

# CURIOS & ANTIQUES

BY FERGIE DEERING

## COMMENTS AND ADMISSIONS:

Dr. C. C. Morris as he cast longing eyes toward the cooling hills of Wisconsin where he spent last year's vacation: "I hate to admit it but I guess I'm getting old and can't stand the heat as well as I used to." . . . G. C. Mayhew: "I could always throw down my old slicker and take a better nap on it than I could on a bed". . . . Willis Parry: "I haven't got anything to complain about in Ada. I just had fifty cents in my pocket when I hit this town". . . . Paul Denny after one look at a picture of Johnny Rodgers and his Carnegie high school band: "Is that the band they gave you a raise for directing?"

Five children one at a time means poverty, but five children at one time—that's prosperity.

PHIL McLACHLIN would make a good fisherman even if he never lures the little bass and trout. He tells swell stories of incredible magnitude. One was about some Brahma (pronounced brimmer locally) steers that he and some other cowhands were rounding up. The steers were so fast that they ran the horses down trying to catch them. They failed but when the steers jumped a fence into a pasture with some mares, McLachlin and his companions decided to leave them there. It wasn't long, though, until they had to move the mares. The steers got to chasing the horses and were about to run them to death!

The finder was loser in this case: At Friday night's prize fight C. O. P. Roy Keller was busily tracking down a local doctor to return to him a handbag the doctor had lost. At the same time, Dave Ellison, fight promoter, was hunting Keller to give him a pocketbook, said to have contained money, which Keller lost while hunting for the handbag.

IT WAS A FRAME-UP, pure and simple, but the framer-uppers still are at large. A few days ago during the Lions convention John P. McKinley inadvertently violated some traffic regulation, unintentionally received a police court citation and for some unquotable reason failed to report to the station at the proper time. Then somebody with police court influence caused a warrant to "bring

him in alive." They did—with his wrists firmly connected by a pair of "bracelets." Then, when he got to the police station he met Dr. C. C. Morris face to face and we managed to get a snapshot of the situation. "There's a boy I helped raise and when I get in trouble all he does is take my picture," moaned Mr. McKinley. Mrs. McKinley has exercised her influence and we very likely won't publish the picture even after it is developed.

What is this world coming to? The republicans charge the democrats have copied European ideas of dictatorship. Soviet Russia is adopting a democratic plan of government similar to the one intended by the writers of the United States constitution. The democrats have been accused of adopting what were formerly socialist party platforms. The republicans have taken up forgotten democratic principles. The whole country wants a pension and the socialists are left out in the cold.

LEP RAINS the other day came across a small book which had been awarded him 32 years ago when, as a beginner in school at Bebee, he achieved recognition for "especially good work." Those were the days when Bebee, Center and some others of the now small communities of the country were hustling commercial centers. Bebee had more than 100 children in school. W. J. Bumpers of Ada was the teacher and Lep says he was "jolly enough on the playground but was all business when school took up." Mr. Bumpers was succeeded by Frank Buttram, now an Oklahoma City millionaire oil man. Lep recalls that one summer the school was so well attended that an arbor was built beside the school house and enclosed with wagon sheets to provide more school room space.

From The Lion magazine: "The world is seeking the man on whom it can depend." —A pertinent remark for the young man who thinks the world has no jobs to offer.

LOCAL POLITICAL discussions are to be on a better level this season. Look what the First National Bank, Sinnett Motor company and other downtown property owners are doing to repair the curbstones adjacent to their places of business.

One local curbstone political observer, who has some very definite ideas about how the country should be run, declares it is now "a government from the people, to the relief clients, by the politicians."

AN ACQUAINTANCE mentioned a particularly excoriating newspaper article about one Ponotoc county office seeker to him and got the naive reply: "You know, I don't believe that editor is going to support me!"