

MAYBE THE TOOTH LONG ROOTS: Charles A Zorn, it seems, was suffering considerably with a tooth that failed to pursue the normal span of life allotted to a tooth and he decided to have it removed. The dentist said a surgeon would have to do the job and arrangements were made. Mr. Zorn walked into the hospital, was given the anesthetic and knew nothing more until the operation was completed. When he "came to" one of the first things he noticed was that his feet were swathed in enormous bandages. After some inquiry he learned that a pan of boiling water had been accidentally spilled on his feet during the course of the operation and that treatment of that portion of his anatomy was also necessary. Result: He had to explain to more people about his feet than he did about the principal part of his operation.

When a small town celebrity moves to the city and announces what a great man he is, one can't help wondering whether he left his old home to try to live up to what people said he was going to do or to live down what people said he had done

ROMANCE: It was going on several days before we knew anything about it-that romance between our pet cockroach, Archibald and Joe Lee's Black Widow Spider—and we probably wouldn't have learned if it at all if Paul Hughes and Clarence Garnes had not kicked up such a fuss on their "mike mites" program about Boswell, their Kada-did, losing his sweetie. Archibald always has been an uncommunicative sort of a cockroach anyway and failed to tell us about it. Of course, we can't blame the Black Widow Spider for preferring the peace and quiet of a newspaper office to the hill-billyish air of a radio broadcasting Then, too, the sleek glamour of Archibald probably had something to do with it. We can recall similar experiences in our own pre-marriage days. We only hope that the boys can work out some satisfactory solution to the eternal (or infernal) triangle before our good friend, Archibald, suffers a besmirched reputation by having his name linked with such an old-fashioned and over-publicized creature as a Black Widow Spider-and one from a radio station at

A party of elderly ladies ere watching the bathers were watching the bathers at Wintersmith park the afternoon of the Fourth. Apparently they had not completed their picnic lunch but they had several sandwiches still in the basket under the bench. A very badly undernourished stray kitten spot-ted the food. Without asking permission of the owners it proceeded to help itself. The sympathies of more than a score of persons sitting behind the scene seemed to be with the cat because no one of them saw fit warn the picnickers and the kitten seemed somewhat happier by the time the owners of the basket finally discovered what was happen-

FITTSTOWN NOTES: We stayed in Fittstown two full days during the past week and saw not even a single drunk . . . the roads in that vicinity are their own speed cops . . . Over-heard in a Fittstown cafe: "He's night watchman over at the other rig now," said one driller. "Well, we'll have to figure out some way to scare him," replied another, "do you think he'll scare?" . . . Most of the people running businesses in Fittstown are of a genial, law abiding nature and even the boomers are not of the rougher type, although most of them could take care of themselves in an emergency. . . The town records only one slaying and no hi-jackings in its ten months history as a boom city. . . And there are from 3,000 to 5,000 in the vicinity of that place!

From the mail-bag: Mrs. Myrtle House Hickey has an old open-end thimble which was bought for her great-great-grandmother, Patsy Waggoner, by Dan Waggoner, who rode a mule into town for it when he was twelve years old. He gave five cents for two of them and only this one is left. It is over a hundred years old.

LOOKING OVER THE EX-CHANGES: Among the contestants pictured in a bathing beauty edition of The Guthrie Daily Leader were Miss Beautyrest, Miss Orange Squeeze, Miss Santa Fe Trail System, Miss Overton Monument Works and below the caption "Beautify Your Home Now" was pictured Miss Guthrie Wallpaper. . . The Blackwell Tribune had an 8-column streamer: "It Will Cost Less to Build Or Remodel Now" and below it an appropriate 2-column reading: "Most State Prisons Badly Overcrowded". . . The Tri-State Tribune of Picher, Okla., had an editorial a while back about the number of bath tubs in that town (reported as 23); The Miami News-Record commented on it; The Ada News commented on

that, saying that it was not the number but the frequency of us that really counted; The Tri-Stat Tribune took issue and printed comeback; The Oklahoma Cit Times picked up a summary of the whole affair . . . all of which proves at least the editor read the editorial columns.

Jack Bailey got "down in the back" before Christmas, he says, but was suddenly and unexpectedly cured the other day in an accident. He was operating a machine in his shop when the belt slipped off. He tried to put it on with the machine in motion, was caught in it, picked up and slammed down on the floor with terrific force. He said a very sharp pain ran through his body but he has not suffered with the backache since. (Medics please take note).