

CURIOS & ANTIQUES

BY FERDIE DEERING

ON BEING A LION: There comes in the life of every person, it seems, a time when it becomes proper to assume the garb of another. During the state Lions convention here, when Lions will be as plentiful as generals in a Mexican army, all Ada residents will become ex officio Lions — whatever such an animal may be. A leopard cannot change its spots, so it is written, but we shall become Lions for a day. Now, while most of us have been under the more or less uplifting influence of the Ada Lions for many years, probably a majority of us don't know just what a Lion is supposed to do. Of course, we've seen the local representation but we won't say anything about what they're presumed to look like. We wonder, too, who will play the part of Daniel or whether there will be any modern counterpart as Ada becomes the den of these hundreds of Lions. Now while the convention arrangements committee has done very well in preparing the general instructions for conventioners, there are several questions left unanswered. For instance, when a visiting Lion stops you on the street and roars at you, what is the proper procedure? Should one growl back at him or should the greeting be simply acknowledged by a toss of the mane? Will there be a 10 cent limit or will the visitors crowd Ada Lions clear out of the entertainment? Will there be a Lion roaring contest, and if so, will it be open to all roarers? There are some other questions which should be answered in a special confidential bulletin, and we hope that the arrangements committee will issue one immediately so that none of us will turn out to be donkeys in Lions' skins.

Lions, Kiwanis and some other civic organizations have as one of their fundamental businesses the promotion of more friendly relationships between cities, states and nations. So, when R. V. Dixon, ardent Ada Kiwanian, was on a Philco radio tour to Havana recently, it didn't take him and 19 other Kiwanians on board the British ship long to organize and hold a meeting — probably the first Kiwanis meeting ever held on the high seas. More than a dozen states were represented and a man from California was elected president, an Oklahoman was chosen vice president and a Florida resident was named secretary-treasurer.

MRS. MARY WEST, Ada's chief postal official and new vice-president of the Oklahoma branch of the National Postmasters association, has us puzzled. Is she a postmaster or a postmistress? She was acting postmaster before her appointment as postmaster was confirmed by the U. S. senate, so does she become a postmistress now or was she an acting postmistress before her appointment as postmaster was confirmed making her a postmaster in fact? The dictionary says postmistress and the government postmaster.

Della Bedford, candidate for re-election for court clerk, is not going to stop campaigning just because the only opponent she has had since 1932 withdrew. She first heard the news while she was campaigning down at Lightning Ridge. She went on over to Roff that night and likened herself to the man whose wife caught him kissing the cook. "There's no use to run—I've already caught you," advised the wife. "I don't care if you have caught me, I'm going to run a little piece anyhow," retorted the husband and so Mrs. Bedford is going to keep on campaigning.

IT WAS EASY to tell that Miss Catherine Edmiston was coming home after a year of school teaching at Wichita, Kans. Brother John was busy the day before mowing the front yard grass and Brother Will was cleaning up preparatory to a paint-up campaign—a sure sign of summer in that neighborhood.

"Angry mob smears rotten tomatoes on inside and outside of the new car of William Haines, former movie star," says news item. Maybe they're just remembering the days when he was a movie actor.

THE CITY COPPERS' new uniforms are the snappiest ever seen on the streets of Ada. . . . it must be admitted they emphasize the youth of the boys who wear them but if anybody thinks they're too childish to be policemen—Chief Roy Keller says "just try 'em!" . . . Bob Sammons, former Texas ranger, finds the new cap the most difficult part after he has worn a 3-X beaver hat for 30 years. . . . Paul Corbin is the only man who wears his holster on the left side—that's so it won't fall out when he's riding his traffic bicycle. . . . The firemen, not to be outdone, bought new summer uniform shirts of blue with darker trousers. . . . The first day Arthur Floyd let a spark from his P. A. smokestack get on his new shirt and burn a hole in it. . . . Perhaps the firemen, to be really patriotic, should wear white pants to match their blue shirts and red fire trucks.