Now under construction is Eufaula Dam located on the Canadian River. Its total length will be 3,200 feet, including powerhouse section, concrete spillway and rolled earth embankment. It will stand 112 feet above the present stream bed. Total initial storage will be 3,848,000 acre-feet, including flood control and power pool. Surface area of the lake at maximum capacity, 143,000 acres.
RIVER

NAVIGATION

800AD · 1903 · 1965

BY BOB WOLF
In the past, the Prairie Schooner has been about the only term with a nautical connotation which had any connection with landlocked Oklahoma in the minds of most people. This idea still persists.

Navigation of the Arkansas River, while being a widespread topic of conversation, is still looked upon as a far-out dream by many. Not only the magnitude of the dream, but the proximity of its realization can easily be felt in a visit to the area.

Senator Robert S. Kerr, champion of water resources development in Oklahoma and the nation, confidently predicts that barge transportation from Tulsa to the Mississippi River—and thence the world—will be an accomplished fact by 1970. Throughout eastern Oklahoma preparations are being made for the new economic horizons that will open with the coming of water transportation.

Historically, Oklahoma is not a land-locked area. River steamers served Fort Gibson on the Arkansas River,
and much of the Choctaw Nation as early as the 1830's. With the rapid growth of the railroads in the years following the Civil War, water transportation became dormant. The problems of water transportation were increased by rapid settlement, and man-made siltation of the rivers resulting from exploitive or ignorant farming practices.

It is to alleviate this — man's interruption of nature's processes — to make the rivers useful again, that the federal program of river redevelopment has been instituted. The Arkansas-Red-White river basin is the last major inland basin to be redeveloped.

Actually, every phase of Oklahoma's water development is a story in itself. The upstream flood control activities of the Soil Conservation Service; the program of multi-purpose "middle-size" reservoir development of the U. S. Bureau of Reclamation; the huge projects of the U. S. Army Corps of Engineers; plus the planned-ahead activities of the Oklahoma Water Resources Board and municipalities — all combine in a program designed to enhance the value of one of nature's most precious, and sometimes most destructive, elements.

It is the navigation phase of this multi-purpose program that is most glamorous, most intriguing, and probably the most misunderstood.

Under present plans, Catoosa, a few miles east of Tulsa, will be at the head of a navigation channel which will follow the Verdigris River to its confluence with the Arkansas near Muskogee, then continue down the Arkansas to join the Mississippi.

Making the Arkansas and Verdigris navigable to commercial barge traffic is the responsibility of the U. S. Army Corps of Engineers. The estimated cost is $1.2 billion. The benefits are many times this amount. The project will be accomplished by construction of a series of locks and dams, plus straightening the channel and stabilizing the banks of the meandering, silt-choked Arkansas. The system will have a channel with a minimum depth of nine feet, and minimum width of 150 feet on the Verdigris, and 250 feet on the Arkansas.

Construction of the entire project has been authorized by congress. Work is near completion on the first lock, at Dardanelle Dam in Arkansas. Work is well along on the first major Oklahoma phases of the project. These include channel rectification and bank stabilization on the Arkansas in the Sequoyah-LeFlore county area, and construction of multi-purpose dams at Oologah, Keystone and Eufaula.

Actually, completed Oklahoma projects such as Tenkiller, Fort Gibson, Grand, Wister, and other lakes all have a bearing on the navigation system, principally through flood control, and possibly through low-flow water control. But the three major dams now under construction have a closer relationship.

Oologah dam is nearest completion, with closure due this year. This project, backing up an eventual 29,500-acre reservoir, is being built to regulate the flow of the Verdigris. Several projects in Kansas are also related to this.

About 70 percent of the silt load in the Arkansas River comes from the Arkansas above Tulsa, the Cimarron and the Canadian Rivers. It is to control this siltation and provide water flow control that the dams at Keystone and Eufaula are being built. All of the projects are multi-purpose, but are here being considered as they affect the navigation system.

Keystone dam will back up a V-shaped reservoir covering some 20,500 acres on the Arkansas and Cimarron rivers west of Tulsa. Eufaula dam, on the South Canadian River, will impound one of the nation's largest man-made lakes, 102,500 acres of water stretching almost 50 miles north-and-south, and some 35 miles east-and-west. Both are due to be completed in 1965.

Authorized dams to be constructed in the future include Short Mountain (near Sallisaw), and Webbers Falls, both on the Arkansas. The reservoirs formed will be primarily for navigation purposes. Short Mountain will cover some 42,000 acres, and Webbers Falls about 11,700 acres. Both will be constant-level lakes. (Acreage figures given on the other lakes are the surface size at normal pool level. Flood control levels are much higher.)

The changes in elevation necessary for traffic movement will be effected by six lock-and-dam structures in Oklahoma and 13 in Arkansas. In Oklahoma, one low-head lock and dam will be built on the Arkansas River near Muldrow. Webbers Falls Reservoir will extend up the Arkansas past the mouth of the Verdigris, and three low-head locks will be built on the Verdigris. All the locks will be single-lift, 110 by 600 feet on the Arkansas, and 84 by 600 feet on the Verdigris, with 10 to 20-foot lifts on the low-head and 24 to 54-foot lifts in the high-
head structures.

The system will cover some 520 river miles. The difference in elevation between the Mississippi River and Catoosa is only about 530 feet. Tulsa is some 90 feet higher, and extending the navigation channel to Tulsa itself would involve 11 locks and dams on the Arkansas instead of the three required on the Verdigris. Looking at the Verdigris in a normal-flow period, it is hard to visualize it as a barge canal. Corps of Engineers studies indicate that there is plenty of water present, but its flow needs some rearranging. In general, water released from the reservoirs for power generation and other uses will be more than adequate to sustain navigation.

Much of the rejuvenation of inland water routes has been brought about by technological improvements in the industry, particularly the adaptation of the diesel engine to the towboat. They are still called towboats, though now they generally push their barges ahead of them, instead of pulling them behind.

Many towboats now develop 4,000-6,000 horsepower, and one of 8,500 horsepower is in operation. A 4,000 hp towboat will handle 20,000 tons of freight in one 20-barge tow. It would take more than 600 freight cars, roughly six 1-mile freight trains, to haul the same load.

Barges are normally built in 26 by 175 or 35 by 195-foot sizes, with capacities of 1,000 and 1,500 tons respectively. Improvements in hull design of barges and towboats, and new systems of propelling and steering have increased efficiency greatly, and allow towboats to operate in water of less depth than the diameter of the propeller.

The latest development in marine power offers possibilities of opening up many small, shallow streams to commercial transportation. This is the jet propulsion system. Barney Holland, Ft. Worth oil man, brought a barge load of oil up the Red River from the Gulf to Denison Dam (Lake Texoma) by jet towboat last spring. He has since developed a much more efficient power system, and is awaiting ICC approval to begin commercial freight service on the Red. Holland predicts that his 450 hp towboat, forcing 40,000 gallons-per-minute of water through its impellers, can dredge its own channel as it goes if necessary.

Corps of Engineers surveys forecast economic benefits of $64.5 million annually from the multi-purpose development of the Arkansas basin. Of this, $40.5 million is expected to come from the 13,200,000 tons of commerce forecast to move annually; $9.2 million is expected to come from the three-billion-kilowatt-hour hydroelectric capacity; $7.2 million will come from flood control; $6.6 million will come from riverbank land saved through bank stabilization; and smaller amounts will come from the sale of municipal and industrial water, shoreland rental, etc.

Don McBride, Senator Kerr's administrative assistant and one of the closest men to the water development program, recently reported that economic benefits to Oklahoma since the Flood Control Act of 1936 have amounted to $273 million, or 43 percent more than the cost of the 14 projects from which the benefits have been derived.

Besides work on the Arkansas basin, planning is now underway on a proposed extension of the barge canal to Oklahoma City. Reservoir development on the Oklahoma tributaries of the Red River with one large project, Broken Bow Reservoir, started this year.

Ask 100 people what water transportation will mean to the economy of eastern Oklahoma, and you will get 100 different answers. Large reserves of mineral resources lie practically undeveloped in the area. Lower freight rates will realign the relationship of mineral and agricultural products produced here, to the same products from other parts of the world. With the reduction of freight rates on incoming commodities and materials, new processing activities can develop. It is certain that the combination of cheap transportation, plentiful and economical power, and abundant water will have an enormous impact on industrial development.

The scoffers and the pessimists; statements such as "It would be more practical to pave the Arkansas," are seldom heard any more in eastern Oklahoma. Instead, port authorities are being formed, barge companies are being formed, transportation permits are being applied for. Planning is under way on dock facilities and turning basins, people are getting ready to meet the new opportunities and challenges which the waterway will bring.

The Arkansas Basin Development Association, a non-profit organization of boosters for the system, calls it a water stairway to prosperity. And eastern Oklahoma is preparing to begin its climb. THE END
EVENTS have combined to present Oklahoma with a supreme opportunity. Let's examine this fortunate circumstance, and the incredibly superlative cast that has combined to create it.

Five Oklahoma ballerinas have achieved world-wide fame; Yvonne Chouteau, Rosella Hightower, Moscelyne Larkin, Maria Tallchief, and Marjorie Tallchief.

Marjorie Tallchief, of Fairfax, is prima ballerina with the Paris Opera, France. Student of Bronislava Nijinsky, Ernest Belcher and David Lichine, she joined the Ballet Theatre at age 17, was later for a year with Col. de Basil's Ballet Russe, and nine years with the Grand Ballet du Marquis de Cuevas. Her most recent appearance in Oklahoma was in 1959, starring with the Chicago Opera Ballet. She is the only American prima of the Paris Opera in its 300 years of existence, and has captured the artistic capitals of the world with her leading roles in Swan Lake, Les Sylphides, Giselle, La Sonnambula, etc. An Oklahoman recently returned from Europe relates that ballet goers in Paris literally stand in their seats to applaud her brilliance.

Maria Tallchief is the subject of Olga Maynard's exciting new biography Bird of Fire. You should obtain this book and read it. Now prima of the American Ballet Theatre, Maria Tallchief has risen to such heights that no superlative is adequate to describe her place in ballet. Critics accord her one of the great primas of all time. Reputed America's greatest dancer, perhaps the world's, in Maria Tallchief's biography Olga Maynard says of her, "she became nothing less than an ambassador of the United States, representing in herself a cultural tradition and a natural pride . . . she found herself less and less the person and more the monument of ballet." In whatever role, as the Snow Queen, Snow Maiden, Scheherazade in Stravinsky's Fire Bird, the entire repertoire of ballet, her emotional projection and technical virtuosity invariably inspire the most critical audiences to complete subjection.

Maria and Marjorie Tallchief are sisters and it is quite unbelievable that a single state, not to mention a single family, could produce two such consummate artists.

Moscelyne Larkin was born in Miami, Oklahoma. Her mother, Eva Matlagova, was a teacher of dancing. With such a heritage, dancing from her earliest years, she
joined the original Ballet Russe as a baby ballerina and toured three continents. In 1948 she joined the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo, appeared on national television, and guest starred at New York City's Radio City Music Hall. With Alexandra Danilova, Roman Jasinski, and Michael Maule, she concert toured Manila and Japan.

With her husband, Roman Jasinski, she now lives in Tulsa. Their Ranch Acres School of Ballet and Tulsa Civic Ballet are internationally known.

Rosella Hightower, born in Ardmore, makes her home in Cannes, France, with her artist husband, Jean Robier. Now founding an International Academy of Dancing, her career as danseuse etoile is fantastic and transcendent. She made her classic debut with the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo while Leonid Massine was choreographer. She became an established ballerina while with Ballet Theatre and, after a year's concert tour with Massine and Andre Eglevsky, joined the Marquis de Cuevas Ballet in Europe as Grand Ballerina. As the star of the Marquis' exquisitely produced La Belle au Bois Dormant in Paris last year she brought from the French press such a flood of ecstatic praise that the Theatre des Champs-Elysees was filled to capacity night after night, and fashionable audiences enthusiastically journeyed from all parts of Europe to be in attendance.

Yvonne Chouteau joined the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo at age 14, the youngest American ever accepted by that fabulous company. Already behind her was 11½ years of study with such greats as Vilzak, Oboukhoff, and Vladimirroff, and three years as a Scholarship Student at New York's American Ballet School. Her triumphs as prima have covered the globe, she is especially celebrated for her romantic roles, Offenbach's Gaiete Parisienne, Delibes' Sylvia, Tchaikovsky's Romeo and Juliet, etc. At 18, she became the youngest member elected to the Oklahoma Hall of Fame, for lovely and winsome Yvonne Chouteau has been Oklahoma's good will ambassador to the world. Enthusiasm for Oklahoma is a tradition in her distinguished family which began with Maj. Jean Pierre Chouteau, historic founder of La Saline on Grand River. The Chouteau contribution to the culture of Oklahoma is beyond estimate and apparently has only begun, for Yvonne and her premier danseur husband Miguel Terekhov are now maître et maîtresse de ballet at the University of Oklahoma.

These four, Maria Tallchief, Hightower, Larkin, and Chouteau appeared together at the 1957 Indian Ballerina Festival, which was the opening gambit of the Tulsa Civic Ballet. Marjorie Tallchief was kept in Europe only by a command performance of the Paris Opera. All part Indian; the Tallchiefs, Osage; Hightower and Chouteau, Cherokee; Larkin, Shawnee-Peoria; a frequent question is whether their Indian ancestry is in any way accountable for their fantastic success?

Who knows? Perhaps it is mere coincidence, perhaps some mystical concept, from the ancient Indian honor for the dance has been a factor. Dancing is a sacred matter to Indian people, as well as a diversion. Possibly through Indian ancestry, an athletic and outdoor people, is inherited some special skill in physical coordination. Speculation is futile.

Certainly the Tulsa Civic Ballet, under the guidance of Roman Jasinski, Moscelyne Larkin, and concert pianist Rosalie Talbott, has been a resounding success. Now for seven years, Tulsa Civic Ballet has presented famed guest stars (Alicia Markova, Andre Eglevsky, Leon Danielian, Lupe Serrano, Igor Yousewitch, Michael Maule, and many more), with symphony orchestra conducted by William McDermott and Dr. Bela Rozsa, and a ballet corps of students from the Ranch Acres School and the fine ballet classes of June Runyon, Marguerite Bailey, and Suzanne Bettis.

It is this latter fact that is of such importance. Dance critic Anatole Chuyjou commented in the New York Times, "an excellent example (of regional ballet) . . . the ballet corps held its own as the supporting group and exhibited no undue awe in face of the rather formidable guest contingent." P. W. Manchester, ballet critic of Dance News wrote, " . . . the most important event since the inauguration of the Southwestern Regional Ballet Festival took place in Municipal Auditorium, Tulsa . . . the dancers who made up the corps de ballet performed most admirably . . . "

In addition to five luminous prima ballerinas, Oklahoma has two baby ballerinas, well on their way up. Patricia Dowling, Ponca City, student of the Robert Bell School of Ballet in Oklahoma City, has toured two seasons with the Chicago Opera Ballet and in 1960 joined the Grand Ballet du Marquis de Cuevas with whom she is now on tour in Europe.

Patricia Mideke, student of the Robert Bell School of Ballet, is now in New York studying with Balanchine on a Ford Foundation Scholarship at the American School of Ballet, and is appearing in the New York City Ballet's current production of The Fire Bird.

Which brings us to consider not the culture that Oklahoma has exported through its dancers, but the culture that has come into Oklahoma in the persons of three maîtres de ballet.

Robert Bell, from Canada, studied at the Paris Opera, first danced in Oklahoma in Tulsa in 1929, and again with Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo in Oklahoma City in '36 and '37. During his years touring the world as solo danseur with the peerless Ballet Russe he never forgot his pleasant impressions of sunny Oklahoma, and when he chose to conclude his touring, it was here he came. He is on the faculty of Oklahoma City University, and is Ballet Director of the Midwestern Music and Art Camp held each summer at Kansas University. For the past nine years he has produced each year a ballet (The Nutcracker, Les Sylphides, Hansel and Gretel, etc.)
with the Oklahoma City Symphony Orchestra. The students of this prominent maitre have been eminently successful. His ballet studio in Oklahoma City, and the Ranch Acres Studio in Tulsa are two of the very few buildings in the nation especially constructed for the teaching of ballet. Both studios are beautiful to behold in the efficiency of their design for ballet teaching.

Roman Jasinski, from Poland, made his professional debut in Warsaw at age 9. He danced with the Rubenstein Company in Paris, in a Leonide Massine production at La Scala, Milan, and world-wide under contract for a world class ballet star. His perfect physique, strength, agility, and technic have made him one of the illustrious premier danseurs of all time.

Roman Jasinski, from Poland, made his professional debut in Warsaw at age 9. He danced with the Rubenstein Company in Paris, in a Leonide Massine production at La Scala, Milan, and world-wide as premier danseur of the Balanchine Company and in Col. de Basil's Ballet Russe. He was ballet master of the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo and is a favorite partner of Alicia Markova, Tamara Toumanova, and Alexandra Danilova. Roman Jasinski excels in the creative as an acclaimed choreographer. His perfect physique, strength, agility, and technic have made him one of the illustrious premier danseurs of all time.

Miguel Terekhov, from Uruguay, began dancing professionally at age 14. After a short time with the Montevideo Ballet he was placed under contract for a world tour by the Original Ballet Russe. At 17, he portrayed the paternal father in The Prodigal Son at the Metropolitan Opera in New York. He returned to Uruguay as premier danseur of the Montevideo Ballet, then to Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo as principal danseur and regisseur of the company. Six-foot, four-inches tall, broad of shoulder and powerful of mien, Miguel Terekhov is an imposing danseur noble with thorough knowl-

edge of the vast repertoire of classic ballet that has won enthusiastic praise from ballet critics around the world.

Now observe. With the exceptions of Maria and Marjorie Tallchief and Rosella Hightower, all these artists are teaching in Oklahoma. Review the triumphs of the Tulsa Civic Ballet, and add to all this that in Oklahoma City is one of only three schools in the nation sponsored as a branch of the American Ballet Theatre.

The Ballet Theatre School in Oklahoma City, is directed by Corliss Ingram, with cooperation and guidance from American Ballet Theatre Director Lucia Chase and Ballet master Fernand Nault. Such productions as Prokofiev's Classical Symphony, Offenbach's Crystale, and the more modern Femme and Burlesque have been presented by Ballet Theatre students with such near-professional skill that critic Aline Trentor wrote, "All the choreography was fresh and original as devised and drilled to artistic perfection by director Corliss Ingram. Giving definition and brilliance to the grace and beauty of the youthful figures were striking sets and costumes, stunning use of light effects and electronic music as professional as Radio City.” Each year Lucia Chase auditions these students and one is selected for summer training with the American School of Ballet in New York.

Abundant talent, superlative teaching, the inspiration of the fact that from Oklahoma have come more of the great ballerinas of our time than from any similar area in the world, and that into Oklahoma has come cultural wealth in the persons of danseurs Bell, Jasinski, and Terekhov; all adds up to one challenging total.

It is not enough that we brag with smug provincial pride that such artistic greatness is ours. We must bring these circumstances into sharp focus. Certainly from this treasure trove will come new individual stars. With this wealth of artist-teachers no talented child need be lost. There is adequate opportunity for each student to receive individual attention. As the talented student with ballet aspirations once went to New York, Hollywood or abroad for training, they would assuredly now be well-advised to come to Oklahoma.

But even this is not enough. We in Oklahoma must seize this opportunity sans pair to go beyond individual triumphs, to attempt that which could be the utmost contribution to world culture.

In Oklahoma, perhaps through the program being developed at the University of Oklahoma by world famed artists-in-residence Miguel Terekhov and Yvonne Chouteau, we have the potential to develop a state-wide regional ballet of such merit as to create an international model.

Perhaps, and this would be the supreme achievement, we have here the elements from which might evolve the phantom which has thus far eluded America; a uniquely American form of dance, free at last from the long brooding influence of Russian Ballet, a true melding of all the dance cultures that have come together on this continent into a new art form equal to our nation's contribution in other areas of music, art, government, the dignity of man, and human rights. THE END
We got a letter awhile back from a lady scolding us because the Cimarron Sand Dunes country up near Waynoka has been named "Little Sahara." "Wouldn't it be awful," she said, "if Black Mesa (the highest point in Oklahoma) had been named 'Little Pikes Peak'?' Well, we've always thought "Little Sahara" caught quite a bit of the color of the sandy wastes of Oklahoma's miniature desert, but we sure are glad Black Mesa is named Black Mesa. That name fits so well with the Robbers Roost legends that are part of our far western panhandle lore, and the lost treasure tales that have been told and retold far and wide. Probably more history has crossed the Black Mesa Country than any area of similar size anywhere in the country. There are dinosaur tracks in a creek bed. You can see them there today. Ancient volcanic eruptions poured molten lava down its draws. It is also called Mesa de Maya because prehistoric petroglyphs on canyon rocks there show connection with the tumbled ruins of ancient Mayan cities in the jungles of Yucatan. Petrified wood, the mummy caves of the basket makers, unusual rock formations with names like The Old Maid, The Devil's Tombstone, and Abadin's Lamp, are there. Coronado's gold hunting expedition crossed near here. So did the Santa Fe trail. The military post Camp Nichols was erected there by Kit Carson. Pioneer cattle trails came later, and newest of all, Lake Carl Etling in Black Mesa State Park, just northwest of Boise City.
HISTORIC FORT WASHITA

Fort Washita was founded in 1842 by General Zachary Taylor, who six years later became the twelfth president of the United States. Its ruins stand today in grandeur on the Washita arm of Lake Texoma. The fort was meant to protect the Chickasaws from the depredations of the wild Plains Tribes, and legend tells us that even today, when trouble looms for the Chickasaw people, the spirits of departed warriors fight again to avenge the deaths of comrades who were killed in an ambush nearby. The twang of bowstrings, shouts and cries, and the thunder of ghostly hoofs echo through the Washita Valley, then fall as suddenly silent — but the Chickasaw tribe has heard its warning.

During the Gold Rush of '49, Fort Washita was an important stop on the California Road. The Texas Road and the Pawnee Trail also crossed here bringing settlers, soldiers, frontiersmen, ministers, to the fort. Texas was frontier country then, harassed by the dread Comanches, and only large parties, well armed and well equipped, undertook the long journey into that region. Emigrants remained at Fort Washita until a large wagon train could form, then with elected leaders, adequate supplies, guides, and scouts, left the fort as one large party.

General William Belknap died in a hospital wagon near Fort Washita while enroute from the Brazos River. Great slabs of fossilized stone were cut and polished to cover his tomb. His body has been moved to the military cemetery at Fort Gibson, but the great stone slab bearing his name and date are still at Fort Washita. At the close of the Civil War, Fort Washita was burned by retreating soldiers, or by settlers who feared its buildings would become strongholds for bands of outlaws. There are tales of buried outlaw gold near the fort, and ghostly visitations of the murdered sweetheart of a soldier executed there for desertion. Ghostly perhaps, certainly deserted, the ruins of old Fort Washita are a fast deteriorating monument to the heritage of the Southwest.

. . . commentary by Irene Stanford

COLOR PHOTO BY RUBY McCAN
I TUCKER TOWER

Built of native stone, rising majestically above Lake Murray at Ardmore, is Tucker Tower. It can be reached by boat if you are cruising on the lake. There is a boat dock at the foot of the cliff on which the tower stands. It can also be reached by auto. The overview of Lake Murray from its 100-foot-high observation platform is splendid. On the way back down, you can take your time looking over the geological collection maintained inside the tower.

The Arbuckle Mountains, north of Ardmore, have been called "the most educational range of mountains in the country." Fossils have been collected from these mountains for the national museums of England, China, Japan, Germany, and Russia. Here are exposed for geological study the roots of ancient mountains. Prehistoric strata, ocean beds that were formed centuries before the age of the dinosaur, are upended here and exposed to human view.

Here, too, are the rich cattle grazing ranges of Hereford Heaven, rock quarries producing building stone, granite for monuments, and the raw material for cement. Scenic attractions in the vicinity include Lake Murray State Park, Turner Falls, the great Baptist Assembly Grounds on Falls Creek, and Platt National Park.

Platt National Park, just south of Sulphur, is a gem of quiet beauty at any season of the year. You'll enjoy an interlude in this perfectly maintained park, kept so impeccably neat and clean, with its variety of healthful waters, bubbling springs, sparkling clear streams which are alternately interspersed with still ponds and turbulent waterfalls.

Accommodations for travelers are plentiful in Sulphur. You can camp out in the park if you're a "camper outer," or drift back down to enjoy the moderately priced luxury of Lake Murray Lodge, and the view of Tucker Tower.

COLOR PHOTO BY JESSE BREWER
Northeast, at the U.S. 66 gateway to Soonerland, is the Will Rogers Memorial at Claremore. Here are all the nostalgic remembrances of America's greatest humorist, Oklahoma's favorite son. Here his recorded voice speaks to you, spinning yarns and cracking jokes as fresh and pertinent as they were when he first reeled them out, just yesterday.

Here is his famous saddle collection, dioramas of his colorful life, show bills and posters which heralded his appearances all over the world, and publicity stills from his fantastic motion picture successes, somehow all permeated with the kindness, the gentle fun, the love for mankind that was Will's keenly philosophic personality.

Claremore has had more than its share of famous sons, with not only Will Rogers, but Lynn Riggs, whose Green Grow the Lilacs became the Rogers-Hammerstein musical OKLAHOMA! And while in town you mustn't miss the huge Davis Gun Collection, downtown and open to the public, and the trim campus of the Claremore Military Academy (right next to the Will Rogers Memorial), then it's just over the hills a piece to the sprawling beauty of Grand Lake — and we've run out of room here but there are still a lot more things therabouts that we ought to list —

COLOR PHOTO BY PAUL F. LEFEBVRE
The Al G. Kelly & Miller Bros. Circus, which winter quarters at Hugo, puts on a splendid season opening show about mid-April each year. For a day long outing the whole family will enjoy, you can't beat a trip to Hugo while the circus is in winter quarters there. It's a unique experience—much different from a trip to the zoo—to see wild and exotic beasts penned like domestic farm animals, or grazing free on open pasture. Camels, llamas, elephants, hippopotamus, you name it, and there it is apt to be coming around the corner of a barn!

During the off-season months, new acts are trained in rehearsal barns, the big-top is overhauled, for this is now the largest tent circus in the U.S.A., the red and gold circus wagons are repainted, and all is made ready to troop again.

Then when the fresh green of early spring tints the landscape, up goes the big-top on the circus grounds of some city near Hugo, and a new show sparkling with freshly painted equipment, bright new costumes, and effervescent with enthusiasm, presents the high entertainment of circus performance. If you're still young enough to love a circus don't miss it.

Other circuses with winter quarters in Oklahoma include the Famous Cole Circus and the Carson-Barnes Circus at Hugo, and the Hagen Bros. Circus at Edmund.

COLOR PHOTOS BY BILL BURCHARDT
SCENIC DEVIL'S DEN

Here is spot of scenic wonder,
(Seems just made for brush or pen)
On a road near Tishomingo,
Strangely called The Devil's Den!

Here a stream, wild music flowing
Right across a bed-rock road,
Livens moss edging quicksilver
Cascade by the pink rocks slowed.

Antedating patriarch, Moses,
Granite boulders here lift head,
Bearing wind-and-wave engraven
Story of the centuries dead.

Rock-mass out of pristine ocean,
While great monsters stalked the earth!
Indians here displayed devotion
For wild place of Red-man's birth.

Finding here jlint heads for arrows,
Fitted well to bois-d'arc bow;
Down the lush, green prairie-valleys,
Chiefs and braves chased buffalo.

Still, by glow of moonlight flowing,
Sings the stream of ages gone,
Telling ageless, endless stories
Winds repeat through night till dawn.

BY RUDOLPH N. HILL
BUFFALO ROUNDUP
-WICHITA MOUNTAINS

A trip to the Wichita Mountains Wildlife refuge is the easiest way to learn something that we know of. You can't avoid picking up some knowledge, and in such a pleasant way you'll never realize you've been studying.

First thing is to go through Anadarko and tour Indian City. You'll be entertained by Indian singers and dancers and, with the greatest of ease, they will slip into your ken a complete education on how our primitive forebears lived and adapted old mother nature to provide shelter, food, and clothing for their families.

Then on to the Wildlife Refuge where you can fish, swim, enjoy vast panoramas of sky, rugged mountains, and lake-dotted plain, while profiting from an easy education on American native wildlife. There are buffalo, elk, deer, antelope, longhorn cattle, and even prairie dog towns in this free-ranging preserve.

Then ease over to Fort Sill for an easy taught lesson on the past and present of our national defense in the fort's amazing complex of museums. Frontier life, transportation, weaponry, the American revolution, Civil War, World Wars I and II, right up to modern rocketry, it's all there, displayed for facile assimilation.

You won't even know you've been taught, but as you loaf along toward home and start adding it up you'll be amazed at all you've learned. Can you do all this in one day? Nope. It'll take several, but you can spend the pleasant evenings in motels along the way, camping out in the Wildlife Refuge, or over on the brand new lake at Fort Cobb, where the water sports are getting off to a fast and fancy start.

And about this picture we have here — it's a buffalo roundup. No, it's no silly idea. If you're going to raise buffalo, you've got to round 'em up once a year, and keep track of them just like cows. And don't you reckon that's a chore! How'd you like to choose a herd of rambunctious and wholly unappreciative wild buffalos around and try to corral them for branding and an annual physical examination?

COLOR PHOTO BY PAUL E. LEFEBVRE
Robbers' Cave in the San Boise Mountains north of Wilburton, is reputed to have been a way station for such notorious outlaws as the Youngers, the Daltons, Cherokee Bill, Ned Christie, and Belle Starr. This was during Indian Territory days when there was "no God west of Fort Smith." Hanging Judge Parker reigned supreme, maintaining a tenuous control of law over a vast territory of wilderness and mountains with the scant force of a few heroic deputies. One of these was Marshal Heck Bruner.

Judge Issac Parker was especially reluctant to send his raiders into the Robbers' Cave terrain. It was under the jurisdiction of tribal government, and he hesitated to offend the Indian Police. Many of the Indian people in the area had fought under General Stand Watie in the Confederate Army or were southern sympathizers, and hated the Fort Smith yankee court enough to refuse to cooperate in enforcing its law. Settlers in the area feared outlaw reprisal. Anyone seen talking to a federal deputy, even to offer him a drink of water, was apt to find their home victimized by a midnight raid.

Robbers' Cave, then also known as Robbers' Roost or Vipers' Nest, is atop the summit of a steep-sided almost inaccessible climb, to be reached only by a single path up through tumbled boulders, jagged rock outcroppings, narrow precipices and ledges. A lone renegade at its entrance could easily defend it from a large posse, while his accomplices slipped down through a secret passageway to attack the posse from the rear. Into this intolerable situation came Marshal Bruner. He rode in under cover of night, turned his horse into the outlaws' corral so that a lone horse found hidden in the timber could not give his presence away, and spent three days and nights prowling in the jagged trails and pitch dark passages behind the cave. A thirty foot fall through a dark hole led him to the cold underground spring where the outlaws kept their provender — and to the secret passage through which they escaped when under attack.

He rode away and returned with a posse. With the exits carefully bottled up, they succeeded in capturing the renegades then held up in the cave. Word spread through the outlaw brotherhood that Robbers' Cave was no longer the impregnable fortress it had once been. It became rarely used. Now, completely civilized, it has become Robbers Cave State Park, and this scenic spot with the lurid past is now a lovely place for a picnic.

It was the spring of 1869. Only the winter before he had crushed Black Kettle's Cheyennes on the Washita. Now General George Custer led the Seventh Cavalry and a force of Kansas volunteers out of newly established Fort Sill and swung westward along the Sweetwater in search of the main Cheyenne tribe. With “Custer’s Luck” he found them encamped just across the 100th meridian which marks the Oklahoma-Texas border. There he met with Chief Medicine Arrow and smoked the peace pipe in good faith to the sacred Medicine Arrows of the Cheyennes.

But Custer broke his word and seized three Cheyenne chiefs, as hostages for the tribe to come into their reservation at Camp Supply. Medicine Arrow slipped quietly out of camp with the Arrows which Custer had betrayed, and there are Cheyennes even today who will tell you that Custer’s defeat and death at the Little Big Horn in 1876 was decided that day on the Sweetwater.

The Medicine Arrows are the most sacred institution of the Cheyennes. They had their beginning, legend says, sometime around 1800 when the Cheyennes resided in the Black Hills of South Dakota. Throughout the many years of intertribal wars with the Crows, Pawnees, Kiowas, Utes and others, the Arrows have been carried into battle and protected from harm by the most trusted of Cheyenne warriors.

There are four Medicine Arrows, two with power over animals and two with power over humans. In the old days, before a battle in which most of the tribe participated, the Arrows were pointed at the enemy in order
to blind and befuddle him. Unlike the Sun Dance, which was practiced by many of the Plains tribes, the Medicine Arrows are unique with the Cheyennes.

The history of the Medicine Arrows is the history of the Cheyenne tribe as a warlike, nomadic Plains Indian. In the years before their adoption, the Cheyennes were an agricultural people living in fixed villages in Minnesota. But attacks pressed upon them by the Sioux and the Assiniboine drove them westward onto the plains of North Dakota. Here, in the late 1700's, they discovered the horse, to which the tall, lithe Cheyenne warriors quickly adapted, giving them the mobility and fighting power to hold their own against the larger tribes. Abruptly, the Cheyennes were transformed from a victimized people into a fierce, aggressive war nation.

With this new way of life, in which they lived by the chase and indulged freely in the Plains Indians' culture of raiding and horse-stealing, came the Medicine Arrows. The Arrows were captured in 1830 by the Pawnees during a Cheyenne raid on that tribe. A Cheyenne warrior named Bull was carrying them into battle with them tied near the head of his lance. During the battle, he made a thrust at a Pawnee who had long been ill and had taken a place on the ground at the front of the fight in order to die a warrior's death. But the Pawnee instinctively slipped to one side of Bull's lance and grabbed at it, pulling it from the Cheyenne's grasp. The Cheyennes tried desperately to recover the Medicine Arrows but were forced to return home without them.

When Colonel Dodge met the Cheyennes on the Ar-
kansas River in 1835, he requested that the Cheyennes make peace with the Pawnees, but Cheyenne Chief Little Moon stated that if the Pawnees wanted peace they could first return the Medicine Arrows. Eventually the arrows were all but one recovered.

In 1838, when the Cheyennes and Arapahoes defeated the Kiowas and Comanches in the Battle of Wolf Creek in what is now northwestern Oklahoma, the attack was made before the ceremony of the Arrows was completed. This, say the Cheyennes, nullified the power of the Arrows and caused the loss of so many brave Cheyenne men.

At the Treaty of Fort Laramie in 1851, the editor of a St. Louis paper was on hand to report:

"The Cheyenne chief is Wah-ne-sah-tah or 'Who walks with his toes turned out'. He is the great medicine man of the tribe, and has the custody of the Medicine Arrows. These are arrows which, tradition says, have been kept for many years in the tribe, and possess great virtue. The most solemn oath a Cheyenne can take is on these arrows, and they are used only on very solemn and important occasions."

One such occasion came when Colonel E. V. "Old Bull" Sumner and Major John Sedgwick attacked the Cheyennes on the Republican River in 1857. The Cheyenne medicine man supported the power of the Arrows by having the warriors dip their hands in the waters of Medicine Lake. This would enable them, the medicine man said, to hold up their hands in the face of the soldiers' guns and cause their bullets to fall harmlessly at their feet.

But somehow Sumner got wind of this trick and ordered his men to charge with drawn sabres. The Cheyennes were badly demoralized, though they fought gamely enough to wound a young lieutenant by the name of J. E. B. Stuart.

Prior to the Sand Creek Massacre of 1864, however, the Cheyennes lived almost totally in friendship with the whites who came onto their lands in Western Kansas and eastern Colorado. When Colonel John Chivington attacked Black Kettle's band, who had given themselves over to the military at Fort Lyon, Colorado, and massacred their village, the Arrows were pointed at the white men along the Platte and Arkansas trails. But Cheyenne destiny had long since been written in the sands, and even the Arrows could not change it.

Eventually the tribe was driven to the reservation, their proud days of freedom on the Plains over, with only one choice remaining—to accept a place in the white man's world. The winter's cold, the hunger of lean years, the bullets of enemy guns, the Cheyennes could fight. But against the change of a moving world, they were helpless.

Today, the Medicine Arrows are still being preserved, not in a museum to be looked upon by the merely curious, but in a Cheyenne lodge near a small Oklahoma town. Their keeper is an old Cheyenne man of 81 years who yet wears his hair in braids and talks best the Cheyenne tongue. He is a nephew of Black Kettle who was killed by Custer on the Washita, the son of Black Kettle's brother who, as often done in the tribe, took up the name afterwards.

Though the old man himself lives in a one-room, tar-papered shack, the Arrows are kept in a canvas lodge nearby. Between the shack and the lodge is the framework of an Indian sweat lodge, where steam from water poured over heated rocks purifies those who participate in the sacred rites of renewing the Arrows. The old man seldom leaves his place. He is very proud of the great honor which the ages have bestowed upon him as Keeper of the Arrows.

The Medicine Arrows now have even greater meaning to the Cheyenne. Where they once offered fortitude and spiritual assistance against Cheyenne enemies which threatened their existence on the Plains, the Arrows have come to symbolize the spiritual soul of the tribe. They are the final barrier against the complete dissolution of the Tsistsistas, "The People," as they called themselves. All that is left the Cheyennes of the old days is their pride and their love for their people. Against the threat of having time swallow up even that, the Cheyennes have brought forth their most potent and last remaining weapon—the Medicine Arrows. THE END
89'ERS DAY IN GUTHRIE

Since April 22 falls on Easter this year, Guthrie is holding its annual celebration of the Run opening the Unassigned Lands on the following week end, April 27, 28, 29. Y'all come.

FRONIE ASHER FOUNDATION

Arriving too late for inclusion in our ballet article, came information about the Fronie Asher Foundation. Established as a memorial to a long beloved Oklahoma City teacher of ballet, now deceased, the Foundation is supported primarily by donation. Through annual auditions, scholarships are awarded. Last year's winners were Roberta Balsosser of Broken Arrow, Joan Pitts and Janie Speaks of Oklahoma City. Foundation secretary is Pat Dillchay, 3904 N.W. 61, Oklahoma City.

KANSAS COLLEGIANS CONFER AT WESTERN HILLS

The Student Council Leadership Retreat of Kansas State Teachers' College, Emporia, was held at Western Hills Lodge this year.

Lectures by Dr. John King, President of the College, and Dr. Nathan Budd, plus seminars on increasing student participation in campus activities, and other topics of interest, highlighted the conference.

Recreation in the form of horseback riding, bicycling, hiking and group singing enlivened the retreat, which was attended by faculty sponsors Dr. Herman Baehr, Dean Ruth Schillinger, Dr. Dixon Smith, William Engler, R. W. Wygle, Roger Green, and twenty-nine Emporia State students.

Dean Schillinger comments, "The retreat was fun, stimulating, thought provoking." In response, may we add that we're delighted you came, pleased that your conference was successful, and hope you'll return early and often.

SPRING

By Freda H. Stansberry

The sun breaks through a painted sky
Whispering; It is day
A white rose held in a jade like cup
Whispering; It is May

The earth spreads out her velvet rug
Whispering; Winter's gone
The redbud flings a blossomed hand
Whispering; Dreams were long

Ghost of winter now nymphs of green
Whispering; Winds are warm
A floating cloud like mother of pearl
Promising; A diamond storm

A flock of redbirds seen on high
Whispering; Joy we bring
Wild flowers dance on the prairie's breast
Whispering; It is spring!

Give me Oklahoma springtime
Where ten-thousand song birds sing
And wild flowers in profusion grow
To tell the world it’s spring.

Clara Ross Baxter

NEW BOOKS

THE CHICKASAW RANCHER by Neil R. Johnson (Redlands Press.) Here is a fine account of life in Oklahoma in the mid 1800's. It is the story of Montford T. Johnson and his ranch in the Chickasaw Nation, written almost entirely from basic and original research. Dr. A. M. Gibson's introduction to the book is not only a fine review of that which is to follow, but an excellent document in itself, in its analysis of the circumstances and times that form the background for the book. As Dr. Gibson says, "The Chickasaw Rancher is a multi-dimensional story, for besides its primary focus — that of supplying a detailed view of ranching in the Chickasaw Nation—it provides a description of life among the Five Civilized Tribes before, during, and after removal to the Indian Territory." It is a fascinating book comprising, "a primitive materia medica, describing the step-by-step method of 'cupping', the general remedy for colds, toothache, and snake bite, the annual round of sulphur and molasses, and the successor to this damnable blood-purge — sassafras tea." We recommend The Chickasaw Rancher as a splendid account of a unique and little known type of ranching in the American West.

ATLANTIC CROSSINGS BEFORE COLUMBUS by Frederick J. Pohl (W. W. Norton & Co.) We once were taught that Columbus discovered America. Not so, says Dr. Frederick Pohl, and he makes an excellent case for several pre-Columbian crossings. America had undoubtedly been discovered by other explorers before Columbus' turn came. Perhaps the Phoenicians. Perhaps the Celts. Certainly the Vikings, and of particular interest to Oklahoma will be Dr. Pohl's chapter on the great Rune Stone near Heavener, Oklahoma. Dr. Pohl describes his personal visit to Oklahoma and
study of the Rune Stone. He discusses in detail possible translations for its runic inscription. Dr. Pohl's investigations certainly give credence to the theory that adventurous Vikings may have visited Oklahoma long before Columbus ventured across the Atlantic. Altogether an interesting and thought-provoking book.

PANSIES IN SNOW
BY CATHERINE CLARK
What do they care if the snow and the sleet Coat their green mittens, gay bonnets so sweet? Knowing the dangers a “freeze” can perform They tilt their wee faces and laugh at the storm.
Down go the daffodils’ rich golden crowns Bright tulips crumple, in stiff, frozen gowns. But velvet-furred pansies peep through the snow Small blobs of beauty that make your heart glow.
Soon some sweet song bird—so cold and so mute Sitting, forlornly, in his new spring suit— Will spy laughing pansies, and he will sing And, maybe, by morning he’ll whistle back Spring!

OKLAHOMA HERITAGE
BY PATRICIA PADEN HAMMOND
I travel through the states
And people say,
“So you’re from Oklahoma!—Are you rich?”
I know their meaning, and I have no oil,
But I say, “Yes, I’m very rich indeed.”
And this is true;—our wealth is in our people,—
That rare breed produced but once
Combining old-time warmth and friendliness
With rugged zest for life of the New West—
Their sense of humor and philosophy of life
Produced Will Rogers.
Some say, “So you’re from Oklahoma!
You’re from the dustbowl, then?”
How can I paint a picture for their minds
Of mountain lakes, a clear and frosty blue—
Of pine trees whispering in a summer breeze—
Of fields of golden grain—
Of cotton blooming in a southern sun—
Of rich and sheltered valleys where our folk
Labor to wrest a living from the soil—
Of ripening fruits, and cattle glossy fat—
Of halls of learning comparable to the best?
Again, they say, “But you are Indian, aren’t you?”
It happens that I’m not
Though I have many Indian friends.
In this great land where, from its first beginnings,
A pattern grew—example for our nation—
Joined together in our common culture—
A culture rich in Indian lore,
From this choice blending of our ancestry,
Have come the tall sons who have known to fight
For our defense upon the land and sea—
Valliant and true—who have not known to fear.
So, I reply, “Yes, I am very rich, indeed
In this, my Oklahoma heritage!”

WESTERN HERITAGE AWARDS
Trophy winners in this year’s Western Heritage competition, sponsored by the National Cowboy Hall of Fame, include:
COMANCHE SON by Fred Grove — Best Western Short Story (pub. in Boy’s Life).
101 RANCH produced by WKY-TV, Gene Allen and Scott Berner — Best Documentary Film.
FOUR FOLK SONGS by William J. May (based on Charles Russell and his paintings) — Best Musical Composition.
THE AMERICAN HERITAGE BOOK OF INDIANS edited by Alvin M. Josephy, Jr. — Best Non-Fiction Book.
THE SHADOW CATCHER by James D. Horan — Best Western Novel.
KING OF THE MOUNTAIN MEN by Gene Caesar — Best Juvenile Western Fiction.
RAWHIDE produced by CBS-TV — Best Fictional TV Program.
THE REAL WEST, NBC-TV Project 20 — Best Factual TV Program.
THE COMANCHEROS, Twentieth Century Fox—Best Western Motion Picture.

FLASH FLOOD
By MAUDE RUBIN
The drums of thunder crash, a lightning tree Silhouettes the cloud. In each dry creek The roar of sudden water tumbles free In aria of creation . . . Wind-songs speak In flutes and clarinets.

Then quiet comes
As suddenly as all the rush and roar; Alfalfa scents the air; the wild bee hums And dries his wings, sun brighter than before. In a luminous interlude, the cloud-gray thins— Then meadow-larks tune up their violins.
Trophies were presented by Hon. Donald G. Nutter, Gov. of Montana, at the annual Awards Dinner, Jan. 22. Cowboy Hall of Fame trustees were present and the flag of each of the seventeen participating western states was presented with fanfare and ceremony.

Celebrities from both coasts included American Heritage Editor Oliver Jensen, Heritage Book Editor Alvin Josephy, author James Horan who is also Asst. Managing Editor of the New York Journal-American, and Virginia Townsend, Public Relations Director of Crown Publishers, all from New York. From Hollywood came Henry King to accept the trophy for the winning motion picture THE COMANCHEROS. Veteran Movie Director King related his experiences in directing Will Rogers' movies, and his discovery of Tulsa's Jennifer Jones whom he starred in THE SONG OF BERNADETTE. He also brought from Hollywood, Gary Cooper's favorite saddle which will be placed in the Cowboy Hall of Fame. Eric Fleming (Mr. Faver) and Clint Eastwood (Rowdy Yates), stars of the CBS-TV winning series RAWHIDE, were on hand to accept their trophy, and won many friends with their warm congeniality.

Jim Garner, scheduled to be master of ceremonies, was stricken with the flu. Stepping in at the last minute and doing a splendid job for the star-studded ceremony was Oklahoma City Attorney Russell Holloway.

THE LONG SNOW

Jesse Davis' marvelous painting, which was the center color spread in our Winter Issue has incited rave letters of praise from everywhere.

Several have asked where the original painting may be viewed. We should have told you in our Winter Issue. The original painting hangs in the entrance hall of Casady Middle School, Oklahoma City, and is the property of Headmaster Theodore Bradley. A cordial invitation has been extended for you to drop in and see it.
Oklahoma's next world champion all-around cowboy may be 26-year-old Tom Nesmith, a deadly accurate roper and steer wrestler, from Bethel.

Nesmith leads national rodeo wins for the first ten weeks of 1962, with $6,133, and heads steer wrestling title standings to boot. He could be the first time event contestant to take the game's top title since New Mexico's Homer Pettigrew in 1941.

The likeable 180-pounder's name would be fifty-ninth on the long roster of Oklahomans who have won a national cowboy title since 1929. Nesmith had two ex-champions, Dick Truitt and Everett Shaw of Stonewall, to teach him rodeo ABC's back in 1945.

Nesmith finished third for the calf roping championship and fourth for the all-around title in 1961, winning a total of $25,497.

Other Oklahoma cowboys well up in national rodeo standings this season are the veteran Freckles Brown, of Lawton, writing rodeo history at 41; Bob Wegner, 28, of Ponca City, and George Williams of Tulsa.

Brown, who enters four events, ranks fifth in all-around cowboy standings, Wegner is fifth in bull riding, the only event he enters, and Williams, a one-event specialist also, holds down fourth place in saddle bronc riding standings.

Oklahoma's current world champion is Clark McEntire, 34, of Kiowa, who won his third single steer roping title in 1961. His father, John McEntire, won the same crown in 1934.

Sooner state ropers have dominated the steer roping for the last sixteen years, winning fourteen world championships during that span.
Most Oklahomans take it for granted that OU Press books are sold from coast to coast. Few realize that the Oklahoma publishing organization has an international reputation.

OU Press books are being marketed and read today in Latin America, Canada, Africa, the Near East, the Orient, India, Great Britain and on the European continent.

Even the Russians are familiar with the work of the 33-year-old publishing division of the University of Oklahoma. Seventeen OU Press books were selected for the book exhibit which was a feature of the American National Exhibition in Moscow for six weeks in 1959.

 sol The 42 people employed in the Press's two-story red brick building include highly skilled editors, proofreaders, designers and pressmen. Key figures are Van Buren Endicott, printing division superintendent; Mary E. Stith, editor; Herbert H. Hyde, general editor; Sheila Reilly Dixon, assistant editor; Klaus Gemming, associate art editor; Frank O. Williams, assistant art editor; A. Earl Perry, sales manager, and Delora F. Tinsley, accountant and service manager.

In the 33 years since its founding, the Press has published more than 500 books. Press employees produce an edition every five days, working under the direction of Savoie Lottinville.

Although he would be the first to dispute the accuracy of the statement, to many people Savoie Lottinville is the University of Oklahoma Press.

BY ELIZABETH STUBLER
Brilliant, intense, a perfectionist, Lottinville demands the best efforts of every member of his publishing team. He is unquestionably the driving force which keeps the OU organization in the forefront of the nation's 50 university presses.

An Oklahoman by adoption, the OU graduate and former Rhodes Scholar left a job as reporter on the Oklahoma City Times in 1933 to become assistant editor of the Press. Two years later he was named business manager. He has been director of the Press since 1938.

Lottinville succeeded the Press's first director, Joseph A. Brandt, also a Rhodes Scholar from Oklahoma. Brandt left in 1938 to head the Princeton University Press and since 1949 has been chairman of the graduate department of journalism at the University of California at Los Angeles.

Brandt, a sandy-haired dynamo who has always loved the challenge of something new, launched the Press with encouragement from the late William Bennett Bizzell, then OU president. Back of the Oklahoma publishing venture was an idea.

**THE CIVILIZATION OF THE AMERICAN INDIAN SERIES . . . . . . CENTERS OF CIVILIZATION SERIES . . . . . . THE AMERICAN EXPLORATION AND TRAVEL SERIES . . . . . . THE WESTERN FRONTIER LIBRARY . . . . . .**

"The idea is a simple but a thoroughly workable one," Lottinville explained. "It proceeds from the premise that an aggressive center of intellectual and literary expression can as easily be created in Oklahoma as in any other region in America. In 33 years, the idea has been transmuted to reality and transmitted to many thousands of Oklahomans and to people from London to Damascus."

You can't have a successful press without fine authors. Lottinville has found many of them in the Southwest, particularly in Oklahoma. Others are as far distant as Calcutta, Helsinki, Boston and Lima. Among them are some notable names historically in America: Nicholas Roosevelt, Louis Bromfield, Walter Prescott Webb, Edward Everett Dale, Eugene Manlove Rhodes.

A motto on a brass plate on the Press building reads "The printed page is everyman's university." As a scholar rather than a commercial enterprise, the Press has the mission of carrying to the people of the world the types of information which it is best suited to produce.

Evidence of its success in this endeavor is found in the comfortable reading room near the entrance to the building, where visitors may inspect the Press's products. Shelves are lined with volumes on multiple topics, including history, music, literature, biography, government, geography, medicine, law, engineering, sociology, science, art and the theater. Many of the books are illustrated in full color.

In an adjoining wing are the Press's fine manufacturing facilities where the beautifully designed and illustrated volumes are printed. The ability with which the Press uses its mechanical facilities is attested by the many certificates of excellence issued to it by the American Institute of Graphic Arts and other juries for the excellence of its design, printing and binding.

Lottinville and his staff have developed four distinguished series which bear the Press imprint.

The Civilization of the American Indian Series, now numbering 62 volumes, is standard wherever books on the Western Hemisphere are read. Since 1932, no season has passed without at least one addition to the list on Indian subjects. The volumes embrace the tribes associated with Oklahoma history, with the great classical civilization of the Maya, Inca and Aztec races and even the Naskapi of Labrador.

Just as Reuben Gold Thwaites began 65 years ago to print or reprint the great exploration documents relating to the opening of the Trans-Mississippi West, so also the Press has continued and greatly extended the process since 1938 in The American Exploration and Travel Series. To date, 35 volumes of original exploration have been published in this series.

A third series begun eight years ago, The Western Frontier Library, hard-backed reprints of frontier classics, has now been extended to 20 volumes.

Returning oil company employees have recently had something to say about the favorable light in which the Press is held in such far-distant places as Morocco and Iran, where two books in the newly created Centers of Civilization Series have had an impact. (Fez in the Age of the Marinides, by Roger Le Tourneau of Aix-en-Provence, France, and Shiraz: Persian City of Saints and Poets, by A. J. Arberry of the University of Cambridge, England.)

"This series, for which many of the world's greatest cultural scholars will be enlisted, is in many senses the most ambitious project on which the Press has yet embarked," said Lottinville. "It looks to the development of short, lively accounts of the great cities of the past and present, at particular periods of their flowering. Four volumes have so far been published. Two more are scheduled for the spring of 1962, and 150 are envisaged for the completed series.

"For at least 23 years," Lottinville continued, "the Press has operated on the principle that an isolated book is apt to get lost, that three of a kind beat a pair, and that half a deck can provide real staying power.

"Thus, aside from its pre-eminence in fields relating to the Indian and exploration, it doubtless offers the..."
largest, most reliable list of books currently available in America on the fur trade of the Far West, in an incomparably romantic historical setting. Similarly, it has amassed a group of at least 25 books on the cowboy and the cattleman."

Women have played a notable part in the evolution of the Press's publications list. When the late Professor Sandford M. Salyer of the OU English faculty brought a manuscript about Mrs. Bronson Alcott, the mother of Louisa May Alcott, author of *Little Women*, he had a pretty good idea of what he was purveying but the people at the Press didn't. Anyway, they published his book, *Marmee: The Mother of Little Women*, and nearly 10,000 copies were sold. This was one of the first Press books to attract younger readers.

Alice Marriott of Oklahoma City chose Maria Martinez, the great Indian ceramic worker, for her subject in *Maria, The Potter of San Ildefonso*, a book which sells year after year. Her equally successful *The Ten Grandmothers*, an account of the Kiowa tribe, gathered from the remembered history of some of its women members, is considered one of the great ethnographic studies produced in America.

Angie Debo, of Marshall, produced for the Press imprinted histories of the Choctaw and Creek tribes, a full-statured history of Tulsa, and an interpretation of the state entitled *Oklahoma: Foot-loose and Fancy-free*. Her stature as an historian is nationally recognized.

Until Muriel Wright of Oklahoma City undertook a one-volume encyclopedia on the Indian tribes of Oklahoma, the state had no reliable guide to its first citizens and their history. *A Guide to the Indian Tribes of Oklahoma* remains one of the most important books the Press has published in its 33 year history.

Numerous books have been published by the Press on agricultural and livestock subjects, ranging from mineral nutrition of plants and animals to the latest principles of soil conservation and upper watershed management.

"And all of the employees at the Press remember vividly that agriculture provided the greatest of the best-sellers, *Plowman's Folly*, by Edward H. Faulkner, first published on July 5, 1943. It ran up total sales of 340,000 copies," Lottinville recalled.

The longest-lived book in the Press list is still John Homer Seger's *Early Days among the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians*, first published in 1923 as a university monograph and still very much in print and in excellent demand 38 years later.

Although the Press does not engage in textbook publishing as such, it does publish books from time to time which have classroom uses.

A few years ago, it located the old printing plates of a famous but out-of-print book, originally published at the turn of the century, Georg (cg) Autenrieth's *A Homeric Dictionary*. It is essential to the proper understanding of Homer's classic narratives *The Iliad* and *The Odyssey* in the Greek language and is now used in a number of high schools and wherever Homeric Greek is taught in colleges and universities.

In 1954 the Press published Edwin C. McReynolds' *Oklahoma: A History of the Sooner State* which was Oklahoma's first single-volume, citizens' history.

The Press's new history for ninth-graders, *Oklahoma: The Story of Its Past and Present*, was adopted by the Oklahoma Textbook Commission in October 1961 and the modern history of Oklahoma is now available to the 30,000 youngsters who search for the origins and present development of their commonwealth.

*Oklahoma: The Story of Its Past and Present* was written by Edwin C. McReynolds, a professor of history at OU; ethnologist Alice Marriott, and Estelle Faulconer, chairman of the Oklahoma history section of the Oklahoma Education Association and ninth grade social science teacher in the Frederick schools.

In all, there are perhaps 100 books in the Press list dealing with Oklahoma, either in whole or in part. They range from *The Osages: Children of the Middle Waters*, the magnificent story of his own people by John Joseph Mathews of Pawhuska, to the only up-to-date encyclopedia devoted exclusively to the state, entitled *Oklahoma: A Guide to the Sooner State*. It was compiled by travel writer Kent Ruth of Geary and the staff of the Press.

In addition to its books, the Press produces three magazines, including *Books Abroad*, a quarterly review of most of the books published overseas in languages other than English and the only publication of its kind.

*Books Abroad* reflects, as does every new book from the University of Oklahoma Press at Norman, the truth of Savoie Lottinville's publishing credo: "Each geographical area should contribute its share to the intellectual progress of the human race. Sometimes being a long distance from the principal metropolitan centers allows a perspective. New concepts in literature, the arts, music and history may arise anywhere in the world, not least of all here in an American university far in the interior of the United States."
NEXT ISSUE... AMERICA'S AIR DEFENSE

SOONERLAND HOBBYLAND

COMMUNITY ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS

UNUSUAL ZOO TOUR

SCIENCE FAIR

SUMMER FUN IN FULL COLOR

BUFFALO BULDOGGER AND THE 101 RANCH

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

OKLAHOMA SCRAPBOOK

DON'T MISS

OKLAHOMA TODAY'S SUMMER ISSUE...