

Big Little Stories Picked Up in a Day's News Run

You should have seen the faces of the Rev. and Mrs. Harold M. Hunt when they were the cause for a little fun at the Kiwanis Club installation party Tuesday night. The Rev. Mr. Hunt was presented a "gift" from the club for his splendid services as president the past year. The gift was beautifully encased in holiday wrappings, and when Mrs. Hunt began peeking through the wrapping, Homer Clements, master of ceremonies, called Buddy Childers to her assistance in unwrapping the package. It proved to be a set of highly colored "Zombie" glasses. As Buddy was trying to hold the set up so all the club members could see he dropped it. As it hit the floor with a crash the glassware went into a hundred pieces. It was only when the "ohs" and "ahs" that would naturally have followed turned out to be bursts of laughter that the retiring president knew his comrades were playing a final joke on him. The "set" was from the "five and ten."

It was a well-deserved tribute to a grand coach which Dr. "Phog" Allen received at the Chrisman football banquet Wednesday night. When Dr. Allen entered the room and took his place at the head table, the Chrisman football boys joined as one in a mighty cheer of "Yeah, Phog!" which nearly raised the roof of the Auditorium. One had only to look into the eyes of Dr. Allen after this demonstration to understand just how much he appreciated it.

Dr. Allen showed his artistry as a story teller toward the close of his address, when he recounted the tale of an uphill fight staged by his Kansas Jayhawk basketball team in winning the national inter-collegiate cage play-off in Kansas City a few years back. It had been an uphill fight after a number of early season defeats and the final game of the play-off was with Southern California. His story of the contest was so real that when the winning basket dropped through the hoop in the last few seconds the Chrisman athletes and the older hearers as well heaved a big sigh in unison very much as they would have done if they had actually been witnessing the championship game itself.

Group singing at the banquet

was lead by the Rev. Joseph A. Houston. A number of those present got quite a kick out of the Reverend's leading the group in singing a song entitled, "You Can't Go to Heaven."

The Rev. Mr. Houston left early to attend the reception for the new Presbyterian minister. As he left he said, "I have been a minister for eighteen years. All that time I have been working to beat hell and I am glad to have some help, so I feel that I should attend this affair and help welcome him."

J. C. Johnson, local cleaning shop proprietor, asks a most suggestive question, namely: "What will be the value of the Independence Municipal Light Plant, when the proposed Missouri Valley Authority, as advocated by the president, becomes a reality?"

He says that he is watching the trend of events with the view of trying to procure a concession at the light plant spray pond to use it for a fish hatchery, when the local plant is shut down.

A friend suggested that a commercial frog farm might be more profitable.