**Undergraduate Activities**

**Charles Brantley**

**Poses with Cartoon Prizes**

**O. U. Artist to Succeed Mauldin?**

In an attempt to secure a successor to Bill Mauldin at the 45th Division cartoonist, the 45th in summer camp at Fort Sill during August competitively chose S/Sgt. Charles S. Brantley, University freshman art student, to fill the post of this noted cartoonist of World War II.

Even though quite elated over the choice, Brantley realizes that Mauldin's reputation is a lot to live up to.

"Every since I have been publicized as successor to Bill Mauldin," he remarked, "I have been rather worried that people would think I consider myself capable of filling his shoes.

"I consider Bill Mauldin the best interpreter of World War II," he added. "The validity of his impressions as caught in his cartoons is immediately acknowledged by the men who were there, and is recognized by a number of civilians who are able to discard their 'Great White Charger' conception of war."

Brantley points out that Mauldin may have his true successor in another war, but it will take a big man with eyes that see and a mind that can "drive straight to the heart humanity's most sordid experiences."

History of the life of Brantley's accomplishments show that much of his modesty is unwarranted. He has completed 50 hours of work in the School of Art with a 2.6 average. For excellence in water colors he won the Capshaw Memorial Award for 1946-47. He is also a member of Phi Eta Sigma, freshman scholastic fraternity.

In addition to going to school, Brantley works a few hours each week as a poster artist for Griffith Consolidated Theaters. His present home is in Sooner City where he resides with his wife, Elizabeth, and an eight-month-old son, Stanley Charles.

During the war Brantley served with the 101st airborne division, experiencing Bastogne during the battle of the Belgian Bulge around Christmas, 1944.

His winning cartoon in the August contest at Fort Sill depicts a line waiting to wash mess kits in a GI can equipped with an immersion heater. Standing in the line of waiting men, a patient expression on his face, is a soldier with clothes over his arm and a box of soap powder in his hand.

Brantley plans to major in painting at the University this fall, and wants to specialize in religious art later.

**No Summer Vacation for Him**

It was a full summer for Larry Stephenson, Sooner staff member and senior journalist. Besides attending a summer R.O.T.C. session at Fort Sill, where he edited a camp newspaper, the 21-year-old Headrick writer studied under Dr. George Gallup of Gallup Poll fame, and in New York he worked in the offices of Elmer Roper, conductor of the Fortune Survey.

As most outstanding junior man in journalism during 1946-47, Stephenson won the Kayser Award. This award, given by Mrs. and Mrs. J. W. Kayser, Chickasha, is an annual award to be used in travel research. It was this award money that paid for Stephenson's east coast research trip.

**Special Music Course for 'Teens'**

Music A, a course offered for the first time by the University of Oklahoma correspondence study department, offers state high school students a practical view of the fundamentals of music.

The newly-organized course, now available to high schools through the university department, will be taught by Frank C. Hughes, '37ba, '39 med, assistant professor of music. The measurement of signatures and their relation to music which follows will be emphasized in the course, which may be augmented by phonograph recordings.

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This is the cartoon that won first place for Charles Brantley in competition at Fort Sill this summer to select a man to take over where the famous Bill Mauldin left off as an Army cartoonist.
SPORTS—

Gowdy, Payne Air O. U. Grid Feats

By Harold Keith, '29BA, '39MA

With his new yellow tie flapping in the high altitude breeze, the black-haired young ex-army air corps flier settled himself on a soapbox along the side of a six-man high school football game at Pine Bluff, Wyoming (pop. 400), flicked a tossing off his plaided slacks and began talking into the microphone.

He was Curt Gowdy, who now has the most tremendous radio following of any broadcaster ever to work in Oklahoma, and for the third year in a row will air all ten of the University of Oklahoma's football games this autumn over Oklahoma City's KOMA (1520).

That was five years ago and it was the first radio broadcast of Gowdy's life.

"There were no yardmarks on the field," Gowdy remembers, "I had to make 'em up, marking them off with trees and rocks. I wasn't up high where I could see the players. I had no spotters. I was all alone. I guess I made it sound like a game but it was the toughest assignment of my life. After that, radio broadcasting was a cinch."

From that humble start with Cheyenne, Wyoming's KFBC, one of the top sports stations in the mountains, Gowdy quickly began to develop. He had a sound sports background, having played on Cheyenne High's state championship basketball team coached by the immortal Okie Blanchard, and also on the University of Wyoming's baseball, basketball and tennis teams of 1940-42.

He broadcast 129 basketball games in two years, including two national AAU tournaments in Denver, before KOMA's scouts heard him air a piped broadcast of one of Phillips 66's games back to Bartlesville and brought him to Oklahoma in September 1945.

"Oklahoma is the best sports state in the world," Gowdy maintains, "I've never seen a state so outstanding in so many sports. It's a sports broadcaster's paradise. A radio broadcaster is only as good as the enthusiasm of the public where he works and our Oklahoma public has plenty to be proud of."

Football broadcasting is hardest of all, says Gowdy. "You've got 22 men to take care of and you're high in the stadium where it's hard to see them hold the ball. You've got to do lots of quick mental arithmetic. The mass substitution is hard to follow. If some guy scores a touchdown and you (Continued on page 27)
Jack Payne

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his shoulder. The baby was finally born on October 21.

In 1940, Payne was a sub center on Coach Claude Reeds' Central College team of Edmond, and while he made the Bronc traveling squad, never played a minute of any game. The closest he came to playing occurred in the Central-Arkansas Tech game at Russellville, Arkansas, when there were only ten seconds left to play.

"Payne, get your helmet!" barked Coach Reeds.

Surprised, Payne jumped off the bench and vainly began searching for his headpiece. Soon the final gun exploded and Payne still hasn't played any college football. Incidentally, he is still looking for that helmet.

While broadcasting Sooner football, basketball and baseball last year, Payne ran the gamut of screwy experiences. He even broadcast the Oklahoma-Texas Christian baseball game here last March that was called because of falling snow.

However his most unusual adventure occurred during the torrent Kansas-Oklahoma basketball game here last winter.

Oklahoma's Bill Waters, 230 pounds of hulking man, and Otto Schnellbacher, fighting Kansas forward, crashed into Payne's sideline table while chasing a loose ball, knocking Payne down, scattering his notes, demolishing his table. Referee Abe Curtis pulled him to his feet.

"Here they come! It looks like we're going to have company," Payne had warned his radio audience, then ducked.

Payne thinks a university station is the best place in the world for a sports broadcaster to learn the business. He enrolled in Bud Wilkinson's Theory of Football class and Bruce Drake's basketball class and then enrolled in Bud Wilkinson's Theory of Football class and Bruce Drake's basketball class to learn more about those sports. He haunts the athletic field to get the players' angle. Best of all, the university station lets him broadcast almost every sport in the books.

In his football broadcast Payne uses an old-fashioned checkerboard, ingeniously spotted with big glass-topped pins, instead of an electric grid-graph. The checkerboard was Dunn's idea. Bill Remy, former Norman high ace, is his favorite spotter. "I'd rather be right and four yards behind the play than mix up and ahead of the play," is his motto.

Curt Gowdy

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haven't got him in the game, the fans want to mob you.

"Basketball is easiest. The action is so fast you have few ad lib gaps to fill and only ten men to watch. Your problems are to paint a picture of where the ball is and get the ball in the basket before the crowd roars. (That explains Gowdy's quick "He hit!" following each field goal). The fans lose confidence in you if you don't get the basket in ahead of the crowd's cheering."

Gowdy's three Golden Rules of broadcasting are:

1. Never criticize: (1) a coach's strategy, (2) an athlete or (3) an official. "A radio man is just there to tell the facts," he insists, "The fans aren't interested in his personal opinion."

Nor does Gowdy believe in exorbitant, unreasonable praise of the home team. He likes to give the opponents a fair shake. Then if the Sooner win the fans know they have won on their own merits and vice versa if the folks lose. This attitude has built respect for Gowdy and his broadcasts.

Gowdy believes there is a great future in radio sport announcing. "There are so many new stations, television is coming in, radio itself is still just a baby," he says. His advice to those who want to try it is: "Develop your vocabulary (Gowdy kept a notebook last year trying to learn seven or eight different ways to describe Joe Golding's dive off tackle). Take all the English you can. Learn all you can about sports from coaches and athletes. Start off with a small station and don't worry about salary at first. Try to develop a mental quickness, both in thinking and in being able to say what you think smoothly, instantly and continuously."

After a game he is hungry and exhausted. After two or one-half hours of concentration on watching his grammar, calling the plays correctly and not permitting himself to criticize, he wants to eat and then fall over on the bed. He is twice as weary, mentally as well as physically, as any of the painting players whose gridiron gambling he has spent the afternoon describing in the friendly, enthusiastic baritone Oklahoma sports fans know so well.

Former Coach Harts Dies

The death of Jack Harts, 74, who coached the first University of Oklahoma football team, early in September at Glendale, California, leaves ten of the University's former pigskin tutors still living. Harts was the first Sooner football coach, Bud Wilkinson is the thirteenth. Only two of the thirteen besides Harts are deceased, Dr. Vernon L. Parrington dying in England in 1926, and Mark McMahon at Fort Worth, Texas, a few months ago.

The others Fred Roberts (1901), Dr. Fred Ewing (1904), Bennie Owen (1905-26), Ad Lindsey (1927-31), Lewis Hardage (1932-34), Bill Jones (1935-36), Tom Stridham (1937-40), Dewey "Snorter" Luster (1941-45) and Jim Tatum (1946) all survive, thus refuting the popular conception that football coaching is not conducive to longevity.

He organized the first Sooner football team of all time that fall in "Bud" Risinger's Main street barber shop and needed all his celebrated talking skill while doing it. Only two of the students had ever played before and Harts had difficulty persuading the remainder to risk their lives in the new form of collegiate manslaughter that was sweeping the eastern campuses by storm.