

ADA, OKLAHOMA, SUNDAY, MARCH 31, 1935

## CURIOS and ANTIQUES

By FERDIE DEERING

County Superintendent Ray Stegall was visiting a negro school in the county the other day and noticed that the recess period seemed unduly long. It was explained that the children "felt bad" if "books took up" before they had finished an "endin," (meaning, of course, an inning of a baseball game). The boys had finished their "endin'" but it was not until the girls had completed theirs that school could go on.

Many a father finds out after about 20 years that the newspaper announcement should have read "became the father of a proud daughter."

### INTERVIEW WITH A

#### TAXI DRIVER

Q.—I suppose you're enjoying this fine spring weather?

A.—No. I'd like to see the weather turn bad and stay that way. It makes business better.

Q.—It seems to me that the taxis keep pretty busy here all of the time anyhow.

A.—They do, but they don't make anything at a dime a call. It's getting several passengers at one time that we get by.

Q.—When is business best—day or night?

A.—Night, usually. We get more long calls, out in the country and around.

Q.—Do you get many tips?

A.—Quite a few.

Q.—Do you have very many "drunks" as passengers? I guess they tip pretty freely, don't they?

A.—Drunks don't tip at all. Travelers are the only ones that tip very much. Drunks are good business, though. They'll ride until they spend all of their money, going from one bootlegger's to another.

Q.—What do you do when a passenger tells you he hasn't got any money after you've taken him some place?

A.—We make him dig up something for security. That doesn't happen very often, though. I've got a good overcoat now I'm holding for a \$3 taxi fare. It just fits me and I don't care whether he comes back for it or not.

Some public officials who do their duty only as they see it would do well to consult an oculist.

We've never been much interested in old age pensions, partly due to the fact that we are still sometimes mistaken for a high school student, but here's a plan that seems to solve the whole problem: Pay a substantial monthly income to everybody over 60 years of age. Then let those between 50 and 60 become officeholders. The bonus payments will take care of those between 35 and 50 and then the young crowd can move in with the old folks. That just about takes care

A friend says that it is much easier to borrow trouble than it is to borrow money but adds that when you borrow money, you generally get the trouble thrown in free.

Anybody who thinks they have a chance to win from a slot machine might find it profitable to do a little investigating. We had a chance to experiment a bit with one the other night and learned a few of the tricks. For one thing, we found the percentage of "payoffs" very low. Using slugs, we pulled the lever 25 times once before a winning combination was hit and then it paid off only a couple of the slugs. Out of 11 "strikes," the same machine paid off two slugs five times, four four times and eight and 16 slugs once each. Then we looked inside to see how the machinery that controlled the wheels with bars, bells and cherries on them worked. Only every other one of the figures was placed on a "catch." For instance, three "bars" were necessary for a payoff of 20 slugs. There were four of these bars on the third wheel but only one of them was placed so that the wheel could possibly stop on it. Most of the other winning figures were placed on "skips," too, thereby cutting down the possibility of a win.

Observing the eternal hurry of youth, a local man commented: "The height of ambition of modern youth seems to be to get a half dozen girls of the standard model into his father's automobile and drive like hell."

A civic club speaker here this week gave this one: One of the survivors of the famous Johnstown flood took a great deal of pleasure in relating his experiences, carrying the habit with him when he died and went to heaven. One of the heavenly host, however, only sniffed and walked off when he related the story of the awful rush of waters. His curiosity aroused by the fact there was one man who was not amazed, he inquired who the stranger was. "Oh, him?" came the reply. "Why, don't you know him? That's Noah."

The Muskogee county farmer who shot himself because he didn't like the work of federal soil erosion workers had a different point of view than we have. Personally, we had much rather have the terracing done beneath our feet than over our head.

Lovick P. Law, evangelist who is opening a revival at the Methodist church here, used to be a seatmate of Byron Norrell, The News editorial writer, at a little school at Davilla, Milam county, Tex., 52 years ago. Mr. Norrell explains that it was his first day at school and since Mr. Law was the only boy he knew, they naturally sat together. Mr. Law conducted a meeting here about 20 years ago and the two friends met and had a long chat then.