In the winter of the year 1917 there was every indication that the United States would, very probably, and in a very short while, become involved in the imbroglio that was then raging in Europe. Naturally “the war” was the main topic of conversation among people everywhere. Those of us who were students in the University of Oklahoma took up the popular chant and added our opinions to those commonly expressed. We who were boys, in the late teens and early twenties, knew that we would be called upon to boys, in the late teens and early twenties, those commonly expressed. We who were students in the University of Oklahoma took up the popular chant and added our opinions to those commonly expressed. We who were boys, in the late teens and early twenties, knew that we would be called upon to

By CAPT. MORRIS U. LIVELY

CHAPLAIN, RESERVE, U. S. ARMY

When War Called in '17

On the left are five faculty members: S. W. Reaves, R. C. Terrell, the late J. C. Davis, Gay Y. Williams, A. J. Williams
and requesting that it be started with
the Directory issue.

Tentative plans have been made to de-
vote the 1941 alumni directory issue of
Sooner Magazine to graduates of the Col-
lege of Business Administration.

O. U. Plates Arrive

They were a long time getting here,
but two shipments of the O. U. Com-
memorative Plates made by the Wedg-
wood Company of England were run
past the blockade and arrived in Oklaho-
ma last month.

The first shipment was just enough to
take care of advance orders, and in-
cidentally not a single person who had
placed a deposit in advance requested a
refund during the long wait for delivery.
A second shipment of fourteen dozen
plates arrived shortly after the first one,
and a third shipment was expected to
complete delivery of the entire first order
of forty dozen plates.

The First edition plate has an etching
of the Administration Building in the
center in Staffordshire red.

When War Called
in '17

(continued from page 13)

senior. On the front steps of the Admin-
istration Building each one looked at the
other, and said, "Well, I'm graduated
right now." We were "graduated" then,
and our transcripts for that semester read
"P-war credit."

A day or so later one officer, a cap-
tain, came from Oklahoma City to the
University to seek recruits for the First
Officers' Training School, Leon Springs,
Texas. He worked in Miss Pickering's
office. As we boys came to the office she
presented each one personally to the cap-
tain. One by one we "signed up" for
Leon Springs. Soon there was an exodus
of the older boys from the campus, and
only the young freshmen, and the girls,
were left.

As a final, and personal, recollection,
Dan D. Stewart (now an abstractor in
Durant) and James E. McKinney (now
vice-president, Fort Worth National
Bank), and I, left Norman on the mid-
night Santa Fe for our homes in Durant.
The train reached Ardmore about three
o'clock in the morning, and we were to
wait until eight o'clock for the Frisco.
We three had planned to take a room in
Ardmore, but we were so excited that
sleep was impossible. We sat until break-
fast time in the lobby of the Whitting-
ton Hotel, talking about the war to which
we were going.