

CURIOS and



ANTIQUES

By FERDIE DEERING

We had a little show staged for our own private benefit the other night but we haven't yet been able to figure out the motive behind it. Editor W. D. Little received an anonymous tip via telephone (a rather common occurrence) that a certain oil man was in town to purchase the interests of one of the major operators in the Fitts oil field. He sent us to check up on it. The secretary met us at the door and admitted us to the hotel room where the supposed buyer was "resting up" from a hard day's work and other things. Yes, we were told, a deal was on foot to buy the holdings at a price of about eleven million dollars as reported but how did the newspaper happen to get onto it so quick? The telephone rang and the secretary carried on an extended conversation concerning the setting up of a separator which supposedly had arrived on location that afternoon. The field man came in and showed the boss some blueprints, informed him that it would be necessary to drill at least 25 more wells and that his plane would arrive shortly at the local landing field to take him to Lake Charles, La., St. Louis and New York. The lawyer arrived and very convincingly related how he had been working to hammer the price down but that it would be necessary to add at least \$2,500,000 to the purchase price. The boss refused vehemently to boost his offer and started packing for his plane trip. We left and started checking elsewhere but could find no other members of the oil fraternity who knew anything at

all about it. Finally, we unexpectedly returned to the hotel room and what we found convinced us that the whole thing was faked for our benefit, and that the four men were not an operator, field man, secretary nor lawyer. But we are still in the dark as to why anyone would want to have such an erroneous story published.

Joe Lee, who is getting married Sunday afternoon, is hoping that his father, Rev. O. B. Lee, will not become more nervous than himself. We are told that when Joe was an infant in arms, his father was to baptize him in accordance with Presbyterian custom. When Joe's mother presented him at the font, Rev. Lee is reported to have become somewhat flustered and asked, "What is the name of the child?"

We have heard of a man writing his own obituary and other such major events but we can't recall one ever having written newspaper stories of either his birth or his own marriage. We have, on numerous occasions, threatened to write the story of our marriage. Now, as the time for same approaches (and at the time of writing, it is rapidly approaching) we feel a good deal like getting married and letting the writing go, having discovered that there are something like one million other things that demand our attention. Suffice it to say that having been born a bachelor and remained in that state for something like a quarter of a century, we have discovered the girl of our choice and subsequently agreed to change our status quo, as it were. And 'nce it is an old family custom, we shall, in due time, join the ranks of the happily married.

We would (but won't) give the name of one young Ada

man who bought a marriage license in this county and went to a preacher in an adjoining county and was married; the next day he discovered licenses issued in one county are not valid in any other. He rushed over, got the preacher and was married again in this county, just to be sure, he says. We are not, either, going to carry out our threat of publishing the story of the marriage of a prominent Ada man who made a secret trip to Ardmore recently until it is officially announced.

Jeff Laird was recently a witness in a justice court hearing of a case wherein the defendant was accused of robbing him. The county attorney was digging for the facts in the case. "Why did you go back to the alley with them?" he inquired.

"He had a gun against my stomach and I was afraid he might get nervous," Jeff answered.

"He had a gun against your stomach?" the C. A. reiterated.

"Yes, he had it against my stomach threatening to blow my brains out," Jeff replied, and they tell it around the courthouse that he blushed profusely as the spectators enjoyed a good laugh.

An East Central student, who is self-supporting, tells us that he expects to keep on going to school in spite of the fact he will receive his degree this month. He explains that it is easier to keep on working his way through school than it is to find a job in the business world.

Probably no newspaper is entirely free from occasional slip-ups. There's been a lot of fun in The News office the past few days

about this head which got into print:

TEACHER AND PUPILS CARRY ON UNDER TREE

Incidentally, it did not carry a story to mean what the head implies, but rather it titled a tale about the determination of teacher and pupils to continue in the interests of education. Here are a few choice classified ads gleaned from Texas and Oklahoma newspapers. We have the originals.

FOR SALE—Tuxedo suit, size 40-42; also Wallace reducing records. Phone 4594.

C. M.—Heard you on radio. You sound like Meyer. How about check? —M.

WILL SWAP lady's long fur coat, size 36, for electric washer. 703 Vine St.

NEED A CHANGE?—You turn my mortuary into a beer garden. Great location. I'll take cash or? Cri2096.