

she married a man named McLaughlin. George McLaughlin. She asked about the family. I told her. She knew me when I was a little boy when she knew me at the orphanage.

WICKLIFF BOYS AND THE CHRISTIE BOYS

There was a warrant out to chase these Indians around.

(Uh-huh)

They got in trouble.

(Yeah I've heard that's what those marshalls did in those days.)

Ned Christie lived out west from here. About fifteen miles, in the Wauhilla neighborhood. And he had two or three, several, brothers. They run him until they finally. They dynamited his house, blowed it up. And then he run out. They killed him. There was an old deputy marshall from Vinita named Isabelle.

(Isabelle)

He come down here, went out there. They shot him in the heel. That's cause he was running. Shot old Isabelle in the heel. (Laughter)

Well I'll tell you why they would fight. Why the Wickliffs wouldn't give up. And why Ned Christie never gave up. They would haul them off down there at Fort Smith and throw them in that--throw them in jail. And that was whenever old Judge Parker was here. He'd give them the dickens for just anything. Never did care or anything else they had. And if they killed somebody, they knew when they killed somebody, they'd rather just scout it out. And they wouldn't give up 'cause they knew they'd hang right off, if they killed somebody.

(Uh-huh)

So they never did--never did get the Wickcliffs until after statehood.

(Well)