

CURIOS & ANTIQUES

BY FERGIE DEERING

MOST OF THE RESIDENTS OF PONTOTOC COUNTY are reasonably patriotic, putting out their flags on Memorial day, Fourth of July and when a convention is going in, taking off their hats when the band plays "The Star Spangled Banner" if reminded to do so and memorizing most of the words of the first verse of "America." But on Armistice day, while the bands were playing, the floats were floating and speakers were orating, we observed no flag fluttered in the breeze atop the county court house. The American Legion proudly mounted its color bearers on huge horses and paraded; Boy Scouts displayed the gigantic 10x20 feet national emblem; even the flag that graced the United States capitol on that memorable day in April, 1917, was brought out for the edification of the populace. But no flag at the court house. The next day we accosted Bud Blackburn, custodian, assuming he merely had forgotten to mount the colors. He told us he never had seen the flag and as far as he knew the county didn't even own one. We checked the county clerk's record; no flag there. The county commissioners said they didn't know of any flag and that no appropriation has yet been made to buy one, although J. E. Hall promised to give the matter attention when projected remodeling of the jail is completed. It seems that the county didn't have a court house when war was going on and when the court house was built, the county was enjoying peace and prosperity and nobody felt the need of a flag. As it is, the flagpole atop the court house stands as lonely and naked as the weatherbeaten spire of a deserted country church.

Unusual Names Department:
Paris, France, an eighth grader in Stonewall public schools.

ELECTION REVERBERATIONS:
A Pickett farmer says he had to vote for Roosevelt to show his appreciation to the government for taking care of his wife's relatives Postcard mailed to The News from Norfolk, Va., on November 2: "Roosevelt's Re-Election assured, 1367 by vision of the Holy Ghost, July 14 my wife stood N. Y. paper in center of my room, with full front page cartoon Republican Elephant, Roosevelt stood at his rear left side, resting the barrel of a very long revolver against his side pointing forward. It seemed cer-

tain the Republicans would win, my wife favored this, when suddenly Roosevelt fired this big gun and that Elephant was filled with fear, began to quiver and shake all over until he completely shook himself away, and was not seen any more at all. x x x Bro. Stark-ey, The House of The Lord." . . . Walt Smith, who publishes the Stonewall Sentinel every Friday, rejoices thusly: "President Roosevelt has carried the United States, part of Canada, and is now running in Old Mexico. On with the New Deal and let joy be unconfined." . . . But Father Coughlin moans there is neither union nor justice in his National Union for Social Justice, recalling that less than 10 per cent of those who signed pledges to support the ticket voted that way.

Antique: Mrs. J. B. Hill entertained guests with a demonstration of a vacuum cleaner she has had for 30 years. The hand-operated machine has been replaced by a modern electric one in the Hill home for every-day use.

IF SITTING BULL were to come to Ada, he'd have to sit in the rain or bring his tepee with him; he couldn't buy an umbrella after he got here. Surprising as that sounds, it is the truth. The stores just don't stock 'em any more. An Ada man, who acquired the habit of wearing an umbrella on rainy days when he was a young feller and did his courtin' in a buggy, made a diligent search for one last week, seriously intent upon making a purchase. The only things the stores had to offer were dainty affairs for women that probably would disintegrate if subjected to a very hard rain. Yep, umbrellas have become as obsolete as buggies and just about as hard to get.

Well, it's just 39 days until Christmas, in case you haven't looked at your calendar lately.

DEER MEAT—Presbyterian Pastor O. B. Lee refuses to believe reports Methodist Pastor J. C. Curry actually killed a deer last week and asserts he will continue to doubt until Bro. Curry brings him over a mess of venison . . . Joe Hill tells of shooting his deer but it was at such long range that by the time he reached his quarry the wolves had eaten it.

The J. C. Penney store almost lost a large mirror Thursday night. An Ada policeman was searching the inside of the store after a would-be burglar had been caught. Somebody stopped the cop just as he was ready to crack down on his reflection in a full length mirror.

CAPT. CHARLES W. BALLARD thinks the humane society ought to be told of the humane persons who, lacking the "cruelty" to kill unwanted kittens and pups, dump them at roadsides to starve or be run over by passing vehicles.