

CURIOS & ANTIQUES

BY FERGIE DEERING

NEWSPAPER EDITORS somehow acquire peculiar reputations. A few nights ago we walked into a downtown cafe. Two women were sitting at a table. "There's that newspaper man," said one. "Don't even think anything or he'll put it in the paper." The almost opposite reputation—or rather assumption—is that the editor knows all the answers. During the past few days we have been asked over the telephone by unknown parties: What round do you think Joe Louis will knock Schmeling out; I want to make a bet? What is the train fare to Kansas City? What was the temperature in Fairbanks, Alaska, yesterday? Can you tell me where Maywood street is? What was the population of Pottawatomie county in 1910? How do you spell cosmology? (We spelled it but couldn't find it in the dictionary). What was the score of negro ball game between Wewoka and McAlester? Anybody who thinks a newspaper man does all the asking and interviewing needs only to come down and answer The News phones for a while. But we like to get the calls and like to give all the information we have.

The man who hasn't an enemy in the world probably never took a very strong stand for or against anything in the world.

IT WOULD BE interesting to know how many people will be dependent on the public for support when federal old age pensions are adopted. The total would include all federal employees, army, navy, state employees, county, city and township governments and police forces, pensioners and inmates of public institutions. A thorough study might not reveal to one half half how the other half lives but it probably would make it realize where the other half gets its living.

Dr. A. R. Sugg has lost confidence in John Zimmerman as a bee expert. A short time ago a swarm of stray bees decided to build in an inaccessible place in the shed of Dr. Sugg's driveway. He called Zimmerman but before the reputed bee expert arrived (ten days later) the bees had departed for more satisfactory climes.

THRILLS—Mrs. Bill Crawford exceedingly proud of her husband's new police force. . . Horace Brame enthusiastic about the new

remote radio control system in Mike Mitchell's cafe . . . Wyly Nicholas Keith jr., (that's his name) excited over the prospect of sending his son to military school next year with his bonus bond cash. . . The crowds which stand around watching the excavating machine dig the basement for the new Aldridge hotel addition.

Pontotoc county has an area of about 728 square miles, more than half the size of the state of Rhode Island.

THERE IS AT LEAST ONE ethical automobile salesman in Ada. While many of the sellers of highway happiness were dogging the footsteps of veterans with bonus cash, he was seen Friday afternoon hiding from a fellow who wanted to buy a car from him. The prospect had the money but was drunk. The salesman insisted on waiting until the man was sober before he sold him the car and hot water heater he wanted to buy.

The weather is hot. The election is getting hotter. Just to be sure there is no cooling of enthusiasm, however, a lot of candidates are handing out books of matches to voters. Or perhaps it is a subtle suggestion from them to build a fire under their opponents.

RICHARD L. DISNEY, who has been nominated for an important federal tax board position, was one of the important figures in the recent Lions convention here. . . J. W. Shipp is an ardent baseball fan, supporting the Chicago Cubs: "I'd be for St. Louis if it wasn't for those infernal Deans," he says. . . John W. Beard turns out pretty fair poetry in his spare time. . . E. Oliver returns home from Sacramento, Calif, but wants to keep it a secret lest his creditors seek him out.

Ralph Fuller, the S. & O. man, was with a party which attended a political rally at Hart the other night and he proved his keen sense of direction. Somehow the party became lost on a side-road and was wandering around trying to get its bearings. A skunk happened to be in a nearby ravine. "I guess we must be pretty near there," sniffed Ralph. "I smell some of those politicians' opponents."

SOME DIFFICULTY IS REPORTED in some quarters keeping England's Queen Mary of the empire and Queen Mary of the sea distinguished, but that should not be so difficult. Anybody ought to know that a ship is being referred to when they read that the colors of Queen Mary are red and black, that her stern is bedecked with a flag, that her rudder weighs so many tons, and that 30 artists were engaged in decorating her interior.