

# CURIOS & ANTIQUES

BY FERDIE DEERING

**POLITICAL NOTES:** John Boyce McKeel, Bill Bevers and Ray Stegall are about the only county candidates really enjoying this campaign—they are unopposed . . . . The cemetery clean-up at Lightning Ridge last week was almost a complete success when the two candidates in one race threatened to clean up on one another. . . The sparks flew at Conway, too, at the speaking and pie supper, when a pair of rivals locked horns. . . . Burton Grindstaff comes out of the Hugo woods with an idea that he thinks will have the same appeal for young folks that the Townsend plan does for the disappearing generation; it's something about college educations and steady income, which ordinarily are not close running mates. . . . Personally, we have a tendency to approve the plan advanced by Jimmy Wilson of Sapulpa, wherein babies under 21 years of age would receive \$200 a month, loafers \$100 a month, forgotten men \$5,000 a year (and man embraces woman), \$100 a month would be given unborn babes and finally, a retirement fund of \$200 a month provided for those who have completed a 10-year working life. Those who were unable to get a job during the 10 years would receive only \$100 a month.

People who laugh at a drunk man scattering his money about the streets seldom become so tickled they can't pick up the coins.

**BEN HATCHER**, erstwhile petitioner for Sunday picture shows, is ready to bury the hatchet, smoke the pipe of peace and join hands with Ada ministers. He is on their side now and on his own hook, just for the fun of it, is planning a petition to close filling stations, beer parlors, and all other businesses dealing in merchandise not essential to the existence of human life. Judging from the expressed attitude of Ada residents in three trips to the polls, Ben will be on the winning side this time. One big item, as we see it, is the fact that overworked employes will have one day each week in which to rest.

One Oklahoma city, we note from the exchange files, is having a terrific battle about whether cows shall be

permitted inside the city limits. The fact that the particular city has long been noted, far and wide, for its loose moral situation proves there is more than one way of seeming to clean up without actually doing so.

**CHICKEN RAISING IN ADA:** Mrs. R. O. Wheeler recounts the recent experiences of a neighbor who overcame apparently insurmountable difficulties in helping a young hen raise her first family. The hen, it seems, had been fed mash all of her chicken and pullet-hood days. However, the owner decided she needed feed with more vitamins or something in it now that she was going to raise a family and straightway put the hen on a grain diet. The sudden change made Madame Hen very ill. The resourceful owner took the hen in hand, gave her a dose of soda and followed through with castor oil. That got results but not immediately. The owner again scratched her head and forth came another idea. She removed a family of young kittens to the hen's nest. The mother cat followed the kittens and together they kept the 17 eggs warm during the hen's convalescing period. When the hen recovered she went back to the nest and hatched out 14 healthy chicks.

We frequently feel an urge to acquire one of those new faces that we hear and read about being seen on Ada streets nowadays.

**DESCRIPTION OF THE WEEK** by an unmarried friend: "I imagine spending an evening with that girl would be about like eating popcorn—after it's gone you still don't feel it."

**Houston Muncie**, Vanoss school board member, thinks the Vanoss system is a good one. So do a lot of teachers, as evidenced by their desire to secure a place on the faculty. So over-run was Muncie with applicants seeking conferences that he couldn't get his work done and he decided to escape them one Sunday morning by going fishing. He got to the creek bank and settled himself. A few minutes later he was roused by something jerking on his fishing line. What he thought and said when he found it was just another school teacher applicant was not reported.

**GROCERS HAVE THEIR** troubles, too, Harry Deering submits this list he received as an order some days ago. It was written in a script no better than the spelling: "flour big sick 50; 8 ponds of lord; one dollar work of suger; baking poder 15 can; one doller worse of crops meats; mother ots wore; solt 20; butter bens 50; red care roe surp wone galen; wone pond of butter; lonry sop 25; muster won ire 10; seefiato: ais tato."