

SUBSTITUTE COLUMN

By FERDIE DEERING

SEEN AND HEARD: The first and only time Floyd Eoff drove his car to town, his boss came in and he got a red ticket for parking overtime. . . . F. S. Baird says he is the seventh son of a seventh son and very psychic. . . . Herbert Beck, we believe, is the only man who ever lettered in yell-leading at East Central—but he did—three times. . . . Junius "Sonny" Ridling used to be a champion trombone player. . . . Mayor J. D. Willoughby carries four pocket knives . . . and he can explain a separate use for each of them. . . . Negroes do not have red lips even if most pictures show them that way. . . . Deputy Sheriff Elmer Hodges is so hard-boiled he wears a leather necktie. . . . Three local boys who prefer Chicago to Oklahoma's fastest growing city: Dan Heard, Hubbard Lowrey and Lindsay Haddock. . . . Sherrod Ehron, Frisco special agent, once arrested a man here and took a complete set of safe-cracking tools off of him . . . but the man broke jail that night by using a set of saws he carried in his wooden leg.

From a divorce petition filed here: "The plaintiff further alleges that during the year 1934 the defendant left this plaintiff and took up his abode at the state penitentiary at McAlester."

Jim Chapman was considerably embarrassed the other day when the front bumper of his car caught on the bumper of a larger car ahead. His efforts to flag the driver of the car ahead were futile, as the latter speeded up and headed for the west end of Main street. Pedestrians looked as if they thought Jim crazy when he tried to get them to wave the "engineer" of the unintentionally improvised "train" to a stop. Finally the speed was too great for Jim and he slammed on his brakes and severed the connection at the expense of several cents worth of brake lining and tire rubber. The driver of the other car then felt the jerk and stopped. A few explanations and all was quiet on Main street again.

When a book, picture or play is billed as "sensational," it probably means that the plot is "sin-sational."

One night recently an automobile crashed into a bridge over Springbrook west of Ada. An ambulance was called. A very drunk driver was found to be uninjured, but considerably worried about his companion, who was nowhere

search of the vicinity, it was discovered the companion had been thrown from the car when it struck the bridge. He had landed in the creek and the scare and the cold water inspired him to make a hurried dash for home.

Wonder how many women who have been in the forties for the past twelve or fifteen years will suddenly advance to the sixties if and when old age pensions become an actuality.

When prisoners at an Illinois penitentiary decided to publish a newspaper recently, they found that out of 2,500 inmates there were no editors and only one printer. Well, that's encouraging to say the least.

Byars Chapman says he is even with the world. He owes as many as he doesn't owe.

One young Pontotoc county gentleman has purchased three marriage licenses (for himself) from Mrs. Della Bedford in the last two years or so. . . . I. G. Kilough was selling tickets at one of his theaters Thursday when someone called to ask what was showing . . . and he had to ask before he could tell the name of the feature picture. . . . When we were a freshman in high school we enrolled in Spanish . . . and then attended City Editor Roy McKeown's Latin class two days before we discovered our mistake. . . . Cecil Deal still gets mail addressed to the "Manager of the Ada Municipal Airport." . . . Mike Mount has a dandy collection of stamps. . . . The G. F. says that after all it's the scrubbing that floors a bride.

A delegation of four farmers entered the police station late Saturday afternoon to try to secure the release of a fifth member of their party whom they had last seen, slightly intoxicated, in the company of Policeman Walter Dickerson. "He lives down in our end of the county," the spokesman explained, "and his wife is gonna be mighty s'prised if we go in without him. He lives so far back in the saplin's that his breath smells like cordwood and we'll take him right home." A search of the blotter and finally, the jail, failed to reveal an entry of the "lost" man. Then Dickerson entered and revealed that he had last seen the frightened farmer "headed for home afoot" after he had released him on a promise to leave town at once.

Supreme Court Justice Orel Busby studied journalism before he took up law . . . and says he wants his 17-year-old son, John, to work on a newspaper as a starter.