

CURIOS and ANTIQUES

By FERDIE DEERING

THE SUDDEN AND UNEXPECTED deaths of Will Rogers and Wiley Post was an event that struck to the hearts of more people in the world than possibly any other one thing could have done. Without a doubt Rogers was the most popular man in the entire world. Post held a similar position in the world of aviation and was not far behind his friend in the eyes of the world. Almost everybody read Will Rogers' daily items, saw his screen productions or heard him lecture. And everybody who enjoyed his entertaining remarks felt that he knew him personally. Post's recent flights attested to his popularity and his failures were regarded as personal failures by millions of Americans and when he succeeded they rejoiced as if they themselves had accomplished the deed. The secret of their success was that they were of the ordinary, middle-class of people and they never lost their contact with the common people—like you and me.

Jess Cowan, linotype operator for The News, tells of the time when he was an apprentice at Maysville that Wiley Post used to make parachute jumps for chickens and eggs given by farmers as the hat was passed. Cecil Deal, local aviation enthusiast, was an acquaintance of the famous flyer and has enjoyed many hours of "shop talk" with Post here and elsewhere.

FITTSTOWN, OKLA., will be one year old on August 22. And quite a husky infant the place is, too. In spite of its rapid growth, the newest Pontotoc county metropolis has steered clear of most of the mischievousness that towns of its type generally get into. And we hope that Otto Strickland, Frank Bonds, Jane Shaw, et al., invite us to the town's birthday party—if the town has a party.

If more motorists would determine to become wreckless drivers there would be less need to worry about reckless drivers.

WHEN MARTHA JO, Mr. and Mrs. Houston Mount's daughter, was a bit younger than she is now she was sent to a neighbor's by her mother to see if the neighbor had a "Good Housekeeping" magazine. The little lady rather bashfully asked the neighbor

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Mrs. Floyd Eoff says that we resemble Gene Autry, cowboy radio singer, movie star and one-time roommate of her husband—but then, she's never heard us sing. Incidentally, the Floyd Eoff who operates an automobile agency in Norman is no relation of the local Floyd Eoff, we find.

G. W. GARRETT of Stonewall had a customer a while back who excited him for a bit and then gave him a real disappointment. Accompanied by several children, the customer entered and announced that he wanted to try some shoes on each of them. Rejoicing at the prospect of a good-sized sale, Mr. Garrett worked until he had fitted each of them in shoes. "Well, take 'em off," was the surprising remark of the customer, "we didn't want to buy any. My wife was going to order some from a mail order house and we just wanted to be sure to get the right size."

It is our opinion that if the young legislators had sided with Governor Marland and the old-timers disagreed with him in the recent session, the state's chief executive would likely be saying: "What this state needs is more young men and fewer mossbacks" instead of "Why send boys to the mill?"

WELBORN HOPE probably didn't write a poem about the beauties of summer showers immediately after waiting on these customers. It was a dark and stormy night and raining very hard. Two women parked before the bard's drug store and honked. Braving the rain he learned that they desired one 5-cent drink each. He fetched them the drinks and had to stand in the rain while they debated on how to get the drinks inside without opening the door and admitting rain, too. Then they gave him a \$10 bill. He happened to be slightly short on change at that late hour and had to include some silver. Before he got back with the change they honked again and it started raining harder. After he convinced them that they would have to open the door of the car in order to get the change, one of them made a remark about the fact that he had given them "so much silver." Nope, we'll bet he didn't feel inspired about summer rains after that!

MARTIN LANDERS, who is now a Wetumka Baptist pastor, reports that Troy Weaver, an old friend of high school days, is doing quite well in business at Muskogee. His brother, Lawrence, who gained considerable recognition as an artist during grade school days, is prospering as a free lance artist in Kansas City.