Cover Posters Popular
With Duck Pond Boosters

Our son called the other night and his first words were "Well, Mother, you've turned into a real Okie," this after he learned we were moving back to Norman. The fault is yours. Sooner Magazine makes me so homesick, and the Summer issue was especially superb with Teresa Rankin's wonderful ducks. Do you suppose the gaggle of workers at the Duck Pond can find room for two more — workers, that is?

Lukie Dunn
formerly of Sun City, Arizona
now of Norman, Oklahoma

Have you considered selling by mail the poster on the Sooner Magazine Summer '84 as a fund-raising effort for the Duck Pond campaign?

Cindy Barnard '67 BS
Tulsa, Oklahoma

I would like to order one Duck Pond poster. During my five years at OU, the Duck Pond was my favorite place to sit — think — and recuperate from all of the pressures of college and "growing up."

Patricia Coyle, '67 BS, '68 MS
Santa Ana, California

Editor's Note: Teresa Rankin's poster from the Summer 1984 Sooner Magazine cover and the three featured on the back cover are available in Norman retail outlets at $5 each. Out-of-town readers may order from Sooner Magazine, 100 Timberdell, Norman, Oklahoma 73019.

Liberal Studies Graduate Sends Washington Post Article

The enclosed article was published in today's Washington Post. It quickly caught my eye for two reasons: 1) the author is being mentioned in the news as President Reagan's likely choice to succeed Dr. Bell as Secretary of Education, and 2) my OU degree is that of bachelor of liberal studies. After reading the article, it occurred to me that it might suitably be reprinted in Sooner Magazine as an informed commentary on a timely subject in the field of higher education.

Patricia Coyle, '67 BS, '68 MS

Editor's note: Secretary Bennett's commentary from the Washington Post follows on Page 3.

JOSEPH A. BRANDT
1899-1984

The city editor I married 57 years ago has left me with a final assignment. He never gave me a more difficult one.

Joe Brandt died November 1. My one consolation was the way it happened. He was in reasonably good health although deafness and failing vision were cutting off the stimulation and pleasure he always got from contacts with active and interesting people. His mind was alert, and he was informed and still deeply concerned about politics and world affairs.

In the late afternoon he had been outside directing the crew of gardeners who were pruning our shrubs. He came into the house, mixed himself a highball and settled in his favorite chair to watch the evening TV news. He complained of a slight pain in his chest when he sat down to dinner and said he wanted to lie down.

When I went back to check on him a few minutes later, he was lying on the bed in a relaxed position, and his face showed no sign of pain. After a few moments, I realized that he was gone. He went as he had hoped he might, with grace and gentleness at home in his own bed.

A deluge of calls and letters reminds me that Joe possessed a genius for making friends, and he cherished every one of them throughout his life. One he had known only a short time wrote me that, "Joe had a deep sense of integrity, a passion for fairness and a dream for a more civilized world."

Joe would want me to tell his friends that he is gone. It is news, and news is always important. He loved people and always saw good and potential in every life he touched. As friends recount the influence or effect that Joe Brandt had on their lives, I realize more and more that he left, with each of us who knew him, a little of himself.

Sally L. Brandt