

## • Rime 'n' Reason •

BY BOB VOLLMER

It's Only the Beginning!  
Now that rush is over,  
Now that pledging's done,  
We have a faint idea  
Fun has just begun.

Starting now at latest,  
Girls will get the rush,  
And pledges will be made  
With sentimental mush.  
\* \* \*

*The Greeks have done their pledging at Norman and freshmen will soon be learning that Greek civilization was based on a slave system.*

Typically frosh: Scene: Women's dorm while fraternity serenade is in progress. Action: Katherine Hosea, "O-o-o—this is really college!"

Places reporters always like to go: Ruel J. Jones' office, where the friendly attitude of Jones is supplemented by an atmosphere of beauty—supplied by beauties in the dramatics department. . . . And the art school, where you don't have to look on the wall for some pienty fair Madonnas.

## Can the Greeks Be Wrong?

NO ONE was any more surprised than the fraternity man himself when the rush period ended with ribbons on barely enough men to keep many houses on the campus open.

While on every side financial conditions are apparently brighter and officials point to new records in enrolment, it is quite significant that for the past few years fraternity membership has fallen noticeably.

The Greek chapters whose number of pledges compared favorably with the number of men they "rushed" for future membership are those who are outstanding, not socially, alone, but scholastically, in activities and in ability to offer some constructive foundation which evidently have been lost in other houses.

This distinction must be noted or sight lost entirely of the manner in which men make the fraternities to which they claim loyalty. The fact that the number of rushees who elected not to pledge any fraternity after having seen all that they were interested in shows that they believed independent existence more beneficial to their college life.

What the fraternities are doing, then, certainly is not universally in accord with the conception of men's houses as cultural centers of thought or as builders of men.

Now, while competition has been almost entirely limited to a few strong chapters, it would be wise for the little fellows to attempt to grow thru adoption of a system that would eventually put them on a par with their more successful brothers.

If a plan of deferred pledging will aid the financial status of fraternities so that they may once more offer the developmental advantages they once held, the Greeks should be the first to call for its inauguration. That is better than having it forced upon them.—Leonard Sosland

### McFARLIN MEMORIAL METHODIST CHURCH

Norman, Oklahoma

A. Norman Evans, D.D., Pastor

Office Phone 245

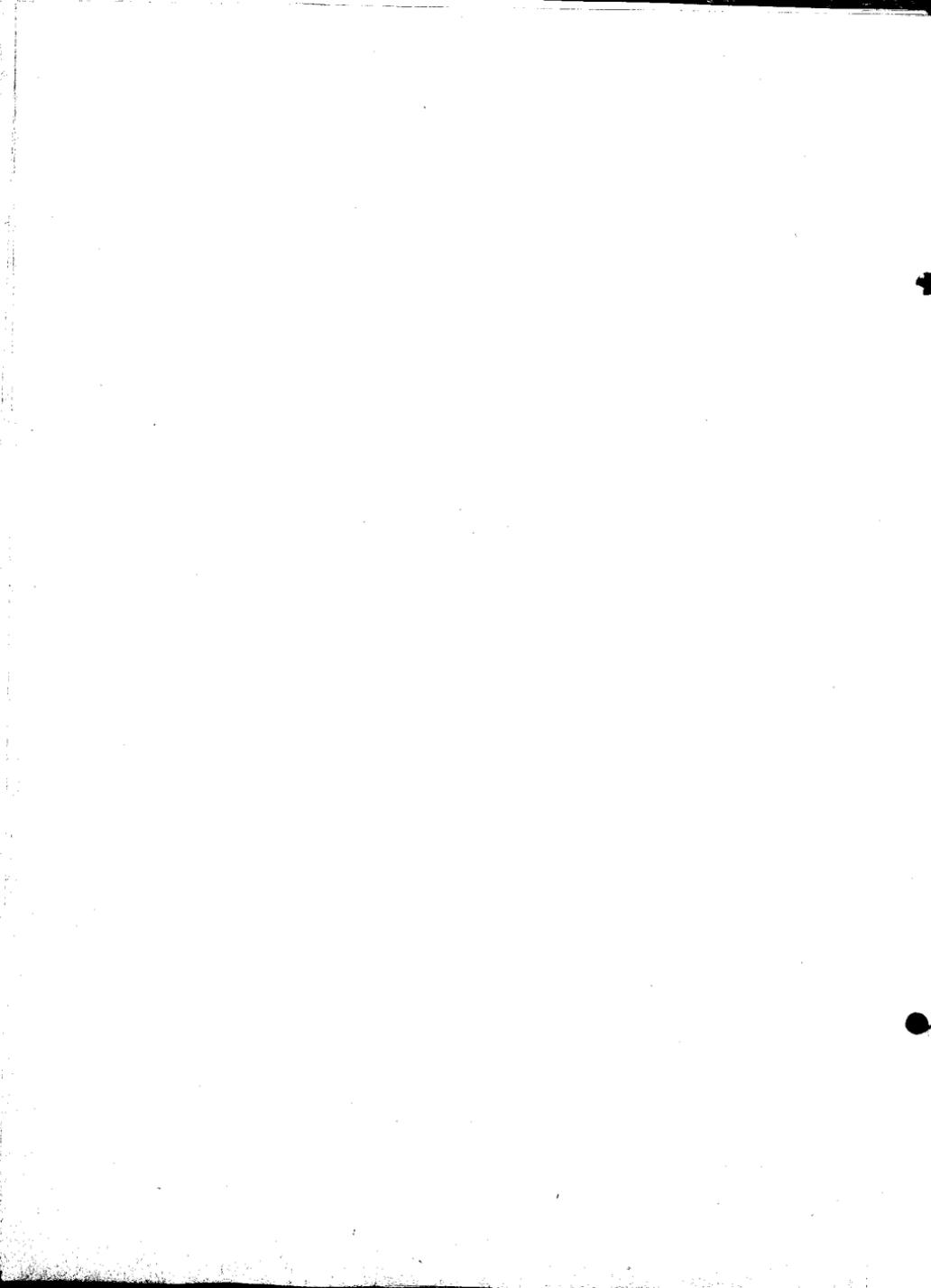
Residence, 320 South Boulevard

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1935

God hath not promised skies ever blue,  
Flower stream pathways all our lives thru;  
God hath not promised sun without rain,  
Joy without sorrow, peace without pain.

But God hath promised strength for the day,  
Rest for the laborer, light on the way;  
Grace for the trial, help from above,  
Unfailing sympathy, undying love.





## The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

Although Sappulans are seen practically every place on the campus, a complete check-up on the number of Sappulans enrolled in the university could not be made this week. The registrar's office, which is completely swamped with work at the present, could not reveal the number enrolled from any city in the state this week.

Several students estimated, however, that the list from Sappula would mount to around 40 when completed. Keeping up with 40 Sappulans on the campus will be no easy task—but it can be done.

The social world this week saw Tommy Blakemore and Katherine D. Smith, formerly of Sappula, step over to Oklahoma City for an evening's entertainment.

Raymond Rice, Frank Nalfeth, Kenneth Haas, Marion and Alice Shumard made the Tro Pea grill look like "Sappula Day" when they were seen dining at that popular gathering spot recently.

Although the headlines on a recent edition of the campus daily paper read "Greek Pledge Lists Dwindles to New Low," Sappula certainly had its share of new comers.

Miss Elizabeth Rutherford pledged the Chi Omega sorority, Miss Judith Berry pledged the Psi Beta sorority, and Jerry Croston pledged the Beta Theta Pi fraternity.

Sara Wallace and Virginia Popkin, both formerly of Sappula, joined the Greeks when Miss Wallace pledged the Delta Delta Delta sorority and Miss Popkin pledged the Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority.

Personals: Myrtle MacKay is reported to be taking care of her "Jimmy" in great fashion, having been seen with him several times around the campus lately—Bill Knappenbergger felt a sudden need for change in close surroundings when he was seen Monday at the Union rendezvous with an unknown brunette—Billy Bob Butler displayed a fine streak of wit at a recent dance to topple the hearts of several women freshmen—Heber Finch is giving the girls a break by showing up at the most conspicuous spots on the campus, and is doing right well himself—Molton White, Lorenz Shock, Lee Rollman, and Cleon Shock say that they don't get homesick by living together—and, Frank Nalfeth said that he could give his economics professor a real lesson in economics if his talents could be put to their best uses.

Tommy Blakemore greeted home his fraternal friend Walker Emery Monday night when the nation's number two amateur golfer returned from Cleveland, Ohio, where he recently met with defeat at the hands of Lawson Little, the champ.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brush are enrolled in the school here for the only duo from Sappula to tackle it together.

Brush is in the school of pharmacy and Mrs. Brush is in the school of home economics.

Mrs. Brush was known to Sappulans as Miss Lena Oldham before her marriage.

Joe Rockwood is another married man also attending school here. The wife is not enrolled, preferring to do the housework.

This writer had some ideas of his own about how to conduct this column, but the professor in a journalism course in which he is enrolled said it would be a good point to observe a few conventionalities. More news next time. This is all.

## The Campus Round-up



University of Oklahoma campus: Cleon Shock was the near victim of a butcher knife accident last week when he stepped out from his room and collided with the boarding house cook who was carrying the long blade in her hand. Fortunately, no one was injured.

The only victim of homesickness last week to do anything about it was Olen Hemphill. The fever hit him about Friday morning and by that afternoon he was off the campus and on his way home. Olen reported that the old home town looked mighty swell to him and is planning another trip soon.

The champion editorial writer for the local campus paper is none other than Malvina Stephenson, last year's conductor of this campus column. Malvina has had four editorials in the campus paper since she began writing them five days ago.

Raymond Rice is certainly one busy student on this campus. He is employed in the Campus drug store, having worked 45 hours last week on the job. His lessons don't seem to be effected in the least with the enormous amount of work he is doing, and I think he is to be congratulated.

Here is a partial list of the Sappulans who are now enrolled in the university for the first semester: Charles Soby, Clyde Hoagland, Kenneth Haas, Glen Bayless, Jerry Croston, Bert Brush, Tommy Blakemore, Edwin Shaw, Charles Jennings, Joe Rockwood, Bill Knappenbergger, Marion Shumard, Billy Bob Butler, Raymond Rice, Frank Nalfeth, Olen Hemphill, Lee Rollman, Lorenz Shock, Cleon Shock, Melvin Witte and Heber Finch. In all probability, however, this is not a complete list of men students.

Listed among the girls who are here are Alice Shumard, Judith Berry, Malvina Stephenson, Sara Wallace, Elizabeth Rutherford, Jewel Briggs and Mrs. Bert Brush.

Former Sappulans who are now in this school include Eugene Graham, Tulsa; Sara Wallace, Oklahoma City; Katherine D. Smith, Tulsa; Virginia Popkin, Muskogee; and George English, Okmulgee.

Virginia Boyd, shortly after enrollment, was taken home after she had suffered an acute attack of appendicitis two weeks ago. Virginia underwent an operation in Sappula and the report has reached me that she is getting along nicely.

While strolling across the university grounds early this week it was my good fortune to meet up with Myrtle MacKay and talk with her about the prospects for her maintaining her high grade average this year. Myrtle's last years grades established her as one of the highest grade makers in the Chi Omega sorority, of which she is a member.

Chief of Police J. O. Edwards was on the campus Monday and Tuesday attending the state peace officer's "crime school." I saw the chief Monday afternoon and he seemed to be having a grand time with the other policemen. Edwards is vice-president of the officer's state organization.

Tommy Blakemore has been appointed as the head tutor for Sigma Chi fraternity this year. Tommy made a straight "A" grade average last year while fighting his stiff courses in the law school.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Rollman and their son, Freddy, were week end visitors on the campus. They came up for a visit with Lee.

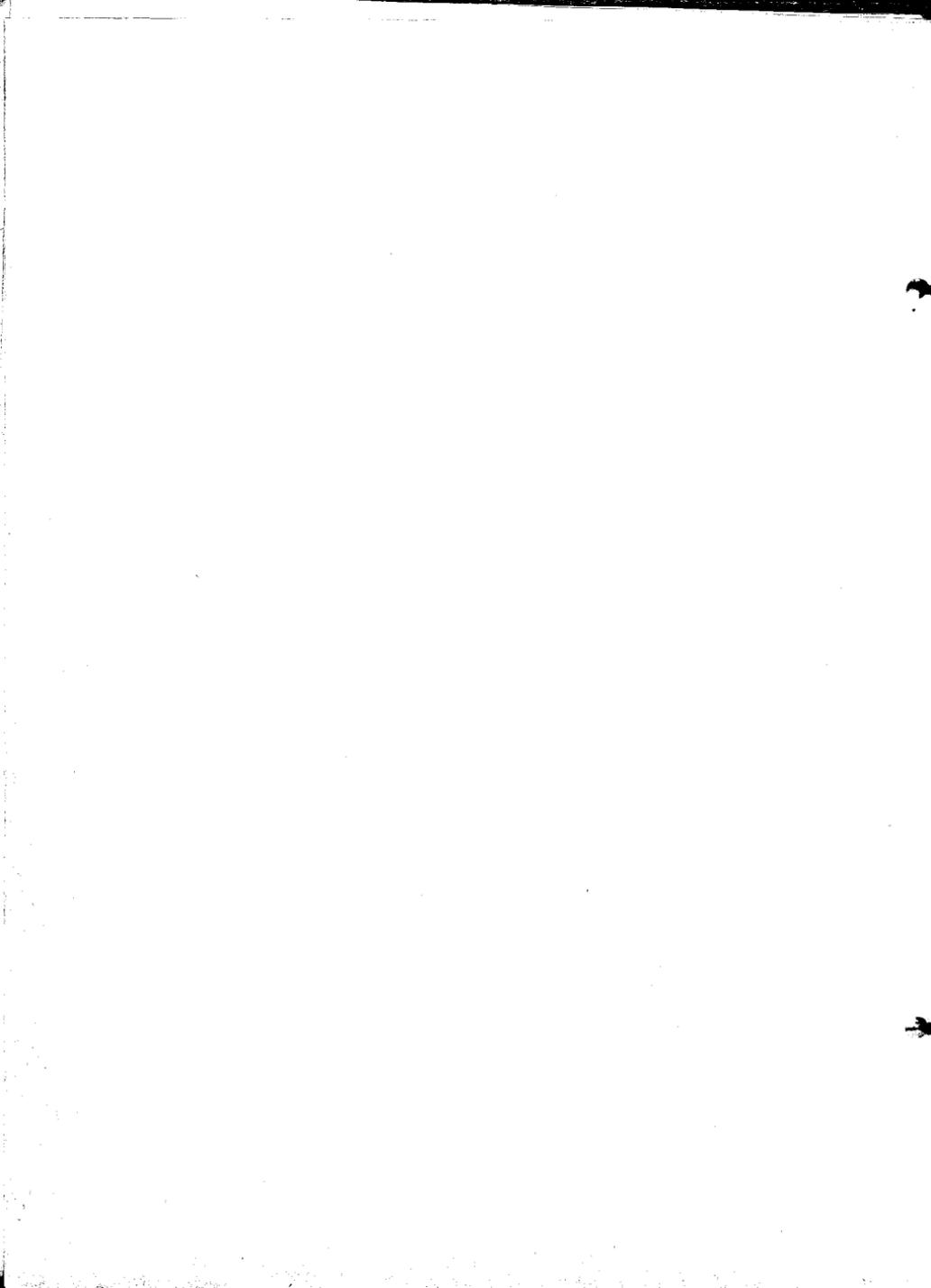
This old world is going to hear from Heber Finch some day—maybe on the radio. He's already making a good record for himself in his public speaking class, having been ranked in fifth out of a class of more than 40 early this week after the group's first assignment. It's a tough row, too, because many of the class are graduate students.

In my mention of married men and couples in last week's column I found that I had overlooked the Clyde Hoagland, who is in the geology school, and Charles Jennings, who is in law school.

Mrs. Clyde Hoagland, formerly Miss Lucille Scott, is not here with Clyde, however. Mrs. Jennings is here with her husband while he is in school.

Included among the alumni of the university whose echoes are still sounding is Billy Lounsbury. Bill made many friends during his four years here and they frequently ask me how he is getting along.

I invaded the social world Sunday when I managed for an "invite" out to one of the popular fraternity houses for dinner. Everything went off nicely, including my wrist watch, when it was my misfortune to misjudge the sickness of the hardwood floors when the dinner gong was sounded. This is all for this time, or at least plenty, so guess I had better quit. More news next time.



## The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus Norman—How it feels to miss the midnight intermission from Oklahoma City to Norman was almost the experience of Lorenz Shook Saturday night when he was in Oklahoma City visiting with Miss Donna Powers and friends, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Davidson, formerly of Sapulpa. Lorenz chased the trolley for nearly four blocks before he could convince the conductor that he wasn't a hotel hiker. Donna was a Sunday visitor in Norman after Lorenz had cultivated a bad taste for these city ways Saturday night.

Taken from the "Around The Campus" column in the Oklahoma Daily campus paper: "The last straw: Tom Hatchet Head Blakemoor, Sigma Chi, walked up to Alice Douglas, Theta, Sunday afternoon and said: 'I've got a date with you next Sunday—And she fainted dead away.'"

Tommy was well publicized in the campus column last year, and is getting a good start this year.

Not a bad idea: Billy Bob Butler is now calling all of his blind dates "Be?" because he's always getting stung.

Virginia Boyd, who was taken home recently from school to undergo an appendix operation, is recovering rapidly and is making plans to resume her studies here as soon as possible.

Sunday visitors on the campus: Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Bailey, Virginia and Robert Edward, Alice, Irene Caton and Annabelle Gelin.

Mr. and Mrs. Heber Finch were visitors on the campus last week end when they came over for a visit with their son, Heber, Jr.

Earle Berryhill was a Sunday dinner guest at the Sigma Chi fraternity house.

Three dates in one day was the

entertainment menu for the illustrious Melvin White Sunday. Melvin was caught by his three room mates showing a platinum blond what the gold standard was like.

Frequenters of the campus bright lights: Marion Shumard, who can't resist that college rhythm, and Malvina Stephenson, who couldn't find her date at the latest college romp.

Visitors who call on me with hatchets: Tommy Blakemoor, Billy Bob Butler, Raymond Elice and Frank Naifeh.

George English, former sandlot baseball moppet of Sapulpa, is now managing the Masonic Dorn softball team in the intramural activities of the university.

Taken from the "Good Morning" column in the Daily Oklahoman, Oklahoma City: "Two men were talking at Broadway and Main street. Said one: 'Where is Tulsa?' Replied the other: 'Near Sapulpa.' Heh-heh, now you ask me one."

To the Oklahoman: In as much as Tulsa is considered one of our finest suburbs, we don't want any more wise cracks.

Seen at the Oklahoma-Colorado football game here Saturday: E. O. Shaw, superintendent of public schools, Carl A. Ransberger, principal of the high school, and Miss Mary Jo West, teacher in the Sapulpa school system. Who says that football isn't a game for the intellect?

Saw Jerry Croston in front of the Law barn this morning. Judith Berry on the Varsity corner.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1935

## The Campus Round-up



University of Oklahoma Campus, Norman: All of the pledges of both fraternities and sororities staged their annual "weekout" Monday night and openly defied the "no-week-night" date rule when approximately 200 couples swamped the Varsity corner and Tee Pee grill in a demonstration that amused other university students and irked the faculty.

No organized move was made to quiet the students, reminding me of the down-town celebration held every Halloween's night in Sapulpa. Among the Sapulpanians who were seen at the affair include Jerry Croston, Billy Butler, Judith Berry, Frank Naifeh, and Heber Finch. If any of these had dates, on any one special date, it wasn't noticeable.

A group of Sapulpanians who asked that their names not be revealed, requested me to warn the mothers of Sapulpa to keep their children in off of the streets this coming week end in the event that they will be visitors there Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Jewell Briggs in the Administration building. Ed Knope-mercure in the Union. Charles Jennings in a typewriter shop. Lee Rollman in the band. Bert Brush in front of the Education building. Clyde Houghland in the Geology building and Elizabeth Rutherford in the Ad building.

Here's some dope on the coming Oklahoma-New Mexico game which is scheduled to be played here Saturday. New Mexico has a strong aerial offensive game but a weak line. Oklahoma has a strong line but little defense against aerial attacks. "Biff" Jones, Sooner mentor, is not optimistic. Vic Kalman, Oklahoma sports writer, tells me that the game will go to the team that gets the breaks. Don't bet.

More news next week. This is all.

### SAPULPAN IN BAND

Sapulpan will be represented in the Oklahoma A. and M. college band this year by one student, according to an announcement by Bob Makovsky, director and head of the college music department. He is Jack Wagon, clarinet.

### HUGHES MOVES OFFICE

Ruber Hughes, Thursday moved his insurance and real estate office from 22 South Park street to room 325 Clayton building. Hughes is agent in Sapulpa for the Aetna Life Insurance company.

Which all reminds me of the definition that a pedestrian is a man whose son is home from college.

Chair Lenoxx, Doc Kniseley, and Kenneth Hughes were visitors on

the campus Saturday for the football game.

Social doing on the campus: Ed Shaw was the dinner guest of Gamma Phi Beta Sunday—Judith Berry was the dinner and sandlot guest at the Delta Tau Delta fraternity house Saturday and Sunday—Elizabeth Rutherford, Chi Omega pledge, was presented at open-house Saturday afternoon at the annual open-house affair of the Chi Omegas to introduce pledges—Tom Blakemoor must not have been joking when he raved—named Alice Douglas. They, about that Sunday night date because Tommy and Alice were listed as dates at the Sunday night buffet supper held at the Sigma Chi fraternity house—Sara Wallace and Judith Berry were also present at the supper.

Sunday visitors on the campus: Mr. and Mrs. Ira Shook, and children, who came up for a visit with Lorenz and Cleon. Also, Mr. and Mrs. Sara Butler, who came up for a visit with Billy Bob.

Oklahoma will cross the border Saturday to meet the Texas Longhorns at the Dallas fair grounds in an annual entanglement that is looked forward to with considerable anticipation. The teams are evenly matched, Oklahoma having a slight edge, if any. The outcome of the score will depend largely upon the condition of the players at the time the opening whistle is blown. Local sports writers pick Oklahoma by one touch-down. Biff Jones is silent.

Several Sapulpa students are

planning trips to Dallas for the game.

The Dallas game is described as being the fray at which more spectators are injured than players.

Homelessness claimed another victim last week end when Jewell Briggs took off the week end for a visit with her parents in Sapulpa.

Alice Shumard and Billy Bob Butler joined the ranks of the neophytes last week when both pledged. Alice pledged the Alpha Omegas and Billy Bob the Delta Chi.

Considerable interest has been aroused here on the campus in regard to the protest against the "no-hitch-hiking" ordinance recently passed by the city council. This is of special interest to Sapulpa "road scholars" because it will not permit them to travel home as much as probably planned. The ordinance states that a fine of not more than \$10 will be assessed on students who are caught hitch-hiking within the city limits. And, when it comes to paying out \$10 for some of those home-cooked meals, hamburgers look more appetizing than before. More news next time, this is all.





## The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma campus, Norman: Lee Rollman and Cleon Shock barely escaped serious accident and possible death Sunday night when both cleared the railroad track just in time to avoid being struck by a fast moving south-bound passenger train that runs through the heart of the city. Lee and Cleon said that they did not see the train until it was practically upon them and jumped across the track barely in time to save themselves. Both reported that they were lucky that nothing serious resulted from the incident, with the exception, of course, a bad scare.

The social world Saturday night saw a Halloween dance held in the Union building as the highlight of the week in social affairs around the campus. The decorations in the ball room were in keeping with the spirit of the spooks, gruesome masks adorning the walls and orange and black streamers ruffling the ceiling. A background of harvest scenes with bundles of corn stalks and mellow pumpkins profusely occupied the corners of the huge room.

The gay affair impressed one bystander as "Sapulpa night," since many from Sapulpa were there. Those present include Jewell Briggs, Katherine D. Smith, Malvina Stephenson, John Nuby, Marion Shumard, Heber Finch, and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bruah.

Visitors on the campus over the week end: Raymond, Elaine, and Mrs. M. P. Witte, Also, Gordon and M. R. Shumard.

The long and the short of it: Heber Finch and Raymond Rice by chance one day were comparing feet and were astonished—that there could be so much difference between any two human beings' feet. Heber wears a size 14 shoe while Raymond wears a size 5½ shoe.

Choice Bits: Bill Knappenberger and Judith Berry were dates for the Beta Triets Pi dance held Sunday night—Tommy Blakemore sneaked into the Pi Phi sorority house the other afternoon and frightened several of the pledges whose mothers had warned them—Virginia Popkin was a Phi Kappa Psi dinner guest—Burrhead—Sara Wallace was a Sunday dinner guest, but at the Sigma Alpha Epsilon house—Marion Shumard may decide on West Point since a certain swt. yng. thing commented

favorably on the manner in which he wore his military outfit—Lee Rollman and Elizabeth Rutherford, watching the movie by the reflection in each other's eye—Myrtle Maday, still in students over at the Phi Delta frat house—Maurice Huff, this time at the Tee Pee student shop—Mrs. Frank Bennett, formerly Miss Dorothy, still seem about the campus every now and then—Charles Selby, keeps them guessing—Olen Hemphill, not homesickness that keeps him traveling home every week end or so—Alice Shumard helped to entertain the faculty at a tea given in their honor Sunday afternoon at the Alpha Phi sorority house—Jerry Croston, illusive, no ketchum.

Football dope: Oklahoma will play host to the strong Kansas eleven Saturday while the university alumni will celebrate Homecoming day. The Sooners are scoring silly. Sports writers favor the Jones Boys, however.

Several Sapulpas are expected here for the game.

And speaking of football, Sapulpa students here are keeping up with the Sapulpa Chieftains with considerable interest. Although it is impossible for them to be eye witnesses at any of the games.

Melvin Witte and Lorenz Shock sent the audience rolling in the isles with their version of "Levi Goes a Hunting" Sunday night at the First Presbyterian church Christian Endeavor when they dramatically portrayed that two-man skit. The secret of their success was attributed to: one quart Friday night, one and one-half quarts Saturday night, and two pints Sunday afternoon. They killed three quarts in all, but it was only ice cream.

Malvina Stephenson is still busy with her activities in the Journalism school. She is now the director of publicity for the Southwestern Conference of Higher Education which is to be held here November 14 to 16. Approximately 40 papers in the southwest have published her publicity stories.

Yours truly was harshly accused of communting between Sapulpa and Norman when I was home for a visit last week end. Tom "Ace" Harrison, of the Democrat News force, was the accuser. If he only knew how many times I was home last year he would think that "commuting" was too mild a term for it. This is all for this time but will have more news next week.

SAW, NOVEMBER 7, 1935

## The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma campus Norman: Sapulpas really took in the homecoming activities last week end when more than 20 home towners rallied here to visit the campus red and get a first-hand look-in on what modern college life has to offer these days.

Many found it all wet, since a profusion of showers fell on the city throughout the earlier part of the day before the football game. Some found it artificially cold, since a considerable amount of anti-freeze solution was quite in evidence, while others found the campus pretty hot spot, gay with social life. Although practically everybody was having a big time and getting quite a kick out of the festivities, there was no misbehavior.

Alvin Hicks and Harry "Doc" Knickley, important figures in education in Creek county and Sapulpa, have wonderful tastes when it comes to selecting feminine company. Alvin visited the Teepee grill Saturday noon, with a dazzling blend, while "Doc" found recreation at the campus drug store with an attractive brunette, after the game.

Bill Knappenberger took charge of young Jim Berry Saturday morning before the game and showed him all the secrets around and about, while Mrs. Berry was meeting Judith's friends over at the Pi Phi place.

Sam Allen and T. L. Blakemore, were caught talking politics near the stadium shortly after Saturday—or was there a wager in the air?

There seems to be a great magnetic attraction in this town for Kenneth Hughes. He is seen about the campus nearly every week end, the last included.

The Phi Gamma Delta fraternity entertained many campus visitors Saturday night with a football dance at the local chapter house. A festive atmosphere permeated the ballroom being transferred by a prominent football star to the same affair. Others present included Judith Berry and Virginia Popkin.

Ed Shaw and Miss Maxine McCure were dates for the affair, and Miss Mary Jo West was escorted by a prominent football star to the same affair. Others present included Judith Berry and Virginia Popkin.

Miss Mildred Osborn, Miss Lois Briggs, and Clarence "Curly" Denham also came to Norman for Saturday's fun. Incidentally, I might mention that your truly snied a sparkler being worn by

Mrs. Osborn. Mr. Denham doesn't deny it, either.

Mr. and Mrs. Heber Finch and Johnny came up for the game and for a visit with Heber, Jr. A good time was reported "had by all," although Mr. Finch wasn't especially fond of Oklahoma's defeat at the hands of the Kansas Jawhawkers.

The Sigma Chi Mother's club entertained Saturday evening at the chapter house with a buffet supper to honor the members and the visiting alumni.

Mrs. T. L. Blakemore, who is an active member of the club aided with the entertainment. Tommy and T. L. Blakemore enjoyed the eats, so I'm told.

Yours truly entertained a couple of distinguished guests for the homecoming festivities, too. And was he SURPRISED when they caught him unawares? Mrs. J. W. McKinney and Miss Virginia Bailey were the two who paid me the visit without the benefit of advance notice.

Other visitors on the campus over the week end include Mr. and Mrs. Ira Shock, Mrs. S. C. Rollman, Miss Carrie Giles, Mrs. D. L. Knappenberger and Miss Virginia Boyd.

A couple of netalaks, not residents of Sapulpa, were also at the game. They were the world-famous Emil Ludwig, noted biographer, and gate-crashing "one-eye" Connelly, the doorkeeper's nemesis. Connelly was said to have crashed the gate Saturday.

While many Sapulpas were enjoying a bit of college life here at Norman over the week end, several Sapulpa students preferred the comforts of home life to the hustle-bustle of activities on the campus. Elizabeth Rutherford, Lorenz and Cleon Shock, Melvin Witte, Lee Rollman and Olen Hemphill were those who believe that HOME-COMING could better be celebrated at home.

Gay activities since the homecoming celebrations have been practically nil, nine-weeks examinations now holding the limelight as far as the students are concerned. Half-closed eyes is the newest fad around the campus, the reason being on account of the evil effects of staying so hard. The record for late studying so far is held by Bert Bruah, who sat up until 5 o'clock this morning pouring over possible questions for petroleum engineering quizzes. It's great sport if you don't weaken, but yours truly usually manages to weaken around 1 o'clock in the evenings. This is all for this time. Most ketchum sleep.

## The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus. Norman: Now that the nine-week examinations are over and the grades are out for this period, the reconstruction of the Old South will look like child's play as compared with that which will take place here on the campus during the coming two weeks. We hope. The latest fad around the campus is thinking. Nearly everybody's doing it.

Your correspondent is happy to announce on behalf of the non-town students here the Sapulpa school represented this nine weeks in the red ink section of the school's books. And furthermore, he'll back that statement with cream puffs at 50 yards, if the challenger will furnish the cream puffs.

Not to charge the subject too quickly, but those who went home last week end to forget their troubles, including Jerry Croston, Bill Knappberger, Frank Natch, and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bush.

Not that it matters, but Judith Berry was a complete red outfit Monday to Oklahoma City to see Ethel Barrmore perform on the stage—Alice Shumard is dating the president of the Lambda Chi fraternity—Billy Bob Butler bluntly told a prof the other day that his fraternal affiliations should bother his grade averages considerably—Clyde Hoagland has taken his wife to the last two home football games—Jewell Bragg has been taking in all the drama about the campus with some Oklahoma led—Lee Rudman and Elizabeth Butterford are still peeing pieces together. Mrs. Charles Miller, Sapulpa, Chi Omega alumnae, was a guest Sunday night at the Chi Omega chapter home—Heber Finch is on a voluntary "graduate" rule, at least until the first of the month—Jerry Croston is making plans to tackle all of the future gasmasms—A. J. Mack and her Phi Delta staff have come to blows in a taxi, slight damage.

no decision—In spite of the fact that there is more than one home town student, and others, willing to oblige, Ed Sizew is not overdoing his social privileges by going the yards a block—George Simpson is doing a D. Phi honor Patience, and is wondering if she will have as little luck as he has last four or five—Myrtle MacKay, Sapulpa, hasn't picked a home name as yet—the Oklahoma University football team in the last year—George Simpson's bill is attached with the calendar this year and would like to have the Thanksgiving holidays end around a big party then it looks like they will—Sara Wheeler and Virginia Rossen, both members of Sapulpa, are still looking in the campus football directory—Marion Shumard's staff with the normal football star, Casey Casen, set it glowing—Mildred Stephenson has

and 39 editorials published in the local college—Kenneth Haas is fast becoming the most illustrious Sapulpa on the campus—The mud River still is bothered with high water—Lorenz Shock has decided to settle down and take his regular life as it comes—Clare Shock is ready for more action—Mildred Stephenson's staff with a slight variation has been studying—Mildred White has adopted the policy of saying "I ain't going to do it, and I ain't saying I ain't" which was approached by your correspondent for the latest dir.

Latest News Flash: Tommy Blakemore has come over and reported that he saw M. J. White driving around with that petroleum odor again lately.

Marion Shumard, is a meteor of prognostication, is gonna make a radio car some of these days. He has recently been asked by WNAJ, Sapulpa radio station, to sing with a jazz orchestra 15 minutes each week in jazz presentations of modern popular rhythm. Your correspondent also says that this program will be one of the most popular on the air heretofore.

Sapulpa students here will really have something to be thankful for if they are able to spend themselves home for the forthcoming turkey holidays. Professors here are really stretching them out on these courses now, and no end is in sight. The university, with more than 5,000 students enrolled, is overcrowded and considerable effort is being made to depopulate the classrooms. Let's say the hometown representation will meet with no serious difficulties.

This is all for this time, there is no more. Yours truly is signing off in a hurry tonight. Must ketium mid-night mad.

## The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma, Norman: The remaining few days before Thanksgiving will see on this campus a revival of school spirit that has been experienced since the days of Joe Collegeism dating back to the whip-bang period of '26 to '28. The reason for the coming enthusiasm may be accounted for in the fact that representative student government is being "muscled" out by university authorities who are attempting to wedge into school government only those students who are high-grade scholars. Who ever heard of a politician being a scholar? It is expected that the student body as a whole, many members of which have never seen an "A" report card in their lives, will rise up in open resentment and deal considerable misery to authorities by demanding that the student government be representative of all classes of students. Mass Meetings may even result, and if the feeling gets too strong, several students may be jolted from the school rolls. It'll be a lot of fun for the spectators.

From politics to sports, we find that Jerry Croston, who is playing on the Beta Theta Pi football squad, will be treated to a free dinner soon as a result of the Beta's gridiron victory over the Kappa Alpha. The game was played Sunday afternoon and the score was 7 to 0. Both frats are old-time football rivals and this game which saw Jerry's emergence victorious is an annual affair. The free dinner is the "foot" the conquering team wins by virtue of the victory.

"A Coeur Joie": Lorenz Shock took on another of those history-making trips to Oklahoma City for a brief visit with Miss Donna Powers last Sunday—Myrtle MacKay is thoroughly disgusted with the lonesome week end she spent last F&S and—Bill Knappberger was a visitor in Sapulpa over the week end for about the fifth time—Tommy Blakemore was a visitor in Stillwater over the week end as the distinguished guest of William May, A. and M. student—Judith Berry shoots a daily game of marbles on the college machines in the Teejee—A military review held recently before President Bittzell and Gen. W. S. Key saw Marion Shumard, Billy Bob Butler and Cleon Shock stand at attention during a 21-hot cannon salute—Jewell Briggs doesn't particularly relish the kind of write-ups that she gets in the student column—Lee Rudman and Cleon Shock took on a couple of movies Saturday night, one a production—Leon Updike showed considerable interest in the "Patience the Pi Phi" item which appeared in last week's column—And Melvin White is looking for me with a real hatchet this time.

The Alpha Phi sorority, of which Alice Shumard is a plebe, entertained Saturday afternoon at the chapter house with its annual fall dance—the Ramblers, popular campus orchestra, furnished the music. Bronze and yellow were the predominant notes of color.

Among the guests were listed Kenward Haas and Marion Shumard.

Melvin White was one of 300 university students attending the world fellowship banquet held Tuesday night in the Union ballroom. Stanley High, world-famous news correspondent and radio news commentator for the National Broadcasting Company, was the principle speaker for the evening. High is also in charge of all speech programs that are broadcast over the NBC. It was your correspondent's pleasure to meet the news commentator Tuesday morning immediately following a speech he delivered before approximately 100 journalism students.

Mistakes are the latest fad, and how the Sapulpa students are taking it in! Yours truly is evaluating the meanest-looking, pink mustache you ever saw. The thing is perched just above the upper lip, but due to lack of rain here in Norman, isn't making very much progress.

Frank Naifeh is the foremost exponent of the Clark Gable mustache style. He has been growing his upward decoration for some five weeks. Your correspondent's mustache is practically non-descriptive, being neither a Hitler nor a Murray style. It looks more like tooth-brush bristles than anything else.

Although Lorenz Shock hasn't shaved for more than a week, he announced that he is not extending any special effort to grow

a mustache. Tommy Blakemore has a fair beginning on a King Albert, but isn't particularly enthusiastic about it because of its poor showing. Tommy, at the time of this writing, has been at it for two days. Heber Finch, Jr. has the makings of a Fu Manchu, but he is contemplating discontinuing cultivation.

These new fancies of ours are something that probably won't be "pioneered" by the A.A.A. anyway. The only thing besides hair remover and a razor that will take them off now will be financial boycotts arising from lack of home sanction. There's no doubt but what this new fad will arouse considerable comment from home but you'll have to admit that this is one field in which feminine competition won't be recognized.

I don't think that any of the boys, with the exception of Frank Naifeh, are planning to return home for the Turkey holidays with these things growing on their hips and chins, so don't be expecting too much. They're only fads, and besides, it's all in fun anyway. And speaking of Thanksgiving, we'll all be home next Wednesday or Thursday. Lock the doors, turn out the lights, and be careful of automobile accidents because we'll all be there. Goodbye, this is all for this time.

# The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma, Norman: Ye old time silver-crested oratory was retied on the campus Thursday night when more than 600 men and women students assembled at the Fieldhouse in mass meeting to hear several university students expound at great length in protest to the newly-written student government constitution. The first speaker, who employed the spontaneous use of alliteration profusely, forcefully delivered a political oration that would have done justice to sanctaled Clero of old. Sacrificing neither words nor meaning, his eloquent flow streamed to the attentive ears of his audience and fired them inwardly to a tip-snooting desire to overthrow the necessities of the constitution and save demon democracy from the jeopardizing political aspirations of the few. The other speakers were equally forceful in their efforts and a good time was had by all who were in attendance. The new student constitution is not yet in effect, but soon will be unless the protestors are successful in blockading its installation.

Sapulpa men who were present at the meeting include Elizabeth Butcher, Judith Perry, Heber Finck, Jr., and co-conspirator.

The case of the missing bus: It's not the policy of this column to "muscle in" on Rippey's stuff, but the one that will make a good story on the floor, just as it did the water of the "Joe Heber Finck" devoured 10 large-cube ribs in 19 minutes Monday night. Your correspondent was an eye witness to this feat. The rest of the menu consisted of coffee, three cups, a boiled "wemie," prunes, cake, vegetables, etc.

In a statement made exclusively for this paper, "Jo" Heber said, "I'll prove this to anyone who will follow the bill."

For various reasons, Billy Bob Butler says that when he steps out to sow his oats he usually raises a few Lorenz Shook medals. He has a record and took home the "B" on his mid-term report card but we're not holding it against him. Charles Jennings was seen in the corridors of the little woman in front of the Administration building the other day—Malvina Stephenson has a couple of suitors who are hoping Briggs and her new Cuthbert are keeping the telephone wires hot since they met about a week ago. Although Bert Gifford is not busy engaged with his activities over in the petroleum school, he still finds time to drop in and wife in the corridors of Buchanan hall.

The exodus of university students from the campus to go home for the Turkey Holidays began Wednesday afternoon, but due to the Oklahoma A. M. grad school sell Thanksgiving day, many did not leave until Thursday afternoon.

Kenneth Eugene traveled 120 miles from Sapulpa to Norman last week end to attend a buffet supper given by the Kappa Kappa Gamma, and a very good dinner from being minus a little society news for this week. The supper held at the hotel in the new house of the Kappas and was reported to have been a gay affair.

Marion Shumard, Katherine D. Smith, Billy Bob Butler, and Raymond Rice attended the weekly I. M. A. dance held over in the Union building Saturday night.

Double trouble: While at the I. M. A. dance, Raymond Rice made a date with a cute little gal for future dates to hold some time in December. Unfortunately for Raymond, he forgot the saying, "his name came soon after," and had completed arrangements. Scanning the student directory in search for the young lady's first name, he was unable to find that there were two girls by the same name living at the same house. Of course, you've guessed it, the girls' names and last name would have it, Raymond called for the wrong one.

When news comes in, it pours. Raymond Rice is scheduled to deliver a speech December 13 before a meeting of the Oklahoma University Pharmaceutical Association's annual convention which will be held at that date here on the campus. Raymond will talk on "Biologists."

Clyde Hoagland made a two-day trip to the state capital on Friday and Saturday with his geology class for the purpose of studying rock formations and digging up fossils.

The Sapulpa branch of the mythical "Oklahoma University Students of Young Asiatic Growers" was expecting for a few benevolent creatures to send over several cups in order to check the state of the morning nature in the event that the oracles of such cultivation were in the process of becoming outlandish menaces to society and civilization. The league received none, however.

Some brilliant college student made the remark the other day that he was wondering why so many of the missing college students were trying to cultivate something on their upper lips that grew wild on their chests.

Your truly was the recipient of a small booklet on "The Care and Cure For a Mustache" which some other said that it looked a awful lot like burr grass. Well, those were nice cracks and I don't mind them so much, but Jewel Briggs put the last straw on the camel's back when she referred to it as a couple of baseball teams. Nine on each side, y'know.

Each student who polities we find that a new merit system of student government has taken form on this campus. Sixteen men students, chosen for their high scholastic standing and their names are: ...

## The Campus Round-up

By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus, Norman: Well, folks, another week's progress and what has passed on the beginning of fraternal intentions, commonly known to the campus Greeks as "hell week," the complex fraternities to start initiation ceremonies this year but others will follow soon.

Billy Bob Butler was the only Sapulpa student who formally joined the ranks of the Delta Chi brotherhood when he took on the name of Butler. This "hell week" is everything the term implies, and Billy Bob really got his share of it. For three days and nights he went through a hard-earned heavy wooden paddles around the campus for his fraternal bro-

## By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus, Norman: No sooner do the students in the university return from the Thanksgiving holidays when they begin reading up for the Christmas holidays period which starts now in less than three weeks. It's great sport, this resting up between holidays.

Every Sapulpa student I've seen, with the exception of Melvin Wittich, is returning to school to resume studies. Melvin, according to reports from his room mate, didn't especially want to go home during the holidays because he was having such a big time here on the campus. Lorenz Shook said that this proved his theory that platinum contained certain magnetic qualities. The true story behind it all is that Melvin seems to have steady interests in a platinum blond who is also a student here.

Lee Rollins was the only Sapulpa student who met with accident while home for the festivities. While riding in Tulsa it was his car that was involved in an automobile collision which knocked him unconscious for several minutes. Lee reported this morning that he was feeling some better but that the effects of the shake-up continued to linger in his head. In Lee's own words he said, "My head feels as though it had swelled to the size of a wash tub since the accident."

The mustache fad, which has slackened its pace considerably since the general weeks ago, is still quite in evidence, however. Frank Naifeh is the last of the Sapulpas who continues to wear the upper lip ornament, but we can't blame him because it is really quite becoming. Frank, of course is wearing the Gable style.

Your truly shaved off his mustache about 30 minutes after he got home for the holidays. The folks say couldn't take it. And besides that, the mustache was becoming the object for too many nasty cracks emanating from the lips of curious observers. Someone told me that it reminded him of the pink toothbrush bristles and others said that it looked a awful lot like burr grass. Well, those were nice cracks and I don't mind them so much, but Jewel Briggs put the last straw on the camel's back when she referred to it as a couple of baseball teams. Nine on each side, y'know.

Each student who polities we find that a new merit system of student government has taken form on this campus. Sixteen men students, chosen for their high scholastic standing and their names are: ...

There is to be on him at their disposal, ate his meals with each tools as a screw driver and a potato masher, went to a cemetery for the purpose of looking for a certain tombstone, and last, but not at all the easiest, he had to carry an egg around with him Saturday to meet of the popular society houses, regardless of what kind of social functions were in progress, and to signatures on this fragile product of the poultry industry.

This is only a part of what awaits the student who goes through the worst cannot be told. He was rewarded Monday night, however, since he stood up under the ordeal with a constant desire of success, by being elected to fill the secretary's post of the Delta Chi.

The Indiana State's association entertained the year's record crowd Saturday night at the organization's rocky dance at the Union ballroom. There were approximately 200 men and women students jammed the floor and whooped it

And, while we're on the subject of politics, I might let you know what I have to say about the possible candidates for the presidency, and who will finally be elected president.

Franklin D. Roosevelt will receive the Democratic nomination and will be elected for a second term by a 50-50 majority. Col. Frank Knox, backed by Hoover, will receive the Republican nomination and will get about 50 per cent of the vote. Thomas will naturally receive the Socialist nomination and will pull down about 10 per cent of the votes.

Hoover won't dare run on the Republican ticket this time because he doesn't want to be defeated. He will, however, be on the 1940 ticket. Hoover will not support Gov. All Landon of Kansas for the Republican nomination this time because he feels that Landon is about as strong as tissue paper, and besides that, Col. Knox would like to see who will Hoover's yell "frog" than is Gov. Landon. The Kansas governor claims to be an individual, in as much as he has never been in a state of debt during the past several years. Good old Norman Thomas stays last Sunday and pitches for his socialist disciples every time a presidential campaign comes in sight. He knows he can't win but he'll enjoy the sports of the thing.

We are surely going to miss Will Rogers during the coming political days. He was the only known human who could poke fun at the Republicans and make them like it, and he has just and sunny will be conspicuously absent when the Republicans and Democrats begin their political gooping next year.

Billy Bob Butler is fast becoming the Sapulpa student's choice for the most popular man on campus, not only that, but he is also popular with others along the road. Billy Bob, who is a Delta Chi pledge, was elected to the position of president of Sigma Alpha Mu fraternity when it was hitch hiking back to school last week. He will be in charge of the affair of the newly formed Sigma Mu quinquagesimo. When both of the cord scholars got to Oklahoma City they passed over an evening's entertainment at the home of the C. A. M. A. relatives, and a good time was reported.

Well, folks, this is about all I can think of at one sitting, so will close for this time. Will have more news next week.

Up to the rhythm of the student campus orchestra for more than three hours. This is one event which nearly always supplies a little new news. It was the same because from one to a dozen Sapulpa are always in attendance for such affairs. This week's representation included Malvina Stephenson, Katherine D. Smith, Jo Heber Finck, Marion Shumard and Kenneth Eugene.

Included among the decorations for the affair were a number of wall flowers, but none of these were Sapulpa.

While the I. M. A. dance was in full swing at the Union Building, another say of the affair was being carried on in another corner of the campus. This was the Kappa Kappa Gamma's "hell week" where Judith Perry was the representative of the home town. The "Old South" was typified on Thursday night by a very good party. The Kappa Kappa Gamma had a house into a remnant setting for the costume guests, in southern cotton dress and powdered wigs to catch the eye. The rest of the season's social activities. Red meat from Louisiana was drawn across all the ceiling, and the rooms. Bale of cotton were piled about, clinging vines adorned the walls. The Vivia girls spotted the entertainment. The night old historic shroud was brought to life again.

# The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus, Norman: The campus activity tonight as rumors are flying fast that a possible quarantine may be slapped down on this city any minute now in face of the fact that neighboring towns are already quarantined and new cases of spinal meningitis are being continually discovered in the vicinity.

Several cases of the dread disease were discovered Tuesday night in Noble, which is only five miles south of here, and a state-enforced quarantine is now in effect at Yukon, which is less than 15 miles to the north of Norman. It will take only one case to be discovered here before state health officials will slap down a quarantine on the city, and hold back more than 5,000 university students from going home for the Christmas holidays. The holidays are scheduled to begin Saturday at noon.

Unofficial reports say that many students have already taken their departure for some of the possibility that they may be held here if meningitis is found.

Should a quarantine be placed on this city about 30 Sapulpa students would be kept from spending the holidays there. That may be good news for you, but the city is fast going over to hell there. Things are looking bad tonight, and Santa Claus is gonna have to do some fancy thinking to get to come here for the Christmas. In the event that no quetuis is shown over the city, we'll all be home about Friday night.

As I sit here writing, the report comes that another victim of spinal meningitis died tonight in Lexington, which is only 20 miles south. Several cases have been reported there. Things look worse every minute. A common sight on the campus right now is the students and coats rushing about with umbrellas, apparently determined not to be shut in for the holidays.

President Bizell has just at this minute issued the announcement from his home that state health officials may order a quarantine until January 6. This is not likely, although practically every student on the campus has his grip packed with provisions, beginning to believe in a Santa Claus now. Either that or they're plainly optimistic.

From the exciting news of the possible quarantine or the turning out of school, we find another exciting and interesting story in our midst.

I suppose that all of you have heard at one time or another, how Paul Bunyan, on his famous midnight ride a mile more than a century ago, and saved the colonists from the strategy of the British. Well, folks, history has repeated itself again, except in this case, on a larger scale.

A group of nearly 40 men and women students, who are affiliated with fraternities and societies, chartered a local bus for a mid-night ride to Oklahoma City last month. However, undoubtedly not for the purpose of saving anybody from anything. As the story goes, they went on the ride, and rode right over to one of Oklahoma City's prominent night clubs where they danced till dawn.

Since, however, the large-scale reproduction of Revere's mid-night escapade did not have the advance approval of the university's discipline committee, they were sure of being brought out on the carpet concerning actions taken. The group was just too large to escape from being caught, so the disciplinaries called a mass meeting of the participants in the night and questioned them. It was found that the committee could definitely pin the dove on 18 of the men and five of the girls. Others taking part in the affair were fortunate to be spared the embarrassment.

President Bizell and the committee members from those who were found to be involved in the escape their social privileges for the remainder of the year. Sapulpa men were not represented at this event.

Social Bots at play: Raymond Rice and Billy Burtner, Oklahoma University Pharmaceutical association dinner-dance. - Bill Knappenberg, Tommy Blakemore and Judith Berry at Miami Tri-State dance. - Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jennings, librarian Christmas party. - Kenneth Hughes, Kappps Alpha Gamma Christmas dinner. - Charles Selby, Alpha Chi Omega buffet supper. - Bill Knappenberg and Sara Wainwright at Phi Kappa Alpha Christmas party and supper. - Billy Bob Butler, Delta Chi dinner party.

More little tales: Frank Naifech is still attending the Monday night parties at the club. He and hasn't missed one since school started. - Elizabeth Rutherforded delight in walking down to the corner to give a hand to a seeing her d. - Turs-Joe R.

# College Students Gather In From All Directions For Holidays

By Charles McKinney

Like all necessary evils, The Campus Round-Up is with us again to expose the latest news, whims and fancies of your college investment. All of our students got back to town OK despite the terrific quarantine scare we had a few days before the dismissal of school for the holidays. Everybody was happy to see us, especially after we had been exposed to the spinal meningitis area around Norman for so long. What is the meningitis among friends, though?

CHICKEN & BEER

Tommy Blakemore, Oklahoma University, Bob McG Masters, Park college, Mo., and William May, Oklahoma A and M, are planning to get together for at least one game of dealer's choice during the holidays.

Those putting their spare time to good use during the holidays, hard labor include Jo Heber Finch, who is working some in a grocery store; Jewell Briggs, who is doing laundry work; and Bill Burtner, who is working in a local department store.

Mildred Strange, from O. C. W., is a home-loving booster, who began her Christmas shopping until she returned to Sapulpa.

Nell Jane Rucker, Ward-Beimont University, makes the old home town look natural, by her late evening driving her many girl friends around the city.

Raymond Bizell is passed again. He wanted to send his O. U. sugar. A Christmas gift but has forgotten her home address.

Myrtle MacKay and Tommy Blakemore revived old times Friday night when both rode the train home from Oklahoma City. This was more than a modified form of y old time tattle-tale get-togethers.

Hell Page and M. student, in what is commonly known as the loose and fancy free now that his home-town. I. I. has moved to Tulsa.

Frank Naifech planned to escape Sapulpa's gay holiday festivities by traveling south this

man these days as he is seen carrying an arm load of heavy law books around practically all the time. Jerry Croston and the stunning brunette are still going places together—Olén Hemphill was in Sapulpa last week. Mrs. Jewell was in fact figuratively covering the state when she chases her b. f. n. for dates here shortly; this time

Warshoro talent—Lorenz Shook waits for the clock to strike twelve on a morning and then starts getting ready for his 8 o'clock class—Melvin Witte had a dinner date with the girls at the Grand Sunday ever at her house—Cleon Shook likes his work outside of class hours—Heber Finch had a party at his home last week on the other day by a London artist—Ed Shaw is treating the girls better now since his resumed giving on breaks by doing them—Lee Rollman is one of the most studious Sapulpa on the campus—Alice Shaward was nearly always in the company of the girls who have broken girl friends—Marion Shumard is making a straight "B" average and is also making all of the marks in her classes—Lorenz Shook's hury-scurries about to classes—and your correspondent draws cartoons and hangs them up on the bulletin board. He has had much to the disgust of his prof.

I had intended to have another character sketch of a Sapulpa student, but the news that I had space forces me to postpone the continuance of these features until a later date. As I prepare to close this issue, I am informed more news has been heard concerning the possibilities of a quarantine or of dismissing school. It is the opinion of the writer that will take place soon however.

Christmas, but Dame Destiny followed his plans and sent him home. Melvin Witte, Lee Rollman, Lorenz Shook and Ed Shaw came flying into town Saturday night after they had waited an extra day in Norman to see that everybody got away OK.

Marion Shumard is O. U.'s newest crooner. He sings every Wednesday afternoon with a newly-formed campus group, the "Foot-steps" band over station WYAD, Norman.

Frances McKay, who is home from Creighton, prefers Sapulpa style and life.

Jack Reese, A. and M. protegee, was up to his old tricks Sunday night and was out in search of a date.

Western atmospheric conditions seem to agree with Bill Pickett, University of Arizona, who is spending his vacation here with his folks.

Most of the college students have virtually made the city's various school halls their headquarters for reunion services with old friends.

## CHARACTER SKETCH

The second in a series of character sketches finds Edwin Shaw's victim. For the benefit of the readers, Ed is five feet and ten inches tall in his overcoat and weighs 160 pounds in his stocking feet. His dark hair and his pleasant looking face are the distinguishing marks of distinction. He would be the real "catch of the season" if he could be caught, but he is positive that certain "brunettes" which he exercises with the greatest of ease. Although Ed is what might be called a social success, he has no ambition to become a social butterfly. His real ambitions are: first, to graduate from O. U.; second, to take over some kind of an accounting business; and third, he would like to become a certified public accountant within 90 years after graduation. His pastimes take the form of athletic activities. He is a member of Phi Gamma Delta, social fraternity, and is considered one of O. U.'s best sports. His favorite sport is that of dodging your correspondent.

Tommy Blakemore tarried the social world Sunday night when he went forth and dragged out the Sigma Chi house for another of those famous Sigma Chi buffet suppers. The yuletide atmosphere prevailed at the occasion. Judith Berry was also present.

Tommy is quite a character and in my opinion is one of the busiest Sapulpa students on the campus. He's a freshman last year, but has his own words, has a nose to the grindstone practically all the time. His height towers to somewhere in the neighborhood of six feet, weighs about 155 pounds, doesn't smoke and drinks nothing stronger than Coca Cola. His favorite pastime in the summer is to go fishing line in the water, but resorts to handball during the winter months for diversion. In fact, he's the foremost handball player of the Sigma Chi this year.

His report cards seldom score anything below an "A", but he doesn't let his studies interfere with his social activities. Every man has his own ambition, and Tommy's came when he and old C. Noel McKinney were room mates for a three-month stretch last year. Tommy's life's greatest moment, well, so to go, Tommy has ambitions to go on to move across the street to bring on the housing of the Sigma Chi. This year he became the head tutor for poodles. Still, higher ambitions attract his attention, however, two of which are probably the most outstanding. The first is to graduate from the law school, and the second is to be married to the babe after he graduates. Tommy was the valedictorian of his high school class and co-valedictorian of his graduation senior class, but no matter how good he is, little thing like that agains him. He's a good sport all the time. If necessary, he will even take a little razzing. In fact, that's about all he ever not from me but he could take it. Well, this brings me to the end of my little folks. I want to let you in on a few secrets concerning the future infidelity of Sapulpa. Next week I'll try to have another one that will tell of the students will allow me to study their character, which I doubt if they will.

From character studies to tattle tales we find that, as a dancer, Jo Heber Finch has but two steps when he steps in his partner's shoes and the other when he steps off - Melvin Witte, Lee Rollman, Lorenz and Cleo, there, even taking on Sunday afternoon, even if they had to hitch hike back to Bill Knappenberg and his new automobile have most of those dainty coats looking his way when he takes out for a spin. And who blames the coeds - Marion Shumard lets his sister, drag him off to an Alpha Phi luncheon next week and then in an effort to expose him to "higher learning" - Raymond Rice to the 13th when he will speak on "Biologicals" before the annual convention of the state pharmacists - Jerry Croston and Melvin Witte were victors on the campus Sunday - Jo Heber Finch has aspirations of becoming a "doc" - Ed is having a little "heat" but is having a little "heat" - Jewell Briggs knows all, but tells nothing when your correspondent calls up for the latest news - But we don't blame her - The time that years truly haven't been at least three weeks behind her in school started - Which reminds me that long ago Jo Heber Finch and I went over to Hester Hall together - We were boldly welcomed by some big beautiful gal who said, "If you two guys want anything back dear, you'll

get it."

## The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

### CAMPUS ROUND-UP

With the advent of the colder weather, common sense seems to get the best of many collegians and collegiennes in spite of all their education. Briefly, what I'm trying to say is that several students are actually donning or preparing to don long underwear for the winter months. Your "colymist" has the information that many of the men students are already wearing these "longhanded," but it's only a guess when I imply that a few women students are also clothed in such garments.

Now although I'm not personally familiar with the protection provided by the wearing of these longhanded, peering from a window at the frozen barrenness of the cold pavement and ground suggests long underwear even to me.

These garments of many generations' renown have long been a reliable source for fun-poking and jest, but they are now being given a definite higher level in American society. Most of the ultra-modern magazines for both men and women carry advertisements of the fancy flannels with price. Ads of such nature were more or less uncommon three years ago.

Styles are ordinarily funny and flunkies—but there are many obvious advantages in the return of long underwear. I'm not trying to sell anything for I'm not in the position to dispose of even a second-hand pair, but these longhanded come in various shades and styles. For instance, in children's sizes are to be found for the most part a horizontal cut posterior with from three to four buttons—and with colors ranging from pure white to dark-poncol gray. The fabric usually is of cotton or flannel.

Perhaps the widest-publicized longhanded is that of the red-flannel, which is worn chiefly by farm hands and hard business men. Posteriorly, these garments ordinarily are cut vertically, and only one button is used. These are worn similarly to those of the children's sizes. It is this type of longhanded—the red flannel—that finds expression in a variety of homespun humor. Naturally, the fabric is of wool, and this often-times is responsible for itching sensations experienced by wearers. The wool in the cloth which causes the subject to scratch at his convenience sometimes exposes him to public ridicule. In reality, the subject is only the victim of longhanded's only drawback—its germ-killing qualities. Nevertheless, it isn't at all unusual to hear of stanzas and embarrassing questions to emanate from the lips of friends or associates.

I was slightly wandering off the main idea of the subject, but since college kids ordinarily set the pace in styles of wearing apparel, it might be well to expose the latest. Don't get excited if you haven't a pair of longhanded because the prediction is that they will be good for the next two years.

New Year's Babe this year apparently has been employed in the capacity of Dan Cupid. With this condition prevalent, and also 1933 being leap year, it's gonna be hard on lighties. Already several of your collegiate free-beavers have tumbled and established new and familiar acquaintances. Also, a few romances which were glowing at the beginning of the vacation period appear to have passed out with Father Time and his scythe. Ysk, tsik.

Billy Longacre, who is a student and a scholar at John Hopkins Hospital and Medical school in Baltimore, Maryland, is so intensely engrossed in his work that upon his returning to Sappipa for the holidays he assisted his father, Dr. W. P. Longacre, with an appendicitis operation. This made about his forthright assistance in the operating room, and according to those who were assistants with him, Billy really knows his "omions."

Billy would make an excellent doctor if he never studied another day in his life because he is what is known as a "natural." However, with the remaining four or five and one-half years of schooling and intermingling to his credit that he has yet to complete, it's my conservative proposition that he'll become one of the world's best men. Bill left Tuesday night for Baltimore, where he will resume study.

Earle Joseph, Oklahoma university student who hails from Wisconsin, was the Sunday and Monday guest of Raymond Rice. Earl hitch-hiked to his home in the northern state, had his Christmas gift on with his folks, and hitch-hiked back—covering more than 1500 miles, all within a week's time. That's what I'd call leading a fast life.

Bobby McMaisters, Park College, Parkville, Mo., who was extremely active with student publications during his sojourn in the local high school—and who was editor-in-chief of the "32 Sappipian"—is still hared by the smell of printer's ink. Or at least that's the most feasible explanation—since he is also the business manager of student publications at Park.

Whatnote: Soldier boys Charles Miller, Oklahoma Military academy, Denzil and Taylor Hamilton, both of Western Military academy, give the gals a treat when they step out with their brass buttons and cardboard caps—Bright lights and Frank Sinatra may soon become synonymous expressions, as both are usually to be found at dances. Frank attended a couple of stomps over in Tulsa last week. The call of the wild bested Tommy Blakemore last week and he invaded Arkansas for a brief visit. And we're wondering what Melvin White's O U blond g. f. is gonna say when she finds out that he re-established an old correspondence with his Kansas canny while here for the vacation—but that's nothing, because Lee Rollman resorted to a postal card from Melvin's peroxide money Monday morning, and we're wondering what Melvin will think of that—Dane Francis has it that Billy Bob Butler holds particular fondness for his Chickasha at OCW. But the marriage license which Lorez Stoeck has ostentatiously been exhibiting around town with considerable pride and pomp definitely has been proven a fake. And Charles Seely won a "coke" with his accuracy on pictures in photographers' display windows—And

### SUGGESTIONS FOR SANTA

Myrtle Mackay, a house full of Phil Belts --- Frank Naifra, a masticue gun --- Melvin White, a quart of provide --- Bill Knappenberg, an OJ car permit --- Alvie Shumard, a dozen innogs --- Tommy Blakemore, a memory course so he can remember the names of all his dates --- Jerry Creston, a date book, so he won't forget the latest dirt when his press agent talks --- Billy Bob Butler, a talking robot --- Jo Heber Finch, a red-headed g. f. --- Marton Shumard, a couple of music teachers --- Jewell Briggs, a few more towns in Oklahoma, so she won't exhaust her state coverage --- Olen Hemphill, a brass thumb for hitch-hikers --- Lorenz Shook, more interurbans to mist --- Raymond Rice, a piece of string to around his finger --- Judith Barry, a case of ice and a canteen --- yours truly, more kev laws to peep through.

What does Olen Shook do when he comes home for a vacation but he don't do scout meeting and mix it up with the boys—Myrtle Mackay fills from one school to another when she's home, and never does an eve—And Marlon and Alice Shumard are just up to old tricks when they take in most of the dances, as they have been doing during the holidays—Jo Heber Finch did right well for himself on Christmas presents this year but his favorite was a tinted photograph of a charming young lady—Tops in catchy tunes: "Music Goes Round and Round" and "Rhymes in Nursery Rhymes." Tunes that should be under six feet of earth: "Red Balls in the Sun" and "Treasure Island."

Judith and Mrs. J. D. Barry entertained Monday afternoon in their home at 614 South Independence with a bridge and get-together party for a group of college girls who are home for the holidays. Contract bridge was played and favors went to Bobby Katz, Draughton's Business College, Tulsa, and Selvi Jane Hank, Ward-Belmont.

If there was any such thing as a body prize for her score on Christmas cards given away this year, yours truly should have won it hands down. He received three-cent for. What I'm really looking forward to is February 14 to tell around. I always get my share of those clever valentines with four-line verses.

Wouldn't it be a blow to education if Norman were placed under a 21-day quarantine for meningitis within the next day or two? Towns within a 50-mile radius of

our school city continually are being placed under quarantine, so we won't be surprised if we wake up some noon before the vacation period is over and find newspaper headlines "Vacation for 5,000 Norman students extended 21 days." Ysk, tsik. Unless a quarantine is slipped down on the OU city pronto, your next column will come from Naram. There in this same station next week at the same time and we'll have more college in our college papers. We trek back Sunday for school Monday. This is all.

## The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus Norman: After a 16-day stretch of mental idleness, more or less, when all of us college kids were in Sepulpa for the recent vacation period, we returned Sunday to oil up the old mental facilities and resume study and preparations for the final examinations, which will begin January 24. Most of us did not especially cherish the idea, but what of it?

The long migration back to school appeared to be just another drawn-out funeral procession—5,000 students marching in slow tempo with nothing to look forward to except the jaws of those deadly examinations.

It was Monday morning. At 8 o'clock we found ourselves reading our drowsy souls to the usual classroom scramble. Tuesday morning things were in full swing and by Wednesday morning, profs bloomed forth with their customary weekly quizzes. It's great, but it's curtains for the first to weaken.

o o o

Very personal: Jo Heber Finch's bush haircut, together with the cold weather, is forcing him to wear his hat to class.—Frank Nafteh is experiencing considerable difficulty in re-learning how to stay awake in his 8 o'clocks.—But Olen Hemphill is doing just the opposite in trying to catch up on lost sleep during class.—Billy Bob Butler had a little hard luck with his affairs of the heart while home for the vacation, but is quickly recuperating.—Jerry Croston's heart throbs are usually peep and dainty, but he did his New Year's date have a dash of the red in her eyes.—Clyde Hoagland spent only a couple of days in Sepulpa over the vacation because his geological job in Oklahoma City demanded his duties there.—Jewel Briggs spent most of her holidays in Kansas.—Ed Shaw stayed around Sepulpa and showed the gals how a merry-go-round could leave them dizzy.—Bert Brush still meets wife Lena for informal chats in the corridors, Monday morn this time.—Personal nomination for the best sport of the season: Alice Shumard, who thought it funny when I suggested that Santa Claus bring her a dozen lemons for Christmas.—Nomination for the prince of adjective slingers: Tommy Blackmore who finally has won a Jane named Jane with his intellectual verbal monotonies. (A brother Sigma Chi came out second best in the race for Jane, the campus paper

reported this morning).

o o o

Many Sepulpas are already scanning the second semester schedules in search of lively and snappy courses. These so-called snap courses are those which promote the students' AAA program. (Meaning 'A' grade, of course.) But every now and then several get slipped up on get hold of a hot potato course which is more conducive to the CCC program. The RFC (real funny courses) movement has not yet hit this institution, but courses in humor are now being taught in Denver schools. A course in humor and joke-telling would be our idea of a snap. The A. F. of L. (Associated Flunkers of Liberal education) would support the RFC movement for easier courses were it not for the FEA (Fat Head Agreement) which provides that liberalism is OK if it's not too liberal. A course in humor is what the University of Oklahoma needs to bring the WPA (Worried Professors Association) out of it, and also to give the students another "snap." (This is just to illustrate mildly how much trouble we get into when we begin looking for a few easy courses).

o o o

Five outstanding college events of 1935 occurred:

1. When Lorenz Shock chased the Norman interurban down the Oklahoma City streets for four blocks after the midnight hour had struck. (September).
2. When Melvin Witte met his blond g. f. at church one Sunday morning and took her to a couple of movies that night. (October).
3. When Marion Shumard made a "B" average on his nine weeks grade. (November).
4. When the campus went wild over the mustache craze and Jo Heber Finch came out with his novel Fu Manchu style. (Also in November).
5. And when Raymond Rice asked twin for a date to a dance and then tried to take her sister. (December).

## The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus Norman: Epidemic has visited the Shock brothers, Lorenz and Glenn, and both are now over in the infirmary suffering with chicken pox. Final exams are now less than ten days away but it may be possible that they will be recovered by then.

During the recent holidays, Lorenz told me that if his usual buck held out he probably would have the chicken pox by the time the finals came off. Not a bad guess, eh?

o o o

Met Marion Shumard walking hague from Sunday school last Sunday smogging like the very essence of crushed rose petals in the moonlight. He explained the situation, which was extremely embarrassing to him, that he had accidently had spilled a bottle of perfume in his lap while they were sitting in church. It was quite a shame that he wasn't kidding about the matter.

o o o

A Ransom: Raymond Rice identified the Saturday afternoon dancant over in the Union ballroom—Bill Knappenger's usual hangout is at Bob Williams' haberdashery—What Jo Heber Finch likes about Sunday school classes is that he doesn't have to take final examinations in them—Ed Shaw spent most of his time hanging around the punch bowl while at the Phi Omicron dancant Saturday afternoon—Billy Bob Butler exposed his social genius while at the Gamma Phi Beta dancant Saturday—Rev. Malcolm Norman and Rev. J. W. McKinney were visitors on the campus Tuesday afternoon—Melvin Witte usually hails me with a nose-thumbing greeting—One of Alice Shumard's favorite pastimes is sipping cokes over in the Union—Bert Brush was down at the Stoner Waffle shop Sunday night "talking it over" with the boys—Jerry Croston has gone into his annual mid-winter hibernation to brush up for the exams—and Lee Rollman has been spending a great deal of his time keeping the Shock brothers company over at the infirmary.

o o o

This column gonna plus razzing Frank Nafteh this coming second semester. He is planning to quit school and go to work in Tennessee as the first semester's work is finished.

o o o

What's in a name, and how to

make music out of it:

"Now you press the first vowel down, M as in Melvin. (M is a consonant, but we'll have to let it pass as a vowel).

And the music goes around and around, whoa-oh-oh-oh, ho-ho.

Now, you press the middle vowel down, A as in Melvin's middle name.

And the music goes 'round and 'round, be-low, be-low, be-low, be-low, le-de-oh-de-ho—listen to the razz come out!

Now, you press the third vowel down, W, as in Witte, and the music goes down and around, whoa-oh-oh-oh.

And it comes out here—in the campus column. Second verse same as the first. Sure sport!

o o o

Melvin Stephens' latest journalistic accomplishment has been that of writing a brief account of Dick Catwell's journalistic accomplishments, being particularly laudatory in many magazine contributions during the past several years. The report of Dick's accomplishments will appear soon in the Stoner magazine, alumni publication, Melville rays.

o o o

Although the Chi Omega sorority house, of which Myrtle Mackay is a habitant, is located about 50 feet south of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity house, of which Bill Knappenger is a resident, neither has seen the other since school began way back in September, '35. Both houses face east.

o o o

John Nuby, former Sepulpan, called Tom Blackmore on the

phone the other night as a result of homesickness. Johnny told Tommy that he had been pondering over his old high school album and had noticed a couple of informal snapshots of him. Blackmore is figuring on buying the album now as soon as the first rolls around.

## The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus. Norman: Last week saw more than 400 university students go to the polls to cast votes on a "straw ballot" for the purpose of finding out how the university stood on the question of liquor repeal. Final tabulations showed the voters to be as wet as a Monday's wash, the repealers leading with a 5-1 advantage. The vote was considered heavy since approximately 15 per cent of the enrollment cast votes.

o o o  
 Sidelight: Evidently those voting have never experienced the pleasure of attending to over-indulgents, and especially does this seem plausible since only six of the more than 400 professed to be teetotalers. Nearly half boasted of being regular addicts. Your correspondent recalls last school year's recreation when he brings to mind that it was a regular Friday and Saturday night duty with him of dragging his drowsy soul out of bed anywhere between the hours of 12 and 3 a. m. for the pleasure of assisting his alcoholized roommates straighten their crooked carcases comfortably in bed. Other duties consisted of raising the windows sufficiently high for a head to be stuck out quickly if necessary, and to remove the screens from the windows in order that the activities of the inebriates wouldn't be so much of a strain. All of this I recall, but not without condescending to pungent memories.

o o o  
 Glen Hemplish has made his last trip home this semester for the purpose of weekend vacationing. After having hitch-hiked to Sapulpa on Friday, he returned Sunday evening to resume his studies by the way. He held his attention only for another week. He plans to discontinue his college career for the remainder of the school annum, although he is an excellent scholar with a grade average of "B plus."

o o o  
 Vital Statistics: Myrtle MacKay holds the unofficial endurance record for telephone conversation, having spent the whole of four hours the other night thrilling to the romantic voice of the Phi Delta—Tommy Blakemore is nothing more than "Captain Biggles" to pledges over at the Sigma Chi house, according to campus newspaper accounts. And Billy Bob Butler and Marion Shumard went on a mighty interesting party the other night—Katherine D. Smith is sporting a sparkler and claims the lucky guy is a Tulsa—Bill Kraappenberg has gained considerable recognition on the campus as being one of the best dressed men—And Mrs. Bert Brush is sporting a genuine chinichilla coat. Saw her leave the Art building in a hurry this morn and head for the Union.

Judith Berry was instrumental in attempting to revive the old-time Joe Collier days about the campus recently. She was the only girl in a crowd of seven taking a fresh air spin in one of these ancient Model-T's the other day. The said that Judith has been burning the midnight oil here lately working up designs for one of her art classes, sometimes staying up until 3 a. m. before retiring.

o o o  
 The entire Rollman and Schock families journeyed to the campus Sunday for the purpose of throwing a birthday party for Lee, and also for a visit with Lorena and Cleon, convalescents of the chicken pox. Jo Heber Finch by chance dropped over to the Schack-Rollman-Wilte apartment for a brief visit during the party but coincidentally was just in time to be five minutes late for the refreshments. Lorenz was removed from the infirmary Sunday afternoon, but Cleon was unable to be taken from his hospital bed. Cleon, by doctor's orders will remain in the infirmary until Thursday, the day before the final examinations begin.

o o o  
 And while thinking about the finals, your correspondent blomed forth this afternoon with an excellent piece of free-verse. It may be too free, but here goes:

### LETTER HOME

Maybe, folks, you've often wondered, Queried, questioned, probably pondered

How your kids in school have plundered?  
 Into their lessons they have wandered?

Also, how much money they have squandered?

Although I can't provide the answers,

As students, your kids are better dancers.

Berides, who cares if they're not scholars?

Success is measured in cents and dollars.

o o o  
 Ho, hum. If I don't hurry and get a hair cut I'll probably be pestering you with more of this stuff.

o o o  
 From a personal observation, yours truly has concluded that all the wild life on the campus doesn't necessarily consist of the birds and bees, so will close up for the night.

## The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus. Norman: Most Sapulpa have while the final examinations are underway and social activities have come practically to a standstill. The finals will be over on Thursday, however, and on Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights, pa-lenty of activity is expected.

o o o  
 The Saturday afternoon dance saw the largest turnout of Sapulpa since before the first part of the fall semester. Those present for inter-examination diversion included Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brush, Billy Bob Butler, Marion Shumard and Raymond Rice.

o o o  
 At Random: Jo Heber Finch took on three shows over the week and just so he could forget lessons for once—Leon Updike has already hit the campus, and is ready to begin in the second semester—Myrina Stephenson makes straight "A's" and claims she isn't worried at all about the outcome of finals, but were not surprised—Jerry Croton took a little airing in a "Model-T" around the campus this morning—Glen Tayless receives letters from Ward-Belmont quite regularly and doesn't mind it at all—Myrtle MacKay said Tuesday that she didn't mind taking the finals. It's make-ups that get her down—George Indish bids it over the boys with that well-known fatherly advice of his day that what he does in the future depends a good deal on what he does the next few days. He claims they're wedding out about half of the law school this semester—Allen Shumard made the highest grade in one of her art classes

the other day, and didn't mind taking interferences about it—Cleon Schock is out of the infirmary now and like the rest of us, he's making finals—Lorenz Snock refuses to make a statement to the "press" this week—Myrtle Wilte has never had a whole lot to say, but it didn't irritate him so much to have a "son" written about him—Lee Rollman is through with the women now, he says, until the exams are over—Ed Shaw has finally found the girl he can go ga-ga about—Jewell Briggs doesn't know it, but yours truly has a friend who has heart-throbs over her—and right now, Joe Rockwood is over in the law barn taking a legal examination. That's the exam in which so many of the lawyers have nervous break-downs, but Joe is still in there.

o o o  
 Marianna Plunk and her fiancee really tear up that town of Enid, according to one of my stockos who was in the Phillips university city Saturday night. The stocko reports that Marianna and her B. I. were giggling over a sandwich, and cuppa Java while waiting for the preview to start. Both Marianna and Jane are enrolled in Phillips.

o o o  
 Yours truly wandered over to Oklahoma City Friday to take an unofficial look-in on the Oklahoma Press Association's annual mid-winter convention. Mr. and Mrs. Enak Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Graham, and Mr. and Mrs. John Young were there, and a good time was had by all. What I can't figure out is how in the world my elders can stand three days of a convention like that when it takes only one to poop me out?





By Charles McKinney

The University of Oklahoma Campus, Norman. Contrary to newspaper accounts involving two alleged communistic plays, "Until the Day I Die" and "Waiting for Laffy," the students on the campus did not raise up in protest last week against their ban. The rumpus was confined to the officials of the university and the alumni.

To avoid complications, "The Show Off," a comedy drama in three acts, has been chosen by the playhouse officials as their next production. So far, no one has found anything communistic in this play and it will be presented on schedule time unless some pious antagonist brings it on the carpet for investigation.

The two alleged communistic plays were chosen for their dramatic qualities and lighting possibilities, and primarily for no other reason. Any liberal, unprejudiced soul could tolerate good drama and effective lighting. The student body didn't give a whoop one way or the other, however. It is on the whole a broad-minded group, and far more intelligent than sometimes given credit for.

Side glance: John Nuby and Jewel Briggs chosen in the reviewers of the Ad building for an occasional exchange of the latest news--Regular characters of the Union cafeteria--Leon Updike, Katherine D. Smith, Marion Shumard--Melvin Witte and Lorenz Shock are leaders in preparing for an amateur hour which is to be given by the Christian Endeavor group of the First, Presbyterian church soon--Glen Hayes may soon write a column similar to this one for the Okmulgee Times. Arrangements are not yet completed--Les Rollman plays with the OU band at all home basketball games. He is also in the concert band which will begin its spring tour over the state soon--Cleon Shock took his first final examination last. A case of chicken pox forced him to postpone his first final until a later date, so he took it on Monday--Clyde Patrick was a Sappalus vice last week-end--Mrs. F. F. Selby and daughter, Barbara, were week end visitors on the campus--Jerry Croston takes the cake for the most consistent studying.

Judith Berry, who is now in the Morningside hospital, Tulsa, is recuperating from an appendicitis operation. She was visiting in absence when struck with an acute attack of appendicitis, and was immediately rushed to the hospital.

Fellow students join me in wishing you a quick recovery, Judith.

Thanks, Lynn, for your valentine of the tennis player?

Overheard near the varsity corner: "I knew that hussy when she used to go barefooted back in the short-grass country." (The speaker had just been the victim of a lightning stunt.)

Raymond Rice had as a lab duty Monday to chloroform and dissect a white rat. He was the only student taking part in the operation who could successfully eat anything for the remainder of the day.

As the closing item, Jewel Briggs has requested that I ask her folks to please send her some more for mine too.

# The Campus Round - up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus, Norman: "In the spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," and so forth. It certainly looks as though "spring has come" to the campus, and we're not sorry. The weak night no-date rule is virtually no rule at all when spring hits, and all the library steps are cluttered with romantic couples who, we suppose, talk about the weather. The main idea is that spring is here.

Therefore, presuming that spring does affect the heart, this column springs forth with a few astounding secrets that should interest a few of the women readers. (This being leap year, y'know.) Interviews with several college men reveal what kind of girls appeal to them most. If you girls measure up to these qualifications, you should have no trouble at all in making this a successful leap year.

Comes now the interview: ED SHAW: "I don't like college girls but do pay attention to those who are a little bit independent. I prefer girls who are good sports and who enjoy romance and adventure. The girl I come about as close to being a picture of my dream girl as any I've found."



"(P. S. I'm inconsistent as can be, so don't be disturbed by what I've had to say, girls.)"

MELVIN WITTE: "Although I date blonds with considerable regularity, I actually prefer brunettes. I like girls who have above average intelligence, and I am definitely opposed to the clinging vine type. Here's my choice if I could choose from pictures."



"I forgot to mention, but I am partial to girls who laugh at my jokes, too."

HEBER FINCH: "I want a red-headed girl, and if she can't be a redhead, I'd like for her to at least wear red in her hair. I prefer youth, and like for girls



to show plenty of life. I don't care for futility, however."

LEF ROLLMAN: "I prefer girls who are modest, and especially



those who won't leave me with a case of painter's choice after every date. I don't like over use of cosmetics for girls."

TOMMY BLAKEMORE: "I love 'em all, but would like for the girl who have their eyes on me to possess a touch of sophistication



and arrogance. I also want them to know what it's all about. My consideration of applications will be confined to blonds exclusively."

So this is the latest on what college men prefer. Take your choice, and I'm sure they'll recommend themselves most highly.

In summing up the week's news, we find that: Leon Updike is dating a girl who hails from Oklahoma City, a Ft. Phil--Jerry Croston makes all the high class socials--Bill Knappenberger is wearing tails, white tie, and top hat to all formal--Raymond Rice looks plenty keen in his new tuxedo which he initiated into social circles last Saturday night--Melvin Witte was confined to his home with a touch of the flu Monday--Lorenz and Cleon Shock took a Sunday afternoon hike to the river with a prof--And Jewel Briggs has now received a letter from home.

Home for the week end: Clyde Hoagland, Heber Finch, Glen Bayless, Bill Knappenberger, and Charles Jennings.

Social Affairs--Delta Chi formal; Billy Bob Butler, Raymond Rice and Marion Shumard, Sigma Chi formal, Tommy Blakemore.

Leap year parties are very popular on the campus this season. Charles Selby is the foremost Sappalus representative at these affairs. And a leap year party, in case you don't know, is one which the expense is taken care of by the women, and one at which girls tag at the dances. Which isn't such a bad idea.

Several Sappalus are expected here for the annual Hi-Y convention this week end. Looks like there'll be a hi-time in Norman town on Friday and Saturday nights.

Your correspondent, thinking that leap year is a pretty fair justification winds up with nothing more than "Nuf sed already."

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### The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

The University of Oklahoma Campus, Norman. Every now and then vandertist hits some of the boys down here and travel, adventure, new sights and the open road attract them to education in new worlds.

Met up with Clyde Patrick the other afternoon down on the corner and he told me that he and an intimate friend are planning to leave soon for China and points oriental. Passports have been applied for, and as soon as they are approved, both will leave.

Included on the tentative route is Japan, India, Arabia, Palestine and Egypt. From there to Italy and then an extensive tour of most of the cultural centers in Europe. It will be a very interesting trip, and I hope the boys can obtain those passports.

Sappula is quite a popular spot, and this spring atmosphere reigns supreme. Home for the weekend were Clyde Hoagland, Tom Blakemoor, Bill Knappenberg, Lorenz and Glenn Shuck.

A couple of cool breezes struck Norman Monday. Which reminds me that Admiral Richard B. Byrd was here on the campus Thursday.

Write and Lett, Alice Shumard, Leon Updike and Jerry Croston were speculators at the freshman election Friday night. Billy Bob Butler was a weekend visitor in Chickasha last. He returned to the campus Sunday afternoon just in time to greet his parents. Mr. and Mrs. Sam W. Butler, who drove from Sapulpa for a brief visit on the campus.

Stephanos spends on the average of about eight hours per day in the Press building where she does a considerable amount of time on various things literary. Marion Shumard is the only Sapulpa known to your correspondent who saw Admiral Byrd last Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Rollman were campus visitors on Sunday. Raymond Rice missed his regular Saturday afternoon date and went to a show instead.

Heber French still holds his sign at three show windows. Jewell Briggs finds it difficult to do a lot of walking right at the present. She has been missing lessons on these things, and some muscles resulted. Myrtle McKay has taken up a new sport, that of rifle shooting. Her Phi Kappa Psi is the self-superior instructor. Yours truly was Ed Shaw's dinner guest at the Phi Kappa house recently. Will makes the first time I've broken into the society columns since I went on a college steak fry nearly three years ago.

If it's not one thing, it's two or three others for Alice Shumard. Alice is affiliated with the Alpha Phi society and is one of the most active girls on the campus. Saturday she was formally initiated into El Mufti. Secretary of the fraternity, and Sunday she was

pledged to the Timber Cruisers girls riding society.

The entire campus was virtually turned over to ill-f' boys last Friday, Saturday and Sunday when more than 100 representatives of high schools all over the state swarmed to Norman for their annual convention.

Sappula's group, headed by J. B. Moore, dean of boys at B. H. S., included Freddie Hollahan, J. B. Blunk, Ted Walker, Claude White Masters, Charles C. Dodd, Leo Craun and Floyd Laney.

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### The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus, Norman: With the French-German controversy in the highlight, it may be well to give what the general trend on the campus is toward the situation, and what's thought possible war across the big pond.

The French, according to an unofficial survey made by an editorial-writing class in a conference Tuesday, have public sentiment in America behind them. Many students, however, believe that France plays America for suckers and asks: What about the war debt? What has France done for America, but solicit tourist trade, and then pitch in the Statue of Liberty as a sort of a consolation prize?

Germany, on the other hand, is not given a square deal in the American press. But are they within their rights to re-occupy the Rhineland?

Britain's decision will influence the American stand. Whatever Great Britain decides about the situation in Europe, America will also decide.

As for war, the editorialists are strongly opposed to America's entering, if such a war is to take place across the pond. They believe defense of this country's soil is America's only justification for a war of any kind, but they also think that this land will not be invaded.

Your correspondent thinks that his only question of whether German beer or French wine will become the more popular in the next few years, I say laff it off. You'll have to do your own laughing now since Will Rogers isn't here to do it for you.

Horrors! But Katherine D. Smith was scanning the campus last week for cigar butts! Oh well, it was all in fun—just a joke for her. It happened to be Bill West for the Alpha Chi Omegas, and Katherine, being a pledge, had to do it or else! She was initiated soon after and now is a full-fledged

member of the organization. "Phooey to cigar butts," she said. "I'd rather collect b. f.'s." And from the looks of things, she has not done a bad job of that.

Billy Bob Butler is all up in the air now that he is the secretary of the Delta Chi. The national president of the fraternity will be a visitor on the campus this week, and his minutes have to be in order.

Sigma Chi freshmen, in revolt to Tom Blakemoor's strict study hall rules, recently dragged him from bed and carried him across the street to a vacant lot where they gently gave him his freedom again—in his pajamas. Ah, such freedom wasn't so hot, in Tom's opinion. It was a cold morning!

Jerry Croston upholds this column's social pressure this week by skipping out and attending the Kappa Alpha buffet supper with a date. Don't blame Jerry, though. It was on a bet.

Yours truly has been trying to win Leon Updike and Tom Blakemoor in a triangle affair with a socially-prominent Phi Psi, but lose and lose. The Phi Psi recently won the election to be the Engineer's queen for St. Pat's Day, so the best I can do now is to substitute an occasion for the triangle. With Tommy and Leon holding down a corner each.

Student activity calendar:  
Friday: weekend.  
Saturday: weekend.  
Sunday: weekend.  
Monday: rest up from weekend.  
Tuesday: more rest up.  
Wednesday: prepare for next weekend.  
Thursday: study.  
Friday: weekend again.

Which reminds me that Bill Knappenberg, Ed Shaw and Heber Finch were weekend visitors in Sapulpa last. So what?

## The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus. Norman Students' pacifists Tuesday morning organized an order they call Veterans of Future Wars. The primary purpose of the organization being to promote peace. They will demand a cash payment of a \$2,000 bonus for each member by June 1, claiming that they had rather have their bonuses while they are physically able to enjoy such money. Women pacifists organized a Gold Star Mothers club. They will seek transportation to Europe to look over the fields where their future children will be buried after the future war. This may not sound phibular, but the Veterans of Future War organization is an actuality, having had its organization on the Princeton campus.

Spring weather notes: Bill Knappenberger, best-dressed man on the campus, was strolling around the sturdied walk in front of the Art building with petite Judith Berry Monday afternoon. Bill, the genial sportsman that he always is, explained that this spring weather had the best of him, while Judith was reluctant to make any statements. However, it is known that Judith was formally initiated into the Phi Beta Phi society Saturday afternoon, and attended a banquet at the chapter house Saturday night honoring new initiates.

o o o  
Leon Updike, who is a professed skater of publicity, was roller-skating around the campus Saturday morning and was apparently enjoying the thrills derived from his many near-accidents. This sport of skating is the only known medium through which Leon can be dragged from his characteristic dignity, but thanks be to the poet. Skating is extremely popular about the campus these days, and is enjoyed by seniors as well as freshmen.

o o o  
Katherine D. Smith is really going to town, so to speak. Friday

night at the Engineers' annual ball she met St. Pat. King of the Engineers Saturday night. St. Pat and Katherine were dates for the annual Engineers' banquet. Past work Katherine sat at the speaker's table as a guest of honor near President Bizell and other notable attending the feast.

Fashion notes. Although last year's spring suits are more in evidence during this season of balmy breezes and dust storms, dapper Marion Shumard blossomed for the Sunday morning sporting in a new suit. Predominating is the color of light chocolate brown with dark-brown stripes noticeably interspersed. Personal memento for the new Prince of Wales: Marion Shumard. Heber Finch, Jr., had a new canary yellow sport sweater which will set its most kimpse of sunshine soon. Remember way back when Tommy Blackmore was the foremost wearer of orange and blue polka-dot neckties? Well, things are different for Tommy now. Conservation over-zealous, his almost insatiable thirst for loquacious neckwear, and in his zeal-like dignity, now adorns the customary blue stripes. It has always been an ambition of your correspondent to become a tie fabricer of considerable note. In this alias and luck, I always get those red ties which dad gets for Christmas.

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Myrtle Mackay is the very picture of disgust personified these days. The reason is because she went to the trouble of troubling her dressmaker for a gown most beautiful of green chiffon, cut in the popular Grecian style with buttoned shoulder and full pleated skirt. This was all done in anticipation of wearing it to the Phi Delta Chi 90 ball Friday night with the one and only. Lo and behold, and pity the poor man who will have the courage to tell his date it will be a costume affair. But this is what Myrtle's Phi Delta bid, and this the cause of her disgust. However, the resourceful personality that she is, Myrtle has an answer for him, and the answer will be this: red satin gown with lace sleeves and small black hat with red plume. And customary curls will be extended beneath the petite headgear. It's a costume like this that made the gay '90s gay--and that will make the gay '90 parties sayer.

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Jewell Briggs is quite a tennis enthusiast here of late. In fact, she even has the typical suburban tennis gear, the game, and that's not all. She also has the usual boy friend to play with her. Jewell will not admit, however, that any portion of her tennis consists of "love" games.

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Home for the week end last: Lee Rollman, Charles Selky, Clyde Patrick, Lorenz and Cleon Shock.--Here Saturday to hear Josh Lee announce for the sectional race, Howard Childress--Melvin Witke and his blond girl friend Sunday afternoon were strolling down the street. And we thought all the time that Melvin preferred brunettes. Which 2022 goes to show that all you know is what you read in the papers.

## The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus. Norman: If you all think dust storms in Sapulpa are bad, you should see what we have here in Norman every time a gust of wind strikes by. The Canadian river runs only a few miles to the south of the city, and if you've seen the Canadian, you know that it is more sand than river. And every time the south wind gets up, it brings what seems like about half the river with it and it blows right on into town. Which proves that even dust storms are becoming more and more urbanized these days. Of course, Sapulpa has Polca creek running to the south of it. But we won't go into what the southern breezes mean to Sapulpa. It isn't dust, though. Several Sapulpa students are planning to think to plant their dust-filled rooms in cotton as soon as the next all floats in. Just to be different, though, I think I'll put a section of my room in potatoes, for the week end last. Jewell Sly's sons of the soil. That's us.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Rollman and Mrs. and Mrs. I. S. Shock and family were here Sunday afternoon for the annual spring concert presented by the university band. Lee Rollman handled parts for the first saxophone. Friday visitors on the campus included Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Patrick, who came up to see Clyde.

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If you like the "stuff dreams are made of," then you'll like this one: Favors costing in excess of \$3 each were presented to girls attending a recent dance given by members of Seaboard and Blade, military society. This favors were thirty-drawered round plated wrist bands, and there were 123 girls in attendance at the dance.

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This week's list of social activities: Bill Knappenberger and Judith Berry were dates for the Phi Gamma Gamma, held in the Union ballroom Saturday afternoon and also for the Beta shell dance held Saturday night at the Beta fraternity house. Leon Updike and Louise Hill were dates for the Beta shell dance Saturday night, Billy Bob Butler attended the Phi Gamma Gamma Saturday afternoon. Morton Steffel and Miss Dorothy Abrams, Philadelphia, Pa., were dates for the Phi Delta "Joe College" dance held in the chapter house Friday night. Sunday dinner guests: Myrtle Mackay at the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity house, and Judith Berry at the Phi Gamma Gamma Delta house. Melvin Witke, Lorenz and Cleon Shock attended a CE party held at the Presbyterian church Friday night. Home for the week end last: Jewell Sly's sons of the soil. That's us.

Alice Shumard won first place in the jumping class at the annual midweek informal horse show held Saturday. Alice, as you know, is an active member of the Timber Cruisers, girls riding society on the campus.

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This column did not appear last week because nine weeks examinations rather interfered with the usual activities and limited the news considerably. Most Sapulpanians were busy studying for those quizzes. Which is something! Easter vacations began next Thursday, so sure that means we'll all be home then.



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus, Norman: Marion Shumard was hailed in Tuesday morning's campus paper as a new star of the capers he and Pinky Tomlin, Hollywood, were pulling off down in the varsity showpe Sunday night. Pinky, as you know, is a human combination of an actor, song writer, playwright, songwriter, and playboy, who not long ago skyrocketed to fame with his popular masterpiece, "Object of My Affections." Since his rise from obscurity to realms of stardom in fields of entertainment, Pinky has made several trips back here to his home school. He's always met with stars of awe by all who recognize him as the great Pinky Tomlin of Hollywood. His salary is reputed to figure in the four-digit numbers.

Malvina Stephenson is another who knows the mighty Tomlin pretty well. She met him first in Durant, Pinky's home town, away back when the entire audience to his melodic voice consisted of a cow and a few chickens, and Hollywood was something you read about in story books. Remembering Malvina recalled the days when she and Pinky used to go driving in an ancient automobile which was blue from lack of paint. Malvina, interviewing Tomlin for the campus paper last week, learned that the maiden since now carries a long Pierce-Arrow (whatever that is) and a new Ford.

I met Tomlin last year just as his popular melodies were sweeping the country. It was his first trip back to the campus since his name had been written in the musical hall of fame, and he was much in demand at all socials about the campus. One of my roommates was an old fraternity brother of Tomlin's, and the two came up to our room for an hour or so to rest. Pinky then was boasting of a weekly income of about \$4,000. Which wasn't bad for a beginner who had just a few months before been kicked out of the law school.

Hitler and Hitler: Myrtle MacKay over in the library Saturday afternoon was almost frantic from having waited on the b. f. for nearly 30 minutes--Jewell Briggs down near the Campus theatre last Friday was wishing for the Easter holidays to hurry and roll around, but she didn't say what for--Alice Shumard was walking down the street Sunday afternoon with a dozen or more girl friends, and it looked like the Easter parade had already begun--Heber Finch has a g. f. now who calls him up for dates, and it just goes to show what leap year can do for a feller--Billy Bob Butler for the past two weeks has gone unbehaved. He is a fat Nix pledge and as a sort of an ordeal, had to let his whiskers grow Wednesday afternoon, and he had to shave them off down on the varsity corner with a piece of broken glass and a bucket of cold water--Judith Berry was a dinner-dance guest of Sigma Alpha Epsilon Saturday night--Saw several of the home town boys down in one of the barber shops this morning waiting to treat themselves to a pre-Easter haircut. Which reminds me that by the time this column appears in print, all the rah-rah boys and collegians will be home for the holidays.

STAGE FOUR

The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus, Norman: The Easter holiday period extending over last weekend gave many of the college slickers and fashionable femmes ample opportunity to inspire listeners with tales of college adventures. The Easter parade down Poplar, Mel Lee and Dewey last Sunday saw no less than 50 collegians and collegiennes strutting their stuff in new outfits. Not being a fashion connoisseur of any consequence I'm unable to say who had on what or who Town gossip is mightier than the pen anyway.

Don't quote me, but Tom Blake more found a new girl in Sapulpa who would listen to his life story. She hadn't been reading this column--Jewell Briggs turned down to see that half a dozen chances for dates with a Tulsa gentleman. A home-town booster! And speaking of boosters, Billy Bob Butler is a real one for Delta Chi. In a drugery Friday night, he was telling open-mouthed listeners some awe-inspiring tales of fraternity life--Lee Rollman journeyed to Springfield, Mo. over the holidays for a visit with relatives--Both Shock brothers, Lorent and Cleon, spent most of their holiday time with the s. f.--Joe Rockwood and family were home for the holidays visiting with his parents--Melvin Witte looked like the man without a country during his stay in Sapulpa. His little g. f. doesn't live there--Jerry Croston spent some of his time digging daisies out on the golf course. Fritz henze--Raymond Rice was a visitor in Mounds as well as Sapulpa Saturday and Sunday--Judith Berry was in Tulsa Monday afternoon on a shopping tour--Heber Finch's canary yellow sweater forced his date Sunday afternoon to wear colored goggles--Now that the holidays are over, your correspondent is down to his last five mills, again.

The Beta Theta Pi fraternity house is merry tonight upon learning of the engagement of Bill Knappenberger, one of the most popular of the brothers, to Judith

Berry, member of the Pi Beta Phi sorority. The engagement was first announced Friday night in Sapulpa.

This means cigars for all of Bill's fraternity brothers and candy for Judith's sorority sisters, a custom among the socially elite of the campus.

From an unreliable source, it was learned that five oil well rigging men in Oklahoma City near the capitol last Thursday afternoon while several students were hitch hiking home for the vacation period. I honestly think those wells look mighty pretty circumscribing the statehouse, but for a completed picture, believe that a large silver derrick should be extended from the capitol's dome.

The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinney

University of Oklahoma Campus, Norman: Always there is being introduced on the campus some kind of a new stomp to satisfy consistent dancers itching feet. The Semole stomp, the Norman Hi hop and the freshman jig, all derived from the Charleston which tasted popularity over the country several years ago, are the latest accomplishments of the college dandiers. Primary requirements for any of the three new stoms are nimble feet, loose-jointed hips, a partner who can keep off your feet, and the ability to lose your self respect in a jiffy. When a dancing team afflicted with any of these hops starts racing down the floor, the smoother and more graceful dancers usually seek seclusion from the onslaught of the shimmering shammers. It's almost a matter of life and death! These hops are "swing" rhythm exaggerated.

The campus paper recently reported that Bill Knappenberger and Judith Berry, who are to become man and wife sometime in June, have already learned to compromise. Bill chose one part of the engagement ring while Judith selected the other.

Chief of Police J. O. Edwards and Chief Detective Claude Johnson were on the campus last part of past week attending a state police school which was being held in the Union building. Believe me, folks, these two men are nothing short of first-class officers as well as first-class gentlemen. Both are acknowledged experts in their lines and both are respected in law enforcement circles all over the state. Just turn a stop sign there in Sapulpa and see if you don't respect them!

Don't look now, but Clyde Patrick is seldom seen strutting without a dainty damsel dangling diligently on one arm--Portrait of Melvin Witte: tall, slender fancier of the elements wearing a chemistry apron and an acid smile; holding a test tube in one hand and a humorous magnifying glass in the other. This was the old boy in person Friday afternoon as he was walking across the campus to the Chemistry building--In a colorful sport outfit, prominently by red, Jewell Briggs Sunday afternoon played a colorful game of tennis on the university courts--Marion Shumard was up to the daisant held in the Union ball-room Saturday afternoon. Marjion is one of the old regulars--Myrtle MacKay and her Phi Delta "Casanova" stroll quite frequently in the great outdoors during this pretty spring weather--Heber Finch is a free-lance again now--If the ventilation outdoors is as wonderful as it's cracked up to be, it's not surprising that I see so many couples strolling in the open air every evening--The Administrative Council has proposed a plan whereby every student finishing a course will be assessed \$3 for each hour failed. Certainly hope I can graduate by August!



By Charles McKinley

### The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinley

University of Oklahoma Campus, Norman: Joseph Bentonelli, Metropolitan opera star whose sudden upshot to fame several weeks ago started millionaires as well as the directors of the world's most famous opera company, is back on the campus this week for a short visit with his mother. His mother is Mrs. O. H. Benton, boarding house hostess. This is Bentonelli's first trip home since he stirred up all the commotion in operatic circles around New York.

Clyde Hougland is a resident of the Benton house and talks with the resonant tenor upon his every return trip. Giuseppe Bentonelli, which in Italian lingo is short for Joe Benton, also answers the phone for his mother when home. This morning when I was trying to contact Clyde for some firsthand and original information concerning the songster, Benton answered the call with a fervent "hello." He was unable to find Clyde, though.

Bentonelli's voice sounds better over the phone than over the radio.

Current Events: The evening atmosphere caught Tom Blakemore and his set-up down on the campus corner Friday night. Tommy also attended the Sigma Chi buffet supper with a date at the chapter house Sunday night--Heber Finch and Jewell Briggs were in attendance at the Hester ball on Saturday night. Jewell had a date with her Sand Springs flash, and the "little bird" has it that they date regularly.

Present at the El Mojito honorary art fraternity, costume dinnerette Saturday night: Katherine D. Smith, Marion and Alice Shumard. Alice was costumed in a little-red-riding-hood outfit--Jerry Croston came out recently with mighty spring-lookin' legs. It was a four-in-hand, while with large cheeks--Malvina Stephenson was looking terribly worried. It's that Master's thesis she's working on that gives her no peace--Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brusch were seen over in front of the Union building the other day. Both apparently are enjoying this school life together--Melvin White and Lorenz Shock are camera fans. Both spend weekend days running around "shooting" people--Here Sunday night for a brief visit with your correspondent: Mr. and Mrs. Grant Bruce, Misses Virginia Bailey, LaVerne and Mary McKinley.

They returned from a short vacation in Wichita Falls, Texas, where they visited with Rev. and Mrs. J. W. McKinley, formerly of Sapulpa.

Pette Myrtle Mackay is probably the most socially active Sapulpa on the campus these days. She went to see the opera "Carmen" in Oklahoma recently. She and the Phi Delt picnic last week to the Phi Delt dinner-dance Friday night, to the El Mojito costume dinner-dance Saturday night, and to the Phi Delt buffet supper Sunday night. To say nothing of her other activities such as shopping, corner dates and strolls about the campus with a certain handsome brummel.

One of life's sharpest contrasts: My roommate recently plucked from my carotid-thatched head the first clump that may be the beginning of a series of gray hairs and, yet, I have cut no wisdom teeth! Tak, tak.

### The Campus Round-up



By Charles McKinley

University of Oklahoma Campus, Norman: Well, folks, things are looking worse and worse these days. A \$3 an hour thinking fee was approved Monday afternoon by the university board of regents for the next school year. Final examinations will begin in two more weeks. School will close in three. And the loans will need mousing by the time we all get home.

This is one of those days when a fellow needs a friend. Or the "little bird" to let him in on some of the latest gossip. And Lorenz gets to ingenuously around on the typewriter with no news at hand. All this time I've wanted to write a piece of verse or two. And I will say it's an awful fright. But what the cat I do!

First of all, I must admit. News this week is awfully slow. And it really throws me into a fit. Not to write what I ought to know.

But here are a few items that might come under the heading of "news and stuff": Ed Shaw brings Marion Shumard, consequently, Ed and another--Melvin White, pool and Cloon Shock went to Oklahoma City Sunday afternoon and took some snapshots. Mr. and Mrs. the capital graduates--Mr. and Mrs.

Marion Shumard, although not a member of the common fraternity of rambling songbirds, is a one-man band in himself. He can, with various manipulations of his mouth and vocal chords, pour a tune into a trombone, trumpet, saxophone and clarinet in addition to singing his own accompaniment. Marion is also an actor, journalist and playboy about the campus. Wednesday night he took the leading part in a musical play presented in the University auditorium and was acclaimed an overwhelming success.

The University of Oklahoma was host to the various high schools over the state last week for activities, forensics, academic and athletic. Several Sapulpan were on the campus competing in different contests. Those visiting your correspondent were Charles Dodd, Curtis Daniel and Leon Purdin.

Home for the week end last included Heber Finch, Bill Knappenger, Lorenz and Cloon Shock. Yours is a visitor in Sapulpa Friday night and a Wichita Falls, Texas, visitor Saturday and Sunday. I accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Fred Boone to Wichita Falls early Saturday morning where they were guests in the home of Rev. and Mrs. J. W. McKinley and relatives. We returned Sunday afternoon.

I observed on our trip that Mr. Boone is a real wit. He has to have a sense of humor, I guess, to be your city manager.

Less than two weeks more and the spring semester of this school term closes. Most Sapulpan are eagerly anticipating for these remaining days to pass, and I don't mean maybe!

Why? Mr. Boone was a visitor on campus Sunday--Billy Bob Butler was re-elected as treasurer of the Delta Chi fraternity for next year. The very column in the campus paper reports that Myrtle Mackay has donated her Phi Delt B. I. S. pin. Myrtle is a Phi Omega and if the story is true, the Phi Omegas will be eating chocolates soon--Tom Blakemore and Sharon Shumard were present at the Sigma Delta Chi five-star-Final banquet held last Thursday night to see the annual concert about the campus. Your correspondent was a character in the sketch which dramatically dealt with campus misdeeds and oddities (Rev. Malcolm Norman, former representative to South America, in a piece of oratory was up for a brief visit Saturday afternoon).

And this winds up the next-to-the-last column in the campus column, which is usually written on the rhythm of jazz music emanating from the radio in the late Friday morn. These columns have always been written with the hope of being read by an enterprising or for profit from typographical and grammatical errors. So what?

Miss Mary Margaret Woodruff will go to Norman on her later part of the week and share with the Alice Shumard, resident at O. U.

Scene and heard: John Nuby was in Oklahoma City Sunday where he and Gerald Markley by the name of the campus, who was formerly of Sapulpa, for a long season of reminiscing old high school days in Sapulpa. John is a student here at Norman and Gerald is a student at the Central State Teachers college in Edmond--Myrtle Mackay, Bill Knappenger, Hooker, the Phi Delt of whom we've spoken so frequently, were buffet supper guests at both the Chi Omega and Phi Delt houses Sunday night--Mrs. W. P. Woodruff and daughter Mary Margaret were camping on the lake at the end at the Alpha Phi house--Charles Selby was a guest on the Alpha Chi picnic Saturday afternoon at the Norman Country club--Tommy Blakemore was seen strolling down a campus "resplandance" with his awl, yag, thing, Saturday evening. He was garbed in a pure white suit with white buck shoes to match--Recently engaged Ed Knappenger and Bill Knappenger were guests of Sigma Alpha Epsilon Saturday afternoon at a party at the last of the chapter house. The entire chapter of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity and the Phi Beta Phi sorority, of which Bill Knappenger is a member, respectively, will be in attendance at their wedding which will be held sometime in June--Jerry Croston, Marion Shumard and Heber Finch met in front of the library Monday night and discussed their activities on the campus.

All rumors that Clyde Patrick is engaged to a prominent campus beauty have been discarded as most rumors are. It was learned that the girl in question is engaged to another fellow. Not Clyde.

Sapulpa students who have figured prominently in campus news from time to time this school year and who have supplied and inspired this column are mentioned in an amusing, interesting and memorable include: Billy Bob Butler, Glen Bayless, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brusch, Jewell Briggs, Ed Hougland, Raymond Rice, Edwin Shaw, Alice Shumard, Lorenz and Cloon Shock, Malvina Stephenson, L. Rollman, Joe Rockwood and Melvin White.

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### PAGE FOUR



By Charles McKinley

University of Oklahoma Campus, Norman: It is to Sapulpa's two graduating students, Tom Blakemore, who will receive the bachelor of arts degree, and Charles Jennings, who will receive the bachelor of law degree, that this column is justly dedicated. Each will receive their honors June 8 at which time the final graduating ceremonies for seniors will be held on the campus.

Other Sapulpa students not to be graduated this June will receive degrees after the end of the summer session in August.

