

Old places are about gone now, but one of the oldest was the John Hicks, home a couple miles south of Winganon. Also, the Journeycake home is over a hundred years old, but the government moved it up on Highway No. 60, where it is now fast rotting down. Old Alluwe is completely gone now, as everything was moved or destroyed when the government took over the land. The old Ketchum Cemetery, Alluwe Cemetery, Cochran Cemetery, Campbell Cem. and others were moved southeast of Winganon and now make up the Winganon Cemetery. Other burial places are said to have been moved to Chelsea and to Nowata. When there was a Federal court in Vinita in Indian Territory days, the U. S. Marshalls working in the Verdigris bottoms used to stay at the old Hicks place down on Spicer Creek. Old man Hicks used to tell him, that many a night the lawmen would come by his home with an outlaw they had captured and stay all night before going on to Vinita.

Mr. Boyd does not know how old Winganon is, but old timers have told him that there was an Indian Mission School there years before statehood. He says that he has been told that when the Mission was closed the building later became the Winganon Baptist Church. The church has been remodeled several times, and some of the old part of it is probably that of the Indian Mission. The church is perhaps the oldest building now standing. The first store was put in up on the hill near the church. Later a nice stone schoolhouse was built in Winganon. The school was built on an acre of land given by a Mr. Holden.

Mr. Boyd is not sure what the name Winganon means, but it is a Delaware word. One time he asked one of the Ketchum girls what the name meant, and she told him the nearest translation was "beautiful water". The Ketchums were full blood Delawares, but all of the family has left the area now.

Some of the old families of the village of Winganon included the Pattons, Heape, Ketchum, Douglas, Boyd, Hicks, Cochrans, and Bible. The last two were Cherokees, while the others were Delawares.

Mr. Boyd tells that when they moved from the country into Winganon in 1916 they had a Model T car, but travel was still not easy. For the most part he recalls they always had to push the car up the hills. But it was quite an improvement over the buggy and the wagon. They used to go to Nowata or to Chelsea to trade in the horse travel days, and a trip would take all day and sometimes two days for the round trip.

Mr. Boyd early schooling was in the community north of Winganon, first at Bald Knob country school, and later at Childers. He says that the school at Winganon had developed into a four-year high school. But came the Oolohah Dam and the destruction of the valley and the school closed since so many of the families had to move out. But with all the changes that have come to Winganon country, Mr. Boyd says it is still a good place to live. They have two good churches, a big store, a nice cafe, several residences, and a lot of good friendly people. The people there seem to have all their wants and needs satisfied, so what more could one desire.