

Taylor C. Anthony III

grateful but not solvent

As a married veteran with no children, slightly built, dark-haired and mustached Taylor C. Anthony III draws \$205 a month.

Jane, his wife of three years, works for Norman attorney Harold Heiple, '56bus, '61Law, and Anthony's art labs and course-connected work leave him little time for a part-time job. But for the moment he's looking for a job, because "you can't live or pay for your education on \$205 a month," he says.

Anthony's educational expenses probably are more than those of the average full-time in-state student at OU. And it's easy to see why he feels something of a "constant hurt" for finances when his art materials alone—steel or wood for sculpture and paper for other courses—can easily run \$250 a semester.

In the meantime, Anthony is grateful for his assistance on the G.I. Bill, which entitles him to a maximum of 36 months of benefits even though he served almost four years, receiving an "early out" to return to school.

Anthony isn't the only member of his family attending the university and receiving veterans benefits. His father, Taylor C. Anthony Jr., controller of the OU Research Institute, is a retired Army lieutenant colonel who moved to Norman from Lawton several years ago to work toward the master of business administration degree. The father completes requirements for his degree next fall, one semester before his son has the bachelor of fine arts degree conferred on him.

Anthony, the son, is enrolled in the School of Art's product design curriculum, after having changed from a major in the College of Business Administration.

He likes "doing art," as he puts it. "It's easier to apply yourself if you like what you're doing." After working for several insurance companies in California, Anthony decided business wasn't his bag.

With his father stationed at Ft. Sill the younger Anthony graduated from Lawton High School, went for a year to Cameron State College in Lawton and then joined the Air Force in 1962. Released in 1966, he attended OU for a year then went to California where he tried Los Angeles City College, starting a major in art there.

Anthony returned to OU last July, taking temporary jobs at a pizza parlor and golf course and borrowing money from his father ("his interest rates are better than the bank's") to help pay his expenses during 1970-71. He's repaying the loan, out of his G.I. Bill check, at the rate of \$100 a month.

Anthony's plans for the future—after graduation—include pursuing his interest in furniture design. Utopia for him would be opening his own custom furniture shop, but "you just don't go out and do that," he explains.

First, you've got to prove yourself. Maybe work for a large furniture manufacturer for several years, then serve as an apprentice for a period with someone in the custom furniture business before opening your own shop. Or then he might opt to go back to school, perhaps a place like Pratt Institute in Brooklyn.

"I'd like to go to Pratt now," Anthony says, "but it's \$1,500 a semester." And not many ex-G.I.'s can afford that.

For those who still harbor images of the typical college faculty member as a stuffy old soul immersed in his books and research or as a bearded young hothead only removed by title from the bearded young hothead students, such a mundane thing as the faculty bowling league must come as a shock.

For some ten years now the league has been a series of extremely physical challenges in the continuing (and sometimes breathtaking) series of victories vs. defeats.

Every Wednesday night the 90-member league is at it again. The dedicated OU staff and faculty members convene to compare courage, fortitude, skill and even a little sportsmanship as they take to the lanes.

Organized by Dr. William Eick, chairman of OU's Physical Education Department, the bowling league has enjoyed continued and undying support from its members... just ask any of their wives. To miss a Wednesday night bowling can be as traumatic as discovering that you weren't granted tenure after all that unselfish service to the university.

Twelve teams, with an average of six men per team, make up the illustrious league. About 14 men stand by in eager anticipation, hoping a regular member might come down with a thumb cramp so he can be summoned to substitute.

Most of the teams' members are from the departments indicated by their names—Physics, Music, Double Entries (accounting). And then there is Et Cetera. Just as the name implies, its members are from a conglomeration of offices.

Serving as team captain is Bill Boren, manager of OU's radio station WNAD.

"I've been team captain for the last three years... mainly because no one else will take it," he explains.

Dr. Jerry Weber, assistant dean of University College and associate professor of physical education, also is a team regular. He explained that the league is sanctioned by the American Bowling Congress (which means they are as high class as the next league).

"We take over half the alleys each Wednesday," Weber says. "We switch lanes after each frame. Most of the teams put their best player in fifth position, and the worst in the third position. That's me in third position. I'm the worst one on the team, and I have the lowest score... me, a physical education major," he sighed. The look in his eyes suggested a feeling that he knew, down deep in his heart, he would never take home a coveted highest score trophy. (But there is always the Goofer Trophy awarded each year to the player having the lowest score in a single game).

Other Et Cetera regulars are Dr. J. R. Morris, dean of University College and associate professor of psychology; Dr. Bob Glidden, associate professor of music, and George Bogart, professor of art. Other members are Ray Larson, professor of drama and scenic designer for OU's University Theatre, and Verner Ekstrom, assistant provost for academic records and university registrar.

see what ey start in alleys?



