

# CURIOS & Antiques

By FERDIE DEERING

**A**N OFFICER never forgets that he wears a shiny badge—even when he goes to a circus. But their quick-and-ready attitude caused three of the local "laws" no little embarrassment the last time a circus came to town and at least one of them thinks that this clowning business can be carried too far. Anyhow, Elmer Hodges, deputy sheriff, Carl Garrett, special officer, and Ernest Bray, one of the Ada force's finest, went to see Tom Mix perform. They got a supply of peanuts and made their way to the middle of a row in the center section. Suddenly the speaker announced "there has been a jail-break downtown and the escaped prisoner is headed this way." The "minutemen" sprang into action and by climbing over the feet and laps of the intervening spectators they forged their way to the aisle. About that time a clown, dressed in the traditional horizontally striped suit of a convict, came running around the arena closely pursued by a real clown policeman, who finally shot the "escaped prisoner's" pants off and caught him. The three real officers blushed and went back to their seats but Elmer still insists that such things ought not to be permitted because that is carrying this clown business "just a little bit too far."

We can't help wondering if the meek will muster up enough courage to dodge the inheritance tax when, as has been promised, they inherit the earth.

PAUL HUGHES, erstwhile radio announcer and now an East Central senior, reveals his difficulty in becoming accustomed to an hour of history without a 15-minute intermission of hillbilly music or sitting through a literature class without a break to tell how good whatsy-what brand of flour is for the complexion. . . . Byron Norrell took up a collection of a dime apiece from the boys at Howard Payne college down in Texas in 1898 and bought the first football that school ever owned; they didn't play real football in those days but "just kicked the ball around" although the regular sport was adopted two years later. . . . It wouldn't do for Ralph McMillan and Bill Dodson to get into a "ciphering contest" with an eighth-grader; we solved a simple percentage problem that had them both stumped last week.

Add smiles: As slow as a work-relief program.

ALLEN HENSLEY, East Central and Oklahoma A. and M. college grad, moved to Evansville, Ind., after teaching several years in this state, and writes: "I'm finding Evansville and the new job even better than my expectations. \* \* \* The Ohio river interests me a great deal. It is particularly beautiful when the sun is setting. \* \* \* Teaching school is much different here from what it is in Oklahoma. There is a great deal more professional stability about. You feel as though, perhaps, you're doing something worth while." Allen is speech instructor in Central high school of Evansville.

The United States may not be in immediate danger of war but those "ENLIST NOW; VACANCIES EXIST" signs the army and navy recruiting officers have parked in the lobby of the post office somehow are remindful of the signs we saw there about 1917 and 1918.

TOM STEED, secretary to Congressman Gassaway and former Ada News reporter, says that everybody calls everybody else in Washington a gentleman but plenty of distinction is implied in the way they say it. We round out about Roy Lollar's past from Tom, too. Roy used to work around local print shops with Tom and we gather that their employers were not too heartbroken when the two of them decided to enter other lines.

In China, reads an item, anyone who rescues a person from death is thereafter responsible for his care and well being. Maybe that's the way congress feels about the millions of Americans the United States army helped save when the world was made "safe for democracy."

A TIRE ADVERTISEMENT at a local theater depicts a badly wrecked car with a warning that tire blowouts are the cause of lots of smash-ups "like this"—but oddly enough, every tire on the wrecked automobile is fully inflated.

Who is the public offender of Pontotoc county? Mrs. H. D. Garner, county clerk, was the only one who "had the nerve" to open a letter addressed to "Public Offender, Courthouse building, Ada, Okla.," last week. It happened that the letter was meant for the county clerk, being a request from Los Angeles, Cal., for information about an estate. But no explanation about the "public offender" part has yet been offered.

EVERYBODY IS equally wealthy; the difference in us lies in our ability to enjoy what we have.