

-CORRESPONDENCE-

Bad Nauheim, Germany

Hello Everybody,

How are you—bless your hearts, I'd love to see each and every one of you. I really miss you very much and I hope you miss me just a little—I'm almost sure you miss my big mouth!

The entire trip here has been glorious. I had a perfectly super time in New York. I danced at the Hawaiian Room, the Astor Hotel, had cocktails in the Gotham, dined and danced at the Tavern on the Green and went to Asti's. Asti's is the little club where all the waiters and the men behind the bar sing opera during the evening and occasionally the guests join in. Russell Black, '42ba, took me.

April 28, I sailed on the USAT Barry: It was a grand voyage. Maybe part of this was because I met an Air Force pilot that kept me so busy seeing movies, dancing, playing cards and badminton and strolling the deck that I did not have time to get seasick even once. You know strolling the deck in the moonlight is really something! Tell Professor Morgan not to send that club yet—I'm having so much fun I'd never have the nerve to use it. We docked at Bremerhaven on May 8 and took a pullman to Frankfurt. At Frankfurt we were assigned to jobs. . . . I am secretary to the director of education and cultural relations of the military government in Germany. . . . Everytime I call Berlin I get the feeling that Hitler might answer—silly, isn't it?

Tonight I am going to Frankfurt with the Air Force pilot to dance at one of the many clubs there. . . . I feel just like the Queen of Germany. Also I try to give the impression that I'm the poor little helpless American girl who must be looked after. . . . Sure is fun.

I'd like to tell you something about the German people but really I have not had much time to learn about them. . . .

I'd better close and quit rattling—or you'll get bored. Here's my address—please write.

Dixie L. Talley, E&CR Div., OMGUS, APO 807,
c/o Postmaster New York, New York.

Oteen, North Carolina

Dear Ted and All the Gang:

I imagine there are a few misplaced "SOONERS" out here in W. W. N. C. (Wonderful Western North Carolina) so why don't you send me a list of some of our alumni in and around Asheville, Oteen, Swannanoa, Black Mountain, etc.

I have become acquainted with Dr. David A. Roberts, O.U. (medicine) 1932. He is associated with the Veterans Administration hospital, Swannanoa Division, Oteen, North Carolina. He has a nice wife and two fine boys. We attended Officers Reserve Corps meetings together and occasionally find time to play a few sets of tennis besides battling the breeze about news of the O.U. campus.

I don't think he receives the "Sooner" magazine, however I will see that he reads mine until you get him lined up. Velma and I really enjoy reading the "Sooner" and all the news of the Dear Ole School. Thanks for the write-up about our new son. We'll save it for his scrap book. The way I have it figured out, he should belong to the O.U. class of 1970.

You can write Dr. David A. Roberts at the above address.

Sincerely, Arthur Marion Smith, '27bus, '48
pharm, Pharmacy, V. A. hospital, Oteen, North Carolina.

BOOKS

The Cats Had Kittens

The Valley Below, by Alice Marriott, '35ba. The University of Oklahoma Press, \$3.00.

Miss Marriott and her friend and co-worker, Margaret Lefranc, again combine talents and present a delightful account of their life in Round Valley, New Mexico. Miss Marriott tells the story and Miss Lefranc provides the sketches.

The situation encountered in trying to establish a home in Round Valley are often hilarious. Although the two "city-bred" women went to the Valley to concentrate on their work, numerous interruptions in the form of three Siamese cats (two of whom had kittens), visiting neighbor children, a pump that pumped mud and a stove named Tetrizzini, delayed their efforts considerably.

The book is not solely about the adventures and misadventures of the author and illustrator, however. Miss Marriott is an ethnologist so naturally descriptions of the people among whom she lived, the Indian dances, customs, religious observances and other phases of their lives are also contained in *The Valley Below*.

Filled with sketches and amusing incidents, this is by far the most entertaining of Miss Marriott's three books. Her first, *The Ten Grandmothers*, is about the Kiowa Indians. The next, *Maria: The Potter of San Ildefonso*, is a story of the world-famous Pueblo

Miss Marriott has served as a specialist in the Division of Indian Arts and Crafts of the Department of the Interior. She still lives in Round Valley, where her time is divided between her work as an ethnologist and a position in the library at Los Alamos. Thellys Gill Hëss, '47bus.

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