

WREBB, ANGY ALICE. INTERVIEW #9870

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BIOGRAPHY FORM

WORKS PROGRESS ADMINISTRATION

Indian-Pioneer History Project for Oklahoma

WREBB, ANGY. (ALICE)

INTERVIEW.

#9870

Field Worker's name Ophelia D. Vestal

This report made on (date) February 2, 1938

- 1. Name Mrs. Angy Alice Wrebb
- 2. Post Office Address Lawton, Oklahoma.
- 3. Residence address (or location) \_\_\_\_\_
- 4. DATE OF BIRTH: Month December Day 22 Year 56 years.
- 5. Place of birth Missouri.

6. Name of Father \_\_\_\_\_ Place of birth \_\_\_\_\_

Other information about father \_\_\_\_\_

7. Name of Mother \_\_\_\_\_ Place of birth \_\_\_\_\_

Other information about mother \_\_\_\_\_

Notes or complete narrative by the field worker dealing with the life and story of the person interviewed. Refer to Manual for suggested subjects and questions. Continue on blank sheets if necessary and attach firmly to this form. Number of sheets attached \_\_\_\_\_

An Interview with Mrs. Angy Alice Wrebb, Lawton.  
By - Ophelia D. Vestal - Investigator.  
February 2, 1938.

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I registered in El Reno for a claim, returning to my home near Wichita, Kansas. I waited a few weeks then came on train to Rush Springs, coming by stage on to the new tent town.

What impressed most of the newcomers were the Indians. They used to lie down on the streets and take a nap in the heat of the day. If a person wanted on the other side, all he had to do was to walk around or walk over the sleeping Indian.

It was so dry and dusty here when I came I thought I couldn't live. We had to buy water for ten cents a barrel. Every time I wanted to wash, the water wagon never passed my house until afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Deyo were missionaries sent here from New York. Mrs. Deyo was a school teacher there and was Sunday School teacher here; she had a great interest in social work. She had lots of friends who were always sending her boxes of clothing and toys to be distributed among the Indians.

As the mission was new, soon when a few donations were

made up, a church bell was bought and included as a gift being sent to Marlow. Mr. Deyo went for the bell. While crossing a little creek, as the wagon bed was weak, the bell fell through. It took quite awhile to get poles and get the bell back in the wagon for it was pretty heavy. Then on they went, arriving safely. Several years ago the bell was stolen, but was located at Mangum, Oklahoma. It had been sold to a man running a junk yard. It was brought back and kept for its value because they had had it so long.

I found among my Indian acquaintances that we must give them credit for training their children to obey orders. When one rode up to an Indian house, the children did not appear while company was around.

Now, for our opening town. Almost every sort of person was found here and almost every kind of business was carried on - all kinds of shows and gambling houses, everybody living in tents, shacks and covered wagons, none prepared for the cold weather.

You could hear of most all kinds of mischief. Once a nice saddle pony was tied near our tent and the next

morning it was not there.

I heard of many hold-ups but none of my family ever happened to be in any. Of course, we had policemen but theirs was a big job, with so many people here; and having no phones was a great advantage to those mean people.