

Guthrie, Okla

April 17 1893

Judge A. W. Dargatzis

I'm sure be a friend  
of the poor beg, poor,  
I feel this to say I  
am peculiar reader of  
the Inter Ocean the  
best paper in the U.S.  
Am, & love to read the  
articles by yourself in  
the interest of right &  
justice & I want to ask  
you who publish the  
2 (two) books mentioned  
in the last week's issue  
& ask you inform me  
of the publishers for  
Grove S. C. & Strudge

P.S.

You ought to live  
in a better way when you  
can get the best out  
of your self. I mean,  
why not move to  
Guthrie Okla?

J. C. H. Thomas  
D.S.  
Care of  
O. K. C.

# Oklahoma Land.

I have reached the land of corn and wheat,  
Of pumpkin pies and potatoes sweet;  
I got the land of Uncle Sam,  
And I am as happy as any man.

CHORUS.

O; Oklahoma land, sweet Oklahoma land,  
As on the highest bluff I stand,  
I look away across the plain  
And wonder if 'twill ever rain;  
But when I view my cotton and corn,  
I think I'll never sell my farm.

*OKA Girl*  
the grass grew firm and sere,  
With drought and grasshoppers each year;  
But now there's lots of rain and snow,  
And the cattle men, they had to go.

When first I came to make my start,  
My neighbors, they were many miles apart;  
But now there's a man on every claim,  
And sometimes they all want the same.

My horses are purchased of Norman stock,  
My chickens are all of Plymouth Rock;  
My cows are Jersey, very fine,  
And Poland China are my swine.

O; Oklahoma girls, sweet Oklahoma girls,  
With dark blue eyes and shining curls;  
They love to sing and the organs play,  
'Till some young boy comes this way.  
They meet him at the parlor door.  
And then they play and sing forever more.

BY S. C. H. ETHERIDGE,

Ag't for Langston City Property. GUTHRIE, OKLA.

*June Paulok*