

Mystic Brain Powers

A large number of Americans are interested in what have come to be known as psychic phenomena.

These are the various inexplicable happenings which indicate that the human mind has powers far beyond the realm of those now generally acknowledged. They include such things as mental telepathy (the ability to communicate directly with one or more other persons, mind to mind, without speech or writing); precognition (the ability to forecast what will happen); telekinesis (the ability to move physical objects with "mind power"); clairvoyance (the power to discern objects not physically present), and several others.

These "powers of the mind" have been a matter for speculation for centuries.

IN THE middle ages, they usually were ascribed to witches and wizards, or other super-human beings. With the rise of science, however, they were laughed out of respectability, almost wholly because they are not susceptible to the objective tests of scientific measurement.

Very few reputable scientists will today admit (openly, at any rate) there is even a remote chance there is anything to such phenomena. But this has not discouraged a rather large group of persons. These range all the way from the charlatans, who are not above lifting an easy buck from a sucker around a "medium's" table, to serious students such as Dr. J. B. Rhine at Duke University, who has spent many years studying "parapsychology."

It also includes those who have, themselves, experienced some event explainable only in psychic terms.

WITH Hamlet, we have always believed that

"There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,

Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

And for that reason we have attempted to keep and open mind about dowsing rods, messages from the dead, apparent instances of telepathic communication, and others—though, alas, we have never knowingly experienced any such.

We simply do not know, and gladly confess it, the while retaining a lively interest in the matter.

WHAT all this is leading up to is this:

A recent issue of The Insider's Newsletter, a publication of the Cowles organization, reports that "Soviet scientist not only accept mental telepathy as a fact, but say mind-to-mind communications between humans may be commonplace in the future."

They have been working on extrasensory perception experiments and say that brain radiation is responsible for the distant transmission of thoughts on wave lengths in the centimeter, millimeter and micron ranges. The release adds: "The combined action of a number of radiation waves from the brain center during the thinking process is capable of creating corresponding signals in the brain centers of a second person. There is a possibility of creating a device which would amplify these brain waves. . . The scientists also predict that it might be possible to generate artificial brain waves to influence the mental activity of masses of people."

That puts a chill on it. Doesn't it?—E.A.

Brain Twister

We don't know how many people worked—or TRIED to work—the brain twister puzzle in logic which appeared in this space last Friday. But judging by the evidence of frustrated phone calls and comments, it must have been a lot.

One family reportedly started to solve it at 5:30 p.m.—"and do it before dinner"—and at 7:30 p.m. still hadn't arrived at the correct answer—or sat down to dinner, either.

One young man worked on it for an hour or so Friday evening, almost solved it, but found an error in his figuring. He started again Saturday morning, using a new approach, and finally came up with the right answer.

WE WERE a bit surprised by the amount of interest and comment which it aroused, but it certainly appeared to be a challenge to many. This was best phrased, we think, by a woman who called us in weary triumph over frustration Friday night, and announced:

"The Norwegian drinks water, and the Japanese owns a zebra. And I'm going out to buy a tarantula for a pet, and get a drink of something a lot stronger than water."

Congratulations, madam. May the tarantula never bite, and if it does, may you have a good supply of spider bite remedy on hand.—E.A.

The Answer

We have also received several letters giving the correct solution. One of them was provided by Howard M. Work, of Talent, who said he was "taking advantage of Johnny as I am older (past 75 years)."

Congratulations to Mr. Work, and the other successful puzzle-solvers. Here is the answer:

Yellow	Blue	Red	Ivory	Green
Norwegian	Ukrainian	English	Spaniard	Japanese
Kools	Chester-	Old Golds	Lucky	Parliaments
Fox	Horse	Snails	Dog	Strikes
	Tea	Milk	Orange	Coffee
			Juice	

The answers: The Norwegian drinks water; the Japanese owns a zebra.

Mr. Work added that it took him 1 hour 20 minutes, "which, I imagine, is about par for the course."—E.A.

P.S.—Would there be any interest in other such puzzles from time to time?—E.A.

"My, You Gave Me A Start! At First I Thought You Had A Beard And A Cigar"



Communications

Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer, although under certain circumstances the use of a pen name or initial for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with a view to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words. The letters printed in this column do not necessarily represent the views of the paper, in fact the contrary is often the case.

Who's A Christian?
To the Editor: Mr. Arnold Eugene Jenny, your statement in the Mail Tribune March 31 leaves the impression that the Russians that are here, and the people that sponsors them, are Christians.

Please do you believe that any one that quotes the following is a Christian?
"Heaven is also not a place to which we humans go in our present bodily state, nor is it a place for Christians only."

"Those who have led a good life on earth but found themselves unable to believe in God will not be debarred from heaven."
"I expect to meet some present-day atheists there."
P. G. Pedersen,
701 North Modoc ave.,
Medford

Busy-Body
To the Editor: I've been reading E. Dyke's article about a busy-body. He states that such a person has a tender conscience and is frequently tormented.

I wonder how he came to know that? Ouch! I think everyone should have a tender conscience; 'twould keep us from getting into mischief.

I say "us" because—well—I am a busy-body and prone to judge others by myself.

There're two kinds of busy-bodies: those who open letters, listen in on party lines and question things that shouldn't concern them. Those are just plain meddlers.

Now the kind I like never asks questions about your business, way of living or do you quarrel with your other half. We are good listeners, though, and O, Boy, the things we do find out! We do not repeat them, for that would be an unfriendly thing to do, and we like friends.

I hear about the new babies, people's vacation trips, their pets, new recipes tried out, the latest fashions—just odds of interesting things.

When comes ugly gossip, I learn of the character of the teller, not the subject of the tale; trash told about someone is mostly untrue, full of jealous spite and voiced loudly by an ignorant blabber mouth.

Sometimes not loudly, but in a half whisper and always ending with "Don't you ever tell that I told you."

I believe most of us size the other fellow up before accepting his or her friendship. I do, and sometimes find that I've misjudged them.

If one is to love his neighbor, be his brother's keeper, and do unto others as— he must keep cheery, close mouthed and a good listener in order to help when a friendly hand is needed.

If that isn't enough to keep a good busy-body busy, one can practice looking disinterested, poker faced and disgusted so as to be ready for facing the naughty kind of busy-body. Then they won't like us either.

Just a J'ville Busy-Body,
Pearl Spaackman,
Jacksonville, Ore.

Complications
To the Editor: Thank you very much for your kindness. I received 10 letters from Medford. I received many letters from other states but I like Medford best, for I think quiet, clean and pretty town.

I like Mr. Stockton's family (2241 Crestbrook rd., Medford) which have a pretty beauty shop, or Mr. Peter M. Riss (Hill Top Place Rt. 1, Box 67, Rogue River, Oregon).

But I am in trouble now. After I received letters I went Ministry of Foreign Affairs at first to ask the way to get passport, and I noticed that I cannot get passport until after graduation from my high school here if I study abroad

Fingers Crossed, Administration Again Gambles on Big Financial Boost to Brazil

By STEWART HENSLEY
United Press International
Washington — The Kennedy administration, with its fingers crossed, is undertaking another effort to help Brazil straighten out its chaotic financial and economic affairs.

The outcome could prove critical for the Alliance for Progress, which is based on the principle of helping only those who help themselves. Brazil has promised to mend its ways in return for the new U. S. assistance.

President Kennedy's decision to advance Brazil another \$400 million was an admitted gamble. But it was a gamble administration officials felt had to be taken to prevent economic collapse and possible revolution in South America's biggest country.

This time the United States, which has provided Brazil with \$1.7 billion in aid since World War II without de-

Brazil can make good on her promises.

The problems facing this country of 71 million people are gigantic. Brazil's external debt now stands at \$2.2 billion, with the United States the chief creditor.

Repeated infusions of U. S. aid and postponement of debt payments have failed to halt economic deterioration, despite the paradoxical fact that Brazil's rate of industrial growth — 6 per cent annually — is the highest in the hemisphere.

The Brazilian government has 350,000 people on the payroll, and any administration that tries to reduce this swollen figure courts disaster at the polls. The cost of living in the country is estimated to have risen 52 per cent in the past year. The cruzeiro, once worth 100 to the dollar, has soared to more than 600 to the dollar.

Director David Bell of the Agency for International Development said the Kennedy administration was helping Brazil again, despite the dismal record of the past, because "we have been tremendously impressed" by a series of promises that country has made to reform various policies.

Another reason is that the United States has been startled by the growth of Communist strength in Brazil, particularly in the poverty-stricken section of the country. All these troubles have caused Goulart to pursue a somewhat wobbly "neutralist" course in some international matters.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop
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THE MYSTERY
A couple of weeks ago, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Robert Roosa paid an agreeable visit to Paris in order to coordinate monetary policy with the exceptionally able young Minister of Finance, Valery Giscard d'Estaing.

Giscard d'Estaing and Roosa agreed on an amplification of the so-called "swaps" arrangements which provide extra support for the dollar on the world money markets.

Roosa was notified that the French treasury would probably cease the pre-payments on old French debts to the U. S., which have reduced the American balance of payments deficit in the past two years.

But Giscard d'Estaing also promised Roosa to fund a considerable share of this year's French balance of payments surplus, by making overseas loans like the \$115 million loan just made to Mexico.

Roosa went away content that in this and other ways French calls on the reduced U. S. gold reserve would be held to a minimum.

These highly technical transactions are worth recording for a very special reason. The U. S. Treasury and the French Finance Ministry are, in an almost literal sense, the only departments of these two great allied governments which are still on speaking terms.

In the sole area of financial and monetary policy, the old, mutually considerate allied collaborations still survives. In every other area, beginning with defense and foreign policy, there is no semblance of collaboration and there are many symptoms of hostility.

French Finance Minister Giscard d'Estaing has strictly practical reasons of national interest for his cooperative dealings with the U. S. Treasury. In particular, Giscard d'Estaing shares the sensible and widespread conviction that a world depression deeply harmful to France will hardly be avoidable if a world dollar crisis is permitted to occur.

Yet it must also be noted that there is discontent at very high levels in Gen. de Gaulle's government, precisely because the old collaborative allied relationship still survives in the financial monetary policy area.

In particular, Foreign Minister Maurice Couve de Murville, who was a brilliant Inspector of Finance before he became a diplomat, shares the rather extreme views of French monetary expert Jacques Rueff, for example. Rueff has lately published a

series of bitter criticisms of U. S. monetary policy.

Couve de Murville is known to believe that French inflation is being stimulated because of the Finance Ministry's willingness to build up dollar reserves as well as gold reserves. Yet if France demanded American gold for all of her annual balance of payments surplus, the effects on the U. S. reserves would be decidedly painful.

In addition, there are rumors, most probably without foundation but still alarming, that Finance Minister Giscard d'Estaing may be replaced by former Prime Minister Michel Debre when the latter returns to parliament. If this should happen — and it just might — one can expect the anti-American Debre to declare a war to the knife.

BENEATH the surface of the situation here, there are other puzzling signs that seem to say, "Stop, look and listen." For example, it is known that the technicians charged with developing the second phase of the French nuclear deterrent are in a mood of black discouragement.

A rocket deterrent is supposed to replace the obsolete Mirage jetbomber deterrent in 1969-70. Hence rocket designs must be chosen this spring or summer. But progress in the nuclear field has not been rapid enough to provide the rocket designers with the necessary light rocket warhead of great power.

With a heavy warhead, enormous, doubtfully practical, and very expensive rockets will have to be built. It is desired to replace the rockets on submarines, like the American Polaris. But if the rockets are huge, either the submarines must also be huge, and therefore very expensive, or they must carry only a few rockets. And more submarines also mean higher costs.

If the cost of the French deterrent is greatly increased in this manner, there will be all sorts of feedbacks. One feedback will be into the fiscal-monetary area, for the need to take strong anti-inflationary measures will be all the greater. Another feedback will be felt in the political area, for French nuclear difficulties will automatically generate more bitterness between Paris and Washington.

In sum, there is a mystery in Paris of the highest possible import. There are symptoms and tendencies here that appear to indicate that Gen. de Gaulle will do nothing further to weaken the Western Alliance.

But there are almost equally impressive symptoms and tendencies that appear to indicate the precise opposite. And an almost total breach between France and the other Western allies is emphatically not a happy possibility to contemplate.

between the center and the extreme left.

Lately the terms Fascist and Nazi are applied to those among us who would bring our country to its position in the center. Obviously this use is incorrect.

Anna M. Streed
36 North Peach st.
Medford

Much Praise
To the Editor: In the future much praise will be bestowed upon Congressman Robert B. Duncan for advocating at the psychological moment the reactivation of the hospital at White City. His letter follows:

Dear Mr. Frisch: Thank you for your letter of Feb. 22 regarding my efforts to reactivate the Veterans Administration hospital there. I've noted your letters to the editor and appreciate your interest. I hope we get favorable results soon.

Robert B. Duncan
Member of Congress
David Frisch
White City, Ore.

A Timely Topic
To the Editor: I was just thinking a way to help solve the general editor's Communications space problems. At least we would not be deprived of the usual privilege to read our favorite letter writers' topics we turn to the first of each and every copy of the Tribune.

Here is a gentle plea; a small extra supplement might be a final solution? "Only hem the long letters in."
(Name on file)
Medford

Understanding
To the Editor: Re: Editorial Column, Sunday, March 31—A word of praise, appreciation.

I am gladly given
For your words and thoughts
Sincerely written,
The words all speak
Both bad and good,
Our human cries
To understand? Be understood?
(Name on file)
Phoenix, Ore.

The Four Calls
To the Editor: Some have asked me what has happened to my pen. Yes, I'm still here in the valley, but one who was very near and dear to us has passed away. Events surrounding my uncle's passing have naturally taken the early morning hours that were used to pen my letters.

Then too, the misconstruing of my motives by well-meaning friends sort of knocked the props out from under me, temporarily, that is.

But when I cast my eyes upward toward my Lord, new courage and determination flows through my very being. The battles of life are never won by a listless, retreating attitude. Those engaged in the Christians' warfare must go ever forward in faith.

So when even fellow church members assail you, if God is on your side, keep your chin up. When I hear the dedicated voices of the King's Heralds and Del Delker on KRVC, it makes me happy that I didn't quit. One's methods of promoting God's cause on earth may not always coincide with preconceived ideas and policy. But when our Lord calls, it is dangerous not to act.

A few weeks ago, Feb. 19, to be exact, I found myself in the family room of a local mortuary. The pastor took his place, and the organ began playing. The life of one we loved had ceased. But the one who lay there had gone to sleep with a firm assurance in the promises of God. Pastor Breece spoke to us of the four calls.

First the call to live.
Then the call to serve.
And the call to rest.
Then finally the call to arise.

Now I know that these remarks are sheer nonsense to even some who may read these lines. Yet to those of us

Billboards
To the Editor: The enclosed was sent to me by a relative in Kansas.

Billboards seem to be a subject of discussion in many places as in our own town. Personally I would hope they might be eliminated everywhere.

(Name on file)
Medford

The enclosure follows:
LOOK A TREE!

Noting that no bill has been introduced (or if it has it is being kept secret) in the Kansas Legislature to control the erection of billboards along interstate highways, we are led to reprint one of Bradley L. Morrison's "Breakfast Ballads" published by the Minneapolis Tribune during the Minnesota Legislature's recent consideration of such a bill:

"How I love the scenery!
Seven billboards, then a tree,
Sixteen billboards, then a pond,
Five more billboards just beyond,
Billboards perched on curving hills,
Billboards screening rocks and rills,
Billboards gracing fertile land—
Really, isn't Nature grand?"

Plural and Singular
To the Editor: Re: an editorial some time ago, about the English language. I thought you might enjoy this poem.

(Name on file)
Medford

We'll begin with a box, and the plural is boxes,
But the plural of ox should be oxen, not oxes,
Then one fowl is goose, but two are called geese,
Yet the plural moose should never be meece,
You may find a lone mouse or a lot of mice,
But the plural of house is houses, not hicc,
If the plural of man is always called men,
Why shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen?
The cows is the plural may be cows or kine,
But a bow if repeated is never called bine,
And the plural of vow is vows and not vine,
If I speak of a foot and you show me your feet,
And I give you a boot, would a pair be called beet?
If one is a tooth, and a whole set are teeth,
Why shouldn't the plural of booth be called beeth?
If the singular is this and the plural is these,
Should the plural of kiss be nicknamed the keese?
Then one may be that, and three would be those,
Yet hat in the plural would never be hose,
And the plural of cat is cats and not cose,
We speak of a brother and also brethren,
But though we say mother, we never say methern,
The masculine pronouns are he, his and him,
But imagine the feminine, she, shis and shim,
So the English, I think you all will agree,
Is the most wonderful language you ever did see.

Metamorphosis
To the Editor:
I knew a Joe, quite a sorry breed,
(He'd jerk ninety legs off a centipede),
But, when spring approached, with clear, blue sky,
Off to some fishin' hole he'd bie.

And there, he would purge his measly soul,
With a hook, line and sinker and fishin' pole,
Now a fish can help that no-good guy,
Think what it can do for you and I!

George Distell,
33 North Fir st.
Medford.

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