



## WHITE STUFF

Snows are a good deal more frequent than tidal waves in central Oklahoma, but they *are* rare and it's rare indeed when they stick around for any length of time before being swirled away by the piercing, prevailing winter wind which blows with impunity across the table-like prairie land. In January Norman and its surrounding countryside woke up one morning to find a sure-enough, wet, five-inch snow covering everything from the North Oval to the Kraettli Apartments and beyond. Students responded to the meteorological masterpiece with singleminded purpose. Bizzell Library (above) stood dignified and deserted as its constituents hurriedly and earnestly worked to enjoy the winter fruit before it melted or blew into Texas. The stretch ski pants that coeds wear all winter were at last appropriate. Norman's plain topography, of course, prohibits any fancy winter sports like skiing and sledding. The campus is about as hilly as Death Valley. And although there was no danger of mistaking Norman for Vail, Aspen or Taos, the students did what they could. Which was to throw snowballs and make snowmen. Some of their efforts in constructing the latter are displayed on these pages. Differing somewhat anatomically, they each have one thing in common: they are mammoth. If it snowed more often they might be smaller, but Sooners realize it's now or never. And sure enough, the snow was gone in three days. But wait until next year. It could happen again.



