The Post Cards We Should Have Sent

How many post cards can you write in 19 days, and how many different ways can you say “Having a wonderful time, etc., etc.”? The members of the 1962 Alumni Tours did their best but not everyone who should have had a card received one. For those who were omitted, here are a few cards that might have been written this summer by the 70 Sooners touring Europe as they whirled through England, France, Italy, Switzerland, Germany and Belgium.

Their counterparts on the Scandinavian tour also started with England and continued through the breathtaking grandeur of Norway, Sweden and Denmark and on to Holland and Belgium. Other Sooners made their headquarters in England with side trips to the historic sights of Scotland, Wales, Holland and Belgium.

The Sooners in foreign lands became good friends quickly and determined to keep the contacts alive back home. The European group has already staged one get-together and the others plan to follow suit.

Of course a trip to Europe today is not the feat it once was—not with streamlined jet travel, economical group rates, more modern accommodations—but most of the Sooner tourists held onto that starry-eyed feeling that this was the trip they had never really expected to take. They saw pictures from travel books come alive; they saw relics of bygone civilizations; they saw the sites of events that shaped history; they talked to the people and asked a million questions; they were naive or sophisticated as the occasion demanded. Most of all they had a wonderful time—they wish you could have been there too.
FLORENCE—Alumni tourists view sculpture in the Medici Chapel.

Everywhere we go, we see the work of Michelangelo. How did one man accomplish so much in a lifetime? For the first time in my life, I wish I knew more about art. Be seeing you.

POST CARD
ADDRESS

Mrs. Henry P. Jones
719 Parsons
Norman, Oklahoma
U.S.A.

POST CARDS WE SHOULD HAVE SENT

from Roman ruins to the art treasures of Florence, the Sooners didn’t miss much

ROME—Even in ruins the Colosseum, largest amphitheatre in the Roman world, retains its aura of bygone grandeur.

Last night we stood on a hill overlooking the city and I could almost feel what it must have been like to have stood there when Rome was the center of the entire world. If I could choose only one place to revisit, this would be it. — Carol

POST CARD
ADDRESS

Mr. & Mrs. C. D. Robinson
1606 Elizabeth
Winfield, Kansas
U.S.A.
a visit to Switzerland and the beautiful Rhine was a fitting climax for the trip

THE RHINE—A steamer trip gives Mrs. Tom Roff, Mrs. E. E. Brown and Raymond Symcox a picturesque view of castles and vineyards.

Dr. Fre.
930 8
Rochester
U.

September, 1962