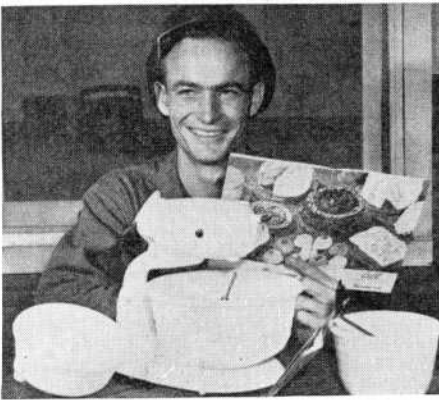


Undergraduate Activities



CHARLES BRANTLEY
Poses with Cartoon Prizes

O. U. Artist to Succeed Mauldin?

In an attempt to secure a successor to Bill Mauldin at 45th Division cartoonist, the 45th in summer camp at Fort Sill during August competitively chose S/Sgt. Charles S. Brantley, University freshman art student, to fill the post of this noted cartoonist of World War II.

Even though quite elated over the choice, Brantley realizes that Mauldin's reputation is a lot to live up to.

"Every since I have been publicized as successor to Bill Mauldin," he remarked, "I have been rather worried that people would think I consider myself capable of filling his shoes.

"I consider Bill Mauldin the best interpreter of World War II," he added. "The validity of his impressions as caught in his cartoons is immediately acknowledged by the men who were there, and is recognized by a number of civilians who are able to discard their 'Great White Charger' conception of war."

Brantley points out that Mauldin may have his true successor in another war, but it will take a big man with eyes that see and a mind that can "drive straight to the heart humanity's most sordid experiences."

History of the life of Brantley's accomplishments show that much of his modesty is unwarranted. He has completed 50 hours of work in the School of Art with a 2.6 average. For excellence in water colors he won the Capshaw Memorial Award for 1946-47. He is also a member of Phi Eta Sigma, freshman scholastic fraternity.

In addition to going to school, Brantley works a few hours each week as a poster artist for Griffith Consolidated Theaters. His present home is in Sooner City where he resides with his wife, Elizabeth, and an eight-month-old son, Stanley Charles.

During the war Brantley served with the 101st airborne division, experiencing Bastogne during the battle of the Belgian Bulge around Christmas, 1944.

His winning cartoon in the August contest at Fort Sill depicts a line waiting to wash mess kits in a GI can equipped with an immersion heater. Standing in the line of waiting men, a patient expression on his face, is a soldier with clothes over his arm and a box of soap powder in his hand.

Brantley plans to major in painting at the University this fall, and wants to specialize in religious art later.

No Summer Vacation for Him

It was a full summer for Larry Stephenson, *Sooner* staff member and senior journalist. Besides attending a summer R.O.T.C. session at Fort Sill, where he edited a camp newspaper, the 21-year-old Headrick writer studied on a scholarship in the East and managed to contribute "specials" to numerous Oklahoma publications, including *The*

Oklahoma Daily, O.U. student newspaper, and *The Daily Oklahoman*, Oklahoma City.

Stephenson spent six weeks during June and July in Fort Sill, where he attended the first R.O.T.C. summer camp staged since the war. As a field artillery student he served also as cadet public relations officer of the cadet center which was composed of both signal corps and artillery students.

During the first week of camp Stephenson established a daily camp paper, the *Sig-Arty Cadet*, which was the first R.O.T.C. summer camp newspaper printed in the nation. With a staff of six he edited the paper, which was circulated among students from eight southwestern universities and colleges attending the camp. The paper was used as a model for newspapers for other R.O.T.C. camps.

As a token of gratitude for his outstanding work as cadet public relations officer and editor of the camp paper, Maj. General Clift Andrus, commander of The Artillery Center, presented Stephenson with a silver plated mechanical pencil.

After finishing summer camp, this youthful journalist traveled east where he did research in

public opinion. In Princeton he studied under Dr. George Gallup of Gallup Poll fame, and in New York he worked in the offices of Elmer Roper, conductor of the Fortune Survey.

As most outstanding junior man in journalism during 1946-47, Stephenson won the Kayser Award. This award, given by Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kayser, Chickasha, is an annual award to be used in travel research. It was this award money that paid for Stephenson's east coast research trip.

Special Music Course for 'Teeners'

Music A, a course offered for the first time by the University of Oklahoma correspondence study department, offers state high school students a practical view of the fundamentals of music.

The newly-organized course, now available to high schools through the university department, will be taught by Frank C. Hughes, '37bfa, '39 m.ed, assistant professor of music. The measurement of signatures and their relation to music which follows will be emphasized in the course, which may be augmented by phonograph recordings.



This is the cartoon that won first place for Charles Brantley in competition at Fort Sill this summer to select a man to take over where the famous Bill Mauldin left off as an Army cartoonist.



DICK KING
He Ignores the Bride's Train

Campus Society as Man Sees It

Out go the gruesome details of who wore what and when to which wedding. *The Oklahoma Daily* has a male society editor.

Dick King, Stephenville, Texas, journalism senior, is the first male editor of the society page in the 33-year history of the *Daily*. No sooner had he tossed his hat on the desk than there were some changes made.

Out went the old idea that the man was merely a necessary accessory to a wedding story. King's idea also, is that a complete description of what the bride wore is wasted space. His plans at running the "soc" desk include more features about what people—both men and women, are doing on the campus.

These features will include what students are wearing. In order to attract men readers, what the best-dressed men on the campus are wearing will be given full play. Another place where the men may get a break is in election of honorary "royalty." Heretofore the campus is almost constantly witnessing a campaign to elect a fraternity sweetheart, IMA queen, engineers queen, or some other co-ed "royalty."

But King wants a king on the campus. His idea of a king will be similar to that used by the University of Texas and University of California. Sororities and independent girls houses would each nominate a male candidate to rule over the campus for a period of time. The entire co-ed enrollment would participate in the election.

Originally the new editor planned to campaign against the new style ladies skirts which are somewhat longer than originally. He's decided, though, that the skirts are hobbled so much now that they can't get any longer and still permit the wearer to walk, and a campaign directed toward women so set on wearing them would be wasted effort.

Ever since King entered the University he has tried for society editor of the *Daily*. His first applications were laughingly put aside. When the School of Journalism faculty saw that King wasn't one to give up trying, they gave him an assistant editorship on the society desk. That was the test. He did such outstanding work as assistant that he was promoted to society editor.

During the summer he got some practical experience on his hometown newspaper, the *Stephenville Empire Tribune*. He started out as society editor, but after two weeks he was assigned to special features and news stories which included everything from accidents to funerals and rodeos.

A veteran of the last war, King, served as supply clerk with the ninth tank destroyer group, spending 18 months in the European theater of operations.

On the campus he is secretary of Sigma Epsilon social fraternity; publicity director for the Union Activities Board; a member of Sigma Delta Chi, national professional journalism fraternity, and student senator.

SPORTS

Gowdy, Payne Air O. U. Grid Feats

By HAROLD KEITH, '29BA, '39MA

With his new yellow necktie flapping in the high altitude breeze, the black-haired young ex-army air corps flier settled himself on a soapbox along the sideline of a six-man high school football game at Pine Bluff, Wyoming (pop. 400), flicked a raveling off his pleated slacks and began talking into the microphone.

He was Curt Gowdy, who now has the most tremendous radio following of any broadcaster ever to work in Oklahoma, and for the third year in a row will air all ten of the University of Oklahoma's football games this autumn over Oklahoma City's KOMA (1,520).

That was five years ago and it was the first radio broadcast of Gowdy's life.

"There were no yardmarks on the field," Gowdy remembers, "I had to make 'em up, marking them off with trees and rocks. I wasn't up high where I could see the players. I had no spotters. I was all alone. I guess I made it sound like a game but it



CURT GOWDY—"HE HITS!"

was the toughest assignment of my life. After that one, radio broadcasting was a cinch."

From that humble start with Cheyenne, Wyoming's KFBC, one of the top sports stations in the mountains, Gowdy quickly began to develop. He had a sound sports background, having played on Cheyenne High's state championship basketball team coached by the immortal Okie Blanchard, and also on the University of Wyoming's baseball, basketball and tennis teams of 1940-'42.

He broadcast 129 basketball games in two years, including two national AAU tournaments in Denver, before KOMA's scouts heard him air a piped broadcast of one of Phillips 66's games back to Bartlesville and brought him to Oklahoma in September 1945.

"Oklahoma is the best sports state in the world," Gowdy maintains, "I've never seen a state so outstanding in so many sports. It's a sports broadcaster's paradise. A radio broadcaster is only as good as the enthusiasm of the public where he works and our Oklahoma public has plenty to be proud of."

Football broadcasting is hardest of all, says Gowdy. "You've got 22 men to take care of and you're high in the stadium, where it's hard to see them hide the ball. You've got to do lots of quick mental arithmetic. The mass substitution is hard to follow. If some guy scores a touchdown and you

(Continued on page 27)

If John W. "Doc" Dunn, director of the University's radio station WNAD (640), ambles about the campus these days wearing a shrewd, self-satisfied smile, there's a reason.

Doc has got himself the outstanding student sports announcer in the Southwest.

Moreover, Dunn discovered him, developed him and is exploiting him after three state stations gave the boy auditions and turned him down.

The lad's name is Jack Payne, and he'll broadcast all five of Oklahoma's home football games again this fall.

Payne is an Oklahoman, having played football, basketball and baseball at Okemah High School. He's a tall, quiet, 24-year old fellow who was 40 months in the air corps. He is majoring in speech and minoring in physical education with the idea of absorbing an authoritative sports background. And just to give the story a Cinderella flavor, he never saw a radio microphone until last year.

Payne is opposed to fans bringing their radio sets with them to the stadium.

In the Oklahoma-Missouri game last year, the Tigers had third down and about 25 to go. They completed a long forward pass but still didn't make a first down. Payne thought they had. "It's a first and ten!" he proclaimed. Sitting just in front of him, the Sooner students, many of whom had radios, arose almost in a body and facing Payne yelled, "No! No!" Payne re-checked, motioned his student hecklers down, and admitted his fumble over the air.

Payne's first broadcast was the Texas Aggie-Oklahoma battle of last year.

"I was scared to death," he admits. "After the first quarter, I began to get over it. I found out the easiest way was just to tell the play-by-play as I saw it without any frills. When I made mistakes, I just went on. The toughest thing for me was trying to pick up Homer Norton's pass receivers. Also, I got a stiff neck trying to duck down in the antiquated Sooner radio coop. Next day Doc and I went out with a saw and lowered the wooden bench I sat on."

Payne was even more nervous broadcasting the Kansas State-Oklahoma game here October 19. Doctors had told him his new baby would arrive somewhere between "October 18 to 20." The football game fell right in the middle of this period. All through the broadcast Payne kept looking over

(Continued on page 27)



JACK PAYNE—BOUNCES HIGH OFF FLOOR.
'Boss' Dunn Looks on.

Jack Payne

(Continued from page 23)

his shoulder. The baby was finally born on October 21.

In 1940, Payne was a sub center on Coach Claude Reeds' Central College team of Edmond, and while he made the Bronc traveling squad, never played a minute of any game. The closest he came to playing occurred in the Central-Arkansas Tech game at Russellville, Arkansas, when there were only ten seconds left to play.

"Payne, get your helmet!" barked Coach Reeds.

Surprised, Payne jumped off the bench and vainly began searching for his headpiece. Soon the final gun exploded and Payne still hasn't played any college football. Incidentally, he is still looking for that helmet.

While broadcasting Sooner football, basketball and baseball last year, Payne ran the gamut of screwy experiences. He even broadcast the Oklahoma-Texas Christian baseball game here last March that was called because of falling snow. However his most unusual adventure occurred during the torrid Kansas-Oklahoma basketball game here last winter.

Oklahoma's Bill Waters, 230 pounds of hulking man, and Otto Schnellbacher, fighting Kansas forward, crashed into Payne's sideline table while chasing a loose ball, knocking Payne down, scattering his notes, demolishing his table. Referee Ab Curtis pulled him to his feet.

"Here they come! It looks like we're going to have company," Payne had warned his radio audience, then ducked.

Payne thinks a university station is the best place in the world for a sports broadcaster to learn the business. He enrolled in Bud Wilkinson's Theory of Football class and Bruce Drake's basketball class to learn more about those sports. He haunts the athletic field to get the players' angle. Best of all, the university station lets him broadcast almost every sport in the books.

In his football broadcast Payne uses an old-fashioned checkerboard, ingeniously spotted with big glass-topped pins, instead of an electric grid-graph. The checkerboard was Dunn's idea. Bill Remy, former Norman high ace, is his favorite spotter. "I'd rather be right and four yards behind the play than mixed up and ahead of the play," is his motto.

Curt Gowdy

(Continued from page 23)

haven't got him in the game, the fans want to mob you.

"Basketball is easiest. The action is so fast you have few ad lib gaps to fill and only ten men to watch. Your problems are to paint a picture of where the ball is and get the ball in the basket before the crowd roars. (That explains Gowdy's quick "He hits!" following each field goal). The fans lose confidence in you if you don't get the basket in ahead of the crowd's cheering."

Gowdy's three Golden Rules of broadcasting are: never criticize (1) a coach's strategy, (2) an athlete or (3) an official. "A radio man is just there to tell the facts," he insists, "The fans aren't interested in his personal opinion."

Nor does Gowdy believe in exorbitant, unreasonable praise of the home team. He likes to give the opponents a fair shake. Then if the Sooners win the fans know they have won on their own merits and vice versa if the foe wins. This attitude has built respect for Gowdy and his broadcasts.

Gowdy believes there is a great future in radio sports announcing. "There are so many new stations. Television is coming in. Radio itself is still just a baby," he says. His advice to those who want to try it is "Develop your vocabulary (Gowdy kept a notebook last year trying to learn seven or eight different ways to describe Joe Golding's dive off tackle). Take all the English you can. Learn all you can about sports from coaches and athletes. Start off with a small station and don't worry about salary at first. Try to develop a mental

quickness, both in thinking and in being able to say what you think smoothly, instantly and continuously."

After a game he is hungry and exhausted. After two and one-half hours of concentration on watching his grammar, calling the plays correctly and not permitting himself to criticize, he wants to eat and then fall over on the bed. He is twice as weary, mentally as well as physically, as any of the panting players whose gridiron gamboling he has spent the afternoon describing in the friendly, enthusiastic Oklahoma sports fans know so well.

Former Coach Harts Dies

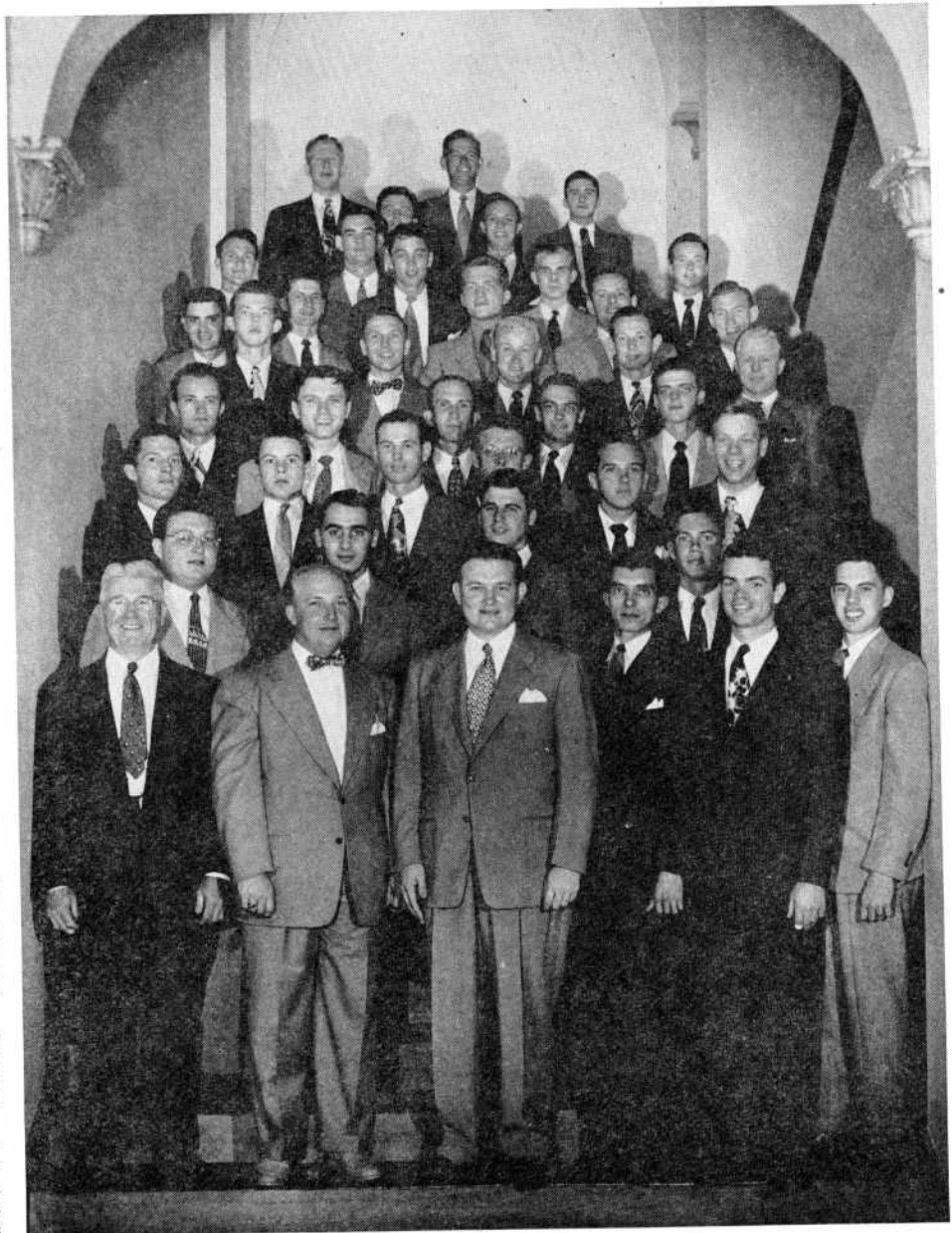
The death of Jack Harts, 74, who coached the first University of Oklahoma football team, early in September at Glendale, California, leaves ten of the University's former pigskin tutors still living.

Harts was the first Sooner football coach, Bud

Wilkinson is the thirteenth. Only two of the thirteen besides Harts are deceased, Dr. Vernon L. Parrington dying in England in 1926, and Mark McMahan at Fort Worth, Texas, a few months ago.

The others Fred Roberts (1901), Dr. Fred Ewing (1904), Bennie Owen (1905-26), Ad Lindsey (1927-31), Lewis Hardage (1932-34), Biff Jones (1935-36), Tom Stidham (1937-40), Dewey "Snorter" Luster (1941-45) and Jim Tatum (1946) all survive, thus refuting the popular conception that football coaching is not conducive to longevity.

He organized the first Sooner football team of all time that fall in "Bud" Risinger's Main street barber shop and needed all his celebrated talking skill while doing it. Only two of the students had ever played before and Harts had difficulty persuading the remainder to risk their lives in the new form of collegiate manslaughter that was sweeping the eastern campuses by storm.



Members and pledges of Lambda Chi Alpha Social Fraternity who were on hand to reoccupy their house this fall after being reactivated on the O.U. campus a year ago are, left to right: Front row—Dr. Elmer Lucas, faculty adviser and professor of geology; George Higgins, Lester Lloyd, Professor Everett Truex of the economics department, James Cooley, Courtland Moore. Second row—James Lloyd, Muneer Hassen, William Armstrong, Lynn Courcier. Third row—Edward Goldsmith, Roger Scott, George Cummings, Carl Daniels, Horace Mahan, Donald Harder. Fourth row—Clarence Gates, Sidney Groom, Charles Lockwood, Cecil Courcier, Barton Beamer, C. E. Lyons. Fifth row—William Baker, Frank Ely, Hal Ambler, John Belisle, James Ballard. Sixth row—Milton Friend, Paul Brauer, Harry Waltemath, Bob Terrill, Robert Wilder, Dee Renshaw, Leonard Byrd. Seventh row—Joseph Ray, Gene Schierman, Walter Thompson, Robert McChesney, Carl Longmire, Jack Jones and Paul Niecek. Lambda Chi Alpha was originally installed at O.U. in 1926 but went on inactive status in 1939.