Road trips for the Titan basketballers have ended for this season and the remaining regular-season games will be at home. Most university supporters will agree that probably the hardest part of the season is now behind us. It is incredible for a team to win five out of eight games on the road.

The remaining games will bring such tough teams as Marshall, Illinois State, and Southwest Louisiana to our courts. But it will take more than a tough team to break our 52-consecutive-home-win record.

Special thanks should be given to KRMO radio for broadcasting the away games and to extra special thanks should go to the regents, university vice-presidents, and professors who have given support to the team by traveling with the team on these away games. Rarely can a university boast of an administration so evolved with its athletic program.

This year campus publications have not had any staff members travel with the team. Next year, however, we respectfully request that someone do the radio broadcasting and other stories for our reporting.

We are fully aware that for the administration, traveling with the team is an executive privilege and duty. But we feel that assigning the remaining seats on the plane, one might occasionally be assigned to an Oracle staff member to enable students to read an account of the games written by a student.

Dear Editor,
The other night a very close friend of mine died. I had seen her nearly every day on campus for three years. On occasion I would confide in her my greatest ambitions and most tragic failures. No matter what my condition, however, she never failed to lift my spirits to heaven itself for she was always honest and ever so patient.

All the beauty of life portrayed by her walked on the night of February 2. I watched as her feet collapsed and she lay on her back writhing and convulsing in pain. A series of sickeningly futile attempts at life passed as her head relaxed against the hard cold stones behind our imposing LRC. Only two ways by her side when she died and few others mourned the passing of our lady

Dear Editor,

As we sit drawing pictures without lines, living in a world without Superman—writing rhymes without rhythm without poetic justice—playing without comic relief—living in a world where people have things and life is death and death is life for another except for the thing he represents, where is peace, justice, freedom? Where is concern, kindness? Where is love?

Amid the madness, hurry & write take time to smile, laugh, talk to people for they are just as lonely as you.

donna tams

Feedback surveys basketball

Students evaluate school spirit

Feedback's first survey of the new year was designed to evaluate the basketball spirit at ORU and to give students an opportunity to suggest ways to bolster it. More than 10 percent of all full-time students, 187, were surveyed during the week of January 22.

The first question related to student attendance during the first nine games of the year. During the first three games (with Wisconsin U., Idaho State, and Murray State) attendance of those surveyed averaged 85 percent. This figure is probably lower than the number who actually attended, since many transfer students were not here for those three games.

Predictably, attendance during the three holiday games dipped to about 26 percent, but those the holidays has also declined significantly to 70 percent. During the first three games of the new year an average of 131 of the 187 surveyed attended the games before the holiday break, the average was about 149. When asked to rate the basketball spirit on a 1-5 scale, the largest number of students felt that the spirit was fairly good. Eighty-four students felt that the spirit rate 4 out of 5 possible points for "very good." The average rating was 3.75.

Most of the students saw room for improvement and many suggested ways to bolster the basketball half time atmosphere. Some of these suggestions were impractical (e.g., putting President Roberts on the team), Feedback is currently striving to see some of them implemented.

Student opinions included: welcoming the teams to the airport, giving more publicity to other sports, lowering the food prices, giving out more trips, having longer teams, attending more Jaycees and away games, and reducing Homework.

photo by guy dease

Letters

Speaker choice questioned

This week senators unanimously endorsed a letter to be sent to President Roberts that was signed by Deans Hamilton concerning selection of the commencement speaker. Introduced by senior class senators, the letter asked administration anew individual be chosen as graduation speaker. In a poll last fall, a majority of seniors selected radio-TV commentator Paul Harvey first choice for graduation speaker.

Ruth Vaughn and Dennis Whaley formally took their seats in Student Senate as sophomore and junior class vice-presidents, respectively. These elections were held after the students offices during the 1973-74 term will be made available on February 26 for all those interested in serving as senators for new year.

This Saturday there will be an intercollegiate session of O.I.H. (Oklahoma Intercollegiate Legislature) in preparation for the spring session of March 4-5. Anyone interested in getting practical political experience should contact Brian Staatz.

Student Senate is sponsoring the C.O.S.G. awards this year in the amount of $100 first prize, and $50 second prize to the club or organization which most fully lives up to its objectives in serving the entire campus community. For more information, club should contact Danny Paul or Davi Williams.

Senate Soundings

Dear Editor,

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donna tams
Homecoming in full swing; Sweethearts announced

49 make honors list

For earning a 4.0 GPA last semester, the following 49 students were named to the President's Honors List.

Holy Land studies slated

More than a dozen ORU students will be participating in the fourth annual study program in Israel this summer. Many of these students are now enrolled in Elementary Hebrew and plan to finish their general education requirement for a modern foreign language during their senior year.

Comm Arts seminar

Communication Arts faculty and students will convene at Zoppelt Auditorium Friday, February 16, at 6:30 p.m. to consider general education requirements. It is hoped that there will be a good turnout for this meeting, and that some lively, constructive interplay will be generated.

Biting wit, barbed comments; Chappell recreates Mark Twain

Zoppelt Auditorium will be the setting for the annual celebration of one of America's most appealing and stimulating personalities, the late Mark Twain, as the Cultural Affairs Committee presents John Chappeil as Mark Twain in Stage, scheduled to open at 8 p.m., February 16.

For nearly 2 hours, John Chappeil, scholar and actor, promises to regale the audience with the biting wit and thought-provoking material of the famous humorist.

To add to the atmosphere of fun, Friday has been named as "Huck Finn Day." Students are to dress in their best Finn following their last class of the afternoon. During the show, tickets for each of the 5:30 and 8:00 performances will be sold to students for $2.00 each, and the proceeds will be donated to the American Red Cross to assist with the current national emergency.

"Mark Twain On Stage" is more than a lecture. It is the creation of an illusion: the illusion that Mark Twain himself is somehow present once again, in a living encounter with a present-day audience. Some of the material is delivered verbatim, just as Twain wrote it. Other selections are edited and rewritten, with satirical anecdotes and barbed commentary from various sources woven together to form a direct discourse on the subject. The material is still pure Twain, while the general form of the program is planned, the particular selections used vary from one evening to the next, being selected to fit the particular occasion, often on the spur of the moment.
Double exposure?

Figlet's Finds

a column of real-life humor

Have you ever wondered about the name of the meandering stream that encircles the ORU campus? I can just imagine the tour guide now, saying, "The Entrance of the Flags, ladies and gentlemen. Now to your right, you will notice the gold-encrusted Prayer Tower, and beyond that, the multimillion-dollar Learning Resources Center. There is the magnificent Mabee Center, home of the famous Titan basketball team, and, of course, Fred Creek.

Fred Creek? You ask in amazement, "Yes, just plain Fred. "But it doesn't fit the ORU architecture!" you shriek. The truth of the matter is this: Fred Creek was here before any of us. Parts of Fred Creek are yet unnamed, so I would quickly like to make my mark. I dub one segment of Fred Creek as "Figlet's Fjords." My Norwegian ancestors would be proud of that one.

I may not graduate with honors, but "Figlet's Fjords" will remain as a watery monument to the best of all possible Figlet's finds.

As Michi Quimio, ORU's little Japanese girl, and I left the cafeteria I grabbed a raisin and asked her, "Michi, do you know there is enough energy in one raisin for 11 kisses?" Michi then popped about eight of them in her mouth and to my "pasp" she exclaimed, "I have a date tonight."

And I thought the French were great lovers!

Crunch, Crunch, Step aside Twix, Frosted Loops, Cap'n Crunch, and Pink Panther Flakes because Quaker Oats is selling the cereal sensation, of the 70's. One hundred percent Natural Cereal in its name and it will soon be on the top 10 list. It does have several disadvantages.

One researcher admits, "When you get to the bottom of the bowl, it does seem as if you've run into bird-cage gravel."

100 percent Natural Cereal will put pounds on you if you let it. One quart cup has 136 calories. The new cereal is aimed at an older market of teenagers and up. Officials call it "the royalty of granolas."

Since "100 percent Natural" is sweeping the nation, I challenge Saga to add it to our breakfast rack of cereals. If you make it to class on time after chewing a bowlful of gravelly granola, you will definitely have eaten the "breakfast of champions."

Intramural basketball

Teams battle for top ten positions

New Bunche and Logos 1, both with 50 records, hold the top two spots in the first intramural top 10 poll. The poll is conducted by intramural director Mike Ash.

Two games involving top 10 teams will be played next weekend as Logos faces Family, Saturday at 11:30 a.m. and New Bunche faces Raisin's Raiders Sunday at 2 p.m.

This week in a record-breaking effort, Logos 1 scored 134 points in an impressive 134-31 victory over Shalom. Dave En- der took over the individual scor- ing honors with a 29.2 average. Cender scored 54 points in that game.

Teammate Jim Scherben- ski scored 39 points and pulled into a tie for second place with Coach Bernia Duke of Pumma at 23.6 points per game.

Logos II kept their team de- feat title for this week, while their arch rival team, the Castoffs, took second-place honors.

La Casa (The Hunt), winner of the New York Film Critic's Circle award, Best Ten of the Year award, and nominated for Best Foreign Film 1966 will be shown on Wednesday, February 14 in LC 236 at 7:30. An algebra de- signer at ORU's said, "I have a feeling that the Spanish Civil War will be their next film."

La Casa is set in Spain a few years after the war has ended. Three veterans are re- united while on a rabbit hunt, but the hunt ends with more sacred things than rabbits as the game. Says Richard Schicket of La Casa, "La Casa is a small, hot, tight, brutal film about the dirty tricks that prolonged togetherness can play on men. It is strikingly simple black and white photography somehow captures the dry heat of a tropical day, so you can almost feel it burning your own flesh."

La Casa is a subtle piece of aggression, and a critical Spanish censorship only because of its clever making and direction. As La Casa is showing, the showing is $7.50 for students and free for ORU's Alumni Club members. There will be a discussion session after the movie.

Prepared for Valentine's Day?

If not, check the display at the Campus Store
Filming of a special

Actual filming for the spring "Contact" special is now nothing more than a gratifying memory. However, unlike most gratifying memories, this one is being partly preserved for a whole nation to view. The spring "Contact" special is scheduled for airing on prime time television the last week in March. The student, faculty, and staff who packed the theatre quadrant of Mabee Center to see the filming, provided the atmosphere for this special which boasted such guest stars as Johnny Cash and Pearl Bailey.

World Action advocates free expression. And Larry Morbitt proves it.

Despite the flu, Johnny Cash was in excellent voice for his rendition of the "Orange Blossom Special," complete with train whistle sounds of his harmonica.

President Roberts meets his match. Witty Pearl Bailey promises to return for a chapel.

"I hope they're not getting this for the Oracle." Yeah, we got it. After this, wise cracks about Patti may not include those concerning her quick-change hair styles.

Even Evelyn and "Evelyn II" starred in the first taping of an Oral Roberts Contact Special with the school's own equipment.

Some people will do anything for a front row seat. Tony gets a chance to look down on the show, while "Papa Dock" gives him the runaround.
Pearl Bailey -- she lays it on pretty thick

by mick monobe

Pearl Bailey, Holden Caulfield would have loved her.
But, as the Oracle lacks the support of a certain Mr. Salinger and his creations, I got the story.

Imagine, an opportunity to see Pearl Bailey -- The Pearl Bailey. The appointment was set, my questions were ready, and I prepared for my interview.

Wearing my best reporter's clothes, I headed for Maobe Center and glory.

Armed with Harvey, my ace photographer, I entered the Center just as Richard Roberts ran through his spring medley for the fifth time. Harvey and I informed the guard that indeed we were expected by the great lady herself at that very moment. This, although effective, was not quite true. Our amazing lunch of interviews had been promised, but as it turned out, not established. We turned to Dean Hamilton for aid, but he had, on the day in question, vanished mysteriously from Yuba (shades of Henry Kissinger).

The guard let us by, and David, the assistant to someone's assistant, took up our cause. He told us to sit still, and took our "let us see Pearl!" plea to several other assistants of assistants and quite possibly to their secretaries. Harvey and I listened to the sixth, seventh, and eighth run-through of the medley and expected many miracles.

David returned, informing me that it was impossible to see Miss Bailey and that I should take my photographer and go. On the way out, I met Sheila, the co-card girl. Together we sought an interview, while Harvey chatted with David.

We were first told to see Rick (Dick's son) Ross. He had also mysteriously vanished. After several tries at locating Rick (don't you mean Dick?) Ross, we were ready to give up; at least I was, but Sheila was all out to see Pearl May.

Her manager said that he'd be happy to ask for an interview for us, but he already knew the answer, Sheila protested and was told to see Rick (remember him?) Ross. Pearl Bailey found; interview denied.

Rick, as fate would have it, just happened to be in Miss Bailey's dressing room, with none other than Pearl, herself. The door was open, so Sheila went in and asked for a few minutes and a couple false confessions. All we heard was "honey child," as the door swung shut, but those two words were hope sufficient to root us to either side of the door to catch Rick, or Pearl, or anyone else who might happen along.

Minutes passed; Harvey, who had just found us again, bought himself a coke and hummed softly as we prayed for our lives and that we might be granted an interview.

The door opened. Rick informed us that Miss Bailey would not grant us an interview, but wished to see us to tell us why.

I got to meet Pearl Bailey. Sheila, who named herself my cousin and stepped inside the dressing room, was most likely my cousin.

Her talent -- caring.

Pearl was beautiful. In those 15 minutes she spent telling us why she wouldn't talk to us, she showed her greatest talent -- caring. I missed the first 5 minutes of the talk (I was very busy gawking), but brother, those other 10 minutes.

She didn't lie when she said that "she lays it on pretty thick" when talking to students. She let us know that she sees no one before a performance because of her need to relax. She informed us that she is a professional, and as a professional, she owes her audience the very best she can give. She looked up from her needlepoint and told us that no matter what she is doing, in the back of her mind is 7:30 and the performance she must give.

She said that she would not answer our questions as to how and why she got into show business, because, in her words, it would take a lifetime to tell the story over. Besides, you can read about it in her book.

When she found out that Sheila was indeed Sheila, the co-card girl, and not Miss Knott, my assistant, she turned to us and said, "You can need me, but you can't use me," informing us that I needed her for my story (very true), but that my little friend was a worker trying to make good.

A handshake instead of an interview.

She had looked exactly as I pictured her, gray sweater, black pants, and mug hat -- she even had her shoes off. And she acted exactly as expected -- boose, blunt, and wonderful (she could have suggested suicide for me and I would have been happy.) I shook her hand (yes, I actually shook her hand) and left.

Outside the door, Sheila asked me what she meant about using her.

She had promised to answer questions for the next 7 p.m., Alma and I sat in the front row waiting for her appearance. There is no need here to announce her great talent and beauty, as it is common knowledge. We in the front row were in hystries by the end of "Let There Be Peace on Earth." Our prayers were answered and she sang it again. By the end of "In The Garden," Alma was in tears and I was exhausted from just listening. During the interview with President Roberts, she promised to return to a chapel service. We screamed when she tried to leave, and had difficulty accepting World Action as a reasonable facsimile.

All is forgiven.

After the show, Alma and I raced back to the dressing room. I had apologies (for the afternoon's interruptions) rather than interview questions in mind. But when we got to the door, the room was filled with people, and Pearl was holding someone's child in her lap. Somehow I never got to say I was sorry.

People were brushed by and introduced. I stood quietly by the door, hoping for but a word with her. Enter President Roberts, Exit President Roberts and Miss Bailey, Alma and I stood alone with only a Tribune reporter (who had page after page of Pearl Bailey interview notes) for company.

At least half an hour passed. Alma removed the door's name card, we felt Miss Bailey's fur coat, and she reentered. Again I missed my chance at apology. She hugged us, she kissed us, she said she was going to get something to eat and take her shoes off. She selected her gray sweater over her fur coat, gathered her possessions and was gone.

But before she left, she told me she had something for me and gave me her autographed copy of her script. She said good-bye and was gone. Sheila says it's impossible to get her autograph these days, too, so she doesn't think that Pearl was mad at her.

Pearl Bailey was gracious, beautiful, wonderful, etcetera. This little Holden Caulfield loves her.

Power and Poignancy

With power and poignancy, enter Pearl Bailey, charmed the television filming audience last Thursday. Pearl is a professional in every way. "I owe my audience the very best I can give."

I