

# CURIOS & ANTIQUES

BY FERDIE DEERING

**B**ILL CRAWFORD AND OTHER ADA ATTORNEYS are trying to solace themselves with Rev. O. B. Lee's assurance that there really is no fence there, but Bill, who is mayor of Ada and a steward in the Methodist church, was much put out when Rev. A. N. Averyt, Durant, presiding elder and former Ada pastor, told this pointed fable after a recent church conference: "Somewhere between Up There and Down Yonder is a fence. Old Satan kept tearing the fence down and letting the sheep out, or something. 'If you don't quit tearing that fence down, I'm going to get me a lawyer and sue you', warned St. Peter. Satan just grinned and derisively inquired: 'Oh, yeah? Well, where are you going to get a lawyer?'"

Ambrose Sextette says one of his acquaintances who used to be the terror of the town when it came to tying a goat in the church belfry on Hallowe'en now has a son who wouldn't know a goat from a church belfry.

W. O. (Gas Office) SMITH, who will admit a lot of things, dodges the issue when asked if the capital "O" in his name stands for Ozell. "I had an awful lot of nicknames when I was a kid," he fence-straddles, "and that might be one of them that stuck."

Wonder why somebody hasn't thought up a version of "Frankie and Johnny" for Frankie Roosevelt and Johnny Garner to use as a campaign song? (Or perhaps they have!)

IT'S GOT SO THAT people don't go to football games to see the sport. They just go to see if the team they picked to win in the guessing contest really has got the stuff.

And another thing, we haven't heard of any "original Marland men" lately.

JOHN H. BARRETT, old timer who travelled the west when everybody carried six-shooters, tells this interesting anecdote, which he says occurred between Amarillo and New Mexico. A rancher mounted on a big black horse, "fat as mud", rode onto the middle of the newly-built railroad track and stopped. He pulled a big red bandanna handkerchief

from his pocket and waved down an approaching passenger train. The conductor came down. "What's wrong?" he inquired. "Why, I just thought I'd ask you if you'd seen a bunch of horses down the road the last eight or ten miles," explained the naive horseman. "I didn't feel like riding down there." Since the train already was running behind schedule, the conductor minced no words in telling him that he had seen no horses. The train whistled and moved on. The rancher thanked the conductor, waved and rode away. Just another example of early-day cooperation and helpfulness.

Oklahoma won't become an old state until its residents quit bragging about being from Arkansas, Tennessee, Mississippi or Kentucky. Incidentally, we never heard one boasting that he was from New England, New York or North Dakota.

"I RAISED THE BEST crop of careless weeds this year you ever saw," commented Sam Dew, speculating upon their potential value if the drouth-resistant quality could be bred into corn, cotton and other profitable crops.

When a person in a city of Ada's size becomes so important that you have to make an appointment to ask him a question, the chances are that his answer isn't very important.

HOWARD (Radio) NEWCOMB, who in his early days attended school in Chicago, tells of a mischievous boyish prank he says he and a couple of schoolmates played on a negro youth employed as a paper picker-upper in a park they passed through on their way to school. It was a warm day. The negro was lying on a bench asleep and with his mouth open. The boys obtained some quinine and poured it into his mouth and hid. Howard says the hapless victim awoke in great terror and rushed to a nearby policeman, screaming: "Oh, Mr. Charlie, call a doctor quick! I think mah gall's busted."

The democrats may have hit upon a scheme to popularize taxes at last, since they're putting them on a "Keep up with the Joneses" basis. President Roosevelt says his principle is to tax only those who can afford to be taxed.

JACK EMANUEL is thinking of putting in furniture as a sideline. Several times daily he has opportunity to give away one of the comfortable modernistic chairs in E & M's shoe department, one fellow wishing for one to put on the rig floor at a Fitts field well.

Men whose parents used to tell them the "bogey man" would get them if they weren't good now obtain the same result by telling their sons that they might grow up to be president some day if they're not careful.