



O. U. Medic Wins 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. Korn, 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 \$1500, 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 here, 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 Phi Eta Sigma, freshman scholarship fraternity, was awarded the Pe-et Scholarship cup, was high ranking Junior Phi Beta Kappa, member of the president's class, winner of the Letzeiser medal, member of the University Y.M.C.A. cabinet, member of Pe-et, 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,

Riding the Sooner Range

By TED BEAIRD

Just readin'. Just in from additional Riding of the Sooner Range. Indeed, just tryin' to relax as the ether announcement, via the home fireside radio, states, "So—ladies and gentlemen, by 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 CURRENT ISSUES while temporarily in *hesitation* from Riding the Sooner Range on this late-in-January night but early beginning of 1946!

Then Fred's editorial catches my eye. To read, re-read and to know *how true!* Thinking and re-hashing on the rapid change in events of recent months—that's Range Ridin' tonight!

Having participated "on the inside 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; having, in recent months since the expiration of terminal leave, been closely associated with thousands of GIs on furlough, on regular, emergency or terminal leave; having, in that immediate few hours after their honorable discharge, 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 sons of O. U., in occupation forces, on special "essential" duties or caught in worldwide transportation jams and thus delayed on the homeward trek—the editorial quoted below is *more than significant* to me. In it, FRED TARMAN, '10ba, Editor-Manager, *The Norman Transcript*, sounds a friendly warning—prepares the Joes, the Jims, the Johns, 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 work-a-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 G.I. Bill of Rights awaiting upon return. All this which readily leads to the conclusion: *ALL is NOT rosy at home!*

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." Both the father, Dr. J. R. Hinshaw, '19bs, '21MD, and mother, Mrs. Lucille White-nack Hinshaw, '20ba, '21ma, have long been active in alumni and University of Oklahoma affairs. Dr. and Mrs. Hinshaw are both life members of the University of Oklahoma Association. The daughter in the family, Mrs. Lucille Hinshaw Powell, '38drama, '39m.drama, 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, '36bs, '39med, '41MD.

Here it is—YOU think it over!

"Not All Rosy at 'Home' for G. I."

"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 wouldn't welcome home with delight, whatever its imperfections. Not that it isn't wonderful, for all its present shortcomings. But still . . .

"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 strife. It is a place where the job-seeking veteran may run into confusion and delay over seniority, or find a picket line in front of the plant, 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 want list that can't be 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 complains that labor is trying to bankrupt it and install socialism. The other half complains that the OPA is running its affairs and ruining them in the process. Labor complains that management is trying to starve it and break up its unions.

"Housewives complain of 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 secrets to Russia and most of our money to England. Everybody complains that there aren't any houses, 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 reconversion 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 reconversion to instinctive selfishness and self-interest is complete.

"Home is still wonderful, and we hope you veterans get back to it as quickly as 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 Le Havre."

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!