

# CURIOS & ANTIQUES

BY FERGIE DEERING

WINTERSMITH PARK LAKE has been equipped with ten new metal boats for the pleasure of next summer's visitors. Without intention of appearing presumptuous, we would like to submit our suggestions of names for the craft. Although the city commissioners have informed us definitely they have no intentions of entering the city's flotilla in the Spanish-German-British fracas around the Bay of Biscay, we think it wouldn't be amiss to give them high sounding names as a sort of bluff to scare off Hitler and the other powers. Most of the war talk is bluff anyway. Because the entire park is appropriately named for Mrs. Frances Wintersmith, park board member who has contributed much time and money to Ada's park program, we wouldn't suggest naming a boat for her but we think other city and park officials should be honored by christening boats about as follows:

CITY OF ADA FLAGSHIP BILL CRAWFORD.  
CITY OF ADA BARGE HERBERT PRYOR.  
CITY OF ADA SCHOONER ALBERT CHAMBERLAIN.  
CITY OF ADA BARKENTINE WAYNE WHEELLOCK.  
CITY OF ADA FRIGATE DEE UNSELL.  
CITY OF ADA SCOW MACK BRALA.  
CITY OF ADA LUGGER ROY KELLER.  
CITY OF ADA YAWL ED HALEY.  
CITY OF ADA GALLEON MARVIN KAISER.  
CITY OF ADA SLOOP OSCAR CANTWELL.

A fleet with such ominous names should be enough to cause any dictator to quake in his boots and, in case of emergency, they could be manned with the city police force and the Ada firemen could go along to show them how to row. Somebody suggested that one of the boats ought to be named Dan Cupid but since there are only 10 of them, the best we could do would be to name three park benches after the lovers' pal (?), who no doubt is very active in city park work.

America's greatest problem today is that of bringing up little angels in homes where somebody is continually raising the devil.

ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR STORY No. 75,697: M. B. Molloy, who never forgets how to parse sentences or where to return the serve for greatest disadvantage to his tennis opponent, had this story told on him last week. He parked his car in the 200 block East Main while he transacted business downtown. Later he moved the

car to another parking place in the business district and returned to other matters. His mind being concentrated upon tasks more immediately at hand, he forgot he had removed his car and returned to the original parking place. He was on the verge of turning in a stolen car report when he happened to remember where he had moved his faithful chariot.

Ira Dugan says that if the the Fitts field and the state of Kansas oil fields were given similar tests—either through tubing or open flow—for potential production, the Pontotoc county area would excel the neighboring oil state.

ABSENT-MINDEDNESS some day is going to get us bumped into something-or-other. A few days ago we were walking along Main street day-dreaming. After we had nearly reached the opposite side of the street, we noticed we had crossed in violation of a red traffic signal light. Fortunately, no cars were approaching and we continued across. Looking back, we saw that, singly and in pairs, a dozen or so others standing on the opposite curb had started across behind us. Which suggests that the old story of sheep follow sheep isn't entirely passe.

Jeff Laird, Hugo speech instructor, is bringing to Ada listeners on Monday something of an oral novelty, known as "choral reading." Allen Hensley, Evansville, Ind., speech instructor, first wrote us of choral reading and later we heard much of it from other speech teachers. Laird will bring a dozen or so pupils from his classes for the performance, which consists of reading in unison a program of 10 poems, including two by Welborn Hope of Ada.

WELBORN HOPE, incidentally, admits he is somewhat in arrears in his labors on an epic he is writing, to be called "The Old Santa Fe Trail." He explains: "The bird hunting season and Christmas business" interfered. "Christmas business" being an all-inclusive term. Hope's epic is the story of development of the Golden West done in imagery, with nothing of a commentary nature. He insists the writing of poetry is not to be hurried, although we predict a more than ordinary future for his product when it is completed.

Ambrose Sextette admits he is not as much interested in obtaining a 5-day week as he is in being granted a 5-day weekend.

NATURE'S ARTWORK: Ralph McMillan pointed out to us, from the window of Judge John Boyce McKeel's office, a place on the Court street pavement where something had been moved after the first sleet fell. The bare pavement formed a perfect life-sized silhouette of an old man walking with a cane. It was gone with the next night's flurry of sleet.