CURIOS & ANTIQUES

BY FERDIE DEERING

New YEARS RESOLUTIONS seem to be a part of the past. We haven't heard of a single person not even one—this year who professes to have turned over a new leaf. The nearest thing to such action seems to be that a couple of dozen Ada people turned over new motor cars; at least that many were piled in front of local repair shops after the celebrations were over. For the third



consecutive time the arrival of the New Year found us poking vigorously at the keys of a typewriter in The News office. This, we presume, may be taken as signifying that we will continue busy throughout the year. We hope to be able to avoid so much night work, however.

Should a modern Shakespeare write a play about the accomplishments of Oklahoma's special legislature session, it is our opinion that he would not call it "Much Ado About Nothing."

UPON REQUEST we will supply names of: (1) The Sunday school teacher who, when buying Christmas wrapping paper, selected some bright pictures and didn't notice until later that the decorations also included recipes for various kinds of cocktails, highballs, etc.; (2) The young married woman who has lived in Ada for about 25 years and about 10 days ago entered Ada's three year old post office building for the first time; and (3), the young lady office worker who threatened to shoot us if we printed that she is cutting her wisdom teeth.

Simpsomania: Checker players now acclaim Mrs. Simpson the world's champion because she jumped two men to make the king.

HUMANITARIANS and newspaper editorialists recently have been paying tribute to a dog which was intary injured by an automobile! after waiting 12 years outside a hospital for his master, who died the day after he entered the hospital. The dog's apparent faithfulness is the subject of the culogies. Without denying the fidelity, we see the dog only as the unintelligent, dumb creature he was. He obviously was without ability to understand new situations or adjust himself to changing conditions. But even so, he was not unlike many human beings. We have only to glance about us to observe a number of acquaintances who spend what might be useful lives in wasteful longing for that which is gone or in blank abstraction from all but the immediate present. Benjamin Franklin called it holding the penny so close to one's eye as to blot out the sun. Simply it is lack of vision.

Ambrose Sextette anticipates hectic times for telephone operators when people who have difficulty remembering their own telephone numbers get them mixed with their social security numbers.

CONNER LOGSDON, insurance man who once earned a name for himself with his "Hooey and Who's Whoey" column in East Central Journal, observes that people have peculiar mannerisms when handed a business card. Many of them, Logsdon says, glance at it and then start cleaning their fingernals with a corner of the card handed them, as if they hadn't had a manicure in some time. Others flip their noses with the cards. Some chew on them. And occasionally, one—about one out of ten—does as is intended, reads the card and puts it away for future reference.

Too many students nowadays have their eye on graducation instead of edu-cation,

MANY MONTHS AGO we observed in this space that we had once, when we had a lot of time to waste, stacked 55 dominoes on one domino standing on end. More recently The News printed a story and pictures of a man who balanced thousands of matches on a bottle neck. Since we have been asked by a dozen persons if we have tried to duplicate the feat, which proves we not only have a reader but that some things we write are remembered.

Miles Grigsby, of Grigsby, Orr and Alletag, noted that of a complete stock of Bibles, world globes and ash trays his firm put in before Christmas, they have practically sold out of ash trays.

HOMER PEAY is a man who measures his accomplishments in multiples of 13; a couple of months ago he wore a lapel button with "13" on it, more recently he wore one with the numeral "26" and we expect any day now to see him adorned with a "29" emblem, the meaning of which he would explain if asked.