CARE FOR YOUR ELECTRIC APPLIANCES

Here's Mister Mixer. Nothing pleases him more than to mix a cake or to beat up a batch of candy. But he wants freedom when he works and when you leave a spoon in the batter it's the old story of an irresistible force meeting an immovable object with the result of bent blades putting Mister Mixer on the shelf.

And now the Willow Washer. She's a worker if there ever was one. Treat her kindly and she'll never miss a Monday... but when you overload her she'll buckle in the middle just like a human would do. So, if you want the Widow Washer to stay on the job just remember...

MORE SUDS AND LESS DUDS.

And then there's her motor... keep it oiled.

OKLAHOMA GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY
George A. Davis
President

RIDING THE SOONER RANGE

By Ted Beaird

March 20, 1945 and the curtain “unfolds” at 1420 o'clock on that B-29 Captain—the Captain of the United States Army Air Forces that we have carried on World War II Memorial Plaque—name standing out in letters of gold with the inscription “Capt. Howard Ray Jarrell, Jr., '40, missing in action in B-29 flight over Manchuria.”

But there he stands, smiling, military, alert and erect, in the door of the O. U. Alumni Headquarters Office! Swiftly I make a pass for the G. I. specs—

And—when upon departure he said, “Gosh, Ted, it's grand to be an American! I'm off for Miami Beach and reassignment. Off for Miami Beach with my wife, where for two weeks we expect to spend our delayed honeymoon—and where I expect to grow acquainted with my two-year-old daughter whom I have not been able to know or once see before!” The curtain closed! He went forward with the stride of a soldier—off to Miami. O, that 326 other names in gold on that memorial plaque there could be so removed!

Ten minutes later in the delivery of the “pro-

UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA ASSOCIATION
OKLAHOMA MEMORIAL UNION BUILDING
NORMAN, OKLAHOMA

Riding the Sooner Range

By Ted Beaird

March 20, 1945 and the curtain “unfolds” at 1420 o'clock on that B-29 Captain—the Captain of the United States Army Air Forces that we have carried on World War II Memorial Plaque—name standing out in letters of gold with the inscription “Capt. Howard Ray Jarrell, Jr., '40, missing in action in B-29 flight over Manchuria.”

But there he stands, smiling, military, alert and erect, in the door of the O. U. Alumni Headquarters Office! Swiftly I make a pass for the G. I. specs—

And—when upon departure he said, “Gosh, Ted, it's grand to be an American! I'm off for Miami Beach and reassignment. Off for Miami Beach with my wife, where for two weeks we expect to spend our delayed honeymoon—and where I expect to grow acquainted with my two-year-old daughter whom I have not been able to know or once see before!” The curtain closed! He went forward with the stride of a soldier—off to Miami. O, that 326 other names in gold on that memorial plaque there could be so removed!

Ten minutes later in the delivery of the “pro-

Lots of Mileage on this Envelope

The above Alumni Office envelope, after two trips across the Atlantic, arrived recently in the Range Rider's stack of mail from O. U. servicemen. The much-traveled envelope went out last fall to Maj. Richard A. Norton, '29eng, serving as a military government officer in the heart of Europe, with a letter from the Range Rider and news of the University. Major Norton ingeniously made a piece of stationery out of the envelope and shipped it back with a note and change of address.

Verbal stack” of overseas mail, another curtain unfolds! What Ranges these lads, (and some who are not so near lads), have ridden outsides of the confines of the Sooner Range! Maj. Richard A. Norton, '29eng, from over on the other side of the world, has dropped your Range Rider a unique note.

Since it represents the life in which thousands upon thousands of other Sooners are “existing” on the opposite side of the world, we quote it because of its significant trend and its unique mailing. Thus, hour by hour the curtain unfolds and these boys record the Riding of their Ranger!