

THE OIL DERRICK on THE OILY NEWS

By
C. J. Duggan

The Lessors honor roll this week sounds like the Who's Who in Littlefield. To save space we are listing only the men who have executed leases since last issue, omitting the wives' names, if they have a wife:

E. C. Caldwell, W. C. Cannon, C. W. Clark, O. F. Dent, A. E. Mann, H. W. McCary, R. W. McIntire, J. D. Smith, T. Wade Potter, J. M. Stokes, Norris Onstead, I. D. Onstead, Dennis M. Jones, J. H. Campbell, V. L. Hofacket, R. W. Wood, B. D. Garland, jr. and sr., Hildron Rogers, I. T. Shotwell, jr., Dan Heard, M. C. Humphries, Jack Huber, F. C. Beyer, H. O. Bigham, W. Pink Johnson, L. C. and Tom Hewitt, Douglas Howell, Al Chambers, Arthur Jones and Mesdames Bobbie Pass, Ethel B. Cooper and a great number of other femesoles. Takes the women to know what progress is and what an oil well will do for Littlefield, eh? There are many others whose leases are prepared but they have not come in to sign them yet.

A number of our Latin American friends have executed leases, including: G. V. Gonzales, Pedro Alvarez, and Cruz Esquibel.

Our first colored friend to sign was: Edd Haskins, and second was Floyd Johnson.

The First Methodist church is the first church to have its lease drawn. Others are agreeing to lease to us. The Littlefield schools has its lease prepared and being signed.

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The City of Littlefield property, all the Duggan property and several large tracts are being leased. But, folks, we need about 300 acres more in lots and tracts. The few men who are assisting us to round up the leases, without pay to them, are unable to contact each and every property owner. Won't you come in and let us have your legal description so we can prepare the lease? The quicker we get the required acreage, the quicker you will have a well spudded in. We need your held right now. Please do not wait for the other fellow to act, you act for yourself and bring him along with you to our office for RIGHT-NOW-ACTION.

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Our local Chamber of Commerce, through its efficient head, Bob Crowell, came to our rescue in an emergency last week, and run off a lot of needed forms for us, so we could go ahead and prepare leases. Bob happens to have an uncle and wife living in my adopted home town of Opelika, Alabama and I heard a lot of nice things about him before I came to Littlefield. He's a live-wire in any man's town!

You ought to hear some of the things we hear about the reaction of some people as to what we are doing or rather trying to do for Littlefield. It would really make you laugh out loud if it were not so serious. How some people make up such tales is beyond my imagination and I really have an abundance of imagination, as my friends know. Just don't pay any attention to such tales, and come to us for facts and real information.

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Listen Folks, Hear Ye Me: Let's don't let politics get into this leasing campaign. Regardless of who is elected Mayor or city commissioners, the City of Littlefield is going to progress and the rain will come and the sun will shine (I wish I could say that the dust storms would not come, but we all know and love our section of the state, so must expect them, eh?) and with an oil well producing in your city limits, we are going to build and grow. SO-O-O-O forget the political campaign in connection with this deal, and let us have your lease. Regardless of whom you vote for, all of our leaders want this deep test well put down, but we are not going to get it unless you hurry and let us have your leases, voluntarily. May we depend upon you right now, today, not next week, but today, to bring in the information and let us prepare your lease.

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Mr. John W. Murchison, the man who is to drill this test well, calls the office almost daily to know how we are progressing. He is ready to move an oil derrick over here to spud in as soon as the 700 acres are accounted for.

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Here's a good story that has nothing to do with oil, but I thought you might enjoy it. A Negro preacher who could not preach a sermon without his manuscript, found to his dismay one Sunday, that he did not have said manuscript with him, but he decided to go ahead and try it without the paper. In telling of the great work of Christ, he said: "And Christ took two thousand loaves and five thousand fishes and fed five people." Whereupon, one of his deacons bursted out in laughter and said: "ugh, that's nothing, I could do that well myself." This irritated the preacher, but he continued his sermon. The next Sunday he had his manuscript and in a cocky manner, proceeded to read it word for word: "And Christ took two loaves and five fishes, and fed five thousand people, NOW, Mr. Deacon, do you think you could do that well?" The deacon replied: "Sure I could, if I had what was left over from last Sunday."

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Look for this column next week. We hope to have startling news for you—that the required 700 acres have been leased. You can make it come true if you will come in with your leases.