's ward pattern

EMAN BACK

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Once last December after Labour charges of gerrymandering.

Mr Moulding has agreed there should be substantial alterations in the borough's ward pattern

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"He has be... me. All he... and if you... could see the... everything... his motions... gentleness."

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Concept, design and text in page 1: Mariana Castillo Deball Illustrations: Anna Szaflarski and Remko Van der Auwera Archive research: Remko Van der Auwera, Amanda York, Sophie de Saint Phalle, and Rebecca Chadwick Curator: Humberto Moro

SCAD Museum of Art Savannah College of Art and Design® February 20, 2018

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How did a man buried in this frozen car for two months come out of it alive?

Astonishing tale of survival from Sweden as 44-year-old endures temperatures



By TONY PATERSON
Swedish doctors and survival experts were calling it the "case of a lifetime" yesterday after an emaciated and near-speechless 44-year-old man was dragged from an icebound car, claiming he had been inside the vehicle for two months.
The man, identified as Peter Skyllberg, was discovered on Friday by a group of snowmobile drivers. They spotted his snow-covered car parked at the end of a track in a forest near the town of Umea, about 260km north of Stockholm in Sweden's frozen north, where



Man who lost his new hair

A BROCHURE for a 'hair extension' method claimed: 'Your new hair won't lose its colour—it won't come off.'

But after Mr Robert Jones was fitted with a hair extension he went out in a strong wind—and was parted from it, a court was told yesterday.

Mr Rupert Bursell, prosecuting, said the hair extension lost its colour when shampooed and Mr Jones was embarrassed when the dye ran down his face as he took a shower.

At Bristol Crown Court, Hair Extension Centre, of London, denied nine charges under the Trade Descriptions Act. Seven alleged it supplied under a false description.

Two other charges alleged making false statements about services — that the company recklessly said it would provide periodic adjustments to hair extensions for a nominal fee.

Mr Bursell said Mr Jones, who now lives in Skelton Drive, Sheffield, sent for the brochure and then had a hair extension fitted in Bristol.

Later he had to have it replaced when the colour came out.

The case continues.

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Norwegian Sea

North Sea

Baltic Sea

DENMARK

How does a man survive temperatures as low as -30C? He reportedly had warm clothing

TODAY

Tuesday, February 20, 2018

FOREIGN NEWS



Picture: REUTERS

Hoping for no complaints, a dentist repairs the teeth of a Johannesburg zoo tiger. It damaged them by chewing a steel cable which opens the cage door

Drug a to blame for 90pc of crimes in Maharashtra

By The Brown
Mumbai, Feb. 20
The Maharashtra government has blamed drug addiction for 90 per cent of crimes in Maharashtra, according to figures released.

Sources said the government officials said after a meeting with the chief ministers that the crime rate has increased.

She said there are 20 million addicts in Maharashtra, out of every 44 had been the crime last year.

Drug addicts, who commit more than 600 crimes a day, committed an additional 130 crimes last year.

There were 14,400 thefts from vehicles, 1,000 on shops and bars, 1,000 on gas stations and 222 sexual assaults.

Three people were recently killed, including a chief who was shot with a revolver while he was on a phone call from a police officer.

Now the main force is to be increased and extra National Security Guards being drafted. The police is to clear the city of drug addicts.

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Note of exchange, Oglethorpe to David Provoost, Alatomaha in Georgia, February 20, 1736
Oglethorpe promises to pay Provoost 10 pounds for provisions. Georgia Historical Society

Alatomaha in Georgia, febr. 20 1735/6 for £70. — J. O. —
Authority says might please to pay or cause to be paid this third of £70. the first or second not being paid to Mr. David Provoost or order seventy pounds for the value recd. of the same by funding provisions landed into this place as you shall be advised from —
JAMES OGLETHORPE
The Honble Trustees for Establishing the Colony of Georgia in America.
LONDON

Shall Squares Be Opened?

- No. 1. I favor opening some of the squares.
- No. 2. I oppose opening any of the squares.

(Cross out either sentence No. 1 or sentence No. 2)

If you FAVOR opening SOME of the Squares, which ones would you desire to have opened?

Answer

Your Name

Address

(No coupon will be counted unless it is signed with your correct name and address. Fill out, clip and return either in person or by mail, to Squares Coupon Editor, Morning News.)

WITH A MOR

OF UP TO 3 3/4