of America. Mr. and Mrs. Hill have a daughter, Jennifer, 1, and live in Corpus Christi, Texas.

Wilbur L. Bressler, '51ms, is research laboratory supervisor for Dow Chemical Company, in Frechport, Texas. Mr. and Mrs. Bressler have two sons, William Leland, 5, and Mark Eugene, 1.

Judy Bounds Coleman, '51ed, is living in Pittsburg, Kansas, where she is teaching voice at Kansas State Teachers College.

KINGSICK-HARLOW: Garland David Kingsick, '51stg, and Miss Patricia Louise Harlow were married June 26 in the Lawrence Avenue Baptist church, Oklahoma City. Mr. and Mrs. Kingsick are establishing a home in Wichita, Kansas.

J. P. Neal, '51law, and Mrs. Neal, the former Mary Lingenfelter, '48bs, have chosen the name Larry Lingenfelter for their son born August 22 in Oklahoma City. The Neals live in Midland, Texas.

Claus Arnold, '51ba, and Mrs. Arnold, Edmundon, Alberta, Canada, have chosen the name Blake Calvin for their son born August 25 in Edmundon. The Arnolds have another son, Cody, 2.

Omer Kircher, '51lng, will take advanced work in chemical engineering at the University of Wisconsin, under a National Science Foundation fellowship awarded recently. Kircher is from Fairland, Oklahoma.

Charles R. Crane, '51bs, '52ms, has received a fellowship from the National Science Foundation for study leading to a doctor of philosophy degree in biochemistry. Crane, who is from Barnsdall, will complete his studies at Florida State University.

Norman McNabb, '51bs, Norman, has taken over as head grid coach at Casady School in Oklahoma City. A four-year letterman at left guard for O.U., McNabb now operates a sporting goods store in Norman.

Joseph P. Young, '51lng, has been awarded the degree of master of science in aeronautical engineering by the University of California. The degree was received in commencement exercises held in Los Angeles on June 12.

Monroe L. Billington, '51ma, Duncan, is attending the University of Kentucky, where he is working toward the degree of doctor of philosophy in history. The topic of his dissertation will be the life of Thomas Pryor Gore, former United States senator from Oklahoma.

Ernie Schultz, Jr., '51ba, has been released from active duty after serving with the United States Army since February, 1951. Lieutenant Schultz saw service in Korea and Japan during his tour of duty.

Charles H. Elliott, '51lng, was recently named intermediate geophysicist in Standard Oil and Gas Company's Midland, Texas, Geophysical Office. Elliott was formerly located in the general office in Tulsa.

Robert C. Anderson, '51bs, and Mrs. Anderson have chosen the name Deryl for their daughter born July 18. The Andersons also have a son, Mark Wilson Anderson, 2.

Louis F. Trost, Jr., '51bs, is manager of Southwestern Bell Telephone Company, in Tulsa. He and Mrs. Trost, the former Ann Tillma, '51ed, have two children, Louis III, 2, and Scott, 9 months.

PHILLIPS-MACK: Miss Patricia Ann Phillips, '51jour, Bartlesville, and Clifford Robert Mack, Terra Bella, California, were married recently in the First Methodist Church, Bartlesville. The couple has established a home in Kalamazoo, Michigan, after a wedding trip to Lake Michigan.

BROCK-BLANKS: Miss Kathryn Ann Brock, '52ba, Holdenville, and Clifton David Blank, '51geol, McAlester, were married April 16 in Barnard Memorial Methodist Church, Holdenville.

Lt. Wyndell E. Brogden, '51bs, and Mrs. Brogden, have chosen the name Theodore for their son born April 27 in the U. S. Army Hospital,
rolled an all-time peak of between 12,000 and 13,000. With the facilities available on our Main Campus at that time, we could not hope to provide classrooms and laboratories for more than 8,000 students. Our housing situation was also critical. We had no provision for married students.

In May of 1946, the University obtained the use of the entire Naval Air Station, now called the North Campus and Max Westheimer Field. The buildings were suitable for converting to classrooms and laboratories were modified immediately. This work was completed by the opening of school in September. Entire departments and many classes were moved to the North Campus. The Land and Apparances, Buildings and Structures, and Personal Property were inventoried at over seven million dollars.

On October 14, 1946, the N.A.T.T.C., south of the Campus, was turned over to the University; a property transfer inventoried over 13 million dollars. We immediately began to remodel and equip 15 buildings which were used for classrooms and laboratories.

Housing facilities were also modified to accommodate the students. That was a hectic time, but we did succeed in providing the space which was needed in this emergency.

I would like to say something about the personnel of the Department. I have not referred by name to any of the employees of the Physical Plant Department. There are so many rendering fine service to the University that I would not name a few and leave out the others. The work of the physical Plant Department of the University covers many phases of endeavor and the employees range in ability from unskilled workmen to highly skilled mechanics and professional engineers. These, together with the secretarial employees, form the back stage management of the University. On the whole these employees are industrious, conscientious and loyal. They are aware of the importance of their work and know that the "show must go on."

In my twenty-eight years of service I have seldom seen or heard of an employee who would refuse to work day or night in an emergency, and I want to add that in our work there are a lot of emergencies. These employees have enjoyed the good will of the President and of the Faculty. There is hardly a week passes that I do not receive a phone call or note from someone on the front stage commending the work of some of our employees. For these thoughtful reminders we are sincerely grateful and thankful that we are identified with a great and progressive University.

No Feathers for This Indian

Continued from page 15

tered the eighth grade—"They had to put me there. I was too big to enter the fourth."

At 21 he graduated from the Indian Institute of Wichita, Kansas, and went on for three years at Wichita University before transferring to O.U., where he continued studying art.

By the time he hit Oklahoma he was well enough known that he could paint his way comfortably through tuition and spending money. His paintings already had been seen in most of the major cities of this country and in at least one overseas.

This implies that the Crumbo high road was smooth. It was not, Woody has a phrase for his life that he still uses, "Chicken one day, guts and feathers the next."

After a couple of years at O.U. Woody received an offer to set up his easel as art director at Bacone College near Muskogee and a while later he moved out into the professional world to free-lance and live his kind of free life. Chuckholes and detours—hunger and stacked-up bills—came up too often. Woody accepted a position designing aircraft parts during the war, the only time in his life he was pinned down by a nine-to-five clock.

This lasted until the war subsided. Then luck boosted him onto his free-lance feet again. Woody received the last of a long series of Julius Rosenwald fellowships, $2,500—chicken for quite a while. For a pot to boil it in, Woody made a deal to collect Indian art objects for the Gilcrease Foundation.

In the meantime he traveled to Indian reservations over the country, studying the folklore of the tribes. On one of these trips he met dark-haired, attractive Lillian Hogue, a Creek Indian and a schoolteacher. As Woody told the rest of the story in his plain language, "After some fast talking, I married her."

The union has been a good one. Woody and Lillian have two children, Minisa, now 12, and Max, 8.

With Lillian, their children, and their chicken and their pot to boil it in, Woody moved to Taos, New Mexico, to join the somewhat-fabulous art colony there. "After six years we decided to leave. It was dog-eat-dog with so many artists around—almost a hundred—so we moved to Oak Creek Canyon."

And it was here in this little community that Woody realized one of his great dreams. Probably because of his life as a boy, Woody has nourished an urge to help lift up the Indian.

For several years at one time Woody ran a school for Indian artists to help them get on their feet in the only way he could. He wasn't rich, but he made sure his students were taken care of and were given an opportunity to show their work. More important, though, he helped them sell.

Woody had worked in nearly every medium—water colors, oil, silkscreen—and he taught his students his skills including silkscreening. A job so difficult that many artists send their work abroad for processing. This project, undertaken on his own in an old adobe building, planted the seed for a greater realization of his dream.

Now his students are in the big time. Mrs. Fowler McCormick of International Harvester wealth has opened a gallery in Phoenix strictly for Indian artists.

Crumbo is the pace-setter, the master that the students shoot to equal, and he admits modestly. That's another aspect of the man.

When Woody casually says he's the foremost Indian painter in the United States, he mentions it with the same calm assurance that he would tell you he had eggs for breakfast. To him it is an obvious fact that no other Indian artist is turning out either his quality or quantity.