O.U. vs NOTRE DAME
THEN AND NOW!

ONWARD OKLAHOMA ESSAYS
plus

COWBOY HALL OF FAME
prize-winning architects drawings

SPECIAL!
DR. SUTTON’S SCISSORTAIL
Full-color reproduction of a great artist’s painting of the Oklahoma State Bird—for the walls of every classroom, every library!

FALL COLOR ISSUE
ITTH this issue, Oklahoma Today becomes a quarterly. In other words, we shall now put out four issues yearly with a new subscription rate of $1.85 where formerly we issued six for $2.00.

(Present subscribers needn’t worry. We’re automatically extending your subscription so you’ll receive your total of six issues under the old rate).

On the surface, this change may seem rather strange. In just a little over one year, quality-wise, Oklahoma Today has become one of the top-rated state magazines in the nation. And with our last issue we achieved a circulation of 25,000—really a rather phenomenal figure to reach in so short a time.

However, one major problem has remained. To put it in a nutshell—starting out, we just bit off more than we could chew.

You see, it takes a large stack of greenbacks to put out a state magazine to rank with the best. Where other top state magazines have worked up to this position over 10, 20, 30 years—with all those years to build the paid circulation needed to help the state underwrite such a venture—Oklahoma Today set out to do the same overnight relying primarily on state funds for support.

This, of course, is as it should be. The success of old-timers like Arizona Highways and Vermont Life has shown that state government does have something here that merits a generous grubstake to get underway, and merits continued support over the years ahead. And thanks to the founding vision of Governor Gary and the gentlemen of the 26th legislature who gave this new venture their stamp of approval and provided the vital grubstake, this publication does now move forward firmly underwritten.

However, a cold, clear look at the tally sheet has shown that in order to continue putting out six issues yearly we would have to sacrifice much of our quality and our potential for increasing circulation. Fewer color pictures, smaller magazine, nowhere near enough copies to meet the demand.

From your letters, from the national recognition that has already come to us for our quality, we felt that would surely prove the quick route to oblivion. So we’re lumping our money where it’ll count for the most—four bigger, better issues, packed with even more of the color of Oklahoma and the wonder of what she’s up to.

Have we bitten off more than we can chew? Not really—from here on out. The Dutch didn’t push back the sea with dikes, nor did the Egyptians build pyramids without biting off more than they could chew, at the outset.

Nor, for that matter, did Oklahoma rise in fifty short years from tepees to towers and from arrows to atoms without a huge, hungry driving appetite for achievement.

From here on out, with your continued support and the growth that must come to any active effort devoutly pursued, Oklahoma Today shall succeed in finding its way into 100,000 homes and more here and around the world, to tell its story of a people on the move.

What’s ahead for the magazine itself? Many things. Perhaps of chief immediate interest is the way we’re printing our color pictures
AND CALL TO ARMS

now—selecting each for its value as a good piece for framing, and printing on one side of a special sheet to make this handy.

This innovation proved so popular with our last issue, we’ve decided to continue it—and branch out into reproduction of paintings and watercolors of Oklahoma scenes as well.

Dr. George Sutton’s painting of our state bird on page 11 is the first for this new development. We really look for great things along this line. Not only will Oklahoma artists gain new and wider recognition, but for the first time the homes of Oklahoma, its schools and its libraries can find widespread inspiration from the beauty of the things which are ours upon their walls.

In fact, we might as well go ahead and let the cat out of the bag. We’re now looking for a very special sort of philanthropist.

SOME INDIVIDUAL or organization to put up $6,000 as prize money for a competition among Oklahoma artists. All entries to be landscapes or scenes expressive of the Oklahoma experience. Objects to open more eyes to beauty here at home. This quite serious. No joke. Great opportunity to do your state a lot of lasting good: Write Box 3331, State Capitol Station, Oklahoma City. Or Call JA 5-2691.

Other things of note this issue:

1) The new name on our masthead. Bill Burchardt, Associate Editor. Already a familiar byline in these pages, the Sunday Oklahoman and many magazines of western lore; B.A., M.A., school teacher, choir director, active civic worker and solid family man, Bill is one of the best of the multi-talented creators with which this state abounds. He’s accepted a full-time position with this publication, determined to help make it a great magazine for Oklahoma.

2) 23,000 copies of “The Oklahoma Teacher, and 11,000 copies of The Sooner Magazine go out this month carrying the Oklahoma Today story and subscription plan to teachers all over the state and O.U. alumni throughout the world. The interest of these two fine publications in the growth of their state magazine is something wonderful to contemplate, and this is to record this magazine’s deep thanks to both.

And yet this is just the surface, and the latest evidence of the vast river of interest and support now flowing to this publication; for which all Oklahomans who see here not simply another magazine but a real cause can feel thankful.

It all adds up to a very active magazine, supported by a multitude of very fine people—and a so-called editorial page that has run on much too long.

But for a change, we felt you might appreciate being taken behind-the-scenes, especially at this pivotal point . . . and knowing what is going on and where this venture is headed, might care to join us with a shoulder to the wheel.

DAVE LOYE
Editor

“And ye shall hallow the fiftieth year, and proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof; it shall be a jubilee unto you; and ye shall return every man unto his possession, and ye shall return every man unto his family.”

Leviticus, 25:10

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

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(Continued inside back cover)
(Last Spring, just for the heck of it, we asked several of the nation’s top sports writers how they’d rate Bud Wilkinson and the Big Red against Knute Rockne and the Old Notre Dame in terms of lasting greatness, coach and team. Two of the answers were exceptionally good stuff. Denver Post Sports Editor Jack Carberry gave his view in our March-Aeril issue. Now here’s what the colorful Ohioan and former Colliers sports writer Francis Wallace had to say.—Ed.)

I think the best answer I can give to your query is what I’ve been saying in private and in speeches.

At a Notre Dame press conference, even before last year’s ND-Okla. game, I told Terry Brennan that in my opinion the 1956 group was going to be Bud’s best team.

At Birmingham, and after just watching the ND game, I said that the 1956 Sooner squad was one of the 10 best in college football history. They made me look like quite a prophet.

I’ve repeated that statement several times since.

As to how Bud ranks with older great coaches: I worked for Rockne as a student publicity man, knew him well, followed him closely. There has only been one Rockne. He was a genius, nothing less. Football has seen nothing like him before nor since.

Warner, Stagg, Yost and the other old masters still have a lot of years on Bud. I would rate him with any of them at a comparable time.

Bud is, in my opinion, as good as any operating today; strictly as a coach, that is. When you add the rest of his talents—athletic director, organizer, public relations, all adding up to the overall job he has done at Oklahoma, none has a better record. It is so hard to rate anybody at the top. There are people like Bobby Dodd, who have done similar jobs.

But this I have often said: There is no finer gentleman in football today; nor can I imagine any in the past, who have been finer all-round men, than Bud Wilkinson.

A few years ago I did a piece for Collier’s about him. The title was Gridiron Galahad.

The thing that set Rockne apart from most people, was his genius. And by most people I do not mean just most football people. He was one of the most remarkable Americans. He had intellect, competitive spirit, charm, all to the nth degree.

If you want to pin me down, let’s put it this way: I’d put Rockne first. But there’s no other football man I would rank ahead of Bud.

Okay? And I have an idea that, even if this is late, you will probably run it later. I mean every word of it. My best to Bud, to Harold Kieth, Dr. Cross and Gomer Jones. They are all top flight—and that, more than the boys, explains Oklahoma.
One of the biggest features of Oklahoma’s Semi-centennial celebration is signed, set and ready for delivery down at Norman on the afternoon of November 16.

But it won’t be much of a celebration for Notre Dame’s football team which is scheduled to be dropped into the Big Red meat-chopper along about 2 o’clock that afternoon.

An improved and deeper Irish squad, routed by the Sooners at South Bend, 40-0 last season, should not be ready for the Big Red this fall.

We quote no less an authority than Harry Stuhldreyer, former Irish All-American quarterback of the famed Four Horseman days under the late Knute Rockne as a supporter of our opinion.

"Notre Dame," said Stuhldreyer recently during a visit in Tulsa, "is definitely on the way back to top ranking football. But the 1957 Irish team won’t be anywhere near ready to beat the near-perfect Sooners of Bud Wilkinson.

"I saw the Irish in spring drills. They had better speed and more depth than the soph-laden club of 1956. But—they still are not in Oklahoma’s class and they will miss Paul Hornung (1957 All-American quarterback).

"In my opinion Notre Dame won’t be the only team not able to beat Oklahoma. The Sooners, once more will be great. They are fast—the speed up front almost matches the blinding speed of the halfbacks—and they hit hard."

The Sooners, owning experience and front-line personnel at every position, should hurdle the Irish by two or three touchdowns.

They have at left half, perhaps the greatest back in the nation in Clendon Thomas.

They have an underrated but vastly valuable right halfback in Carl Dodd.

The fullback will be another lad who has not had much ink but can block and back a line—Dennit Morris.

When the smoke of the first game’s battle clears away the quarterback will probably be David Baker, 195-pounder and fierce competitor from Bartlesville.

The Irish can’t match that kind of personnel.

Up front the difference will be just as pronounced.

Line Coach Gomer Jones has a wealth of speed, size and determination to throw into the path of the Irish attack.

From end to end the Big Red wall will be one of the most formidable in the magnificent era of Wilkinson coaching.

Anchoring the Sooner line will be the 205-pound Bob Harrison, a junior who did yeoman service in spelling All-American Jerry Tubbs last fall.

"This boy is a competitor. He likes to play and he likes to hit”, is the way Coach Jones describes the big Texan who will make folks forget Tubbs—and that is some chore.

Joe Oujesky and Bill Krisher will be tremendous guards, both on the attack and on the defense. Oujesky gets in at 193 pounds and can move like a cat. He is a sure tackler and a near-perfect blocker in leading plays.

Krisher at 213 is also a highly mobile athlete with good pursuit and fine ability to diagnose an enemy play. Steve Jennings will battle both starters for a job.

The tackle situation provides an equally pleasing outlook with Byron Searcy, 201-pound senior almost a cinch to win one starting berth and with Benton Ladd, Joe Rector and Doyle Jennings, all lettermen fighting it out for the other post.
Leonard McMurray, Oklahoma sculptor, is a former student of Mestrovic's and won the Prix de Rome Honorable Mention in 1945. This sculpture was used as a table decoration at the 1955 Cowboy Hall of Fame banquet.
It was a land of scattered ranches, of herds of long-horned cattle, and of reckless riders who unmoved looked in the eyes of life or of death. We worked under the scorching midsummer sun, when the wide plains simmered and wavered in the heat; and we knew the freezing misery of riding night guard round the cattle in the late fall round-up. In the springtime the stars were glorious in our eyes each night before we fell asleep; and in winter we rode through blinding blizzards, when the driven snow-dust burnt our faces.

There were monotonous days, as we guided the trail cattle, hour after hour, at the slowest of walks; and excitement as we stopped stampedes or swam the herds across rivers treacherous with quicksands or brimmed with running ice. We knew toil and hardship and hunger and thirst; and we saw men die violent deaths as they worked among the horses and cattle, or fought evil feuds with one another; but we felt the beat of hardy life in our veins, and ours was the glory of work and the joy of living.

Theodore Roosevelt.

Theodore Roosevelt is one of five men thus far to be memorialized in the National Cowboy Hall of Fame; the others, Charles Russell, Montana frontier artist; Jake McClure, New Mexico rodeo champ and working cow-hand; Charles Goodnight, Texas rancher and trail driver; and Will Rogers, Oklahoma cowboy humorist.

Now an architect has emerged from national competition to design the building. He is Harold Jack Begrow, of Birmingham, Michigan.

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What do your sons and daughters think of their homeland? Since last November, more than 13,000 have taken time out to write some rather amazing essays for an answer. From 60 of Oklahoma's 77 counties, entries have poured into a $10,000 prize contest sponsored by the state Jr. Chamber of Commerce and the Semi-Centennial Commission, aided by the state Dept. of Education and Oklahoma Today magazine. See page 30 for the complete list of all county winners and prizes; page 31 for an especially interesting second place winner. Now here are the two first place, $500 Savings Bond winning ...
THE VOICE OF TOMORROW

Reading these young essays, we can't help hearing a voice somewhere saying, "Take heed, oh Oklahoma. These are the visions you have bred before, then lost because there was no home for them here. These are your sons and daughters who have left you in the past to lead other states to glory.

"Now a change has come over this land. Now, here, in your greatest year, the seeds have been planted to grow the mighty trees that shall give shelter to these and many young dreams.

"These seeds ask only one thing of you. Vision and the water of support from you who are now parents and grandparents, for young visions are penniless and you have the wealth and the skill of years.

"Don't wait. Take heed and act now.

"For the tide is rising and unless you accept the challenge, as an individual, as one man, one woman moving others to action within your town large or small, the future will pass you by."

On the following page, you will find a sample of what is meant here—the adult vision of Grace Ward-Smith, Secretary-Manager of the Woods County Chamber of Commerce, Alva, Oklahoma.

GRACE WARD SMITH

If a prophet is not without honor, save in her own country, Grace Ward Smith is undone, for Northwestern Oklahoma is certainly her own country.

Her grandfather came to Woods County soon after the opening of the Cherokee Strip and bought claims for his five sons. The whole family was in show business then and each season, as soon as the crops were in, they hit the road.

Gracie grew up in the road show business and married George "Flapjacks" Smith, blackface comedian with the show. George and Gracie soon formed their own troop for the Kean-O-Tone Company...32 persons, including orchestra.

After some twenty-five years during which she served as advance man, leading lady, straight man for comedy acts, and helped clean up the lot after performances for her own show, she returned to "put the show on the road" as manager of the Alva Chamber of Commerce.
MY VISION FOR
Western Oklahoma

BY GRACE WARD-SMITH

“Make no little plans, for they have no magic to stir men’s blood; make big plans, aim high, hope and work.”

This quotation by Daniel Burnham is my adopted thought, the idea with which I approach my work, just as I constantly recall verse 18 of the 29th chapter of Proverbs: “Where there is no vision, the people perish.”

These are the watchwords for “my vision” for north-west Oklahoma—a vision which could be the solution to attracting more people, more industry and more prosperity to our section of the state. This vision of mine directly coincides, of course, with my job as Alva’s chamber of commerce secretary-manager, but is equally dear to me because I am a native of this country and want always to see it prosper.

My dream simply relies on making good use of what we already have—our scenery, nature’s natural attractions, our history and our facilities for sports. These are the
same things which have made vacation meccas of many of our nation's garden spots.

We have so much to offer visitors — the Alabaster Caverns near Freedom, Chimney Rock near Waynoka, the sand dunes (one of the wonders of Oklahoma) at Waynoka, the Great Salt Plains lake with its wonderfully bouyant water for skiing, boating and swimming.

I can see Alva, Oklahoma, population 7,000, county seat of Woods county, as the “Starter City”, the hub for one of the largest tourist businesses in the United States.

Far fetched? Not really. Even our special western style hospitality would be an attraction, not to be outdone by Colorado, New Mexico or any other state.

I can see a dude ranch, or more than one, at which visitors could relax, take horseback rides, fish, and gather under the stars around a campfire to hear true stories about the cowboy, told by a cowhand who actually knew the Dalton Boys and Belle Starr.

My idea is that each day air-conditioned buses would leave Alva on schedule to take tourists and vacationers on a swing through our country.

First stop would be at a real “Cherokee Strip Day Ranch,” which retains its rustic atmosphere while having all the modern facilities.

The late Sank Anderson, a county pioneer, built the house with stones collected or sent to him from every state in the U.S. and from several foreign countries.

Guests from Maine to Mexico would eat real chuck-wagon chow, and have an opportunity to relax with a good book between “dinner gong” meal calls.

And children would have a chance to see a real cow being milked! It’s true there are those who think milk “just comes in a carton or bottle.” I laughed when I first heard this, but in New York City one of the animals in a zoo is a Jersey cow, so the city kids can learn where milk comes from.

After leaving the ranch, the bus would take the tourists to Freedom, a real cow town nestled at the foot of the beautiful red Cimarron hills. An Old Cowhands Reunion is held here every year and a memorial has been erected for them as a monument to the early days. The memorial might be encased and a small charge made to see it and read the names. (People love to pay, really).

In this town it isn’t difficult to believe that a cowboy boiling beans for his lonely dinner, using the salty water from the river; might have watched the beans boil and boil and remain hard. Or that he finally became disgusted, kicked the can and muttered, “Well, simmer on, then, simmer on.” Anyway, that’s the story told about how the river got its name.

As the bus rolls into Freedom, I can see a cowboy band playing. The tourist could dance with that pretty little maid, or (she, the tourist), could dance with that handsome cowhand (real one, too). And square dancing, then breakfast being served, and what a breakfast—hot biscuits, ham, eggs and delicious wild-plum butter and jelly. Visitors might even buy jars of the jelly to take home to relatives and friends, or to keep to remind them at their breakfasts at home of their trip to the wide open spaces.

After breakfast, the bus would travel to the Alabaster Caverns and visitors would see the underground wonders wrought in clear alabaster stone, the beautiful patterns left by the water wearing rock. The cavern also is air conditioned by nature and remain an even 56 degrees in some rooms, summer and winter.

Nearby is the scenic Cimarron canyon and a natural bridge, one of five in Oklahoma. Here picnic tables and resting spots have been provided for the visitors’ comfort by the State Planning and Resources Board.

Then the bus will be off again, this time to Waynoka, where a Santa Fe roundhouse is located and 90 miles of railroad track for one 4,000 population town! One

Continued on page 33

THE ARTIST

Grace L. Hamilton, whose fine charcoal sketches of western Oklahoma accompany this article, has been an active artist and art teacher in Stillwater since 1927. Her husband, Donald Alan Hamilton, also a fine artist, is head of the School of Architecture and Art at O.S.U. (A.&M.). This common interest in art has led to a rich life for the pair. Together they’ve traveled, studied and painted in Paris, and throughout the rest of France and North Africa. Their home and studio is now located in the countryside, along Route 3 out of Stillwater. Many of the country’s leading galleries have housed Mrs. Hamilton’s paintings, while on exhibition. Her latest prize winner: a water color “Snowy Range;” 1956 exhibit at Tulsa’s Philbrook Art Center.
“George Miksch Sutton’s bird paintings are better than Audubon’s,” says Dr. Stephen Borhegyi, Director of the Stovall Museum.

A quick look at the accomplishments of this amazing O.U. zoology professor should indicate the “why” of such a statement.

World-renowned authority on birds, listed in Who’s Who in America, Dr. George Sutton has illustrated a large number of basic texts. His paintings can be seen in the World Book Encyclopedia, Pettingill’s Guides to Bird Finding, and Todd’s Birds of Western Pennsylvania. His latest book, Birds of Georgia, is now being published by the University of Oklahoma Press. He hopes to have Birds of Oklahoma ready for publishing in two years.

Dr. Sutton’s painting of Oklahoma’s state bird, the Scissortail Flycatcher, is one of the key paintings for this book. It was commissioned by the O.U. Alumni Association especially for this reproduction in Oklahoma Today. The original will be presented to Governor Raymond Gary. It will be hung in the State Capitol.

Oklahomans can well be proud of this new painting of one of the most beautiful symbols of the Sooner State. It is certainly the work of one of the greatest and most widely-traveled ornithologists of our time.

In July, 1956, Dr. Sutton was in the Hudson Bay Country, painting in heavy winter clothing under the world’s worst painting conditions; executing watercolors of birds in their juvenile summer plumage. In 1929-30, he made a solo expedition to Southhampton Island where he discovered and painted for the first time the nests of the Blue Goose.

In 1938, he visited Europe to become familiar with the birds of the Rhone Delta in Southern France. Perhaps as a reaction from his ten expeditions to the arctic, he traveled into the Deep South in 1952 to paint the birds of Georgia.

Out of these travels came honors hard to rival. Two birds, Sutton’s Warbler, and Sutton’s Hawk, are so named in honor of him. Also named after him is a river in the New World Arctic, a group of islands off the coast of Labrador, and an arctic azure butterfly.

PHOTOS BY BILL BURCHARDT

Dr. Sutton reaches into the nest . . . brings out a young Scissortail . . . Katrina bands the nestling . . . and science marches on.
SCISSORTAIL FLYCATCHER

When the Master made all the birds of earth,
To give His new world gay color and mirth,
He chose to mold one of matchless worth,
With distinguishing scissor-like tail;
Then, He dipped his brush in a cloud that passed,
And painted the feathers a grayish cast,
A few daubs from sunset and shadows massed,
And gave it blue skies through which to sail.

He assigned the bird to a land aglow,
With the redbud's rose lace and mistletoe,
Then, gave His creation freedom to go
To the Southlands when nesting was through;
Three quick, wheezing chirps—no melody note,
No mystic flute in his small feathered throat,
The Scissor-tailed Flycatcher seems to gloat
In his Oklahoma rendezvous.

Deeply paternal, he keeps constant quest,
Rasps defiance near his mate's hidden nest,
And faithfully follows his heart's behest—
Feathered bit of courage and beauty;
He safeguards his young, and stays with his clan,
Destroys the insects most harmful to man,
And lives his life by a well-ordered plan,
As he bravely pursues his duty.

—Gertrude Noel

REPRODUCTION OF AN ORIGINAL WATERCOLOR
OF OKLAHOMA'S STATE BIRD BY DR. GEORGE
MIKSCH SUTTON. COMMISSIONED BY THE O.U.
ALUMNI ASSOCIATION FOR PRESENTATION TO
GOVERNOR RAYMOND GARY, THE ORIGINAL
WILL BE HUNG IN THE STATE CAPITOL IN
OKLAHOMA CITY.
MAPLE IN AUTUMN

Third act of the eternal play!  
In poster-like emblazonries
"Autumn once more begins today"—  
'Tis written all across the trees
... Le Gallienne

In Oklahoma, Autumn writes in poster  
like emblazonries on the leaves of 141  
native varieties of trees. This particular sugar  
maple is in the Cookson Hills. In nearby  
Tenkiller and Sequoyah state parks, all up  
and down the Illinois River, throughout  
the Kiamichis, each part of Oklahoma has  
its own, individual Fall display; rich tones  
of red, yellow, and brown, for all who will  
make an Autumn pilgrimage to see.

PHOTO BY JESSE A. BREWER
BIG RED VS. COWPOKES

Clouds scroll a lofty, far-off message as on earth the gladiators clash. So roll by the ages, recording the valor of Greek, Roman, Knight—and today’s Football Player. On this fine Fall day a year ago on Stillwater’s Lewis Field, the teams were Oklahoma’s top two, O.U. and A&M (now O.S.U.) Of particular interest is the fact this shot records O.U. on the offense, famous Split-T formation in action.

AN EXPERT APPRAISAL

“One of the most effective plays of the Oklahoma offense has been the optional running pass. In this picture Dale Sherrod is lateralling the ball to Robert Derrick as Ross Coyle and Jakie Sandefer start downfield as possible pass receivers. David Rolle, #41, will block the defensive end and the ball carrier will run or throw, depending on the reactions of the men in the defensive secondary.”

PHOTO BY PAUL E. LEFEBVRE
SUNSET RIDERS

This spectacular picture, reminiscent of nights on the trail in early-day Oklahoma, is actually a contemporary photo taken last summer at Camp Classen, near Davis in southern Oklahoma’s Arbuckle Mountains. The riders, who appear to be trail-weary cow-pokes, are really boys from the Oklahoma City YMCA, which owns the camp. Other scenic points nearby: Turner’s Falls, Platt National Park and Lake Murray State Park.

PHOTO BY A. Y. OWEN
BULLDOGGING

With the days of the cowboy and the open range not so far off, and with ranching still a major industry for much of the state, the Rodeo naturally remains one of Oklahoma's most popular outdoor entertainments. This classic shot of steer bulldogging was taken during the Will Rogers Memorial Rodeo in Vinita—an event so named because Will had planned to be in Vinita for the first one. But the year was 1935—and Rogers was killed just two weeks prior to the opening.

AN EXPERT APPRAISAL

"Several seconds have elapsed since this man versus beast contest started. You can tell this from the picture because the hazer has had ample time to catch the bulldogger's horse and bring him back to the scene of action. Now he's giving vocal and moral assistance to the bulldogger, who needs it at this point. It looks to me like this bulldogger has had a rough time."

Clem McSpadden
Senator, 33rd District
M.C. for the Will Rogers Memorial Rodeo since 1953

PHOTO BY PAUL E. LEFEBVRE
FALL IN THE BLACKJACKS

Fall in the rolling plains country, West-Central Oklahoma, between Cogar and Binger along State Highway 152. Nearby are several canyons of great scenic and geological interest. They contain Sugar Maples, Black Walnut, grapevines 6 to 8 inches in diameter—literally chunks of Ozark country left in vast pockets below the level of the surrounding plains. Largest of these is the five-canyon group known as Devil’s Canyon, summer camp grounds for the Methodist Church of Oklahoma. Another is Red Rock Canyon State Park, near Hinton. Farther north, with excellent lodge facilities and swimming pool, is Roman Nose State Park, near Watonga.

PHOTO BY PAUL E. LEFEBVRE
TENKILLER POWER

Mighty testimony to the power-packed abundance of Eastern Oklahoma’s water resources, this was the way it looked below Tenkiller Dam when the “tunnel” was opened in May of this year. Above the dam: the 12,500 acre spread of rock-clear water which makes Lake Tenkiller a favorite for sailors, skin-divers, water-skiers, fishermen—and just plain folks who like to look upon the beautiful.

PHOTO BY JESSE A. BREWER
Too often, white men picture the American Indian as a humorless character whose range of wit runs a narrow gamut from sober-faced silence to a few half-solemn grunts. The Indian, we feel, hasn’t cracked a smile since the news of Custer’s Last Stand.

But Walter S. Campbell, prominent University of Oklahoma authority and writer on Indian subjects, maintains otherwise. He says the Indian sense of humor, while different from the white man’s, is nevertheless keen and plays an important part in Indian life and thinking.

In social intercourse with their supposedly more sophisticated white brethren, Indians can often show an arrow-sharp wit in repartee. In many instances, they have verbally tomahawked “palefaces” with the efficiency of a night club comic squelching a heckler.

As an example, there is the story of old Black Bull, a Sioux who tangled with a United States Commissioner. The commissioner, a sharp operator, was trying to buy some Indian land for a song. Black Bull replied: “The white men tell us to be civilized, like them. Good. When I go to the trader’s to buy coffee, the trader sells it to me by the pound. When I buy sugar for my coffee, he sells it to me by the pound. When I buy flour, the same.

So I suggest we sell our reservation to the white man—by the pound.”

On another occasion, more recently, a white man drove his car to an Indian camp where the Indians were having a dance and celebration. Apprehensive that one might ride off with the car, he asked the Indian policeman if it would be safe to park nearby. “I don’t want anyone to steal this car,” he added pointedly.

After looking around, the policeman said: “Yes, your car will be safe here. I don’t see any white men around.”

One day another white man was complaining that some Indian had cheated him. He said, “I don’t know what has come over these young Indians. Old time Indians were honest and truthful. I never knew one of them to steal.”

A young brave standing nearby, spoke up, “Right. We’re getting civilized.”

Naturally reserved, the Indian seldom lets his white brethren see him with his feathers down. Will Rogers, the Oklahoma Cherokee whose sense of humor is legendary, explained the Indian’s reticence this way: “Compare

Continued on next page
it with the question of hen's and duck's eggs. Why are hen's eggs the more popular of the two? Because, after a duck lays an egg, he said, "she slips away quietly and hides. A hen, on the other hand, flies up into the air, after she lays, cackles and makes a great fuss to advertise her product. She is civilized."

But according to Dr. E. E. Dale, a nationally known authority and writer on Indian life, the poker face of the Indian often concealed a trigger wit.

"Once," says Dale, "Roaring Bull, a poverty-stricken Indian, went to a bank to get a $100.00 loan. The banker demanded security."

"Security! What's that?" the Indian asked.

The banker explained: "Well, if I give you the money, you should have some stock that I can take if you don't repay the loan. How many ponies have you?"

"Fifty pony," the Indian said.

"Good," said the banker, and made the loan.

Sometime later oil was discovered on the Indian's land. He brought the first royalty check—a huge one—to the bank to cash it and repay the loan. After paying it, he rolled up the remaining thousands of dollars, jammed the roll into his pocket and started out.

The banker stopped him. "You shouldn't carry all that money around unprotected, my friend," the banker advised. "You might lose it, or someone will probably rob or kill you. Give me your money and I will lock it in the iron safe where it will be secure."

The Indian grunted, "Secure! How many pony you got?"

The Indian's upbringing, outlook and habits of thought are distinctive. They follow a philosophy of life rooted in the symbolic heritage of their forefathers. Their ways are so different from the white man's that often the two races—though of exactly the same human nature—are at odds with one another, in basic thinking.

To the white man, war, for instance, always was arid life into it. Victory the aim. But, to the Indian, war was and still is a kind of game—dangerous of course, sometimes costly and bloody, but, nevertheless a game. He puts his whole life into it. Victory the aim.

Of course, some of the bitterness and rivalry of the past has melted with the coming of civilization. War and tribal clashes are only memories now.

Although they still show poker-faces when in company of white men, when at home alone with the family or tribal friends, they are a happy, laughing, good-natured group, cracking jokes, making fun of each others mistakes, playing tricks, etc.

A modernized Kiowa, a student at the University of Oklahoma, tells of his girl—a full-blood Osage—and her father's humorous re-enactment of old Kiowa-Osage clashes.

"Our tribes were bitter enemies in the old days," he says. "But now here in Oklahoma, we are friends. Never-
OKLAHOMA'S PROGRESS Continued from page 6

A is for Agriculture, which has taken the prime place in Oklahoma. Because of her varied climate and soil, she produces almost every crop grown in the United States. She ranks first in the production of broomcorn and mung beans, and is near the top in the production of wheat, alfalfa, pecans, cotton, corn, and oats. With improved methods of farming, irrigation projects, soil conservation programs, and various agricultural organizations for farm education, farming has definitely become a big business in Oklahoma and will continue its upward trend.

B is for Business. Oklahoma, still in her youth, is no longer dependent upon borrowed capital for its economic development. Big Businesses flourish within her boundaries and will continue to progress in the future.

C is for Climate. Oklahoma's balmy spring winds and colorful Indian summers are characteristic of her year-round mild temperatures, that prove invigorating to the natives and inviting to the tourists.

D is for Dairies. Oklahoma ranks near the top in dairies and dairy products, with the development of improved breeds of livestock, stressed in the training of future farmers, the dairy industry is destined to grow.

E is for Education. Free education exists throughout Oklahoma. Illiteracy averages less than 3%, which is lower than any other southern or south central state. Modern, well equipped school plants, higher salaries for teachers, and other progressive educational trends are contributing to future educational opportunities.

F is for Football. Bud Wilkinson and his Big Red football team have gained national recognition for themselves and our state. This is another example of Oklahoma's ability to be "on the ball."

G is for Growth. Oklahoma's population has more than doubled since statehood and with industry, manufacturing, and natural resources to attract people from all parts of the world, she will grow even more rapidly in the next fifty years.

H is for Highways. Oklahoma can boast of one of the better highway systems of the nation. The present eleven Federal highways, numerous state highways and county roads, two turnpikes, and an extensive road building program now in progress will be a great factor in attracting tourists and industry to Oklahoma.

I is for Indians. Having more Indians than any other state, Oklahoma is truly a Land of the Red People, who with their unique culture and customs have contributed greatly to the development of the state.

J is for the Jubilee, which we are now commemorating, and as we join wholeheartedly in celebrating this semi-centennial, we are made aware of our state's colorful past and bright future.

K is for Knowledge. Knowledge of one's past makes for a better future. We Oklahoman's know our state and challengingly meet the future.

L is for Literature. Though still in its infancy, Oklahoma's literary picture is encouraging. Every year more young people turn to writing. Classes in creative writing are being offered at state universities to encourage future progress.

M is for Manufacturing industries. Refineries, flour mills, meat packing, textile plants, glass factories, and many other industries are already here to stay. Oklahoma's climate, natural resources, fine labor force, and power generated by its great dams and hydro-electric systems are destined to bring even more manufacturing industries into the state.

N is for Natural Resources. Nature generously supplied Oklahoma with a warm dry climate, fertile soil, forests, rivers, and stores of mineral wealth to attract home owners and companies to live here.

O is for Oil. Oklahoma's second largest industry, ranking behind agriculture, but taking precedence in the thoughts of everyone. Oklahomans receive annually millions of dollars in oil royalties, wages, and other income from the industry. Its unlimited supply will continue to attract bigger and better enterprises.

P is for People. Oklahomans are a strong, vigorous people, thoroughly filled with that quality called "Sooner Spirit." This is a pioneering spirit of youth, daring, optimism, and belief in one's self and in the future. In every line of activity throughout Oklahoma, this splendid spirit of youth, energy, and eager willingness to dare and to do has manifested itself. Now, as never before, they are taking stock of their resources and reckoning the growth of population industry.

Q is for Quartz Mountain State Park, unusually beautiful and interesting—an outstanding example of one of Oklahoma's excellent state park system.

R is for Ranches, which have always been important to the beef industry. Ranching has now diversified to include sheep raising, turkey production, large pork production, and poultry farming.

S is for Scenery, varying from beautiful lakes and forest regions to oil derricks, rich farmlands, mountains, scenic drives, waterfalls, mineral springs, and arid plateaus. Yearly, more and more tourists are recognizing Oklahoma as a "Year-around Playground."

T is for Transportation. Oklahoma's transportation in fifty years has advanced from travois to airplane. Several major railways, airlines, and bus routes traverse the state; also, several transport companies have established head-quarter within her boundaries.

U is for Universities, where opportunities for higher learning abound. Oklahoma University and Oklahoma State (A&M) top the list. There are eighteen state, twenty-eight junior, several denominational colleges, and a college for Indian youths, the only one of its kind in the nation.

V is for Vision. Oklahomans have always been able to visualize years ahead when they would be able to overcome all obstacles that blocked the path of progress.

Continued on next page
This vision is eagerly reaching out for things new in economic and social experimentation.

W is for Water. Because of the many man-made lakes Oklahoma is becoming a fisherman’s paradise, but more important to future progress are the generation of electricity for more industry and the reclamation of land through irrigation projects.

X equals Unlimited Opportunities. Mathematically speaking, x is an unknown quantity. So are the opportunities in a state that is a treasure house of natural resources. Industry has made its debut in Oklahoma’s first fifty years. Watch it grow!

Y is for Youth, whose duty and privilege it will be to advance still further the splendid progress already made. They will have the opportunity to develop those educational and cultural values and ideals which make for real happiness and true wealth.

Z is for Zinc. Oklahoma leads all other states in the production of zinc and zinc-lead. The demand for more zinc will lead to more prosperity and future development.

Largely we are what our past has made us, but what we are to be, we are now becoming and with the unlimited opportunities that apparently prevail within her boundaries, Oklahoma is destined to march onward!

ONWARD OKLAHOMA

One great ray of Oklahoma’s rising sun is our industry. Out of a tumbleweed land, studded with cactus, came our greatest industry, oil. It made this land prosperous and productive. Fifty-seven out of our seventy-seven counties produce oil and gas. More leases are being distributed each year.

Oklahoma’s industries have the “forward look,” inviting new industries, to be derived from our many natural resources and growing population.

A shining example of progress that has a future in Oklahoma is education. Oklahoma’s schools are improving rapidly. Tomorrow’s students will receive more subjects, taught by better qualified teachers. Legislation now points toward higher salaries, making the state more attractive to teachers. Greater emphasis is being placed on technical subjects, such as science, chemistry, and mathematics, to create future scientists, chemists, and engineers. Here, the church and schools are joining hands to promote cleanliness of the spirit and ability of the mind in future citizens.

Oklahoma’s research in science is a ray of hope for the future. It is a new and ever expanding frontier, with many pioneers. The research laboratories of Oklahoma will help plot the course of the world tomorrow. They will help harness the universe to our country’s own use. Pioneers of yesterday conquered the wilderness with rifle, axe, and plow. The new pioneers of science will subdue the universe with the telescope, microscope, and test tube. Old pioneer ways of doing things will be improved by modern methods and new inventions.

Oklahoma’s highways are a great contribution to the brightness of our rising state. Our mountains and plains have scenic drives that attract more tourists each year, as more people discover their beauty. Our new highways will benefit residents, by making their property more valuable, and tourists, by making driving more comfortable and safe. There will be fewer accidents through our intensive program of driver education, traffic courtesy, law enforcement, and improved highways.

Oklahoma is classed as an agricultural state. Our sun’s rays have ample opportunity to shine here, both to warm our crops, and light your future. Opportunity is the one word applying to our future farming. Science is developing new industrial uses for farm products. Future farmers have opportunity to learn agriculture in Oklahoma’s schools. These future farmers will have that “abundant touch” with research being programmed by experts. Oklahoma has more room and better methods to expand than ever in farming history.

The sun reaches its zenith. But Oklahoma will never reach her high noon. Progress will go on and on, as legislators, laborers, teachers, and clergy face a new dawn to make Oklahoma the most powerful state in a free nation.

Onward Oklahoma!

Fight for new concepts
Wake the conscious
Expand
Include beauty
The refinement of faith
The refinement of the soul
OKLAHOMA'S GREAT INDUSTRIAL FUTURE

By Kay McGee

Friends, neighbors, and fellow Sooners—lend me your ears! I come not to boast of Oklahoma's glorious past but to show you her great future. We teen-age Sooners, who are this year celebrating our state's fiftieth anniversary and who will become voters in a few years, are more interested in Oklahoma's future than in her past. To me, Oklahoma is opportunity; it is a word meaning progress.

In its fifty years, Oklahoma has become one of the South-west's most prosperous states, yet on her horizon lie unlimited opportunities—opportunities for a gigantic industrial growth! Already she is one of the fastest-expanding industrial states in the nation, with every indication that growth has just begun.

Because of the westward movement of buying power, Oklahoma is strategically located to serve one of the most rapidly developing markets in the country. She is a natural center by rail, air, and inter-state highway systems for transporting and distributing services in the southeast, southwest, and the western markets. These markets include such metropolitan areas as New Orleans, Kansas City, Denver, and Houston; all within an overnight or one-day haul from Oklahoma.

Water transportation and reserve are also part of this picture. With development, in the near future, of the Arkansas River basin, low-cost water transportation will provide further impetus to this gigantic growth. It has been shown that the Arkansas River valley has even greater opportunities than the Ohio valley, where an industrial boom has developed in recent years. The development of the Arkansas basin will be increased by the proposed central Oklahoma canal, from Oklahoma City to the southeast corner of the state, which would connect to this system. Authorization is also expected to make the Red River navigable. Many Oklahoma areas are able to furnish large quantities of high quality industrial water. Federal reservoirs completed or authorized provide 8,920,048 acre-feet. Ground water is being found in every section of the state and is being used by many communities as well as by industries. Senator Robert S. Kerr predicts that Oklahoma's water resources in the next fifty years will be more valuable, promote more industry, create more jobs, and cause greater growth than oil and gas have done in the past half century.

Oklahoma is power packed for industry! Low-cost power is available in large quantities for any size industry at rates which few states can meet. The nearness of generating facilities to an abundance of fuels, particularly

Continued on next page

KAY McGEE

Kay McGee is 15-years-old, and will be a Junior at Oklahoma City's Northwest Classen High School this year. Her favorite subjects are English and Physical Education. She is a member of the "O" Club, and the Cygnet Pep Club.

Kay's hobbies are badminton and sewing. She formerly lived in Cherokee, Oklahoma, is a member of the Methodist Church. Her Second Place ONWARD OKLAHOMA essay on Oklahoma's industrial future was one she "just wanted to write," after her English teacher told the class about the contest.

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natural gas, makes power costs here much lower than such costs in the northeastern states. Unlike Oklahoma, their fuel has to be shipped to them, multiplying the actual cost many times. If the cost of gas should ever get too high, the state has a large reserve of coal deposits available as an alternate fuel.

Richly endowed with natural resources, Oklahoma can well furnish raw materials for new industries. As evidence of the variety and quantity of minerals beneath the fertile soil, Oklahoma ranks sixth nationally in the value of mineral deposits; among the most important of these are zinc, silica sand, lead and gypsum. In addition to providing abundant fuel for other industries, oil and gas production is also important. The development of the by-products of petroleum has increased the revenue from this industry nearly fifty per cent.

Another major factor in developing new Oklahoma industries is our proved labor ability. During World War II many rural workers left the farm to learn new manufacturing skills. At that time Oklahoma's labor productivity amazed industrial leaders and set national records. These wartime and post-war-time plants trained and gave experience to a large reserve of factory workers. Employment in many phases of the petroleum industry has also provided excellent industrial training for many people.

"But Oklahoma has high taxes!" I am sure that this statement has been made more than once in former years. Actually, changes in the past ten years have made this objection untrue today. In these last few years every change in Oklahoma's tax laws has benefited industry, and now her tax structure compares favorably with those of other states. The Oklahoma legislature is deeply interested in industry and is always ready to aid in solving her problems.

Oklahoma cities and towns are actively seeking to bring new industries into the state. Sound financing is available through local, as well as eastern, investment houses. Most Oklahoma cities have "Industrial Foundations", designed to assist in this program. A recent survey reveals that a total of over 10,000 acres of land has been designated by these communities as available to industry.

As richly as Oklahoma is blessed with natural resources, her richest and most enviable wealth, her most amazing asset is her inhabitants. Here will be found a stock of strong, hearty, and informal people, living against a background of colorful and dramatic history, in a state endowed with natural beauty and a variety of recreational facilities. We live in a state with a pleasant year-round climate suited to provide a healthy place to live, work, and rear our children. We are a mixture of frontier nationalities that have blended into a friendly, cooperative, progressive group, eager to learn, refusing to fail and dedicated to progress. This is the key to Oklahoma's unlimited opportunities for a greater industrial future!
could board a super-special train here either for the East or the West coast.

Chances are you’ll want to stay a while, however, especially to see the golden sand dunes, which I think can become a little Sahara desert oasis. The dunes, largest in the Southwest, could also be the site of a beautiful modern motel with a patio and a swimming pool, and bellhops and waitresses dressed like Shieks and Harem girls.

Other unusual features would be real camels for rides across the dunes, and caged rattlesnakes, probably caught during the famous annual Waynoka snakehunt.

Artists, especially, and those with a deep appreciation of nature will love the purple hills, sage brush, cloud formations, and the majesty of towering Chimney Rock, only a few miles from Waynoka.

If I sound like a travelogue lecturer, it is because I believe in this country and love it. “We regretfully take our leave of the lovely dunes,” but there is more to come.

The bus heads next to the Salt plains at Edith where there are tons and tons of salt deposits, six miles wide and 30 feet deep, the purest salt in North America. A salt mine has operated here for the past half century. Coronado crossed these plains and salt beds; and Nathan Boone, at the head of an expeditionary force, and the pioneers. Ranchers sent cowboys for hundreds of miles to get the salt, braving Indians on the trip to and from the ranches.

Two of the cowboy salt haulers, killed by Indians, lie in a crudely marked grave in a range pasture north of Edith. I knew Walter and Edith Vincent. Mr. Vincent named the town after his wife.

In the East, every spot where history was made is marked. Maybe it’s because our young state has been so busy making history that we have neglected to spend much time marking our own. When we do, the markers will record a fascinating and colorful era, rivalling and outdoing any western movie or television thriller.

We must “sell” our Oklahoma to our own Oklahomans and to the nation. We are proud of our heritage, but we haven’t bragged enough about it to let everyone know what we have.

But back to the tour.

The trip will wind up with a visit to the Great Salt Plains Reservoir near Cherokee for skiing, boating, fishing and swimming. Then the tourists return to Alva for movies, fine food, comfortable lodging, and may even find a band concert going on, in the city square that evening.

Our hospitality will mean that visitors will like our town, will want to come back and bring their friends. And we will have an industry—an industry of people.

There are some who think this vision of mine is too visionary. But is it? I know the dream can come true, as so many have, if we push it along with work and the word about our advantages we are willing to share.

As Burnham added in that favorite quote of mine about making “no little plans”—“Remember, if we want to live, we have to live for something bigger than ourself, something that will keep us reaching out and up.”
The end contingent has both depth and class. Don Stiller, a co-captain could have trouble landing a starting position. He has competition from such standouts as Ross Coyle, Fred Hood and Chuck Bowman.

You can look for Thomas to employ the famed short pass off the optional pass or run play made famous by All-American Tommy McDonald the last two years.

It is part of the bread and butter of the Sooner attack and can be employed also to the other side with righthalf Dodd doing the throwing or running.

There will be some cute stuff off the single wing and the writer would not be surprised to see Coach Wilkinson go into some spreads against the physically strong but rather slow Notre Dame defenses.

Notre Dame can't match that personnel. The Irish, sluggish at times last season, can be depended upon to be more polished and determined than was the Terry Brennan-coached club of 1956.

It is the considered opinion of competent football observers that physically the Irish will be among the best in the nation.

Oklahoma Coach Charles 'Bud' Wilkinson is known to have expressed that opinion.

They will be well quarterbacked by canny Bob Williams, an upcoming junior who did an outstanding job at spelling Hornung last season when Paul was moved to a halfback position.

He has a speedy mate in Aubrey Lewis, a sprinter and track star who can sweep wide but who doesn't hit inside with much authority.

No fullback of note has been uncovered by Coach Brennan to make a defense respect him up the middle.

The Irish, according to Stuhldreyer, will throw the ball more this year than last.

"They can—and did—put it in the air a lot during spring drills", Harry said.

"They will force a defense into an honest formation, thus giving their runners a better chance to hit a quick-opening hole."

"But, in no respect can they match the over-all team speed Oklahoma will put on the field."

"The Sooners merely blow an opponent off the field with their explosive blocking up front—with their down-field blocks in which one man may get contact at least twice on a play."

There is your answer—Sooner speed and Sooner coaching.

It will be the Big Red by a big score over the Irish on November 16.

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He speaks with enthusiasm of the wide variety of birds to be found in Oklahoma, and of field trips on which he has taken students into northwestern Oklahoma to observe the Black-billed Magpie, Bush-tit, Golden Eagle, Road Runner, and Blue Quail.

A specimen of the rarely-seen Water Turkey was recently identified by Dr. Sutton. This unusual bird has a four foot wing spread, an arrow-sharp bill, four toes webbed together like a Cormorant, and a peculiar washboarding running down the central tail feathers.

Dr. Sutton also obtained the first Oklahoma specimen of the Golden-fronted Woodpecker, its plumage a golden yellow forehead, flaming scarlet crown, and orange hind neck. This bird inhabits southwestern Oklahoma, Harmon and Greer counties.

Whether in Oklahoma or elsewhere, tracking down birds is a much more demanding task than most people might think. But after some sixty summers of outdoor living, Dr. Sutton takes rugged terrain in vigorous stride.

"On one trip to Baffin Island in the Arctic," Dr. Sutton relates, "we ran into considerable trouble trying to band forty young Snowy Owls.

"The old birds were fierce in defense of their home grounds. They became especially savage when the young started wandering about the tundra in a flightless condition. It was open, treeless country, and as we came close, the old owls attacked.

"By the time our scalps had been bloodied, we took to shooting—close enough to let them know we meant business. Of course we didn't kill any of them but we certainly hadn't counted on having to use our ammunition for self defense."

In all, Dr. Sutton has painted birds in the Rio Grande Valley, Mexico, Pennsylvania, Labrador, Hudson Bay, Saskatchewan, Europe, the southern states of the United States, Alaska, the Aleutians, and the Arctic. Yet he is still as enthusiastic as his most eager student.

At the University of Oklahoma Biological Station on Lake Texoma where he teaches and directs field studies each summer, Dr. Sutton's day begins at 4:00 A.M., as he rises to guide his students in predawn observations of wildlife, or to be off on some personal search for specimens.

His work days ends, often near midnight, only after every specimen has been preserved, his notes written and the day's photographic film developed.

Perhaps the most amazing thing about Dr. Sutton and his Scissortail is that he painted his state bird portrait while involved in all this summertime activity.

It is a painting that will grace the halls of the Capitol, countless school classrooms, libraries and homes, to be admired by thousands for many years to come.
SCIENCe AND THE FUTURE

This is a true story. It happened in early August. The heroes are two Tulsa teen-agers, Bradley Glover and Clifford Ramsey. We give the details because we think this says something about Oklahoma's scientific future better than many reams of facts and figures.

For three years the youthful pair labored building themselves a 12 foot rocket. In late July they bundled the whole business up in the back of a car—a $1000 investment by this time—and headed for New Mexico’s White Sands proving ground to horrify the airforce. As one official explained, that back-seat full of bottled acids and gases could have blown the boys sky-high.

But quickly the project caught the fancy of the nation’s top rocket experts. Particularly when they discovered the homemade rocket had been honed to perfection from every angle. 200 experts gathered for the blast-off. The missile rumbled—flared—and died in a fizzle of orange smoke.

Failure? Said crew chiefs who fired the rocket—after labeling the boys’ ingenuity as incredible, “If the government could learn to improvise like that, a lot of money could be saved.”

Said the assistant to Dr. Friedrich G. Penzig—who helped develop the German V-2 rocket, “Even our rockets fail to fire sometimes.”

Said Dr. Penzig himself, “These boys have learned something they could never get from a textbook. It’s wonderful that this country has such boys.”

Said young rocketeer Glover, “Well, we either expected a good show or none at all. Guess it’s back to the drawing board for us so we can see what didn’t work right.”

The Frontiers of Science Foundation is sending a little pamphlet entitled “So You’re Thinking About a Career in Science” to students in every high school in the state this fall. Also planned, a Conference on Able Youth, a statewide Conference on Science Fairs.

LETTERS

Dear Sirs:

Earlier this month I was able to spend two days and two nights at Robber’s Cave State Park. This is not a new experience for my family and me as we have spent many happy days and hours there. My wife and I spent our first few hours of married life in Honeymoon Cabin at Robber’s Cave. Later our two children came to know her waters, green valleys and pine covered mountains. Robber’s Cave is not just a place where one can spend the night or something to see because it is in a tourist brochure. To us it is a home. A home that is relaxing, peaceful and far away from everyday life. Worry, cares and anxieties cease to exist when we enter the park gates.

We’ve seen the fog lifting from the mirror smooth surface of Lake Carleton when the fingers of a new day were climbing over the San Bois mountains. Many delightful breakfasts have been cooked over an open fire at the stone shelter hut, north of the lake. The cabins from number one to ten have known our presence for a short time. Lake Carleton and surrounding waters have provided us with fish and water sports. The landscape that comes into being in the fall gave us colorful beauty and later the mountains around the park gave us good hunting. In later years we rented saddle horses and rode the many trails that lace the reserve. Yes, we have made a home in Robber’s Cave from January to December.

This was our first visit in five years and as we approached the gate, we wondered if all would be the same. We were not disappointed. With one exception, everything was as we wanted it to be. Our good friends, Mr. and Mrs. Shockley were no longer there.

I am writing a new book called, STRIP PAYMENT, that is centered around Fort Gibson in the eighteen-nineties. It will be finished and ready for the rewrite and polish next summer. It is my plan to complete it at Robber’s Cave.
It is with a deep feeling of pride that I end this letter to the Oklahoma Planning and Resources Board and the appreciation for the friendship and helpfulness that was extended to us by you and the employees of the Robber's Cave State Park for making our brief stay an enjoyable one and one to be remembered until the next time we visit.

Russell E. Ward
Olympia, Washington

(We've run short of space this issue, so wanted to pass on this fine letter to Planning & Resources Board's Jeff Griffin and hold back our own till next time. —Ed.)

A POEM

All over the world, the roosters crow "Cock-a-doodle-do,"
But here in Oklahoma, they've changed a note or two.
They are loud and proud the whole year round,
But every football season,
They make more noise than an old Fox Hound,
And you could guess the reason.
At the thought of Bud and that Big Red Team,
They go into a coma,
And the only word they remember, it seems,
Is Oklahoma! Oklahoma! Oklahoma!
Emogene Blue-Eyes
Durant

(Serious poets will please forgive us for running this good topical bit as our first print for the muse in some time, but it fits in too well to pass by. This also gives us a chance to pay in a plug for James Neill Northe's fine new poetry magazine SEVEN: 4,000 entries from all over the world were pored down to seven for the first issue. Address SEVEN, 15 South Robinson, Okla. City 2, Okla.—Ed.)

OUR CONTRIBUTORS

We are indebted to the greatest book of all, the Holy Bible, for perhaps the most surprising contribution to this issue—the quote from Leviticus heading our Calendar of Events on page 1.

It seems such an amazing instance of biblical support for the state's entire Semi-Centennial Celebration effort, it's just a pity we didn't come across it sooner.

Writers for our lead article "O.U. vs Notre Dame—Then and Now" need no introduction to sports fans. Francis Wallace, former publicity man for Knute Rockne, has become one of the nation's best-known sports writers, and newspaper editor for Colliers until the fine magazine's recent demise. Veteran sports editor for the Tulsa Tribune, Jack Charvat is one of the Southwest's most highly-respected practitioners of the fine art of sports analysis. We are also indebted to O.U.'s Harold Keith for the Big Red pictures, and to Notre Dame's Jack Cullahan for the same from his bailiwick—including the fine picture of Knute Rockne, which is a pretty hard item to come by.

Writers and artist for the excellent Indian Humor piece on page 27 make one of those perfect combinations that warm the crusted cockles of an editor's heart. When we first met, we were greatly impressed with Norman writer Mary Ellen Ryan's fine wit and knowledge of Indians. She seemed then—and as it turned out, was—the perfect choice for this article.

Some for Tulsa artist Brummett Echohawk, native Pawnee Indian already one of the Southwest's best-known artist-illustrator-cartoonists and no mean wit himself. Brummett's currently building a new industry for Oklahoma as partner in the new Sooner State Studios, producers of animated TV commercials.

Like the subject of his article on Dr. Sutton (page 10), writer Dick McDowell has led an adventurous life. Formerly with the O.U. Public Relations Department, Dick has mined gold in Alaska, driven a cab, studied art in New York City "under the patronage of the Guggenheim," and writing under James T. Farrell and Professor Walter S. Campbell.

Photographers for our color section are all well-known to regular readers: Life Magazine's A. Y. Owen; that connoisseur of Oklahoma off-the-beaten-path, Jesse A. Brewer; and our own roving art director, Paul Lefebvre.

HONORS

Oklahoma writer Alice Marriott ("Maria; The Potter of San Ildefonso") has been chosen New Mexico's Writer of the Year.

OKLAHOMA CITY insurance man Hugo Deffner received a trophy from President Eisenhower as the nation's Handicapped Man of the Year.

Lawrence E. Correll, retired superintendent of the CHILOCCO Indian agricultural school, received the Department of Interior's Highest Award for Distinguished Service. Under his direction, the citation stated, CHILOCCO"S vocational department "has become one of the most outstanding in this country."

Barbara H. Leedy of TULSA'S Will Rogers High School won three major awards at the 30th National High School Art Exhibition, which has been called "the largest art competition in the world."

ADA architect Albert Ross has been made a Fellow in the American Institute of Architects, fourth Oklahoman ever to be so honored, among only 242 Fellows out of the 12,000 AIA member architects in this country.

Winners of the 1957 Fleming Scholarship Awards were Welthia Virjayma Roberts, SAND SPRINGS; Marguerite De Vonne French, MUSKOGEE; David Lynn Williams, GUYMON; Robert Leo Owen, BARTLESVILLE; Henry G. Bennett III, OKLAHOMA CITY. The competition is sponsored jointly by the Oklahoma Medical Research Foundation and the Founders of Science Foundation; underwrites a summer for the winners as laboratory assistants at the Medical Research Foundation Center in Oklahoma City.

Three OKLAHOMA STATE UNIVERSITY architecture students placed among the top ten in national contests sponsored by the National Institute for Architectural Education: Earl D. Hall, senior from OKLAHOMA CITY; Gary Spragins, GUYMON senior; Kenny Russo, sophomore from Pastic, N. J.

NORMAN artist John O'Neill won one of two top $500 cash prizes offered by the School of American Research for Artists, Southwestern Artists Annual Exhibition in Santa Fe, N.M.

GRADY COUNTY Attorney Wilson Smithen and CLAREMORE Jeweler John Denbo won two top posts in the National Jr. Chamber of Commerce; Smithen as a new National Vice President; Denbo a National Director.

D. P. Lilly, OKMULGEE county Negro farm agent, received this year's Department of Agriculture Superior Service Award for Oklahoma.

Oklahoma had two out of three national winners in the National Federation of Music Clubs student musician auditions: Lloyd Allen Walser, organist from PONCA CITY; William Holley, tenor from SHAWNEE'S O.B.U.
OKLAHOMA TODAY

gift section

SEMI-CENTENNIAL SOUVENIR EDITION. This immediate past issue, already prized by nearly 25,000 Oklahomans and out-of-state admirers, remains one of the best things you can buy for yourself or send to a friend showing what Oklahoma really looks like, was, is, and will be. All the pictures shown on this page are carried as full-page-size color plates, specially printed for framing.

In addition, this colorful Souvenir carries short essays which capture the history of Oklahoma, the nature of this land, of her people, her great achievements, and her plans for the future. Other handy features: a full-page-size Oklahoma map, complete listing and information for all State Parks and Historical Showplaces, and a record of all Semi-Centennial Celebration events clear through November of this year.

While copies last, we will mail this colorful Souvenir issue anywhere in the world for 50 cents per copy. 5 for $2.25, 10 for $4.00. This includes gift card, if you wish. Send list of names and check, or we’ll bill you. Special rates to teachers for classroom use.

PRINTS MATTED AND FRAMED. Here’s the answer to many large-scale decorating problems—schools, libraries, other public buildings—or that need for a touch of Oklahoma color in your own office or home. Also a good Christmas gift possibility, particularly for business houses.

Popular response to our new method of printing color plates in a special section, handy to cut out and frame, has been tremendous. So great, in fact, we decided to check into the possibility of offering a complete mail order framing service. Our objective has been to come up with a real quality item at the lowest possible cost to our regular readers. Here it is.

For a start, we’re offering any of the eight full-color Souvenir Issue pictures illustrated on this page. Each has been very tastefully matted and framed without glass (all prints sprayed with protective plastic finish, no reflections, no danger of breakage in shipping; but glass may still be added later if you wish); white mat, medium-dark %" fruitwood finish frame, 11x14 size . . . $5.00. This price includes packing and postage. 10% discount for schools and libraries.

We will also offer all the ingredients with the exception of backing and in a kit for $2.00, postpaid.

This kit includes picture, your framing pre-cut to size, nails, brads, eyelets and wire for hanging; and instruction sheet for assembling. Frame pieces are unfinished oak so you may either use as is (very attractive with darker matting) or stain to match your own color combination. Matting not included to allow you flexibility of color choice from local sources.

NOTE: We are not offering the Indian paintings for our front and back covers. They may be obtained from the Okla. State Highway, Box 3331, Oklahoma City, Okla.

SPECIAL NOTE TO OKLAHOMA MANAGERS, BUSINESS HEADS AND PURCHASING AGENTS: Now is the time to firm up your company’s Christmas list. Oklahoma Today subscriptions will save you mailing problems and carry a year-round reminder of your friendship and availability for services. Call or write us for quotations on our new bulk-subscription order plan for business houses. Includes gift card reminder with each issue.

SUBSCRIPTIONS. Are you burned up about those relatives and friends who still think you live on a desert filled with war whooping savages? Do you have a far-off son or daughter pining away for a good look at home? Give the gift that’s a real eye-opener for the doubting Thomas, and like a free ticket back for the homesick.

As Caddie Culbertson wrote recently from Compton, Calif.: “. . . wonderful, beautiful. I too am coming back to Oklahoma to live. No state like it. Don’t want to miss a single copy.” Or this from Pvt. Van D. Coffee in Nurnberg, Germany: “Each time a buddy picks up the magazine, it just makes me happier to be an Okie.”

Year’s subscription—four color-loaded issues—only $1.85. Use check enclosed and we’ll bill you. Or send check with card enclosed.

BACK ISSUES. Want to catch up on all the fine color scenes and absorbing articles on Oklahoma in our back issues? A limited quantity of issues prior to the Semi-Centennial Souvenir—7 separate issues dating back to March-April, 1956—are still available. These are rapidly becoming collector’s items. When all sold out, there will be no more. Complete your files. 35 cents per copy, plus 10 cents to cover postage. All seven for $2.25, plus 20 cents to cover postage.

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