

# Letters to the Editor

## Keep 'Em Coming

Would you please change the address on my *Sooner Magazine* again? This time to Box 1164, Vallejo, California. I miss it very much when I fail to receive it.

Floyd has been promoted to a first lieutenant. In a recent letter he wrote, "I have received a copy of the *Sooner* and next to your letters I look forward to receiving it most. The issues are always very late in arriving but that makes no difference as long as I receive one." He is at a base some place in Africa and has been seeing action in the air raids since the beginning of February.

I am working for the Navy at Mare Island and like my work very much.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Lepha Beebe Keller, '41ba

## Reports From Hawaii

Clippings from the state papers, together with the *Sooner Magazine*, inform me of plenty of action around the old campus. I even got comment on the deal from Canada—in a letter from Nancy Royal ('41journ). Who will be the next president?

I ran into another O. U. boy, Voiles (Ensign Terryl Voiles, '42geol).

Currently I'm in production on my December 7 issue and believe it is going to come out all right.

Keep things going back there and don't work too hard. I notice where you took over some new quarters awhile back.

Best wishes from Hawaii,

Ernie Hoberecht, '41journ

Editor, *Pearl Harbor Bulletin*

## Captain, It Is

I wanted to let you know my address as of present, my rank (you see, after you reach the rank of captain, to be called a lieutenant is sort of like calling a sophomore a freshman, so I wanted my title changed on your records) and my opinion of the *Sooner Magazine*.

The *Magazine* has been the utmost pleasure to me as I have been able to keep up with my old friends in service, what the University is doing in regard to academic schedule and sports. So I repeat, you are doing a swell job for us and we are proud of it.

Any questions that I might answer or information you desire, let me know and I will be more than happy to answer.

Capt. Ray Whitson, '34eng

APO New York City

## Sooner Among Iranians

There are a few more notes and interesting items I have collected on the strange place in which we find ourselves. The Iranian is quick to observe and to learn, but his mental activities incline to carry him into the fields of philosophic speculation rather than into the dull activities of practical life.

He has perfect manners and loves conversation for its own sake. He has a sense of humor and delights in persiflage. He is a fatalist with no sense of time or danger. He enjoys comfort but ignores discomfort, sometimes much to our discomfort. In their treatment of their fellow creatures and of animals, the Iranians presuppose the same indifference to discomfort.

It amuses them to delay in coming to a decision or to take action in business. A peculiar feature of the Iranian character is a reluctance, connected with a belief in the "Evil Eye," to express surprise or admiration.

I guess that is all I have time for at this period. Please excuse the writing as it is being done from

a hospital bed. It seems that I had one too many appendices, so it had to be removed. I am getting along splendidly and hope to be back on the job soon.

Tech. Sgt. J. Horace Davis, '42geol  
Somewhere in Iran

## Kill the Fatted Porker

As for news over here, we stick to the routine conventional sort of thing. For instance, we barbecued our 250-pound pig. We bought him and two others from the natives months ago. At that time, the price was 45 cents for gross weight of about 20 pounds total.

This one pig was so—mean that he ran the other two off, but he put on enough pork to make it a good investment. To make this feast complete we had roasting ears, fresh tomatoes, lima beans and lettuce out of our own garden.

About 20 Sooners got together last night and had a regular corporation meeting. You will receive a picture and some explanation in due course.

Congratulations on your directory issue. It was good. My copy is worn to a frazzle. There are many Okies here, but it would be impossible to get even most of them together at any one time.

Best of luck,

Boyd Gunning, '37law  
Captain, Field Artillery  
APO San Francisco

## Maybe They're Frozen

Please change my address as shown below.

They issued me almost every article of Arctic equipment except a G.I. dog team. The northern lights are blinking and the snow will soon fall and hem us in. I will see you when the spring thaws come.

Have been looking around for Klondike Ike and Yukon Jake, but guess they are snowed in somewhere.

Lt. Quinn M. Dickason, '27law  
APO Seattle

## Oklahoma Patriot

I'm scribbling a few lines while we have a breathing spell.

At last I have been given a job that I can do without getting over-exercised. I am the squadron censor. Maybe I'll be able to dash off something for *Quill* (magazine of Sigma Delta Chi journalism fraternity) after I read a few thousand love letters.

Two weeks ago I went to New York City and saw the famous musical *Oklahoma!* I stood up three hours for *Oklahoma!* so that shows how patriotic I am. It is worth standing six hours to see. Tickets are sold out until February.

Monday night I saw Fred Waring's Chesterfield broadcast. I talked to Gordon Berger backstage after the show. I guess you remember Gordon, former member of the O. U. musical department.

I bumped into Johnny Martin in front of the Strand theater while I was gazing at the bright lights. He's in town to play with the Chicago Cardinals against the Brooklyn Dodgers. "Cactus Face" Duggan is with him.

Give my regards to Mr. Herbert, Mr. Copeland, Stewart Harral and the rest of the press gang.

Sincerely,

Frank Spence, '41journ  
Lieutenant, Army Air Force  
APO New York City

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