O. U. Medics Win
Hall of Fame Scholarship

At the Oklahoma Hall of Fame ceremony celebrating the thirty-eighth birthday of Oklahoma as a state a few weeks ago in Oklahoma City, J. Raymond Hinshaw of McAlester received a distinctive honor, this young medical student received the Oklahoma Hall of Fame Scholarship award.

The award was presented by Mrs. Anna B. Koon, president-emeritus and founder of the Oklahoma Hall of Fame, to the late Dr. Tom Lowry, dean of the University of Oklahoma Medical School, who in turn made the presentation speech.

This scholarship carries a cash award of $5,000, which will be used for the purpose of advanced study beyond the year of internship, in one of the outstanding hospitals of this country.

Mr. Hinshaw was selected to receive this scholarship by a committee of doctors, appointed by Dean Lowry from the University of Oklahoma Medical School faculty, on the basis of an outstanding record, superior work and unusual ability, together with potential qualities of great achievement in the future.

Mr. Hinshaw is now president of the senior class in the O. U. Medical School. He also was president of the junior class last year, as well as editor of the first Medical School yearbook.

It is Mr. Hinshaw's plan to make a special study of surgery. He has been selected for internship in Strong Memorial Hospital, Rochester, New York, and will begin his internship there April 1. After he has completed his two years of study, he hopes to study abroad for some time.

Mr. Hinshaw is a member of Phi Beta Kappa and has received many high awards given by the University of Oklahoma. He also holds a scholastic record of a straight "A" average for 16 years of school work. He plays the piano and was a member of the University band three years, playing the clarinet. Mr. Hinshaw participated in two major Playhouse productions as well as several piano recitals. He has been studying Russian and piano on the side while in Medical School.

His University record shows that he served as president of Kappa Sigma, freshman scholarship fraternity, was awarded the Peet Scholarship cup, was high ranking Junior Phi Beta Kappa, member of the president's class, winner of the Letizerian medal, member of the University Y.M.C.A., cabinet, member of Peet, and member of Kappa Kappa Psi band fraternity. He was a member of the School of Letters, receiving his A.B. degree in 1943. He is a member of Phi Beta Pi, Medical School fraternity, and served as vice president of this organization last year.

Young Hinshaw was recently elected to Who's Who Among Students of American Colleges and Universities. In the School of Medicine at Oklahoma City, he is the literary editor of the Apex Beat, O. U. Medical School paper, and a member of the O. U. Medical School Council.

This outstanding student is the son of Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Hinshaw, McAlester. His father, Lieutenant Colonel Hinshaw, served as regimental surgeon from early 1942 until last January when he was retired due to an impairment in health, serving almost two years overseas. He is now director of the Pittsburg health department, McAlester.

The Hinshaw family is synonymous with "O. U. family," beginning with Dr. R. Hinshaw, '1938, 21MD, and mother, Mrs. Lucille White- nuck Hinshaw, '201a, 21na, have long been active in alumni and University of Oklahoma affairs. Dr. R. J. Hinshaw, '30, are both life members of the University of Oklahoma Alumni Association. The daughter in the family, Mrs. Lucille Hinshaw Powell, '33rama, '39mdrama, made an outstanding record as a student in both her undergraduate and graduate work at the University of Oklahoma. True to "tradition" Lucille married a successful and prominent medic, Dr. Paul T. Powell, '36b, '39md, '41MD.

Riding the Sooner Range

By Ted Beard

Just readin', just in from additional Riding of the Sooner Range. Indeed, just tryin' to relax as the other announcement, via the home freebie radio, стало the country, was so evident about the hour 11:01 tonight the greatest and most costly strike in the history of the nation will be under way.

JUST MUSING OVER VERY, VERY, CURRENT ISSUE'S while temporarily in hesitation from Riding the Sooner Range on this late-in-January night but early beginning of 1946. Thus Ted's editorial catches my eye. To read, re-read, and to know how true! Thinking and re-lashing on the rapid change in events of recent months—that's Range Ridin' tonight.

Having participated on the trade looking out for a period of war years in close night-and-day association with thousands of soldiers before V-E and V-J Days long, in recent months since the expiration of terminal leave, have been closely associated with thousands of GI's on furlough, on regular, emergency or terminal leave; having, in that immediate few hours of terminal discharge, few hours since they had been visited by multiplied hundreds of former prisoners of war, or those who until recent-weeks have been service men missing in action and the "I want to be a civilian again quick!" men, it has been my privilege to know; still having a steady flow of Air Mail, V-Mail and Cabled notes rolling in from Sooner soldiers, sailors and marines—hundreds of letters, telegrams, etc. via "24-hour round the clock" on special "essential" duties or caught in worldwide transportation jams and thus delayed on the homeward trek—the editorial quoted below is most true to real life. It seems to me—FRED TAR-MAN, '10ba, Editor-Manager, The Norman Transcript, sounds a friendly warning—prepares the scene, the jam, the Johnnys, as to what they may expect (at the present hour) when they assume their rightful role in civilian society; what they will face when beginning anew their endeavors in the week-day world. A friendly warning to enable them to steel themselves in "getting ready" to adjust to a "place of a thousand wonders." What they should expect in beginning their training under the GI Bill of Rights and then depending upon the turn. All this which readily leads to the conclusion: ALL IS NOT rosy at home!

Here it is—YOU think it over!

"Not All Rozy at Home' for G. L."

The overseas soldier's insistent theme song, "I want to go home," has a thousand meanings. Home is wife, sweetheart or family. Home is familiar faces, places, customs and languages. It is escape from surroundings of defeat and destruction to scenes of happiness and comfort. It is a good job, good pay, appreciation.

In short, home is a place of a thousand wonders, which look even more wonderful when viewed from the Philippines or Germany or France. There is no curing the longing for it. But perhaps some of the soldiers would be able to curb their natural impatience a little if they knew that home is not, in every instance, quite the fabulous place that they remember.

Not that the boys didn't welcome home with delight, always, wherever they go. But it isn't wonderful, for all its present shortcomings. But still...

Riding the Sooner Range...

Home is a place where thousands of returned soldiers can find no place for themselves, their wives and their children to live. Home is a place of industrial strike. It is a place where the job-seeker veteran may run into conflict and delay over seniority, or find a picket-line, the result of the strike, or discover that the same old work still pays the same old wages which are inadequate to living costs that have soared since he went away.

"Home is still a place of shortages. A lot of veterans who couldn't wait to lay off that uniform and leave it off are having trouble in buying civilian clothes to replace it. The new cars which are part of countless GI dreams aren't to be had in anything like abundance. The country has a tremendous water shortage, formerly filled from stocks which are mostly meager in quantity, inferior in quality and high in price.

"Home is full of complainers. You soldiers overseas think you have troubles. Wait till you get home! Half of business complaints that labor is trying to bankrupt and install socialism. The other half complains that the OPA is ruining its affairs and ruining them in the process. Labor complaints that management is trying to starve it and break up its unions.

"A reservist can't get the butter and nylon shortage. The President complains that Congress is lying down on the job. Congress complains that the administration is giving away most of our gold to Russia and the Free French. The President wants to make the American dream again. Everybody complains that there aren't any homes, hotel rooms or train reservations.

"Home is a place of well-meaning planners whose plans haven't jelled. Nothing was too good for our boys in the service—remember? Well, that still goes. But the plans have run into difficulties. The folks at home meant well, but things have come up. You boys were so good you won the war before everything was ready—transportation and housing and recreation and jobs for all.

"Home is a place where the war-born unit of effort has fallen apart. People at home are grateful to you soldiers, proud of you, sorry for you. But they're busy concentrating on their own troubles and squabbles now. The recreation to instinctive selfishness and self-interest is complete.

"Home is still wonderful, and we hope you were just doing the best back home and the national safety will permit. It's still the best place on earth. But don't be disappointed if it isn't the Utopia it now appears to be from Manila or Frankfurt or Paris for a while."

There it is, You think it over. Indeed, what a RANGE those chaps have before them! The riding of that range will be rougher than they deserve unless we AMERICANS get awake!