

"A" FORMATION DECEPTION. One of Coach Dewey "Snorter" Luster's sweetest "foolers" off Oklahoma's new "A" formation is this reverse by Wingback Bill Mattox which fooled Left End Al Beals (No. 3) of Santa Clara for 25 yards in the mud. Notice how Rupe Thornton (No. 26), Santa Clara's crack guard, and Eddie Forrest (No. 4) their quarterback, were both fooled by the play and are tackling Jack Jacobs, Oklahoma tailback, who beautifully fakes possession of the ball. Notice how the play spread the Santa Clara defense, preventing them from converging anywhere along the line.

Won 6, Lost 2

[Sports Review]

By HAROLD KEITH

ITH only the Nebraska game at Lincoln November 29 left on its schedule (and Oklahoma had never beaten the Cornhuskers on their home field), Coach Dewey "Snorter" Luster's first Oklahoma football team had won six of eight games of its 1941 slate.

The complete Sooner record to date, as this magazine went to press:

Oklahoma	19,	Oklahoma Aggies	(
Oklahoma	7,	Texas	4(
Oklahoma	16,	Kansas State	- (
Oklahoma	16,	Santa Clara	(
Oklahoma	38,	Kansas	(
Oklahoma	55,	Iowa State	(
Oklahoma	0,	Missouri	28
Oklahoma	61,	Marquette	14
	212		- 88

And yet it was a puzzling Sooner team, at that. Luster's pigskin extremists did everything in a grandiose manner. When they lost, they didn't do a half way job (Oklahoma 7, Texas 40; and Oklahoma 0, Missouri 28). When they won, they usually annihilated the foe, plastering Kansas with the biggest score of the 38-year old Sooner-Jayhawker rivalry, establishing the record score of all Big Six conference history in their 55-0 flogging of Iowa State, and build-

ing the greatest point total by a Sooner team in the last 18 years when they ruthlessly drubbed Tom Stidham's Marquette Hilltoppers, 61 to 14.

Oklahoma 16, Kansas State 0

At Manhattan, Kansas, on October 18, plucky Kansas State, which two weeks later was to rock the nation by defeating Nebraska 13-6 on the same field, stood off the Oklahoma first team in the first quarter, chiefly because Jack Jacobs was forward passing weirdly, the Indian chunking two long heaves squarely into the hands of Wildcat defensive backs to ruin Oklahoma drives.

The veteran Sooner starting team even cut Wingback Bill Mattox loose on an A formation reverse for 48 yards to the Kansas State eight-yard line late in this period, but the Wildcats held on their one-yard line and booted out safely.

However, the valiant one-unit Kansas State aggregation was so worn down that when Coach Dewey "Snorter" Luster inserted the Ponies, his fresh Sooner second team containing eight sophomores, they quickly drove to the Wildcat three-yard mark where they were held for downs, and

then deftly engineered another 40-yard drive that fetched a touchdown in six plays with Joe Golding spurting across the goal line on a reverse. Jack "Straight Line" Haberlein kicked goal.

The Sooner first team returned to the fray in the third quarter and wheeled close enough to let the unerring Haberlein kick a field goal by placement from 29 yards out. In the fourth quarter the Ponies scored again, Tailback Eddie Davis moving them goalward with his neat passes and Golding again scoring from six yards out. Haberlein missed goal.

The Sooners didn't have Roger Eason and Howard Teeter, their first string tackles, who were hurt and stayed home. Plato Andros, sophomore left tackle, and Homer "Junior" Simmons, 245-pound fourth team right tackle who started the game, played well.

Oklahoma 16, Santa Clara 6

With rain drumming in his face, Jack Jacobs, the Sooners' Creek Indian tailback, stood back on his eight-yard line in the fourth quarter of Oklahoma's game with Santa Clara, last undefeated football team on the Pacific Coast, and waited for Center Jack Marsee's snapback.

Oklahoma was clinging to a 7 to 6 lead over Coach Buck Shaw's Broncos from the California prune country, but with Al Santucci, Santa Clara's kicking center and finest punter on the Pacific Coast, brilliantly booting the soggy leather out of bounds, the Sooners were backing up nearer and nearer their own goal.

Shaw's strategy was plain. He believed so implicitly in Santucci's great spot kicking that he was ordering punts on first down to force the Sooners back and make them handle the slippery ball deeply in their own territory where a fumble would leave Santa Clara in splendid position to score.

The third quarter was a thrilling battle of punts, but Jacobs apparently had lost it. Santucci kicked out on the Sooner seven, then out on the Oklahoma 17 and finally out on the 15-yard chalk line. Jacobs was doing his best to stand him off, but he lacked the coffin corner accuracy of his California foe and as Santucci's beautifully-pointed shots pressed Oklahoma almost on her goal line, a shudder of foreboding ran through the rain-soaked crowd. If the Indian should fumble one of Marsee's long twisting center snapbacks and Santa Clara covered the ball, it might mean the ball game.

The whole game had been played in pelting rain that drove much of the crowd of 20,000 underneath both wings of the stadium. Oklahoma had scored in the first few minutes when End Lyle Smith recovered a Bronc fumble on the Bronc 31-yard line and the icy-cool Jacobs had reared back in the rain and hit consecutive aerials to Louis Sharpe, Bill Mattox and Orv Mathews, his third throw, skillfully pitched to Mathews in the flat, bringing the touchdown which Haberlein quickly probated in the

shower.

But Shaw's team fearlessly answered this opening Sooner challenge by wheeling 50 yards in the mud to count the tying sixpointer, Ken Casanega, their great passer, rifling three consecutive aerials to Al Beals, finest pass-grabber ever to play at Norman in the memory of the oldest fan, Beals cutting expertly and fielding the third difficult catch in the end zone. But the Broncs missed the vital conversion when the ball was passed too low from center.

But with Jacobs kicking from his own eight, on the first play of the fourth quarter, the pressure was definitely on the Sooners despite their 7-6 advantage. The Indian fielded the snapback cleanly, stepped for-

ward and swung his foot.

A cry of incredulity broke from the stadium at that kick. Spiraling prettily and soaring almost into the stratosphere, the wet ball carried 72 yards in the air off the Indians explosive toe. It sailed far over the head of Jesse Frietas, Santa Clara's safety, who pursued it as desperately as a man does a straw hat blowing away from him in a spring gale. Back on the Bronc six-yard line, 86 yards from where the Indian boy had delivered the initial propulsion, the ball rolled to a stop, was snatched up by Frietas and returned to the Santa Clara 20.

That amazing kick, delivered in the rain



Here's Jack "Straight Line" Haberlein, Oklahoma's great place-kicker, standing beside Coach Luster and warming up to try a boot in the Iowa State game. Haberlein kicked consecutive field goals in the Kansas State, Santa Clara and Kansas games, and ten straight extra points through the Kansas and Iowa State clashes before Darling of the Cyclones blocked one on him. Haberlein's conversion record for his two years as a Sooner is 29 out of 35.

with a heavy water-soaked ball and no helping wind behind the kicker, broke Santa Clara's morale. Instead of having Oklahoma under pressure near the Oklahoma goal line, Shaw's team was itself 80 long yards from the goal ferociously guarded by an opponent one point ahead in the score. Suddenly, that one point began to look as big as 100.

Then the dis-spirited Broncs fumbled. Marsee recovered on the Bronc 15 and after three futile Sooner plays, Haberlein rushed in and kicked a field goal from 30 yards away at an angle. Oklahoma 10, Santa Clara 6.

With nine minutes left to play, the Sooners kicked off, holding the Broncs deeply in their own territory. A touchdown would still give Santa Clara the victory. Grimly staying with his punting policy, Shaw kept ordering Santucci to kick on first down. With the Sooners possessing the pigskin almost in the center of the field, where a fumble was far less damaging, Luster also ordered Jacobs to boot on first down.

The thoroughly-wetted crowd breathlessly watched this duel of superlative kickers. Santucci kicked 39 yards, Jacobs returning 9. Jacobs booted 42, Casanega coming back 12. Santucci punted 23 dead on the Oklahoma 47. Jacobs kicked 53 yards and into the end zone, the ball nearly carrying to the goal on the fly. Santucci kicked 40, Jacobs returning 9 to midfield. Jacobs kicked 42 and out of bounds on the Bronc nine. Santucci sent a 50-yarder boring through the rain, Jacobs returning it to midfield. Meanwhile the precious seconds were ticking away.

Then Jacobs, with bravado similar to that of Babe Ruth, great baseball slugger of the New York Yankees, who signaled the booing Chicago crowd that he was going to park a homer over the right field wall and did, motioned to Casanega, Santa Clara safety who was playing close to the west sideline, that he was going to punt down the east sideline. Refusing to move to the center of the field where he could better guard both sidelines, Casanega stood his ground, whereupon the Indian lifted a curving 40-yarder down the east sideline to the Bronc ten, just as he had threatened he would.

That bit of daring must have done something to Casanega. Trying a lateral, he fumbled, Bill Campbell recovered for Oklahoma on the Bronc 14 and Jacobs slashed off tackle four times in a row, scoring a touchdown on his fourth and final bunt with just 15 seconds left to play. Haberlein missed the goal, but Oklahoma's 16-6 margin precluded all possibility of a Bronc win, regardless.

But the play that cinched the Sooner triumph and took all the starch out of the Californians was the Indian's tremendous fourth-quarter punt that made headway in the rain like a terrified teal who had just lost a bouquet of tail feathers to a charge of No. 4 shot.

Oklahoma 38, Kansas 0

Encouraged by its Santa Clara victory, which was celebrated by an all-day holiday promptly granted by President Joseph Brandt after 2,000 cheering students sued for it in a march to the president's home, (PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 41)

quette on a Marquette line play and dashing 24 yards to a touchdown.

It was a play that seldom occurs in football, and naturally confused players of both teams.

"What happened? What happened?" Sooner Guard Mitchell Shadid kept asking, from the bottom of a pile of players.

"Well I'll be dawgoned!" exclaimed Sooner Tackle Roger Eason, disgustedly, "You've been out here eight weeks running our plays and don't know the signals yet!"

Early in the fourth quarter Guard Clare Morford of Oklahoma plucked the ball off McCahill's nervous hand as the Marquette halfback dropped back to pass, and ran 61 yards to another touchdown even screwier than Campbell's. The Oklahomans were becoming alert as well as vicious as the game aged.

With J. S. Munsey, the Sooners' 151-pound junior, calling signals and expertly mixing up the A formation attack, Oklahoma mercilessly counted twice more, Jacobs bulling over after a drive and Carl Brewington gliding down the middle for three yards and another touchdown.

Meanwhile Haberlein, warming to his work, hit the last six conversions in a row and the Sooners walked off the field, after perfunctory handshakes with the downcast Hilltoppers, with their highest score in 18 years, since Bennie Owen's Sooners belted Washington 62 to 7 at Norman in a Missouri Valley conference game back in 1923.

The cold and threatening weather, following an early-morning rain, cut the crowd to approximately 7,000 but what a game they saw on the fast tarp-protected Sooner field! Seventy-five points scored by both teams and over 1,000 yards gained in all departments!

It was a grand show one that should bring the fans back in hordes next fall.

Women Defense Workers

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12)

alumni, who were either stationed at the ordnance training center or employed in the laboratory.

In Cleveland, Ohio, another O.U. woman graduate holds a record similar to Ruth Tappan's in Galveston. Elizabeth Kirkbride, '39chem, '41ms, known to her friends as Betty, is a laboratory technician for the American Gas Association and the first and only girl ever to be employed by the laboratories in a technical capacity.

At O.U., Miss Kirkbride was a graduate assistant in chemistry for one year, a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Chi Omega sorority, Women's Athletic Association and women's swimming and tennis clubs. Her home is in Tulsa.

With so many efforts being made these days to keep up army morale, the work being done at the Replacement Training Center at Fort Sill by two O.U. women graduates is of real importance. Rosa Lee Montgomery, '37lib.sci, formerly of Roosevelt, Oklahoma, is librarian at the Service

Club and Ruby Ruth Vincent, '24fa, '25ba, '36ma, is the newly appointed junior hostess.

Miss Montgomery feels that the library contributes as much or more to keeping up the morale of the selectees than any other one source because it makes an appeal to all kinds of boys and can serve a greater number. Statistics regarding the number of selectees who have reading cards, the kind of books preferred, and so on, indicate the wide interest in the library. Out of approximately 8,000 selectees at Fort Sill, about 1,500 have registered at the library, and in one month 2,300 books were checked out.

Miss Montgomery has found the most popular type of reading to include current best sellers in fiction and non-fiction, books on self-culture and psychoanalysis, poetry, drama and philosophy. The library even has a supply of technical books which soldiers can use for study before taking special examinations.

The new librarian came to Fort Sill last spring from the Army Industrial Library in Washington, D.C., has worked in the library at Northwestern State College, Alva; and was for one year cataloger for the Oklahoma City Board of Education. She believes the new job is by far the most interesting she has ever had.

The other Sooner who is boosting morale these days at Fort Sill, Ruby Ruth Vincent, arranges entertainment for soldiers at the Service Club or makes arrangements for women guests either at the club or at the Hostess House. The performance of these duties, however, is not so brief as it sounds. Each week's schedule includes two dances held for 250 to 400 couples, one card party—bridge, dominoes, pinochle, hearts, checkers and chess—a variety show using army talent, and a dancing class.

Besides these activities, Miss Vincent has charge of a glee club of fifty voices which presents concerts and programs over the air, a drama club which gives one-act plays and does choral readings. Road shows and programs from surrounding towns are presented on an average of once each week. Before going to Fort Sill, Miss Vincent was head of the speech and drama department at Cameron Junior College, Lawton, for five years, and her students won a number of state and national championships in forensic competitions.

Mrs. George E. Calvert, '20ms, Oklahoma City civic worker and a national leader in Parent-Teacher Association work, is heading up a national nutrition program which involves meal planning, balanced menus and the establishing of a nationwide organization of men and women trained for quantity cooking in case of disaster and evacuation.

This program, using the slogan "Defense Begins at Home," is sponsored by the committee on education for home and family life, of the National Congress of Parents and Teachers. Mrs. Calvert is chairman of the national committee.

Doubtless there are hundreds of O.U. women graduates in other work vital to

national defense. The picture changes so rapidly that no survey could be complete. But the stories of the alumnae mentioned in this article provide a cross section of the varied and important work being done by Sooner women.

News From the Campus

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9)

Oklahoma, and Kenneth C. Kaufman. And he gives credit to the "distinguished faculty" of the University for encouraging literary production.

"Oklahoma has lived lustily, vastly and excitingly," the article states. "Small wonder it invites its sons and daughters to attempt the perpetuation of some of that life

on the printed page.

"But even the vivid panorama of the Oklahoma scene would hardly account for the rise of literature in the state. One of the other stimulating factors is the University of Oklahoma. The University believes in developing a sectional literature, and particularly an Oklahoma literature. It considers this one of its functions. Partly as a result of this belief, there is the University of Oklahoma Press, managed by Savoie Lottinville, a keen young publisher who delights particularly in the discovery of a new author. x x x

"The Press encourages writers by publishing, but the University also possesses a distinguished faculty, many of whom stimulate authorship by force of example, and one of whom stimulates it particularly by intraction."

"The latter is Walter S. Campbell, better known by his pen name, Stanley Vestal, whose laboratory classes in professional

writing are becoming celebrated. "Finally-and his colleagues in the field of stimulating Oklahoma literature will be the first to admit his importance—there is Kenneth C. Kaufman. Professor Kaufman, a member of the faculty of the University of Oklahoma, is a linguist and he teaches languages. But his ruling passion is for literature, and particularly the literature of the west. He is book review editor of the Daily Oklahoman. Because of his peculiar situation he occupies a key place in the literary picture of the west. Where other newspapers must concern themselves with literature on a national plane, Kaufman can devote his chief attention to sectional literature, and he has through his literary page done very much to contribute to the advancement of authorship in his own state. Kenneth Kaufman is a sort of father-confessor to the whole literary population of Oklahoma and to a degree of some of the states surrounding."

Pointing to a list compiled several years ago which named 63 Oklahomans who are writing more or less professionally, Wellman comments that "Outside of California and New York, which seem to be magnets for writers from all states, not many places have a record like that."

"Oklahoma," he wrote, " has a beautiful (PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 45)