



# Memorial Record



Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no mornning of the bar  
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sound or foam,  
When that which dwells from out the  
boundless deep  
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness at farewell  
When I embark.

For though from out our bourne of  
time and place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my pilot face to face  
When I have crossed the bar.

ALFRED TENNYSON



In Memory of

Katie McCurtain

Born

February 28, 185  
DATE

PLACE

Entered into Rest

May 1934  
DATE

Stigler, Oklahoma  
PLACE

Age

79

YEARS

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.

Services

High School Auditorium  
PLACE

Kintner, Oklahoma

2:30 P.M.

Thursday, May 1934  
TIME AND DATE

Officiating

Assisted by

'Tis but a mound,—and will be mossed  
Whene'er the summer grass appears;  
The loved, though wept, are never lost;  
We only lose—our tears!  
—Anonymous.



Song Selections

Rendered By

Brighter, fairer far than living,  
With no trace of woe or pain,  
Robed in everlasting beauty,  
Shall I see thee once again.

—Aytoun.

Bearers

Honorary Bearers

Victor M. Locke

Edgar Moore

C. C. Wellshear

William S. Hall

E. O. Clark

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 all  
For they are with us still.

—Selected.



Interment

*Sans Bois cemetery*

Fraternal Orders Attending

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

Memoranda

'Tis the entrance to our home—  
'Tis the passage to that God  
Who bids His children come,  
When their weary course is trod.  
Such is death! yes, such is death.

—Anonymous.



Register of Visitors

Mrs. L. D. Forrester  
 Mrs. E. O. Clark  
 Mrs. Lloyd Sigmon  
 Mrs. J. L. Holmes  
 Mrs. E. A. Jaze  
 Miss Gertrude Ayers  
 Mrs. John Rogers  
 Miss Edna Rogers  
 Mrs. Scantlen  
 Jennie Scantlen  
 Mr. Bill Hall  
 Adeline Thropshu  
 Mrs. A. J. Bales  
 Mrs. Pedro Henderson  
 Mrs. E. C. Ward

Register of Visitors

Mrs. A. H. Norman  
 Vivian Mc Connell  
 Florine Bridges  
 Mrs. Ollie Bailes  
 Mrs. J. L. Rose  
 Mrs. Lina Stigler  
 Mrs. McClinton  
 Mrs. Will Grubb  
 Mrs. T. B. Mills  
 Bayd Williams  
 Jennie Rogers  
 Mrs. Wm. S. Hales  
 Mrs. L. L. Murray  
 Mrs. J. M. Anderson  
 Mrs. J. P. Lane



Floral Offerings

Florence Bridges  
 Mrs. C. A. Ward  
 Mrs. J. B. Hallman  
 Louis Le Flare  
 Mrs. W. Hallam  
 Yvonne Scott  
 Catherine Scott  
 Mrs. J. P. Holmes  
 Mrs. Stephens  
 Mrs. E. D. Clark  
 Lopsy Williams  
 Mrs. W. C. Clinton  
 Mrs. Fayd Sigman

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

Scullville Indian Club  
 Mrs. Jim Rose  
 Mr. & Mrs. Sel Cahn Muskage  
 Mr. & Mrs. Jack Brackett - Okmulgee  
 Mr. & Mrs. W. M. Bush - Okmulgee  
 Mr. & Mrs. O. C. Laker  
 Mrs. Inez Bookhart  
 Mahinga Indian Club  
 Munsey's  
 Cond. F. Wilson  
 Mr. and Mrs. Victor M. Locke  
 Mr. and Mrs. Lester

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,

Yours very truly,

*Jack Nichols*

JN/ig