

## CURIOS and ANTIQUES

By FERDIE DEERING

**AROUND THE TOWN:** Frank Norris owns one of the finest pianos in Oklahoma—it is made of buried mahogany and is said to have graced the White House when Teddy Roosevelt was president—but by his own admission the best he can do is to pick out "America" with one finger. . . . Olin Blake says he is one of the 132 heirs to some valuable oil property involved in a big lawsuit down in Texas—and is hopeful of getting his share of the estate, whatever that may be. . . . Herbert Antle saw some confiscated marble machines in the sheriff's office and exclaimed: "I'd like to have some of those cases to mount some displays of prehistoric relics in." . . . Eustace Taylor has a dash light in his car that flashes on when the brake is applied and another trick light on the rear indicates to the driver of the car behind just how much braking pressure is being used. . . . And J. B. Hill has a compass mounted on the windshield of his car.

Prof. E. H. Nelson's psychology class was late a few mornings ago when it was raining. Two students arrived. A few minutes later a couple more came in. "Well," remarked the Prof., "They come in two by two." The next morning he was a few seconds late himself. As he entered a stray dog followed and some bright (?) student wisecracked: "Well, they come in two by two."

**SEEN AND HEARD:** Miss Jessie Thompson, one of the busiest persons in the county court house, says: "I don't do anything I can get out of but there are so many things around here that I can't get out of doing." . . . L. J. Gregg was representing his Wewoka employers in a justice court suit here the other day and while the jury was deliberating, he commented: "We should win but that jury saw me with white shoes on and there's no telling what may happen." . . . If Ruth Collins seems a bit garbled in her conversation at times during the next few days, just remember she listened to Senator Huey Long in one of his filibuster attempts for an hour and a half during her recent vacation trip to Washington. . . . And to L. J. Johnstone: Thanks for the watermelon. It was enjoyed and appreciated by all.

Things are really lively in Ada. If you don't think so, just try to recall a complaint of spring fever during the past three months.

Judge C. O. Barton, who insists all of the smartest children, prettiest girls and best cooks live in Ward 3, was a charter member of The Sons of Rest, an organization of Ada pioneers. It was formed on the front porch of Jeff Reed's store here many years ago. The members were forbidden to chop wood, draw water from the well or work in the garden. A member caught violating the rules of the organization in the summer time was fined one watermelon and in the winter time the penalty was a plug of tobacco.

If there's anything in a name, the city police certainly picked a winner the other day. They booked King Solomon Washington, an Ada negro, for investigation.

Otto Strickland of Pittstown tells us that city is the most peaceable in Oklahoma. He asserts there are 5,000 persons living within a radius of five miles and all law enforcement is done by the sheriff's force and the peace justice's constables. Among other things the town has a jail—built of one-inch cottonwood planks—but the prisoners are kept chained to a rack outside. The reason: The justice of the peace, the constable and the deputy constable sleep in the one room of the jailhouse and have their office there.

One of the most expensive paint jobs in the world is a red nose. It usually takes a man's reputation, all of his money and much of his time to acquire a really good job.

Charley Wilburn says he and Bunyan Hennigan used to operate a livery barn on West Main street. Along came the automobile and, in order to stay in the competition, they decided to buy one of the newfangled contraptions. "It will be just the thing," Wilburn told his partner, "to carry these circus advertising men out to surrounding towns to put up circus bills." The car was bought and along came the circus advance men. Wilburn loaded them in—paste, bills and all—and started out. The men plastered barns and signboards in Center, Vanoss and other western Pontotoc county metropolises all day long. Darkness came and it was discovered the car had no lights. This baffled the circus men but not Charley Wilburn. "Get in," he told them. "I've been over this road a thousand times on horseback. We'll make it. I know every crook and turn in it." A few minutes later he telephoned into Ada for Hennigan to bring out another car to get them out of a ditch. Hennigan brought one—with lights—and Wilburn followed him into town.