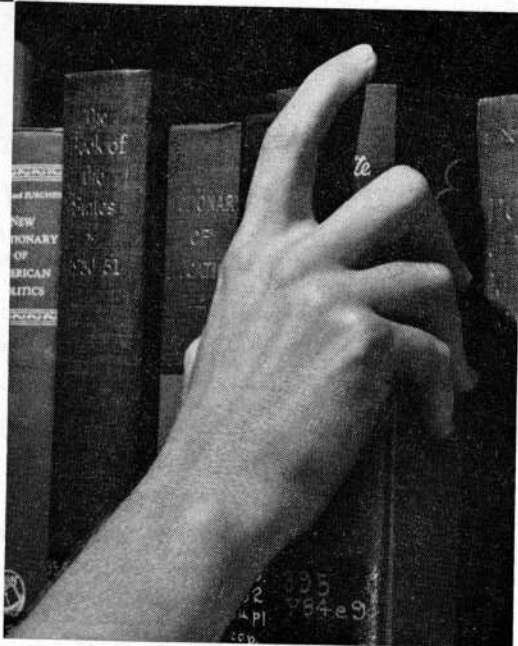


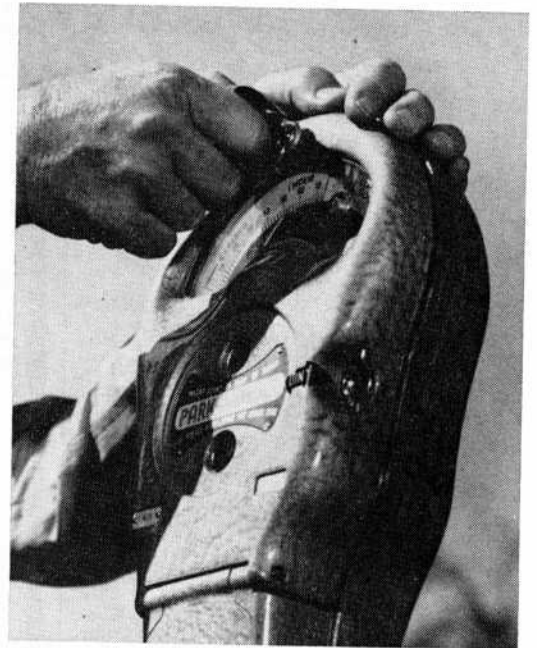
HANDS of the Union Clock help regulate campus life. Faculty and students alike obey her hourly biddings to begin classes and curfews.



A NURSE using a hypodermic needle could cause a flinch of unpleasantness, but the needle's necessary to insure healthy students on campus.



DAILY, STUDENTS FLOCK to the University libraries, searching out information for assignments or for pleasure and finding the librarian ready to help.



CHECKING PARKING METERS, directing traffic—any duty that is necessary to maintain order in a community of 9,000—falls to the University police.

the hands of the university

each set of hands plays an important part in providing the best educational facilities for oklahom's young people

photographs by ed carter and marcus price



WANONA FLAHERTY
... Infirmiry Nurse



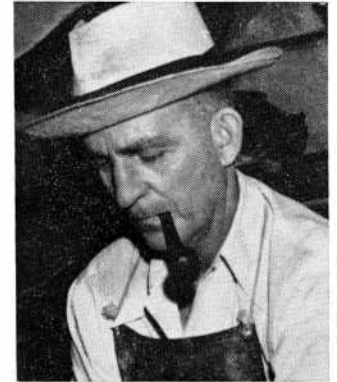
CLAUDE BERRY
... University Librarian



R. E. DOUGHERTY
... Campus Cop



ADA ARNOLD
... President's Secretary



CHARLES VAN NEWS
... A Green Thumb

Each night at 12 oclock the two large hands on the clock of the Union tower briefly meet and signal to the campus the end of an old day, the beginning of a new one.

These hands are big, symbolic of things past and events to come. Yet, they are but a divider of time, a regulator of purpose. It is to the human hands that they say, "It is time to go to work." "It is time to quit." These are the hands that make the University an institution come to life. It is the little hands that count.

The University runs according to the dictates of the big hands on the clock, but it is the many pairs of small hands that run the University. At first glance, the tasks these hands accomplish daily seem unimportant and go unnoticed. But they weave the necessary fabric so a university society may live, and, more important, learn.

What do these hands do? Whose hands are they?

They are the confident well-trained hands of a nurse finding pain and administering relief. They are the strong heavy hands of a gardener wrestling with soil to shape its products into patterns of beauty. They are the small quick hands of a librarian that fetch out bits of knowledge from the tall stacks when it is desired. They are the firm weathered hands of a campus cop who performs his duty of keeping things in check for the order of society. They are the alert efficient hands of a secretary taking shorthand, filing and typing. They are the determined patient hands of a teacher passing out the benefits of education.

These hands are the spokes that permit the University's wheel of education to revolve around the searching hands of stu-

dents. Without these hands a University is nothing more than a hulk of steel, stone and mortar without purpose.

TALENTED FINGERS jot down shorthand hieroglyphics for translation later. The paper work of O.U. would come to a halt without the staff of secretaries.



STURDY HANDS feeding earth to a plant to nurture it along and enhance nature's beauty. A greenhouse and sunlight and a soil technician tend to plant life at the University.

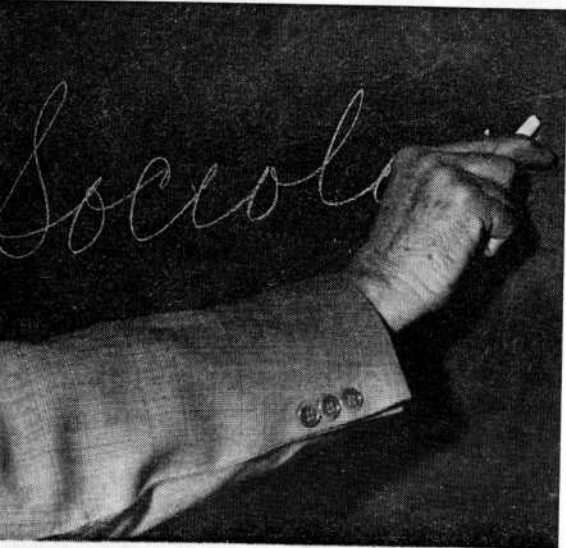




RUBY CRAIG
... Food Dispenser



DR. L. M. LOGAN
... Sociology Professor



*Food for stomach, thought is provided
by hands that reach to touch students'*

A PAIR OF POPULAR HANDS around Soonerland are those that prepare food and dish it out in the cafeterias—a task of great importance.

WRITING ON A BLACKBOARD—an old teaching method but still a good one. It represents task that most concerns a University—teaching.



ALL O.U. HANDS, from the Union clock's to the professor's have the same basic purpose. They're serving as helping hands for students.