

Life Around the Oval

By Stewart Harral, '36

ONE of our friends says "Money won't buy happiness but it will certainly take you away from a lot of misery." We don't worry (much) about finances as long as the outgo comes within sight of the monthly stipend. Oscar B. Jacobson, director of the School of Art and Museum of Art, collects rare coins as a hobby. In his travels from London to Arabia he has found some choice items which he keeps in a vault at one of the Norman banks. Ever since goodness knows when we have thought of stumbl-



ing on a rare U.S. dime which is worth several hundred dollars, or of unearthing a doubloon in the flower bed. Professor Jacobson tells us that the possibility of running across a valuable coin is so rare that one should not bother. In his research on exchange he found that salt, jewelry, hides, spices, cattle and of all things, fish, are or have been used as money in some countries. We got to thinking that in a country where fish is used for money it would be pretty messy to hit the jack-pot on a slot machine.

Banquet Fugitive

Like most of us, J. L. Rader, University librarian, does not care too much about banquets at which from four to ten speakers orate on little understood subjects until far into the night. Not so many years ago he was invited to a banquet in an Oklahoma City hotel dining room, and before going he noted that there were to be six speakers, each of whom was to speak on a subject which was likely to bore even its mouthpiece. Before going to the banquet hall he paid one of the bell boys 25 cents to page him. Mr. Rader enjoyed the meal and soon afterwards a bell boy entered and yelled, "Paging Mr. Rader." So he left the marathon speakers to "point with pride" and "view with alarm."

Angler's Note

If you wonder what restaurant menus are coming to, we can't help you a bit; so do we. Being able to speak to a waiter in French doesn't seem so important as it used to, judging by certain advertisements.

Nor have we ever been in the position of the man in the Russian cafe. Not being able to read the language he pointed at a certain line and said, "Give me that" and the waiter replied, "You can't have that—that's the pastry cook." Our story really concerns a fellow who was returning from the Oklahoma-Missouri game and he stopped at a Kansas City cafe. In low spirits he ordered fish. Minutes dragged by and several times he asked the waiter if the order was coming along and each time the waiter said that it was. A little disgusted with the whole thing, the fellow called the waiter over and asked, "Of course it's none of my business, but what are you using for bait?"

Misplaced Humor

No point to this especially, but it struck us as being funny. A secretary for a certain faculty member is known for her efficient work, especially in keeping up-to-date files. One day the professor jotted down a few jokes which he was to use in a speech that night and left the cards on his desk. That afternoon he started to leave the office and he thought of his jokes. The secretary had gone home so he began to search. High and low he looked and finally found them in a filing cabinet. They were filed under "Ancient History."

Snakes

Ernie Hoberecht's typewriter is kept hot most of the time by the yards of material which he turns out. As sports correspondent for Associated Press, editor of the I.M.A. Round-Up, promotion manager for the Celebrity Series, member of the yearbook staff, and one of the busiest members of Professor Campbell's class in professional writing he manages to keep fairly busy. Not long ago one of his articles, "Snakes Are Sports" was accepted by an English journal. He hasn't seen a copy of the magazine but he wouldn't be surprised if it came out under the title, "Adventure With Reptiles in the Wild and Woolly West."

Reward of Patience

Anyone who is persistent has a good chance for success. Or so they used to tell us. We ran onto the story of a student who achieved success in his modest way by building patiently and carefully. It seems he took one of these mill pieces that the tax commission puts out by the millions and placed it carefully at the top of an ant hill, closing the entrance to the hill

except for the round opening in the middle of the mill. A number of students not occupied, for the moment, with outside readings in Soc. 1 or talk of the latest movie, watched him curiously. After so long a time an ant appeared through the middle of the mill and went on off about his business, of which all ants are supposed to be well supplied. The persevering student's face lighted up with the satisfaction of a task well done. "Ah," he said, pointing. "There's an ant who's been through the mill!"

Nocturnal Quartets

R. W. Hutto, Norman banker, who is one of the University's most loyal supporters, almost forgot his student days recently. Living next door to the Gamma Phi Beta house, he is often awakened from his nocturnal slumbers by young swains who serenade the young ladies in the next house. One night recently a quartet came by the sorority house and started its songs. Hutto thought he had heard about the



most unearthly singing imaginable on previous occasions but this, he thought, is the worst yet. He had just about decided to do something violent and then he remembered how he used to be in a quartet which moved around at night under the guise of serenading. "Then," he says, "I recalled how bad our bunch must have sounded so I did nothing." And amid the vocal dischords he went back to sleep.

Shutter Episode

When it comes to taking pictures, Francis Stilley, journalism student from Tecumseh, has had experience in many cities of the nation. He admits that in "shooting" the great and near-great he has been a little nervous at times. Of all the famous folk to face his lens who do you suppose was the most gracious? None other than Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt. Maybe she sensed his nervousness because she said, "Now just take your time, and just how would you like for me to pose?" Of course, he got some good pictures, and he will certainly swear by the first lady of the land. And since that time he remarks, "The little squirts are my biggest problem."