

CURIOS & Antiques

By FERDIE DEERING

EAST CENTRAL fans who predicted that Mickey McBride would be able to develop a championship contender out of the material he had in prospect for a football team last September are now getting some satisfaction from the Tigers' record. They have come through a series of hard contests and, with one exception, have come through victorious. It is true that luck probably had something to do with making the breaks for the Tigers that frequently resulted in victories but it also is true that the Tigers were alert and persistent enough to take advantage of the breaks when they came. The East Central team is a championship team. The boys who compose the team are good sports and they got where they are by playing good, clean football. Coach McBride has been ably assisted by Howard Plack, East Central's new physical education director, and Virgil Choate, former Ada high and Stanford university player, and Bob Summerall, former Southeastern Savage player and coach of the championship Dundee high school team. The last two have donated their services and are due a hand of applause for the assistance they have given the Tigers. We don't believe the Central Bronchos can stop the Tigers here Thanksgiving Day in spite of the fact that it is common knowledge that almost anything can happen in the Oklahoma Collegiate conference. With a football championship under their belt, you can look for the Tigers to go on through to a basketball and baseball championship during the coming seasons. And even Peck Goddard admits the Tigers probably will win the football crown which practically makes it a certainty!

There's one thing about it—as long as people drive automobiles that will run 60 miles an hour or faster the newspapers are not going to run out of accident stories.

THE APPEAL of Byrds Mill water, once they get the habit, is irresistible. Joe Hunsaker, former Ada pharmacist, is planning to move back to Ada shortly. He has been down at Sulphur but just got thirsty, we guess. And Ralph Wilson has gone down to Pilot Point, Tex., but we predict he, too, will decide Ada is a pretty good town after all.

ate for public office probably hopes to get his share of the political pie but the appetite, according to those who campaigned in the last election, is not attributable to the pie suppers that are not far in the future.

SINCE THE League of Nations seems to be backed up against the wall in the matter of keeping Italy from making war with Ethiopia, it might devote its peacemaking efforts to the business of keeping score in the battles fought. The report comes one day from the Italians that 3,000 Ethiopians have been slain and the remainder of the army put to flight. In the next reports from the Ethiopian headquarters, it is the latter who are "victorious" and an "un-estimated number" of Italians have been killed. A war like that never will prove popular with the world because they can't tell who is winning!

Martin Clark volunteers the information that it doesn't do any good to toot your own horn. He is convinced that "everybody who is interested in you knows all about you anyway and those who aren't already interested don't care."

IT MAY be due to lack of initiative on the part of some civic groups in failing to erect proper markers at street intersections and then it may be on account of the rapid growth of Ada but Mayor and Mrs. J. D. Willoughby got lost one night recently when they set out to walk over to visit Son Vester and wife.

Comparatively few people, we note from inquiries, realize that most of the oil wells in the Fitts pool are approximately four-fifths of a mile deep, ranging from about 4,000 feet downward. And if you want to get some idea about how much room it takes to hold 4,000 barrels of oil (the average production from a good oil well), just try to figure out the capacity of your own residence!

BEN STEVENS, member of the East Central band, can stand cold weather better than he can brave cold stares. Last week he went to Tahlequah to help boost the Tiger cause. Anticipating chilly breezes, he blanketed his ankles with a pair of spats. When he arrived in the city of the Redmen, however, he couldn't stand the wondering looks of the local residents and when the band paraded he took off the spats in spite of the freezing weather.

It's not the baseball season but in thumbing through some Ada News files recently we noticed this headline in the edition of October 24, 1929: CARL HUBBELL VICTIM OF ADA HITTERS, Paul Waner Leads Slugging which Brings 15 Hits and 7-2 Victory.