

Williams, G. Y.,20a,21m,a, see Belcher, J. E.

Williams, W. A., book reviews in Daily Oklahoman, Commonweal, Books Abroad; associate editor, Books Abroad.


Sooner Roll Call

Directory Changes

Robert Hugh Bassett,23a, bus, Falls Building, Memphis, Tennessee.

Walter Howard Boatman,31a, law, Taloga.

William Carlyle Harsch,34e,n, National Supply Company, Oklahoma City.

James B. Henderson,32a, law, 2260 Hemphill Street, Fort Worth, Texas.

Mrs. Nan Estelle Hunter Halperin,33a, law, 109 South Okfuskee, Wewoka.

J. E. McCleary, Jr.,32a, bus, Office of Collector of Internal Revenue, Dallas, Texas.

Leola Ruby McCormack,34a, nurse, 616 Hazelwood, Apartment 204, Detroit, Michigan.

LeRoy Moffatt,29a, eng, Radio Station WENR, Downers Grove, Illinois.

Earle Boyd Pierce,28a, law, 357 U. S. Court House, Chicago, Illinois.

Evert Presley Rhea,31a, law, 2716 Northwest 20th, Oklahoma City.

Mrs. Johnny Richey Miller,30a,b, 1054 Ingraham Street, Los Angeles, California.

C. Vernon Rice, Jr.,31a, 1105 Carnegie Hall, 7th Avenue at 57th Street, New York City.

Henry A. Roach,27a, 27a, Hotel Paramount, 46th West of Broadway, New York City.

Mrs. Lottie Belle Brians Winningham,33a, nurse, 314 Medical Arts Building, Oklahoma City.

Mary Simmons,29m,a, 509 Greenwood, Canyon City, Colorado.

Fred Sherman,34a, 510 West Clinch, Knoxville, Tennessee.

Mrs. Blanche Ratliff Welker,32a, geol, 416 West 11th, Oklahoma City.

Thomas W. White,20a, 320 South 7th, Chickasha.

Jessie Young Beatty,31a, nurse, 122 West 21st, Oklahoma City.

Deaths

Mr. Henry Thomas Asbury,31b, died February 12 at Fayetteville, Arkansas. At the time of his death, he was division manager for the Southwestern Gas and Electric Company.

Otto W. Walter,20a,21e,n, a Phi Beta Kappa and Life Member of the Alumni association, was killed June 7 in an automobile accident near Hastings-on-the-Hudson, New York, where he lived.

Walter, formerly a member of the University engineering college faculty, has been teaching during the last few years at the College of the City of New York; he was acting head of the department during the past year.

Funeral services were held for him at his former home in Tonkawa. With Walter at the time of the accident were John Hewett,31e,n, formerly of Norman, now of Washington, D.C., Mrs. Walter and her sister, Elva Truchwood,30as, Tonkawa. Hewett and Miss Truchwood were also injured. The parents of both Mr. and Mrs. Walter are residents of Tonkawa.

Mack Cunyungharn, junior in the law school, died early in June at his home in Oklahoma City following an illness that kept him out of school this year.

Cunyungharn was an outstanding student and a member of the University debate team before he gained entrance into the law school. He was a member of Phi Eta Sigma, freshman scholastic fraternity.

Year by Year

1902

Praise for the writings of John Alley,32, Kingston, director of the University school of citizenship and public affairs, appeared in a recent issue of the Winnipeg Tribune, of Winnipeg, Canada.

"Alley has made several visits to Winnipeg and has written appreciatively of our civic administration for the benefit of American readers."

A. V. Thomas, municipal editor of the Canadian
publication, wrote. Alley has written numerous articles concerning the municipal government and administration of Winnipeg.

1908

William and Hattie Barnes Stuart, both of the 1908 graduating class, living in Fort Worth, Texas, where he is head of the history department at the Texas Woman's college. The Stuarts were married in 1908 and have twenty-five years of marriage. Both have M.A. degrees. Mrs. Stuart took her M.A. degree at Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Texas, and has taught school in Cotton county for three years after she was granted her degree. Mr. Stuart did graduate work at the University of Chicago, and Mrs. Stuart for a time taught history on the staff of the Texas Woman's college.

1910

Carroll S. Moore,'10 ex., owner of the Moore Advertising Agency, Fort Worth, Texas, has a son, Carroll, junior, who is developing a habit of winning medals. The boy who is fifteen years old has been awarded many prizes in Boy Scout and Y.M.C.A. activities and has a string of ten medals for perfect Sunday School attendance. Carroll, senior, following the career of his son, has been interested in Boy Scout and Y.M.C.A. work. For two years, he was general chairman of the nation-wide campaign, during which twenty-five thousand boys took part. The elder Moore has been president of the Fort Worth Advertising club during two terms.

1920

Joseph C. Looney,'20 ex., has been re-appointed on the board of regents of the University of Oklahoma for a seven-year term. Mr. Looney has already served on the board for eight years.

1921

Robert C. Gurham, '21 ex., is assistant professor of electrical engineering at the University of Pittsburgh.

1922

Peck-Thompson: Miss Frances Sawyer Peck, '22 ex., and James Elliott Thompson,'35 ex., June 1 in Oklahoma City, Phi Mu-Phi Delta Theta. Home, 802 West 22nd Street, Oklahoma City.

1923

Ralph A. Johnston,'23 ex., has been appointed professor of botany and materia medica at the University of California, Los Angeles.

1924


1925

Dettinger-Bennett: Miss Mary Dettinger,'25 ex., and William Henry Burnham, May 18 in Oklahoma City, Alpha Xi Delta. Home, Chickasha.


Gentry-Stewart: Miss Virginia Gentry, '35 ex., and John Stewart,'35 ex., May 31 in Dallas, Texas. Kappa Alpha Theta-Beta Theta. Home, Enid. Mrs. Pearl Hacks Rogers, '35 ex., is now living at 2018 West 9th Street, Corisca, Texas. Before she was married to Dr. A. W. Rogers in 1927, she was a teacher in Cotton county, Brazoria, Texas. Clarence Orman,'25 ex, is principal of the John Pershing Junior High school in Houston, Texas. He and his wife, Mable Stone Orman Storke, '30 ex., have two children, Forrest and Frances, ages sixteen and thirteen.

Thelma Bills,'25 ex., and Frederickson Thomas Ashton, '34 ex., May 5 in Houston, Texas. Miss Ashton was a teacher in Oklahoma City for several years and graduated from the University.

1926

Harvey-Leavitt: Miss Mildred Harvey, '26 ex., and Llewellyn Goodwin Leavitt, '30 ex., June 8 in Oklahoma City, Phi Kappa Phi. Home, Marlow.

Mona Belcher,'25 ex., has been appointed instructor in the mathematics department at the University of Chicago. The Belchers began duties July 1.

1927

M. A. Hazlett,'27 ex., and L. M. Hazlett, '29 ex., have been appointed instructor in the mathematics department at Stanford University, Palo Alto, California.

Hawley-Annable: Miss Julia Joyce Hawley, '28 ex., and Weldon Grant Annable, Jr., '29 ex., have been granted their B.A. degrees at the University of Oklahoma, next fall.

1927

Miss Maurine Bowling,'31 phys-ed, director of the health education department at the W.Y.C.A., Oklahoma City, will become sports instructor at the University of Oklahoma next fall.

1928

John, '31 ex., has become editor of the Russell Register which was recently purchased by Senator James Nance. John has been newstletter editor of the Russell Register since he was graduated from the University school of journalism.

1929


Glendening-Cheshney: Miss Mary Anna Gladstone,'33 ex., and Robert Cheshney,'32 ex., June 7 in Normal, Home, Chickasha.


Ball-Bullins: Miss Audrey Fern Barnes and Bryan Billings,'33 ex., in May, Home, Oklahoma City.


Hayden-Mason: Miss Estella Sue Hayden,'33 ex., and John Whetstone Mason,'34 B.S., June 15, Home, Urbana, Illinois.


1930

Tomberlin-Thompson: Miss Alie Tomberlin,'30 ex., and Bryan Thompson, June 1 in Watumka. Phi Mu. Home, Enid.


Cunningham-Person: Miss Betty Ritter Cunningham and Lieutenant David Gilbert Pressnell, '30 ex., in New York City, June 12.


Opal McNees,'30 ex., former of Duncan, has become Cleveland county home demonstration agent in Norman. She held a similar position in Green country for a year. Belcher has worked during several summer sessions at the University toward his doctor's degree and has been allowed thirty hours of credit at Columbia.

Ruth Lamarson, '31 ex., has graduated from the General Seminary of the Episcopal church, New York, and has been appointed curate of the Trinity church in Tulsa, and began duties July 1.

1931


Brady-Bullins: Miss Andrea Fern Barnes and Bryan Billings,'33 ex., in May, Home, Oklahoma City.


Hayden-Mason: Miss Estella Sue Hayden,'33 ex., and John Whetstone Mason,'34 B.S., June 15, Home, Urbana, Illinois.


1933


Clark-Engleman: Miss Grace Evelyn Clark,'35 ex., and Jack M. Engleman,'35 ex., May 24, Home, Norman.

Metcalf-Power: Miss Frances McDaniel and Donald Porter,'34 ex., May 29 in Comanche. Acacia. Home, Tyler, Texas.

"The Object of My Affection" and "You're the Top" have two points in common. Both are recent popular songs and each has a title which is pronounced incorrectly nine times out of ten. People almost invariably say "Affection" and "Tops." Otherwise, they are poles apart. "You're the Top" was composed by an estimable young gentleman named Cole Porter who is well on his way to becoming "the American Noel Coward," if that's his idea of a good time. He writes smart music and sophisticated lyrics to go with it; sweetly savage idea his "Night and Day."

"The Object of My Affection" — pardon, Affection—was, on the other hand, the particular brainchild of Pinky Tomlin, a bumptious bumpkin whose idea of song rhyming would be hooted out of the average high school, and whose tunes are revamped hillbilly ditties that joggle along like a worn-out car over a rutted Oklahoma path. Yet today, Pinky Tomlin is the sensation of blase, know-it-all Hollywood, and meet points East; he has wove 'em with—of all things—Allan's naivete.

He arrived with his manager in an old car, late last September. The manager rejected in the somewhat startling sobriquet of Coy Poe, a name which he has consistently belied. A few days before, back in Oklahoma, Coy had said to Pinky, "Let's go to California! I'll be a producer before, back in Oklahoma, Coy had said to somewhat startling sobriquet of Coy Poe, a name East; he has wowed 'em with—of all things—path. Yet today, Pinky Tomlin is the sensation are revamped hillbilly ditties that joggle along the car and the manager. I talked to him before he started back on his triumphant Eastern tour. At that time, he had three suits—a clear gain of two hundred percent—some more small change (Coy Poe banks everything for him), a new car and a house (rent one hundred and thirty-five dollars a month, with gardener and house boy thrown in) on Rodeo Drive in Beverly Hills. Pinky Tomlin looks like a minister's son attending a prep school. He is tall—slightly over six feet—and thin, has pale blue eyes behind rimless glasses, a pink complexion, and what he insists is pink hair to match. When he went to school back in Durant, Oklahoma, they used to call him "Red." "After I beat up pretty soon they sat up and took no-ice. Baron Long, who runs the hotel, walked in. He took one look at me and said, 'That country guy. Throw him out.'

But Pinky stayed on. Greer had taken a fancy to this boldly shifty clopasser in the salt-and-pepper outfit. "You're a liar," said he, but Pinky didn't care about that. "All I want is my song plugged," he objected. "You got a test? Greer wanted to know, Pinky said he hadn't.

"Don't get one," Greer advised. That same night, he introduced Pinky Tomlin, "the Oklahoma Flash," to the throng in the Biltmore bowl. "I'd just had time," Pinky remembered, "to clean up and brush my teeth."

"Where you goin'?” she asked. "I'm goin' to Texas to see the object of my affection," Pinky replied. "With that complexion?" his mother (rather irreverently it seemed to me) retorted. Pinky's complexion reddened still more. "What do you say?" he inquired slowly. An idea was taking root.

All the way to Texas—about fifty miles—the words kept running through his brain. "Object ... affection ... complexion." By the time he got where he was going, he had it half worked out:

"The object of my affection Can change my complexion From white to rosy red."

But Poe—and Pinky—took him at his word. They went West.

When they contracted (for reasons which escape me) was Dave Dreyer, of the music department at the RKO-Radio studio. "Coy Poe did most of the talking," Pinky recalls. "'We've heard Pinky sing in Norman somewhere along about then; at the time, he told Poe, 'If you ever come West, look me up.' One of those

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five, he was signed for six months, at a thousand dollars a week. 1935


MARRIOTT-BUTTRAM: Miss Joyce Ellen Marriott, '35as, and Myron Franklin Buttram, '35ex, June 13, Kappa Rho Gamma-Sigma Chi. Home, Oklahoma City. 1935


MCMURRAY-FREEMAN: Miss Lucille McMurphy and Hubert Freeman, '35ex, June 15, Home, Norman. 1935

KINWALL-BURKE: Miss Alice Rose Kinwall and Florence Burke, '35ex, and William Henry Birkhead, June 16, Pi Beta Phi. Home, Norman. 1935

NICKELL-STEELE: Miss Mary Elizabeth Nickell, '35ex, and John Albert Steele, June 1 in Oklahoma City. Home, Cordell. 1935

The Sooner Magazine

1935

Victoria Time in Monterey

By RICHARD M. CALDWELL, '26as

OLD Monterey seems to have inherited the one most glamorous vehicle of the gay nineties—the majestic victoria—its liveried cabmen and blase horses.

Cruising out of the nimbuses of the night they roll leisurely from dusk until dawn around the plazas in an elegance that is altogether fitting with the aroma of gardenia that haunts the air and mingles with the low rhapsody of voices on park benches and tingling jetties of fountain waters.

A wave of the hand—the vague call of caballero and the regality of the low flung open carriage loses its street identity to become personal property. The dignified coach glorifies every area it touches. But for the merchandised and ennui-echoing clop-clop-clop of horse hoof beats in narrow streets—the barouche glides familiarly in and out of some of Monterey’s most secluded sections of night life almost unnoticed.

A Monterey moon, like an illuminated crystal sphere, pours out a flood of white night light—and swathes a door opens and the fleeting glimpse of a sumptuously verdured patio offers a breath-taking picture.

The cabman, staff as a thistle, unbends now and then to sandwich in the story of a knitting at Alameda plaza, an elopement from this casement window or to point to the doorway of a Mexican politician in or out of governmental repute.

Wait! there, there—he has reined in his horse to an abrupt halt because a fellow countryman has tooted his car horn at him over vigorously. By chance and not by driving adroitness the two vehicles have avoided collision. But the story is not ended. The starchy cochero has been roundly abused in Spanish profanity. He grows rigid and rivets his gaze on the car driver. The machine draws to the curbing just around the corner. The carriage swings in languorous pursuit—but the cochero’s grubby nose has not lifted from the haughty driver. The daggering stare is being returned and as the victoria draws along side the carman another medley of unsavory words, accompanied by gestures, breaks the peace of the night.

There is red rage in el cochero’s glare—but he does not move from his bench. Suddenly he darts his head forward from his shoulders in the face of his adversary. “Mañana,” he says, and whacks his horse viciously across the back and lurches out of a dangerous impasse of one block into the calm elegance of another.

“And this is the American colony,” he explains comically. He might have said, “see Egypt,” and been believed for the moment, the upstamping of the near dirking scrape, so changing the moods of the night!

Off Bolivar lane, the ghost white villas of Americans who revel in the broad silhouette of Saddle Back mountain, the most fascinating peak of the Sierra Madre range in this region of Mexico. Circling wrought iron outside staircases, interspersed on the way up with potted cacti, leave a Spanish architectural flavor as lingering as “poule mal,” as definite as “avocate salad” in the open eating plaza of the Continental hotel.

But the cruising carriage has suddenly begun to a serpentiform movement. It has passed the three dream houses, identical in design, scampering like lambs down the back side of an evergreen knoll. It has passed the Muguerza family colony and the ermine horses as hands as they turn the last curve to the Obispo hill, the bishop’s palace in which no bishop ever lived. Deserted except for a keeper now who tends flowers in the ancient patio the moon, starved, is the pivot spot of the sweeping view to the right. “It is the goal to which Montemayor, founder of Monterey in 1596, aspired,” the guide manages. If only the spirit of the night had not obscured his dates and his other valuable comments!

Mesa de Chipinque, spiralling nine miles up the Sierra Madre ridge beckons with one faint gleam. Tomorrow its call may be answered at lunch time and if the next night is as moon-white the chalk cathedral rock spires of Huasteca canyon will mean dazzling pleasures and in between times perhaps horsetail falls, a ribbon of enchanting mountain spray.

But the cochero has gathered the reins and yawns. It is time to coast back to the plaza by way of Hidalgo with the regality of the night cameoed in the quaintness of the gleaming baronette. From the shallow reaches of the Santa Katherina river floats the vague echo of string music and folk song. Another victoria passes and its cargo seems over replete with Maldonado wines.

Prosac enough, someone is crooning, “It Happened in Monterey,” but hardly so prosaic a person—for Bing Crosby also moved by the velvet mists of Saddle Back after midnight, by the sloping retreats to the river and the continental flavor of the people is chanting his admiration.