

CURIOS & ANTIQUES

BY FERDIE DEERING

THE FOLLOWING LETTER I was received here nearly a year ago. It was written in careful script and the appearance of the stationery indicated the writer is a person of some means. A copy of it has been in our files since that time and it is reproduced here simply as a matter of interest. It will be noted that the date set for the coming of Christ has just expired. To conserve space non-essentials have been deleted:

Johnstown, Pa.
March 12, 1935.

Ada City Council,
Ada, Oklahoma.

Gentlemen: In compliance with the will of Almighty God, I am bringing you this timely and very unusual message. I have had direct communications from God, and I must inform the various nations, rulers and people of the earth, that the kingdom of heaven is now at hand.

We are now confronting the greatest catastrophe in the history of the world, which will be a world-wide famine, produced by three years of drouth. * * * The climax will be reached in 1936 when millions of persons over the entire earth will be starving to death. This famine will bring great revolutions and anarchistic uprisings. * * *

When you see this prophecy come to pass, you shall know that my understanding is complete and that Jesus Christ will appear on the earth in February, 1936, at which time he will establish his kingdom in the city of Jerusalem, from where he will rule all nations of the earth.

I have been sending this message throughout the world since September, 1932, and I have notified all nations of the earth, in accordance with Revelations 10:11, Ezekiel, chapters 3 and 33, and Matthew 24:14. * * * There is another messenger on the other side of the ocean who will also notify many of the nations and proceed to Jerusalem in due time to proclaim the coming of the Lord. * * *

I have sent six messages to our president, begging for a hearing, * * * but he refuses to hear me. Therefore, I have sent messages to all our governors and I am now sending it to all our cities and towns having a population of more than ten thousand. * * * I remain,

Yours truly,

FRED HEILMAN,
(A Messenger of Christ.)

Too many persons go to the bad trying to prove they are good fellows.

CURIOS—We wonder if Paul Alderson really is as thoughtful as he looks while standing near the front window of his office. . . . Are the reports true that W. T. Melton is so proud of his Kiwanis president's button that he wears it on his pajamas at night. . . . Did a certain public official get rather red around the gills recently when he was publicly lauded by his pastor for performing certain duties that, as it had turned out, had not all been done?

In Russia a man has been sentenced to death by shooting for driving a car while intoxicated. In the United States, where the people are more civilized, he simply would have been turned loose on the highways in the hope that he might kill himself.

WENDELL THOMAS and Heinie Heard are afraid to walk down a dark street now lest they be mobbed by fellow gas office workers. The reason is that Wendell and Heinie have started a monthly publication (circulation limited to gas company employees) which tells that which shouldn't be told concerning their fellow employees.

We calculate that we have saved something more than 20 hours since January 1 by being late to meetings that didn't start on time anyhow.

GLEN "PEANUT" PENDERGRAFT mistook courtesy for fear when he remarked that we were "afraid" to mention him in connection with a recent discourse on nickel-in-the-slot music boxes.

Even Major Bowes is not quite as boresome as his imitators.

REXFORD G. TUGWELL, one of Roosevelt's thinkers up in Washington, announces that "debt adjustment" will be used as a basis of experimentation in controlling dust storms. Perhaps he figures that those clouds of dust are being kicked up by creditors pursuing debtors.

There are a lot of "cowboy" songs enjoying the spotlight just now and we like some of them. However, during our lifetime we have known quite a few cowboys—not the kind that wear woolly chaps and shoot up the town but the ones who go out to work for a living—and the only one of them who was addicted to vocal music didn't know the G-string of a guitar from the bridge and the only songs he knew were religious hymns.

ROSS "DOC" REYNOLDS of Ada, who used to be a big league pitcher himself, once beat Walter "Big Train" Johnson, who tossed a dollar across the Rappahannock river a week ago.