

year . . . . . \$1.50  
6 months . . . . . .75  
3 months . . . . . .50

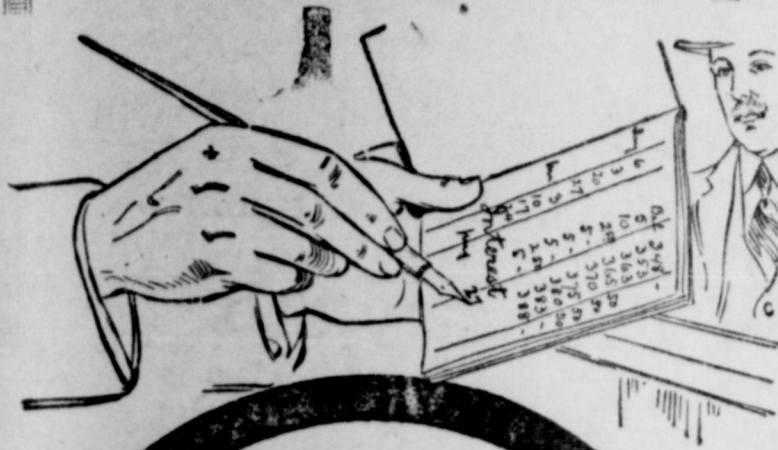
# The McLean News

If you know any News  
agents, please telephone  
them to us. Through you,  
is the only way we can  
get it.

VOLUME XVI.

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1919

NUMBER 6



## Your Protection

You not only protect your savings, but you get paid for doing so when you have a savings account at this bank.

Money that's idle means money wasted. Put your saving to work and watch the interest grow.

We watch both the principal and interest for you and relieve you of all the banking worries.

Safety—Honesty—Courtesy—Service



AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

It is a blessing to us to have to do things we would rather not do. The man who never has to do anything except what he wishes to do will be in great danger of becoming restless, dissatisfied and unhappy. As soon as a task undertaken presents difficulty he drops it and turns to another. This in turn proves too difficult or lacking in interest, and he forsakes it for a third, with no better results. There ensues finally a feverish, disturbed and unhappy state of mind. But one who has a difficult task which must be done presses on when difficulties arise because necessity urges. The effort to overcome the difficulty arouses interest. Success brings pleasure and stimulates to further efforts. Along this pathway are found the chief temporal satisfactions of life.—Selected.

### Notice

The Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church will meet next Wednesday afternoon Feb. 12th at 2:30 o'clock with Mrs. Homer Crabtree. A full attendance is requested. Those behind with their dues please come prepared to pay.

Rev. J. O. Quattlebaum and family, of Estelina, visited J. O. Quattlebaum and family, of this place, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Darnell of Jericho were visiting Mr. P. F. Yoachum and family Wednesday afternoon.

## Letters from France

From Homer Wilson

Cannes, France  
Jan. 14, 1919

Dear People,  
I am here spending a seven days leave. Arrived last night and know I will have the time of my life. I never dreamed I would ever see a place like this. I know what they mean by "Sunny France" now. It is the prettiest place I ever saw, and is on the Mediterranean between Nice and Marseille.

I guess I ought to begin by telling about the trip from Tonnere to Cannes. About twelve hundred men out of the thirty sixth division left Tonnere Jan. 11 and got here the 13. I had the good luck to ride in a third class car and it was well ventilated too. The trains are usually full of soldiers of all tribes and nationalities. The fastest trains in the world are in France and I guess the lowest are here too. Most of cars are about twice as long as a wagon and have spokes in them. Most trains carry 1st, 2nd and 3rd class passenger cars. The third class have running board on the side and are divided into little rooms about big enough for eight persons. My feet got cold before I was out of sight of Tonnere and they got warm again when I had been in bed about an hour in the Hotel Gouner in Cannes. It was a great trip but I didn't enjoy it like I would if I had been in an American Pullman. We passed thru Lyon at night and we couldn't see much. The next day we passed by "Baccoupe" snow capped mountains. I was afraid some of them would fall on the train. We got to Marseille about dark and didn't get to see much of it. From there we rode along the coast eastward and the moonlight on the Mediterranean was something worth looking at. We passed thru lots of tunnels, it took ten minutes to get thru one of them but the train was not going very fast. We sure were glad to get here and I have already seen enough to pay me for that awful ride on the train. I am staying in the finest hotel I ever was in and Uncle Sam is paying for everything. We get good eats and the best sleeping I ever had. The hotel is on the beach and we can hear the waves all the time. The pictures I am sending may give you some idea about the beauty of the place but they cannot make it near as real as it is. The sun has been shining ever since our arrival and they say it shines every day. I don't see how it can be so different from where we were. I guess the climate is considered tropical, but it is a little chilly at night. The sun is so bright it nearly blinds me, it makes me wish I had a hat to wear. We had some pictures taken on the beach in front of the hotel this morning. I will send some home soon. I would have had my picture taken long ago if I had better clothes. Clothes are hard to get over here. It will surprise you to know that I am wearing the same coat I wore home last Christmas but I think it is still good considering what it has gone thru.

There are a good many people here who speak English. Yesterday we climbed to the top of an old tower that was used as

## JONTEEL CREAMS AND POWDERS



Lend Distinction to the Toilet

All Jonteel requisites are delightfully perfumed with Odor Jonteel, the new costly odor of 26 flowers.

### COLD CREME JONTEEL



an excellent cleansing creme. Snow-white and pure, it will not grow hair - - - 50c

### FACE POWDER JONTEEL

clinging and invisible gives a youthful appearance with no suggestion of make up - - - 50c



Erwin Drug Company

The Rexall Store

### Baptist Ladies Aid

The Ladies Aid met with Mrs. C. S. Rice in social afternoon on Tuesday Feb. 4th. The usual devotional hour was rendered, after which various games were played. Those present were: Mercedes Crabtree, Watkins, Cook, Veach, Briggs, Foster, Kibler, Bentley, Evans, Cobb, Upham, Woolley, Minnix, Cash, Floyd, Roberts, Kirby, Holloway and Harris. Delicious cake and chocolate was served. All reported a good time, wishing for such occasions more often. The free will offering was splendid.

The Aid will meet on the usual day next week.

### M. E. Home Mission Society

Program for February, 11, 1919.  
Leader: Mrs. Cousins.  
Scripture lesson, Acts, 11, 1-20, 10, 34-35.

Talk on Africa—by leader.  
Face to face with the task—Mrs. Ashby.

Interesting facts about Africa—Mrs. W. E. Foster.

The Centenary task for our Church in Africa—Mrs. Noel.

Our task for the Negro—Mrs. Davis.

Making christians on the Congo—Mrs. Latson.

Centenary inspired—Mrs. Childress.

The McLean High School basket ball team matched its skill in playing basket ball with the Shamrock High School team last Friday afternoon at the local court. The score was 26 to 4 in McLeans favor.

C. E. Hunt and Sam Hodges went to Dodsonville Sunday, returning Monday accompanied by Mrs. Hodges, who had been visiting there, and her sister, Mrs. Vodenheimer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James visited their parents Mr. Mrs. C. E. Francis Sunday.

Born, Tuesday, a baby girl to Mrs. Sloan.

## A Dream

By John B. Vannoy, McLean, Texas.

I dreamed another dream last night:  
I dreamed that men no more would fight.  
I saw all armies disappear,  
And peace on earth was every where.

The devil and the Kaiser too,  
Had surely from the earth withdrawn:  
The world was filled with love and peace,  
From north to south, from west to east.

Religion, color, nation, creed,  
Were free from discord, hate and greed:  
The path of love they truly trod,  
Each in his heart was serving God.

The fear of foe we knew not now:  
Fellowship was our common vow:  
The stranger got a brother's care,  
And blood-kin had no better fare.

Greed and envy and hate and strife,  
Had now no part in human life:  
Man was as free as man could be,  
In every land—on every sea.

My cup of joy was running o'er,  
It effervesced on every shore:  
My little soul grew at a pace,  
And reached the earth's remotest place.

But at this point there was a change,  
That seemed to me abrupt and strange:  
From heaven an angel swiftly flew,  
And from it's sheath a sword he drew.

At once I thought of war and strife,  
Of hate and greed and misspent life,  
The angel to me kindly said:  
"You have the symbol truly read.

The sword betokens force and might,  
Ambitious greed and friendship's blight,  
Heed well that men will use the sword,  
Until the coming of the Lord.

The reason you can doubtless see,  
If but in thought you'll follow me.  
In every treaty; ever wrote:  
There could be found a harmful note.

And in the future, man will find,  
Man written treaties just that kind:  
A treaty of peace; without flaw:  
Can only be found in God's law.

A league of nations can't control,  
The wicked thoughts of a wicked soul:  
Just for a penny he would sell,  
His right to Heaven and go to hell.

The vile and wicked keep no trust,  
Their hearts are filled with greed and lust:  
Constantly trying out a plan,  
To hurt or wrong their fellow man.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 3)

a defense against the Saracous, so a man told us. There was a woman there who was born in New York. She could talk good English and her daughter could talk a little, but for every girl here who can speak English there are several soldiers and there are lots of officers here besides. The building the 'Y' is in is something grand. I saw a vaudeville here last night. Several American women served hot chocolate and sandwiches. This is for enlisted men only but of course we wouldn't say anything to an officer if one happened to sift in.

I think I will try to see Nice, Monte Carlo and other near places while I am here. It doesn't look as if people in this part of France knew the war was going on. I saw "Count de Gink" and "Marquis de Spoof" yesterday.

I ought to get lots of mail when I get back to Company C. My work there is at night and all I have to do is to sleep by the switch board with the alarm set. The bell sounds exactly like the bell on our old alarm clock at home and wont quit ringing until I get up and step it. I have had to crawl out a few times to tell someone what time it was. There are no calls after ten o'clock so all I have to do is to set the alarm and go to bed. I usually sleep about nine hours and get up and eat breakfast and sit by a good fire all day if I am lucky enough to beat another soldier to a chair. We use some of the French lines and I know enough to call certain towns in French. I think the girls at the French central office must have played a trick on me one night. They rang me and when I awoke and scattered my fourteen blankets in as many directions getting to the switch board, and answered

them, they wouldn't answer. I think they knew I slept by the switch board and thought it would be funny to make me crawl out at one o'clock on a cool night. I am lucky to get such a job; drawing about \$1.33 a night for sleeping and sitting by a fire. All the boys in the thirty sixth division are not getting along so easy as I am but I think most of them are having an easy time. We are wondering what good we are doing here and why we don't go home, some of us are worrying about it but I am not. I may be home in time to make a crop but I am afraid I won't.

My Christmas package came before Christmas but I was afraid to save it for fear some body would swipe it. Thanks to every one who contributed to the sending of the box.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)



The McLean News  
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

Price 10 CENTS, 10 CENTS  
SIX MONTHS \$5.00, 1 YEAR \$10.00

Advertisements accepted for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of October 3, 1917, authorized by Act of October 3, 1917, authorized by Act of October 3, 1917.

These issues make an advertising month. When five issues occur in the calendar month, change will be made for the next month.

Objections, conditions of receipt, and cards of thanks changed for advertising rates.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

One year..... \$10.00  
Six months..... \$5.00  
Three months..... \$3.00

The State of Texas

TO THE SHERIFF OF ANY COUNTY OF GREY COUNTY—GREETING:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published in a newspaper of general publication and circulation, which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year in said Grey County, Texas, at least once a week for a period of not less than ten days before the next term of County Court of Grey County, Texas, a copy of the following notice:

THE STATE OF TEXAS TO ALL PERSONS INTERESTED IN THE WELFARE OF ROSEAE GILBERT CAMPBELL AND HENRY LOGAN CAMPBELL, MINORS

Elias K. Campbell has filed in the County Court of Grey County, Texas, an application for letters of guardianship upon the estates of said minors, Roseae Gilbert Campbell and Henry Logan Campbell; and on the 24th day of January, 1919, by order of the Honorable County Judge of said Grey County, the said Elias K. Campbell was appointed temporary guardian of the estates of said minors; and at the next regular term of said court, commencing on the 31st day of February, 1919, the same being the 27th day of February, 1919, at the court house thereof in Letors, Texas, at which time all persons interested in the welfare of said minors may, and are hereby cited to appear and contest said appointments if they so desire, and if such appointments be not contested at said time, said appointments shall be made and become permanent.

AND HEREIN FAIL, NOT, but have you before said court on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you executed the same GIVEN UNDER MY HAND and the seal of said Court at my office in Letors, Texas, this 27th day of January, 1919.

[Seal] W. R. Patterson  
Clerk of the County Court of Grey County, Texas

Read This

I want to thank those who have paid their bills. I want to ask those who still owe me to see me at once if you can't settle right now and tell me when you can so I can tell the ones I owe when I can pay them. See me at once or I will have to see you. Thanking you in advance.  
I am yours truly  
Jno. W. Kibler

J. W. Kibler received news Monday that his son Byron, who has been in service over seas, has arrived safely in New York City, on his return home.

T. W. Henry received a telegram Sunday from his son, Bryan, who has been in service over seas, stating that he had arrived on American soil.

Rev. A. L. Castleberry went to Mobeetie Friday.

QUALITY COUNTS

Our grades are guaranteed.  
Our prices are right.  
Our big stock is here for you to see.  
Our business is to show you.

Western Lumber Co.

A Dream

By John B. Vannoy, McLean, Texas.  
(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

Good men and bad can't be combined.  
Their ways are different as their minds.  
One holds to freedom, love and right.  
The other to murder, theft and might.

If good men would their freedom hold.  
The bad by them must be controlled.  
And vice versa is the plan.  
The only method given man.

Each mortal being on this earth.  
Has equal right to prove his worth.  
But if the wicked should hold sway.  
The good their ethics must obey.

Here comes in the "balance of power."  
That some think wrong at this late hour.  
For this has always been the plan.  
That man has used to govern man.

It's not the plan, (for it's not bad.)  
But it's a misuse that drives men mad.  
For "balance of power"—God's law holds.  
And world and devil he controls.

If all men would but study school.  
Their hearts and minds to serve and rule.  
Then war on earth would likely end.  
For man, for man, his will would bend.

But prospects in this line seem small.  
So very few would heed their call.  
For in his mind the average man.  
Gives little thought to way or plan.

From day to day he plods along.  
Within his heart he sings no song.  
But can at any given hour.  
Decide the fate of balanced power.

The devil knows this all quite clear.  
From hell's down it does appear.  
He's tried with all his force to win.  
The average man to do his sin.

Then why should men so often dream.  
That still there is some other scheme.  
That in it's mystic bonds would hold.  
All men of earth within it's fold.

No other plan I here confess.  
Has any merit of redress.  
Only that, that Christ has given.  
Which leads the faithful up to heaven.

The angel kindly said, "Goodbye!"  
Then took his flight back to the sky.  
So now I hope that man will school.  
Their hearts and minds to serve and rule.

And may the CONFERENCE now in France  
By earnest thought or meager chance,  
Give earth a thousand years of peace,  
And, when that ends, re-new the lease.

I will sell, Saturday only,  
Children's Union Bibles for 72  
cents each.

Mrs. W. T. Wilson

Rev. E. G. Turner begins a  
meeting at Pampa, Sunday, Feb.  
9, 1919, on Pentecostal lines.

See those new Negro Brown  
Ladies Silk and Lisle H.ose at  
Mrs. W. T. Wilson.

Will Orsig of Alameda was in  
town Tuesday.

S. T. Coleman of Wellington  
was in town the first of the  
week, buying mules.

Mrs. R. S. Thompson went to  
Clinton Monday to the bedside  
of her father.

Hose for ladies. Silk, lisle,  
all colors.  
Mrs. W. T. Wilson

Ira Ellison and four in family  
are down with the Flu this  
week.

FARMERS CASH SUPPLY CO.

Has purchased the Mertel Grocery Stock, and will be open for business in the same location tomorrow,

Saturday, February 8th

We will appreciate your business

Farmers Cash Supply Company

Shamrock, Texas  
Phone 107

McLean, Texas  
Phone 23

Drip, Drip, Drip;—GOSH!

And out here in the snow, too!

A Leak!

Now, if we can only find a stranger— ah, there's one now.

"Say, brother, where is the nearest GARAGE—?"

Well, sir, never mind the nearest—

The best Garage is McLEAN AUTO COMPANY

and they'll fix you up in twinkle time, good work and reasonable charge, too.

"Thanks, much obliged, there is the dollar I saved by finding you—

S'long."

"Thanks, S'long."

The Farmers Cash Supply Company of Shamrock has bought the Michael Mertel Grocery stock. Mr. A. Scroggs will be manager of the business. We are glad to welcome these people to our town, but hope we will not lose Mr. Mertel.

O. W. Lutson has just completed a big barn on J. S. Morse's ranch north of town. This is said to be the largest barn in this part of the country.

J. F. Faulkner went to Amarillo again Monday to continue the treatment of his eyes. Mrs. Faulkner went yesterday to join him.

Mr. and Mrs. Quest left Monday, after having visited with Mrs. Quest's parents, S. B. Fast and wife for some time.

Jack Stigler and wife of Alan Reed and A. A. Dickens and wife of Jericho were visitors in our city Sunday.

For Sale  
A good second hand rug.  
Mrs. Luther Coffey

We want your

EGGS

We will pay you the highest market price at all times.

Bundy-Hodges Merc. Co.

HYDEN'S

Optometrist & Manufacturing Opticians  
618 Polk Street  
Eyes Tested and Glasses made in our own shop. Any lens duplicated from the pieces. Come in and see our equipment.  
Amarillo, Texas  
DR. J. M. HYDEN

The advertisements are for your benefit. Read them.



## a Pill for every Ill!

Panaceas for every pain. We keep a FULL LINE of **DEPENDABLE DRUGS**, as well as a fine assortment of the best **TOILET PREPARATIONS**, and the innumerable other things that the community drug store, the neighborhood service station requires for such service.

**Palace Drug Store**

Phone 6

# CALL OUR HAND

We assert, and instruct every salesman in our house to assert, that we have as complete and high-grade a line of **DRY GOODS** and **LADIES AND GENTS FURNISHINGS** as was ever carried in this market.

**Now Come In and Call Our Hand**

We **KNOW** it to our own satisfaction, but we can not prove it to **YOUR** satisfaction unless you give us a chance.

If you'll come in and examine these values you'll need no other proof.

One Special Lot of 30c and 35c Gingham at 25c for **SATURDAY AND MONDAY, FEBRUARY 8 & 10**

As we only have a limited amount of this value of Gingham, Come Early.

**DON'T FORGET THE DATE**

**SATURDAY AND MONDAY, February 8 and 10**

**T. J. Coffey**

# COAL COAL COAL

We have plenty of Good Nigger Head Coal on hand. The best and cheapest.

Buy a ton and be convinced.

**Cicero Smith Lumber Co.**

Phone 3

## THE ELITE BARBER SHOP

EVERETT BROS., Proprietors

**The Best Barber Service Always**

In Hindman Hotel Building

Agents for the **PANHANDLE STEAM LAUNDRY**, Amarillo. Basket Leaves Tuesday Afternoon; Returns on Friday.

We are brought to a fuller realization of the fact that peace is here by the return of several of our soldiers after being discharged. Garrett Hill came in from Ft Oglethorpe and Bert Jones from San Antonio some two weeks ago. Jess Crisp came in Wednesday night from Camp Lewis.

(Continued on supplement)

### Notice of Depository Bids

THE STATE OF TEXAS, }  
COUNTY OF GRAY

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that at the next regular term of Commissioners Court of Gray County, Texas, to be begun and holden at the Court House thereof, in the Town of Lefors, on the second Monday in February, A. D. 1919, the same being the 10th day of February, A. D. 1919, sealed proposals will be received from such banking corporations, associations, or individual bankers in such county, as may desire to be selected as the depository of the funds of such county, in accordance with Title 44 Chapter 2, Revised Civil Statutes of 1911, as amended by Chapter II, page 16, Acts Regular Session, 35th Legislature.

Such proposals must state the rate of interest to be paid on daily balances, and must be accompanied by certificate check for One hundred and fifty dollars as a guarantee of good faith on the part of such bidder.

Such sealed proposals must be delivered to the undersigned, County Judge of said County not later than 10 o'clock A. M. on said 10th day of February, A. D. 1919.

The right is reserved by the Commissioners Court of said county, to reject any and all bids.

Done at Lefors, Texas, this 14th day of January, A. D. 1919

T. M. Wolfe  
County Judge,  
Gray County, Tex.

### Alanreed News

The Ladies Culture Club met with Mrs. W. J. Ball Friday and decided on "Southern Literature" as their study for the club year. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Blakeney on Friday afternoon Feb. 7th.

Rev. Hamilton of Groon filled his regular appointment Sunday.

Mrs. G. R. Grant and mother Mrs. Churchwell, of Jericho were visiting Mrs. R. S. Moss Monday.

R. P. Reeves made a business trip to McLean Monday.

Mr. H. Phillips sold his farm south of town to Mr. Turner of Pampa.

W. J. Williams of McLean was a business visitor in town Monday.

Mrs. E. F. Elms is improving slowly after a severe attack of influenza.

Mr. J. A. Roselins of Norman, Okla., has bought the old store building belonging to W. J. Ball.

## To The Public

Our stock is not yet complete

We have new and fresh goods arriving every day

We solicit a part of your patronage

**T. E. Major,**  
Grocer

## Phone 165

I will call for and deliver your cleaning and pressing

**Chas. Cousins**  
Tailor

### THE STATE OF TEXAS,

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County—GREETING: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the said notice to be printed at least once each week for twenty days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof: **NOTICE OF FILING ACCOUNT—ESTATES OF DECEDENT THE STATE OF TEXAS.**

To all Persons interested in the Estate of J. Y. Bates, Deceased. W. H. Bates, Administrator, has filed in the County Court of Gray County, Texas, his final account of the condition of the estate of said J. Y. Bates, deceased, together with an application to be discharged from said administration, which will be heard at the next term of said Court, commencing the third Monday in February, A. D. 1919, at the Court House thereof, in the town of Lefors, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said Estate may appear and contest said account, should they see proper to do so.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, But have you then and there before said Court this Writ, with your return thereon endorsed, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at Lefors, Texas, this 15th day of January, A. D. 1919.

W. R. Patterson,  
Clerk County Court, Gray County, Texas.

[Seal]

On Friday evening of last week the pupils of the Alanreed school gave an entertainment for the public which did credit to both pupils and teachers. A sack supper sale, in connection with door fee, netted a sum of \$52.75 which will be placed for library fund.

The past few weeks have been so warm after such a severe snow storm that Alanreed has apparently come out of her hibernation.

Mrs. R. L. Kennedy visited at Pampa the latter part of last week. Her daughter, Mrs. Stone, a d husband accompanied her home.



McLEAN MILL, T. A. Landers, Prop.

Custom grinding every Saturday.

9-7-1919

CALL YOUR QUARTERS

That Last Fire!

Awful! Burned your Bill Jones' home and he had a dollar of insurance.

INSURANCE

Would have made all the difference in the world—given him another start.

W. J. Keasler

FLOUR, CORN MEAL, CHOPS, OATS, AND BRAN

Henry & Cheney

Phone 19

\$25 REWARD

I will pay a twenty-five dollar reward for the arrest and conviction of any party guilty of using down any telephone wire or in any other manner tampering with the lines.

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

Give Us The Truth

The reports from northern Russia reminds one of the "strategic retreats" that we need to hear about in the German reports when they were beaten back.

In the last few weeks the army of the Allies has had to retreat more than sixty miles, but we are told the Allies have the situation well in hand.

The American people are not children.—Omaha County Reporter.

Well about! Fiddlestick! Got their situation well in hand indeed. Shux! Now erordin ter Crazy Bill's way of thinkin' ter Allies haint got no situation over there ertall.

Well about! Fiddlestick! Got their situation well in hand indeed. Shux! Now erordin ter Crazy Bill's way of thinkin' ter Allies haint got no situation over there ertall.

Well about! Fiddlestick! Got their situation well in hand indeed. Shux! Now erordin ter Crazy Bill's way of thinkin' ter Allies haint got no situation over there ertall.

(Continued from page 1)

children and I was pronounced. Court you say for me from the same commission? We tried to explain to her that we could not get out our box of candy at the commissary and we already had that. She looked so disappointed that I gave her my box and told her it was for her children from me. She tried to give me some francs but I wouldn't take them and then she wouldn't take the candy because "I do not know you" she said. I insisted and she finally accepted the box and thanked me. We gave a German prisoner a cigar on the way back and I enjoyed seeing him smile over the gift. He thanked us in French and German and asked me if I spoke French. I have tried to talk to several Germans but as soon as I say good morning to them they seem to think I can speak German fluently and rattle off a lot of stuff I can't understand. I have been in France six months but I can talk as much French as I can German and that is very little. I haven't wanted to learn but enough to study out of course I am too thankful to learn by talking to the girls and the men are not very sensitive and they don't know enough to see that a fellow can't understand French as fast as they can get it. They talk with their mustache and some of them can handle states as well as gobbies can his tail.

We live in a big Chateau and have a big fire place in the room where the central office is. It is a fine place for Santa Claus to visit, so I hung up my sock. I didn't get a thing so I decided I made a mistake by hanging the sock instead of standing it in the corner. Santa must have gotten "gassed" and wouldn't put anything in my sock.

I know some of the boys write long letters home, but I never could string it out like others can. The officer who censored our letters was so strict we got sore and wouldn't write except to let our people know we were O. K. I used to preach sermons in some of my letters to let you know I was all right if I got "ousted" off but I am still all right. I want to go home but I think I am standing the long walk between now and when we get home in a manner becoming to a Christian soldier. Yours,

Private K. Homer Wilson Co. C, 115 P. S. 86, A. P. O. 785, A. B. P.

From John L. Sullivan January 15, 1919.

To the McLean News and its many readers:—If you will allow me a little space I will drop in a few lines. I am always anxious to get the News, for it is a letter from home to me.

I certainly enjoyed reading those letters from the home boys that are over here. I have not met any of them, except Sgt. C. H. Morris, since I came to France. Sgt. Morris was my sergeant while on the front, and as he wrote in his letter, we cannot begin to tell, in a letter, all of the sights and happenings we saw while on the front, but we hope to meet you all again, and I trust that it will be in the early part of this year. Then we can tell you about our trip to France, and how we pushed the enemy to the rear. And, as Josh says, they dealt us some hell with their machine guns, and those big shells. They got lots of our boys, and believe us

Michael Mersel and W. I. Haynes made a business trip to Shamrock Wednesday.

BURKBURNETT OIL STOCK

10 Cents a Share While It Lasts

We believe we have a 100 to 1 shot right here. Read on, and if you don't agree with us, we won't ask you to buy.

The Golden Goose Oil and Refining Company

which is contained at only \$45,000, and whose stock is selling at only 10 cents a share, has 20 acres in the center of the new district in the BURKBURNETT OIL FIELDS where the formation and for average is now going on. There is virtually a stampede for average in this immediate vicinity. Now, there must be a reason for this intense scramble for average. You follow us, and we will tell you the story. In this locality, and adjoining the holdings of the Golden Goose Company's 20 acres, the Quam Oil Company has 20 shallow wells that are paying handsome dividends monthly, but the big important reason why Golden Goose stock should go extremely high is that large companies are putting down deep test wells practically around this 20 acres, and one of these companies on Monday, January 20, struck a sand at 775 feet which the drillers estimate will produce 100,000 bbl. of oil per day, and the drillers say the formation is identical with that of the big gushers near by. Now, this company is going on down after the 1000 foot sand that produces the big gushers many of which are flowing at the rate of 1000 to 2000 barrels daily. These wells have been known to pay as high as 12 per cent daily on the investment, or in other words a \$12 a day income on a \$100 investment. Think for a minute what it means to the GOLDEN GOOSE OIL AND REFINING COMPANY and its shareholders for the big companies to spend practically \$200,000 on these deep tests, which will depend a doubt quite on the GOLDEN GOOSE COMPANY'S 20 acres as to deep oil. If these big companies strike gushers, as their geologists say they will,

Golden Goose Stock will go Sky High

because it is only natural to expect to find gushers on the adjoining holdings of the GOLDEN GOOSE COMPANY also. But, even in case the big companies fail to strike gushers, as they expect, the GOLDEN GOOSE COMPANY can still make big dividends for their shareholders by developing the shallow depths, as it is only about 100 yards from their holdings to the producing wells of the Quam Oil Company, where the 775 foot sand is producing 100 tons a day. Now, frankly, if these big companies that know the oil game can afford to spend \$200,000 testing that they will find gushers in this locality, haven't you got nerve enough to bet \$24, \$50, \$100, or more, that the

Golden Goose will be a Big Dividend Payer

The Officers of the GOLDEN GOOSE COMPANY are very highly endorsed by both State and National Banks.

Write your decision on your check book.

Don't Procrastinate.

Make all money orders, bank drafts and checks payable to BURKBURNETT OIL & TRADE EXCHANGE.

We reserve the right to refund the money in case the stock is oversold. Fill out the blank today. Send in your money order or check. Don't delay or you will be too late.

REFERENCES:

Any bank in Fort Worth or Wichita Falls, TEXAS. LIBERTY BONDS ACCEPTED AT THEIR FULL FACE VALUE

- \$5 buys 50 shares
\$10 buys 100 shares
\$25 buys 250 shares
\$50 buys 500 shares
\$100 buys 1000 shares
\$250 buys 2500 shares

(No subscription for less than \$5.00)

Burkburnett Oil & Trade Exchange, 112 East Ninth Street, Fort Worth, Texas.

I herewith enclose \$... shares of the capital stock of the GOLDEN GOOSE OIL & REFINING COMPANY, at 10 cents a share. Name, Town, State

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