

Memorial Becord

Arassing the Bar

Sunset and cheming star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there he no maxing of the inc

But such a tide as mobing seems asisep,

Two full for eaund or form,

When that behich drate from out the
framidless deep

Turns again house.

Twilight and evening bell.

And after that the durk!

And may there he no madness of farewell

When I embark.

For though from out our bourns of time and piace.

The flood may hear me far,

I hope to see my follot face to face.

Mhen I have crossed the late.

ALFRED TENNYEON

In Memory of Katie McCustain PLACE Entered into Rest Age MONTHS DAYS There is no Death! What seems so is transition; This life of mortal breath Is but a suburb of the life elysian
Whose portal we call Death. _Longfellow.

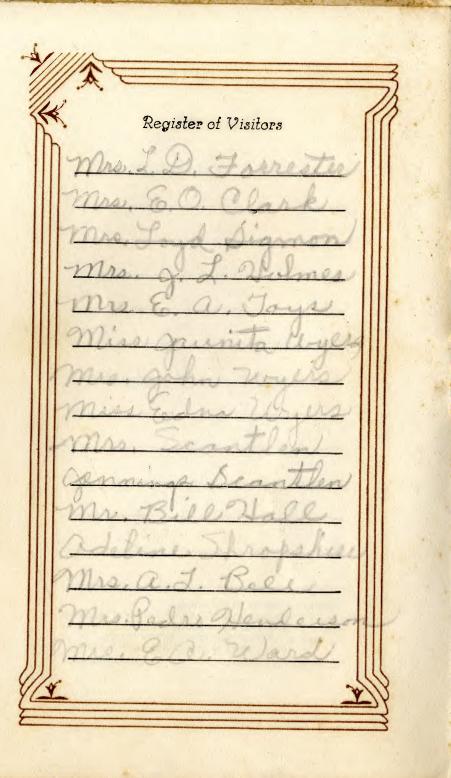
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Kint	Schoolauditoria
	p.m.
	sday May 1934
1	TIME AND DATE
	Officiating
	Assisted by
	ound,—and will be mossed

	Song Selections
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	Rendered By
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-	
-	
-	
Brigh W	nter, fairer far than living, Vith no trace of woe or pain, Robed in everlasting beauty, Shall I see thee once again.

Bearers	*
	J
	-
	-
	-
	_
	- 11
Honorary Bearers	
Victor m. Socke	-
Edgar moore	_
C. C. Wellshear	
William S. Hall	5"
E. O. clark	
C. G. Clark	-
Not lest not dead not gar and an all all and all all and all all all all all all all all all al	-
Not lost, not dead, not gone, not even sleeping, Tho we have laid them in the grave with weeping;	
No sharp despair our chastened hearts can fi. For they are with us still.	ll d.

1	Interment	((
7.	Interment	
	Sans Bois cemetery	
	Fraternal Orders Altending	
	There is a calm for those who weep. A rest for weary pilgrims found, They softly lie and sweetly sleep Low in the ground.	
	—James Montgomery	T

	Memoranda	· M
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	•	
'Tis the e	entrance to our home—	
'Tis t	he passage to that God Who bids His children come, When their weary course is troe Such is death! yes, such is —Anony	death.



7	(文)	
	Register of Visitors	
	mis a het normin	
	Viven me Connell	
	Harine Bridges	
	man of Pariles	
	my Rime Stinler	
	mr. mc alinton	
	mrs Will Grully	
	musi 9.13 mills	
	O P.	
	mrs um & Hope	
	mis L. L. Muray	
	Mrs. Joe M. anderson	
$\ \ $	Mid J. P. Lane,	
<u>/</u>	T 1	33

Floral Offerings How well he fell asleep!
Like some proud river, widening toward the sea: Calmly and grandly, silent and deep, Life joined eternity.

_S. T. Coleridge.

Floral Offerings Mr. and mrs.

There is no death. The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forevermore.

_J. L. McCreery.

—YOUNG
—ENERGETIC
—FEARLESS

JACK NICHOLS

DEMOCRAT FOR

CONGRESS
SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DIST.

—CAPABLE
—LOYAL
—DEPENDABLE

Muskogee, Oklahoma July 17, 1934.

Mrs. Alice Scott, Stigler, Oklahoma.

Dear Mrs. Scott:

It gave me great pleasure when I was informed that you were for me in my race for Congress. Of course I must rely upon my friends and acquaintances who have confidence in my ability to represent them. I know that you have a great amount of influence in Stigler, especially among the Indian vote there. It is needless to say that I have always been a friend to the Indians, and have fought their battles for them through all of the courts into our National Capitol at Washington. I will continue to fight for their interests, and I am sure I understand their principals. I hope that you will take this message to them because I want them to know that I am their friend and I don't want them to be misled by a rich man's son, who has plenty of money, and expects to attempt to buy his way to Congress.

Any cards or literature that you might need, please write to my Headquarters at 510 Metropolitan Bldg., Muskogee, and we will be glad to send it to you immediately. If you are in Muskogee, don't fail to come up and see us.

Thanking you very kindly for your support, I am,

JN/ig

Yours very truly,