

ADA, OKLAHOMA, SUNDAY, MARCH 10, 1935

ANOTHER COLUMN

By FERDIE DEERING

SPRING NOTES: White shoes and gayly colored spring outfits displayed in clothing store show windows do not necessarily indicate that the last cold snap has passed. . . . But the appearance of sassafras bark in drug store windows means that spring fever is just around the corner. . . . It is our private opinion that there are children attending school in Ada who have lived in Oklahoma all their lives and can't remember ever having seen a real snowfall. . . . And the usual scramble is on at the seed and hardware stores—with the most beautifully illustrated seed packages favored to win even though they might not be the most productive.

If you think Ada is a hick town that rolls up the sidewalks at 9 o'clock, just come down and try crossing Main street at midnight.

AMONG OUR ACQUAINTANCES: Haskell Rodgers (who is already married) says that love is a disease that some overcome quicker than others. . . . Mart Clark gets peeved if anybody telephones him after 7:30 p. m., because he is usually in bed by that time. . . . Walter Beets has a medal awarded to him as a member of the 1930 championship intramural Oklahoma university horseshoe doubles pitching team. . . . Nate Quicksilver says he has done everything in a men's furnishing store from porter to manager and back again. . . . Claude V. Thompson declares he doesn't care what anybody says about him since he is out of politics—adding that he will not admit nor deny any of it. . . . Somehow Wendell Thomas always reminds us of a men's fashion plate model. . . . Lee F. Smith will probably always have a million dollars if he counts what he has coming to him—he won that much on a basketball game recently but hasn't collected yet. . . . Druggist Joe Bryan was "spelled down" the other day on "sarsaparilla" but we'll bet you couldn't trip him up on it now.

In order to avoid possible confusion with Greek or Bolivian wars, the trenches under construction on South Broadway are labeled "MEN WORKING" and are being dug for use in future telephonic "word battles."

CHARLEY SHOCKLEY has been repaid for all the jokes he has been playing on other members of the sheriff's force. They "framed" him last week. Sheriff Clyde Kaiser agreed to furnish an automobile to a woman to transport her husband to the court-

was arranged for her to use a car belonging to a member of Shockley's family. That afternoon Deputy Elmer Hodges, whom Shockley supposed was trailing the borrowed car, came in with a woe-begone story of how she had given him the slip on a cutoff road between Washington and Blanchard. The sheriff gave him the customary "eating out" for letting her get away from him and Charley got worried about the car. That night Undersheriff Claude Sturdivant (dressed in his new cowboy boots) received an imaginary call from the woman supposedly in Kansas, saying she was still on the trail and would be back in three or four days. Charley almost got desperate before the woman returned the car from a 75 or 80-mile trip the next day.

It won't be long now until thousands of college and high school graduates will be discovering that comparatively few restaurants will accept diplomas as "payments on meal tickets."

A PONTOTOC COUNTY FARMER was making his application for a government loan. The young lady who was filling out his blanks for him asked the usual question: "How many children do you have?" The farmer wanted no little mistake to delay his loan, so he replied: "Thirteen—er, when does that go in? Guess you'd better made it fourteen."

There's really not a great deal of difference between the United States and our revolutionary-inclined neighbors to the south. We dub our gang leaders "Public Enemy No. 1" and they simply call theirs "President."

MRS. DELLA BEDFORD BELIEVES that when a man gets so drunk he can't take care of himself, somebody else ought to look out for him. She does her part by refusing to get up at midnight to sell them marriage licenses. One night recently an intoxicated gentleman offered to pay her \$50 (via telephone—she didn't see the money) if she would come to the office and issue him a permit to wed.

THE FAR-REACHING INFLUENCE of a single misdeed is sometimes surprising. A short time ago someone "lynched" a horse in the southeastern part of this county. The Ada News carried a story about it and then it got onto the Associated Press wires. Last week a woman in Wichita, Kan., wrote to Pontotoc county officials (sending a stamped, addressed envelope for reply) to learn if the "wolves in human form" had been given what she thought they deserved. She said: "I have heard any number of people talking about it. . . . My family was so upset, especially my small nephew, that in order to ease his mind I said I would write and see if these guilty parties had been ap-