

# OKLAHOMA TODAY

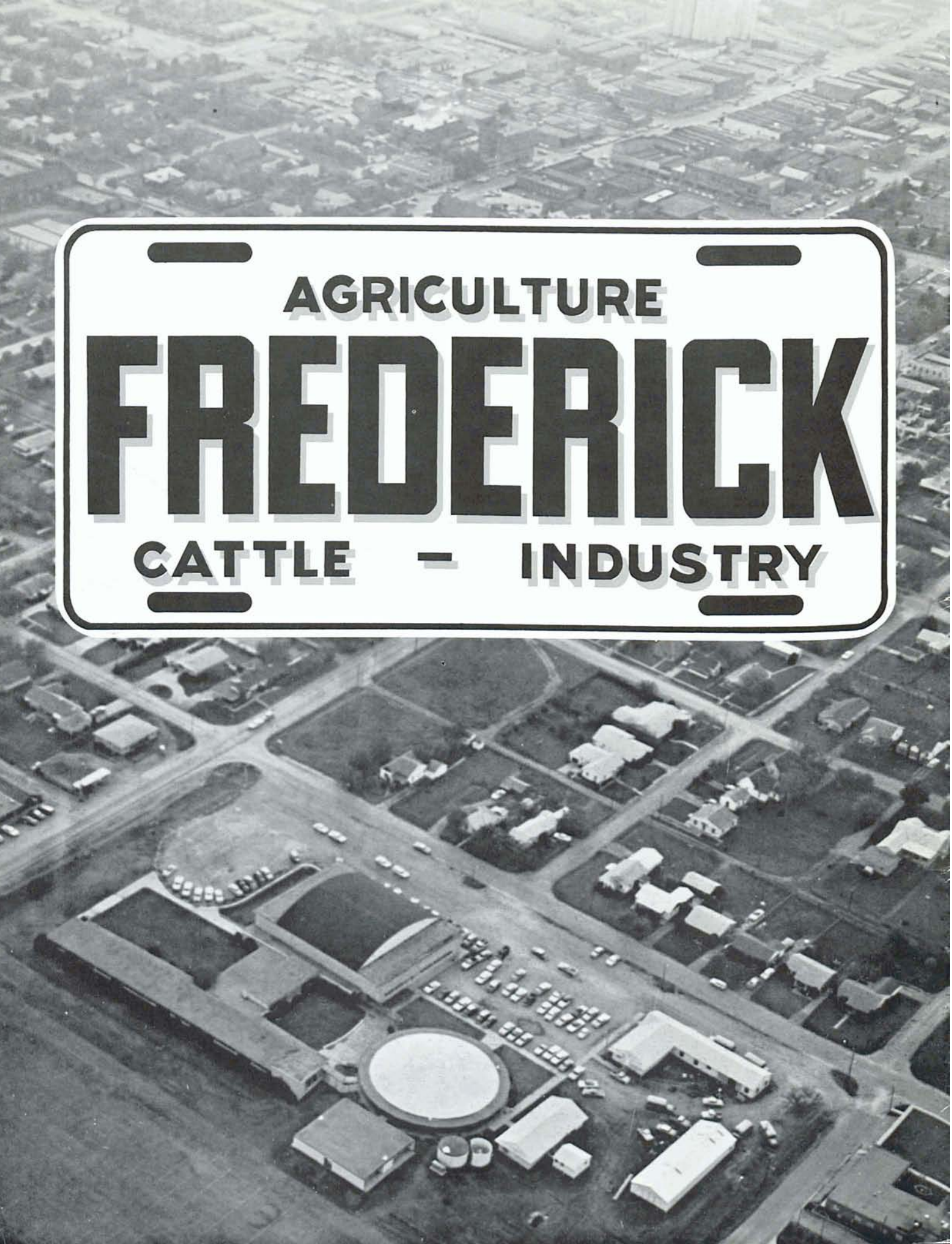
FIFTY CENTS

MEDICINE-ICE HOCKEY-INTERNATIONAL PETROLEUM EXPOSITION



WINTER 1965-66

ORREN MOYER ©

An aerial photograph of a town, likely Frederick, Maryland, showing a mix of residential and industrial buildings. In the foreground, there is a large industrial complex with several large buildings, a circular structure, and a parking lot filled with cars. The background shows a dense residential area with many houses and streets.

**AGRICULTURE**  
**FREDERICK**  
**CATTLE — INDUSTRY**

Typical of the fast pace  
Oklahoma communities  
are setting in the search  
for new industry is

## FREDERICK

by Bill Burchardt

**N**inety per cent of the world is inaccessible to anything except a helicopter.

The North American continent is perhaps the most accessible of all continents, but consider how much of Canada, the United States, and Mexico is ruggedly mountainous or heavily timbered with no navigable streams or access roads. Other continents have even more inaccessible area.

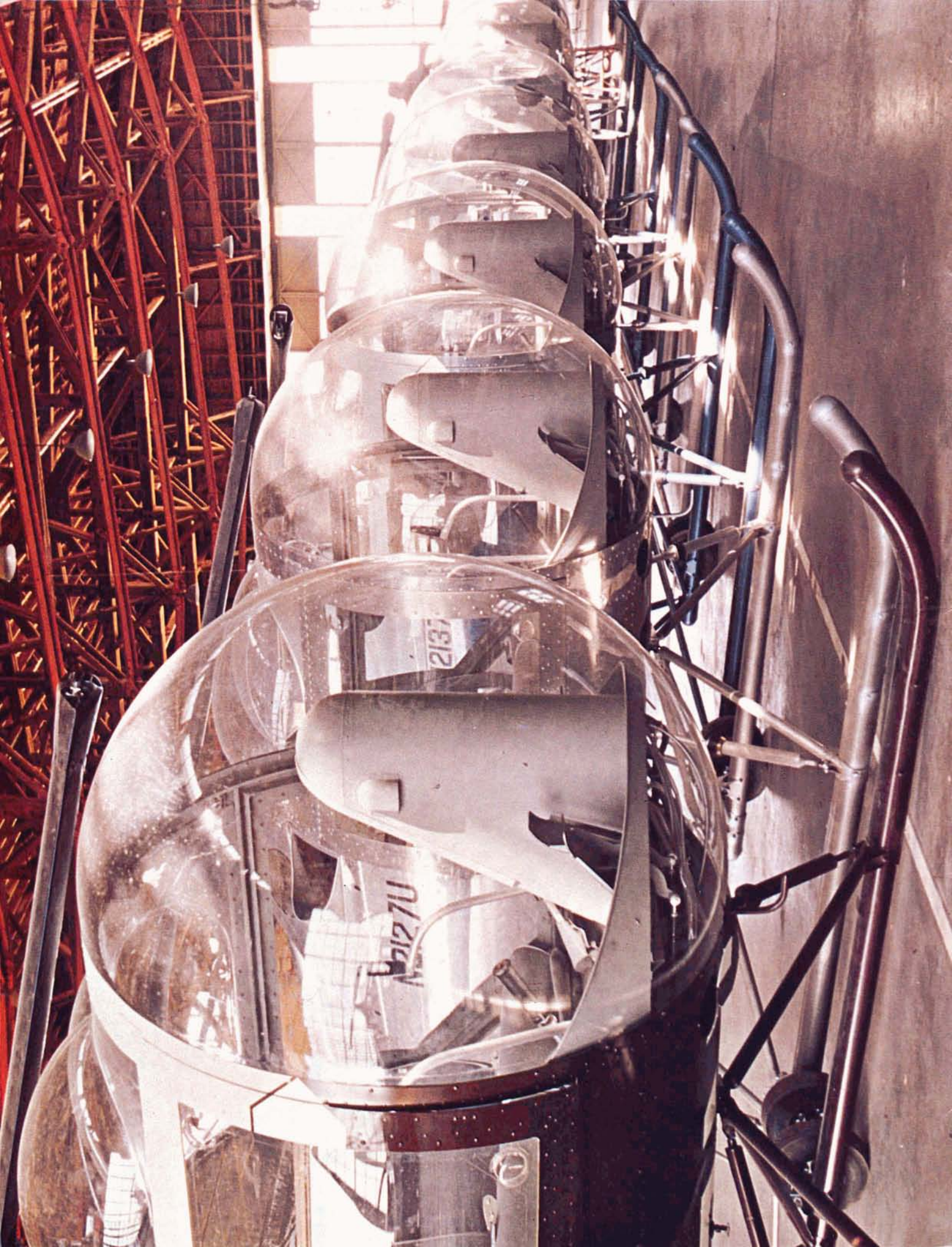
It was to provide an answer to this inaccessibility that Sikorsky developed the helicopter. Consideration of this 90% inaccessibility provides a clue to the market potential of the Brantly helicopter, which is manufactured in Frederick. Brantly is now in production on their Model 305, the only five-place helicopter in commercial production.

Frederick is a remarkable town. Population 6,300, area four square miles, yet this amazing small city has developed an Industrial Park which contains The Century Granite Company, one of the nation's top ten.

In the Industrial Park is the Betsy Bra Company, now gearing its production up to produce 182,000 brassieres per week. Nearby is Centra Leather Goods, cutting more than three million sq. ft. of leather per year, plus a

*Continued next page*





# FREDERICK

great deal of plastic, for the billfolds and other items they produce. Approximately 25% of Centra's employees are handicapped persons. Centra head Emil Marcus is an active member of both President Johnson's and Governor Bellmon's Advisory Committees on Employment of the Handicapped.

The Brantly Helicopter Corporation's assembly lines are capable of producing a helicopter daily. Their 305 is a deluxe model with air-conditioned cabin, constant speed rotors, and more baggage space than the average auto truck.

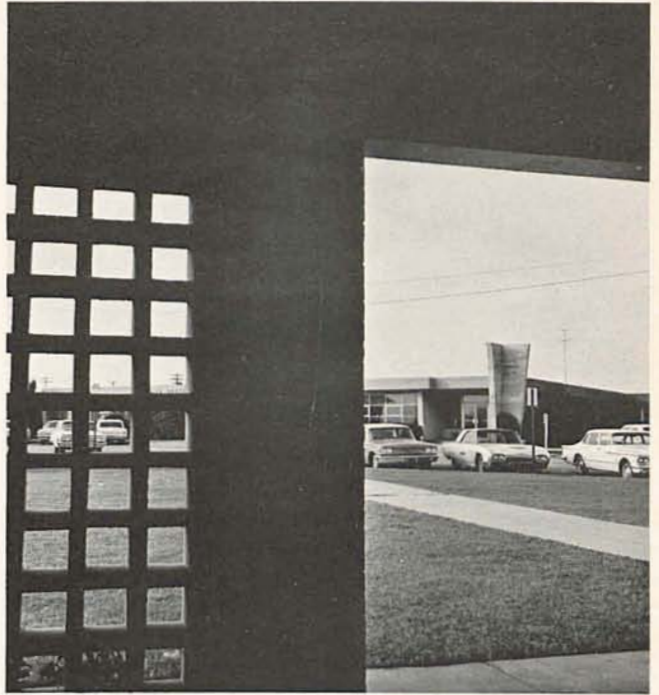
The newest addition to the Industrial Park is Altair, the only regularly scheduled airline with its own home office in Oklahoma. Altair flies daily schedules to Dallas, Frederick, Altus, Elk City, Clinton, and Oklahoma City.

Four miles east of Frederick is the Coake and Quam Feed Yard, capacity—15,000 head of cattle, which drink ten times more water than the city of Frederick and consume more feed than is raised in Tillman County, of which Frederick is the county seat.

The reason for all this success is a city wide industrial development program which is determined to succeed. The executive vice-president of the Frederick Industrial Foundation is a hard-working and very determined gentleman named Paul McLellan who has lived in Frederick virtually all his life.

During our recent industrial tour of Frederick, the manager of Frederick's chamber of commerce was good-naturedly taken to task by Norman Buskill, manager of the Betsy Bra plant, who recently came to Oklahoma from Georgia. Inadvertently omitted from the chamber of commerce bulletin had been the answer to "last week's problem". The weekly problem is a trinomial equation in the bulletin to be worked just for fun, and any town that works trinomial equations just for fun is bound to rate pretty high in brain power.

Brantly helicopter assembly line in color. The black and white photo on this page shows the new Brantly Model 305 five-place helicopter airborne, with the two-place model. Pictures on pages three and five illustrate other institutions and activities in Frederick.



PHOTOS BY PAUL E. LEFEBVRE



— SOONER SPORTS —

# *ice hockey*

BY NICK SEITZ

**T**he attackers skate furiously up the ice, slapping the puck back and forth. Two sturdy defensemen block their path. Beyond crouches the goalie.

The wingman cocks his stick, lashes the hard rubber puck toward the goal. The goalie stands his ground but the force of the shot rips the padded leather glove from his hand. A red light behind the net flashes to life; several thousand spectators explode. GOAL!

This cross between the 100-yard dash and World War II is hockey, fastest and roughest sport in the world. Nobody in Tulsa or Oklahoma City who has seen it disagrees with the evaluation. These two bustling cities of the Indian Nations recently joined the Central Professional Hockey League, thereby becoming sports rivals again for the first time since the old Texas League baseball days.

Tulsa blazed the trail, entering the CHL—considered hockey's top minor league—in 1964. Oklahoma City followed a year later. Both have a brief background in pro hockey. The competition wasn't nearly so stiff previously, and until the 1960's neither city had a suitable place to play.

Both drawbacks have been remedied. The six Central League clubs (Houston, St. Louis, Minnesota, Memphis, Oklahoma City, and Tulsa) are the No. 1 farm clubs of the six National Hockey League teams (Montreal, Chicago, New York, Detroit, Boston, and Toronto).

The three-year-old CHL is advertised as the swiftest league in hockey. Ten of the 15 players on a CHL squad must be under 23. The accent on youth means speed.

Both of Oklahoma's entries display their wares in sparkling new arenas. Tulsa plays in the Assembly Center (capacity 6,909 for hockey) while Oklahoma City performs in the Fairgrounds Coliseum (hockey capacity 9,200).

CHL members play 70-game schedules. The schedule stretches from mid-October to the first week in April. Hockey officials think the long season is advantageous. Fans tend to turn out more if the local club isn't playing every night, and CHL teams never meet twice in a row.

The first four finishers at the end of the regular schedule qualify for the playoffs. St. Paul won the playoffs last year, downing Tulsa only in the finals. Crowds in Tulsa averaged roughly 5,000 for the playoff contests, 4,000 over the season.

"I think hockey's here to stay," says Tom Lobaugh, who covers the Oilers for the Tulsa World. "The fans really accepted it. They've even formed a booster club this year."

Oklahoma City backers are just as optimistic. "I wouldn't be surprised to see hockey draw 7,000 a game here once it catches on," says E. L. "Jim" Roederer, president of the Blazers. "The thing about hockey, there's never a dull moment. As well as Oklahomans like football, they're bound to go for the contact in hockey."

The Sooner State is one of only five supporting more than one professional hockey franchise (the others are New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and California). In fact, only 27 cities in North America have pro



The hockey action pictured on page six is Tulsa vs. Minneapolis. The Minneapolis team has this year become the Oklahoma City Blazers, and the picture above is Tulsa Oilers vs. Oklahoma City Blazers in the new Oklahoma City hockey arena. There'll be plenty of action in the months ahead—see the Oilers' and Blazers' home game schedules with this article.

# ice hockey

hockey. Oklahoma already ranks as the hockey center of the Southwest, and there is talk of Oklahoma City and Tulsa eventually attaining big-league status.

The National League is hockey's sole major league. The game first popped up in the U. S. in the winter of 1894-5. Canada is recognized as the mother of the sport, having been the first country to organize hockey on a nationwide scale.

The rules devised by Canada are accepted throughout the world. Three main regulations govern play: offside, offside pass, and icing the puck. The rink is divided into three areas: a team's defending zone (extending 60 feet, from the goal to its blue line), the neutral zone (between the blue lines) and the attacking zone (between the other team's blue line and goal). The center line bisecting the rink is red.

A team fields six men; goalkeeper, left and right defensemen, center and left and right wings.

Defensemen are responsible for stopping enemy penetrations at their blue line; offensively, they pass the puck up the ice to their wingmen, then follow the play across the center stripe.

The wingmen skate abreast of the center, exchanging passes with him while trying to set up a shot at the goal. They are primarily offensive players, although they double back to disrupt the other team's offensive thrusts whenever possible.

The center operates up and down the middle of the ice. He is the playmaker, the equivalent of basketball's man-in-the-middle on a fast break.

The goalie is hockey's answer to the football quarterback, the baseball pitcher, the seven-foot basketball center. His job is difficult to execute. He must keep the opposition from scoring. Often he records forty "saves" a night. The pressure on the goalie is immense.

Playing time, as in football, is sixty minutes, but

this is divided into three twenty minute periods rather than four fifteen minute quarters.

A member of the offensive team is offside if he crosses the other team's blue line before the puck does. Play is stopped and a face-off held (an official drops the puck between two players and tries to get away before he is maimed).

An offside pass is when an offensive player passes the puck across his blue line and the center line. Play is stopped and a face-off held.

Icing the puck occurs when a player shoots from his side of the center line, across the goal line, and an opposition player touches it. A face-off ensues. This rule doesn't apply to a team playing short-handed due to a penalty.

Which brings up an intriguing facet of hockey. Players may be banished to the penalty box for varying lengths of time. Tripping costs two minutes. Cursing the referee is worth ten. Fighting will get you five, plus, likely a fat lip, a knot on the head, and assorted bruises.

Hockey is as famous for its fights. Hockey brawls are real. Protagonists shed their gloves and flail away. Hitting with a stick is frowned on, but everything else goes.

"Hockey doesn't need fights to sell itself to the public," says O.C. Blazers' manager Bill Levins. "The speed and contact, from body-checking and the like, and the esthetically-pleasing patterns of play, are enough."

Body-checking, of course, is the fine art of separating an opponent from the puck by lambasting him into the boards using a hip or shoulder.

Speed still is the game's most striking aspect. Good skaters—and all the players in the Central League are good skaters—can hit 27 miles an hour in only 60 feet.

Seeing is believing, and Oklahomans are flocking out to watch the state's two CHL teams. Some out of curiosity, some out of a long-standing love of the game, but whatever their reasons for going they enjoy the fast and entertaining action after they get there.

## TULSA HOME GAME SCHEDULE

<b>JANUARY</b>	
Sat.	1—MINNESOTA
Fri.	7—OKLAHOMA CITY
Sat.	8—ST. LOUIS
Fri.	14—ST. LOUIS
Sat.	15—OKLAHOMA CITY
Thurs.	27—MINNESOTA
Sat.	29—HOUSTON
<b>FEBRUARY</b>	
Thurs.	3—MEMPHIS
Sat.	5—OKLAHOMA CITY
Sun.	6—MINNESOTA
Fri.	11—ST. LOUIS
Thurs.	17—HOUSTON
Sat.	19—ST. LOUIS
Thurs.	24—HOUSTON
Sat.	26—MEMPHIS
<b>MARCH</b>	
Fri.	4—MEMPHIS
Sun.	8—ST. LOUIS
Thurs.	10—MINNESOTA
Sat.	19—ST. LOUIS
Sun.	20—OKLAHOMA CITY
Wed.	23—MEMPHIS
<b>APRIL</b>	
Fri.	1—OKLAHOMA CITY



## OKLAHOMA CITY HOME GAME SCHEDULE

<b>JANUARY</b>	
Sun.	2—MEMPHIS
Sun.	9—TULSA
Wed.	12—HOUSTON
Fri.	14—MINNESOTA
Sun.	16—ST. LOUIS
Wed.	19—MEMPHIS
Sat.	22—MEMPHIS
Sun.	23—HOUSTON
Wed.	26—MINNESOTA
Sun.	30—ST. LOUIS
<b>FEBRUARY</b>	
Wed.	2—MEMPHIS
Fri.	4—MINNESOTA
Sun.	6—HOUSTON
Sat.	12—TULSA
Fri.	25—ST. LOUIS
Sat.	26—MINNESOTA
<b>MARCH</b>	
Fri.	4—MINNESOTA
Sun.	13—MEMPHIS
Fri.	25—HOUSTON
Sat.	26—TULSA
Wed.	30—ST. LOUIS
<b>APRIL</b>	
Sat.	2—TULSA



There are Now Twenty Oil Wells and One Gas Well in the Mounds Field--75 More are Cont

# The Mounds Enterprise

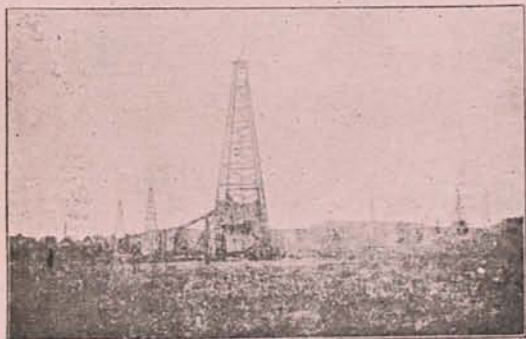
VOLUME 1

MOUNDS, CREEK NATION, INDIAN TERRITORY, FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1906.

## 20 MILLION FOOT GAS WELL

Last Friday, California and Oklahoma were a long a few months ago. Preparations are being made for the completion of a well which is what was thought to be a light gas well. The well is being drilled for a depth of 20,000,000 feet. The well is being drilled for a depth of 20,000,000 feet. The well is being drilled for a depth of 20,000,000 feet.

DEMOCRATS. Read on page two and find the first paragraph. Standard living here greater than in Oklahoma and Indian Territory. The people will soon be called upon to exercise the most cherished privilege and prerogative of the citizen, that of the election of their officers. The political condition is now such that the election of November will be like the election of a year ago. It is generally expected that the party of the people will be victorious.



PHOTOGRAPH OF THE CREEK OIL CO.'S WELL, PRODUCING 1,400 BARRELS DAILY--OTHER WELLS

**THIS SPACE**  
Belongs to the  
**Midland Store Co**  
Who carries a full line of  
**Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Im-  
plements, Buggies, Wagons  
Harness, Furniture and  
Undertaking**

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Call and see our new

Quick Scented Marshals Continue to Hunt Booze While the Bu

# The Mounds Ent

MOUNDS, CREEK NATION, INDIAN TERRITORY, FRIDAY, MAY 18

THIS IS THE

**Famous Canton Buggy**

**TWO MORE GUSHERS**  
Brought in on Glenn  
Place.  
FLOW IS 1500 BARRELS  
The new water well on the Glenn  
Place. Well No. 4 was brought in  
Wednesday and No. 5 was  
brought in yesterday.

# GLENN POOL

A  
FOREST  
OF  
DERRICKS

BY DAVID CRAIGHEAD

Just ordered a carload of  
**Buggies, Road Wagons, Hacks  
and Surries.**

We Handle the Famous

**Canton and John Deere Plows**

We are prepared to sell implements  
and vehicles on time. **Wire is Cash.**

See us and get prices before buying

**GARDEN SEEDS A SPECIALTY**

ever want anything they will

# Enterprise

TERRELL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1902

## ANOTHER GUSHER

North of Town in Section 15

### OIL GOES 100 FEET HIGH

The Well Could Be Seen from High Peak of Pikes Peak in the City of Moody



Another well has been drilled in the territory, and it has proved to be a gusher. The well is located in section 15, north of town, and it has gushed oil to a height of 100 feet. The well could be seen from the high peak of Pikes Peak in the city of Moody. The well was drilled by the same party that drilled the well in section 15, and it has proved to be a gusher. The well is located in section 15, north of town, and it has gushed oil to a height of 100 feet. The well could be seen from the high peak of Pikes Peak in the city of Moody.



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## OIL DEVELOPMENT



A well will be started at once in the same place west of town. The Indians from the west side of town has been drilled on. They have been drilled on account of having to wait for a shipment of oil. The Indians from the west side of town has been drilled on. They have been drilled on account of having to wait for a shipment of oil.



## HOT TIMES IN THE TOWN

### KIEFER'S FAMOUS BOWERY.

A great party of our readers have heard about the famous bowery. A dance hall, that is, a place where the boys and girls go to have a good time. The bowery is located in the town, and it is a very famous place. The bowery is located in the town, and it is a very famous place. The bowery is located in the town, and it is a very famous place.

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The event took place south of Tulsa in the silent dawn of November 22, 1905.

At the time, only a spark from the forge of history, the event was the "blowing in" of a wild-cat oil well. It almost went unnoticed. The Tulsa Daily Democrat next day carried only a paragraph on it:

"Rumor has it that the well being drilled by Chesley, Galbreath & Co. was drilled into the pay yesterday afternoon, and is showing for a good producer in the 50-barrel class or better. No definite news is obtainable . . ."

The Democrat printed no further word on the well for four days. Then the paper reported that several men had gone to see it:

"When they had reached a point within a few hundred feet of the well," said the report, "a guard appeared . . . and informed the party that the road stopped at that point. He was reinforced by another shotgun man. Arguments were of no avail and the horses were headed back."

Then followed two weeks of silence.

By that time the venture was, to the newspaper, the "mystery well." Behind the "mystery" stood tall, raw-boned Robert Galbreath, a fortune-seeker who borrowed to finance his wells. Galbreath to his dismay found his money had vanished in this latest hole-in-the-ground even before the drill had penetrated the oil sand at 1,475 feet. But the resulting gush of oil proved to be the magic wand required to borrow more cash. All he needed then was time for grabbing land leases before news of his strike got out.

Galbreath loved a gamble. He had entered Oklahoma on a dashing horse in the "Run of '89," then sold his claim. He took a fling at later land openings, and had "seen the Territory" as a mail rider, wagon freighter, store operator, road builder and real estate man.

When, in 1901, wildcatters found oil at Red Fork — setting off a small but much-publicized "boom" — Galbreath headed there. The "fog of gas and the smell of oil" at the Red Fork well intrigued him.

Certain he'd found a way to "knock a home run in the financial field," he stayed for four years, learning about oil wells and promoting a few.

While exploring the countryside around Red Fork in 1905, Galbreath got the idea of drilling further south — on the farm allotted to Ida Glenn, who was a Creek Indian. Though the choosing of a site was "without benefit of geological clergy," it proved sound. Had it been only one-half mile further east, a dry hole would

### Saturday afternoon on Hufstetler allotment by the Harmon Oil Co.



PHOTO OF LARGEST OIL WELL IN THE FIELD. FLOWING AFTER 500 FEET. What is considered as the largest oil well in the territory field was Leap Year Well.

**THE HIGGINS OIL WELL.**  
 Drilling still continuing. Now down 1950 feet. The Glenn sand next.

They were accompanied by the groom's sister, Miss Lora Glenn and M. C. Berry.  
 The bride is the daughter of Mr. Higgins, a progressive farmer, south-west of Muskogee, and to a daughter of the late Mr. Higgins, and the son of the late Mr. Higgins.

of the Creek hotel and has since purchased with his own money a new house in Muskogee, Okla.  
 The groom is a railroad engineer and has been in that city for several years. He bought the property on which the house stands from Mr. Higgins.

**Nitro-Glycerin Explosion.**  
 Causes much excitement in Mounds and the Oil fields. Jar felt for miles.

Several reports have been all regarding the Higgins well is being drilled on the Kern or place about a mile south west of Muskogee.  
 The facts of the matter are that it is now progressing on the under very satisfactory conditions.  
 The Red Fork sand was struck at 250 feet and 150 feet below sand according to Mr. Higgins statement the Glenn sand was struck next at about 1950 feet.



# The Mounds Enterprise



VOLUME 2      BOARD, CREEK COUNTY, OKLAHOMA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1908.      NUMBER 12

**The MIDLAND STORE CO.**

**LARGEST OIL WELL**  
 In the entire Territory field brought in last

**MID-WINTER**

Glenn Pool Oil Rush as reported in the Mounds Enterprise 1905-8.

have resulted. Though this well, named the No. 1 Ida E. Glenn for the land owner, was only a moderately good producer, it won a niche in history for opening the fabulous Glenn Pool. Galbreath and a Red Fork associate, Frank Chesley, were partners briefly at this time.

The "mystery" tactic succeeded so nicely that Galbreath was able to drill a second, more productive well and obtain leases for fully six months before the oil world realized what had happened. By then Galbreath had knocked his "home run." The *Tulsa Daily World*, a new rival to the *Democrat*, said of him on December 6, 1906. "Practically penniless a year ago, he is now rated conservatively at a million dollars, and there are those who estimate his fortune higher."

Oilmen, convinced by mid-1906 of the Glenn Pool's promise, began a stampede to Tulsa. Suddenly the town found itself a mecca for investors, promotors, oil field workers and sight-seers. By late fall every incoming train disgorged new crowds of people. Headlines, blaring about spectacular new wells ("Galbreaths Got a 4,000-Barreler on the Berryhill Lease"), were fuel on flames of high hopes. Men huddled to make "deals" in daylight and dark — in hotel lobbies, cafes, and on street corners of a town whose very air seemed charged with excitement. The *World*, echoing this spirit, exclaimed that "the hand of an O. Henry, an Alfred Lewis or Richard Harding Davis" was needed to describe events.

Oil field work reached fever pitch by January, 1907. Hammering, sawing, railroad yard switching, freight wagon noise and clanging pipe became a frenzied cacophony as wooden derricks shot skyward and boom towns sprang up. Jenks, south of Tulsa, all at once gained importance as the site for the building of huge, squat oil-storage tanks. Glenpool came alive further south as a tent-and-shack residence town for oil workers. Sapulpa boomed as a rail center. Kiefer owed its very life to the field. The *Democrat* said on January 3, 1907: "The town of Kiefer, which three weeks ago was unknown, is today a booming town of 600 to 1,000 inhabitants and everybody busy . . ."

The *Democrat*, in describing the road from Kiefer to the oil field, said: "As it appears when you get off the train, two continuous lines of wagons and teams stretch out as far as the eye can reach, the one string going, the other coming. All the teams coming in are empty while those going out are loaded with all kinds of material for use in drilling, piping and storing oil." The *Democrat* writer from one vantage point counted two-

hundred and eighteen derricks and forty-three oil storage tanks. To the eye, the criss-cross wooden spires looked as thick as bean poles. Even so the field had not nearly reached its peak. As if by magic, a stretch of hills and plains had become a forest of derricks.

Glenn Pool in full cry impressed even veteran oilmen. W. E. Campbell could hardly contain his excitement while describing a trip to the field in a letter he wrote his son on February 2, 1907.

"It is simply wonderful to see what has been and is being done there," Campbell said. He told of "mammoth wells and quite a number of enormous steel tanks filled with oil and others in the course of construction and more wells going down," also of seeing "a large force of men and teams . . . busy making excavations in the earth with plows and scrapers to hold oil that cannot now be rec'd by the pipe lines for lack of capacity."

"These things," Campbell wrote his son, "will give you some idea of the possibilities of an oil field when one hits it right."

The shortage of pipelines for transporting oil was a serious problem. Even before the start of 1907 the *Democrat* noted that "the production of the field cannot anywhere near be taken up with thousands of mechanics rushing up tankage as fast as the material can be delivered on the ground. Storage for millions of barrels of oil have been completed and as much more under construction, yet the cry is for a place to put the oil."

Glenn Pool in maturity covered more than thirty square miles. It produces oil still by secondary recovery. But such was its dazzling youth that one authority, Dr. L. C. Snider, could in 1920 call it "one of the greatest oil producing areas of the world." Glenn Pool hastened statehood for Oklahoma by proving the vastness of its oil reserves. Glenn Pool put Oklahoma in first place among oil-producing states, a ranking it held for 21 years. And it boosted Tulsa into city-hood.

Professor Charles N. Gould, University of Oklahoma geologist, one day in 1907 stood on a hill overlooking the Glenn Pool and asked a question of his companion, Dr. I. C. White, the noted state geologist of West Virginia. Gould asked White how much of Oklahoma's oil had been brought to the surface, in his opinion.

"Nobody knows, Gould," was the reply. "Possibly five per cent. Certainly not more than that."

The passing years have born him out. Glenn Pool, one of the nation's great oil fields, was only an early act in the Oklahoma oil drama.

THE END

# OKLAHOMA SCRAPBOOK

## NEW MOVIE



Oklahoman Bill Gulick's new Cinerama motion picture **THE HALLELUJAH TRAIL** is hilarious. The mountain scenery of its setting is awe inspiring, and Burt Lancaster's sufferings at the hands of that beautiful female suffragist Lee Remick made us haw-haw in a most undignified manner, and we couldn't help but notice that a group of gents in formal black ties and evening gowned ladies who were sitting near us were whooping it up as loud as we were. The Indians (some real Indians for a change instead of the usual phony Hollywood variety) were tremendous. Anyone who thinks Indian people are stoic and can't be funny is in for a delightful surprise. The Battle of Whiskey Hill is a classic. The Indians lost as usual, but this time they had so much fun losing that we suspect they didn't mind. The stunt work near the end of the picture is incredible. Cinerama comes very near making you feel you are right in the middle of the action. The costumes and interior sets are perfect period pieces, and if this film doesn't win some Academy Awards, we'll be mighty surprised.

## NEW BOOKS

**LIFE WITH THE REAL McCOY** by Inge Hatfield (Vantage Press, New York, \$2.95) Mrs. Hatfield was born in Berlin, graduated from the University of Kiel, decorated with the Iron Cross for "valor under fire", driven into the Baltic Sea by Russian troops, escaped to Sweden, became a "Black Border" traveler often captured by the Red Police, but she had to come to Oklahoma to encounter her most remarkable experience. For here she married newspaperman-editorial writer-philosopher Leon Hatfield. Hatfield, who headed his column "The Real McCoy," lived a life too incredible for fiction. It had to be written as fact, and Inge Hatfield tells the facts, all of them. You'll learn things about Leon you didn't know, even if you thought you knew him well.

**THE GREAT WEST** (American Heritage Publishing Co., Inc., New York, \$16.50). America's fascination

with the saga of our western expansion is boundless and endless. To try to capture this immense and many faceted epic in a single volume is like trying to pack a lady's suitcase, but this book comes as near that accomplishment as is possible. The task is further complicated by the very controversial nature of western history. Author David Lavendar and editor Alvin Josephy have compiled here a king sized and colorfully illustrated book. If you are already excited with the American West, this book will fan the flame. If you are not, explore this book for an hour and you will be excited.

**OKLAHOMA PLACE NAMES** by George H. Shirk (Univ. of Oklahoma Press, Norman, Okla., \$4.95) Author Shirk is mayor of Oklahoma City and president of the Oklahoma Historical Society. In this monumental work he has listed more than 3,500 place names in the state, and recorded their origins. The variety of these origins drives home the wide variety of Oklahoma's ethnic strains. There are military names, names rooted in the tradition of our five eastern tribes, plains Indian names, cowboy names, names that trace back to the farmer-homesteaders who came in Oklahoma's many land runs, names given by the railroad builders, the French fur trappers, the Spanish conquistadors, etc.

**THE WIRE THAT FENCED THE WEST** by Henry D. and Frances T. McCallum (Univ. of Oklahoma Press, Norman, Okla., \$5.95) The pioneer of the plains had to create his environment as he forged westward. The eastern frontier provided wood for rail fences. A new fencing technique was needed in the west and, to assure it, came barbed wire. The invention of barbed wire heralded the end of the open range. It enabled the frontier rancher to hold and upbreed his herds, and the pioneer farmer to protect his crops. It also was a source of contention that created range wars. The drama of the American West would not have been except for barbed wire.

**THE GRABHORN BOUNTY** by Clifton Adams (Doubleday & Co., Inc., New York, \$3.50) Here is a wild west mystery story which starts out in pursuit of a bandit, and becomes a murder mystery. It has a colorful cast of characters with a reluctant bounty hunter, Frank Shade, an aged renegade named Pleasant Potter, and a Calamity Jane type named Horseblanket Mary. Sodbuster Durell's daughter Bess appears to be as smooth as oil and sweet as honey, but her latter end is bitter as wormwood. Veteran western tale teller Cliff Adams is batting his usual high average in this one.

*Continued*



PHOTOS BY BILL BURCHARDT



The International Petroleum Exposition will be held this spring, May 12-21, in Tulsa. This is, beyond comparison, the modern petroleum industry's greatest show.

Our pictures here are from the last petroleum exposition, its colorful midway, and one of the huge trucks used to transport oilfield equipment across foreign deserts. We point this out so that you will not expect to see these exact sights at the upcoming exposition, but you are certain to see others even more exciting.

The vast new exhibit hall now being built in Tulsa features an exhibit space under one roof, completely free of columns and obstructions, large enough to contain seven football fields. The building is designed to accommodate all types and sizes of displays from the smallest table top device to large equipment under its sixty-two foot roof peak.

Additional features include many outside display areas

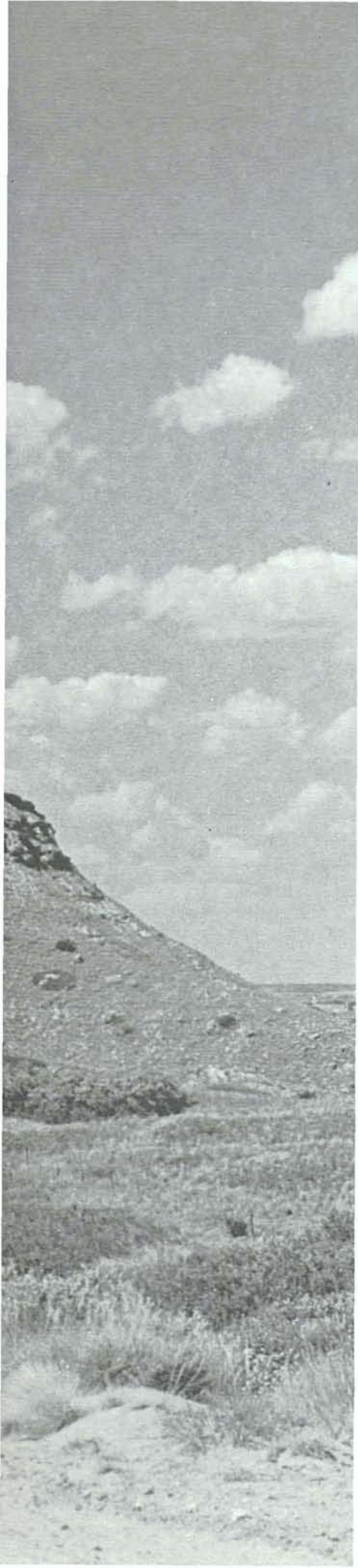
for the elaborate petroleum equipment so common in today's operation, and parking spaces for 26,000 vehicles.

W. K. Warren, International Petroleum Exposition president states, "the 1966 IPE will be the largest ever. The nearly five-hundred exhibits will bear a cost tag above one billion dollars. Demonstrations of automation, new instrumentation, steam, fire, and waterflood equipment, ocean and desert exploration equipment, and many new and improved types of equipment and services will unfold."

One unique innovation of the new IPE building will be a large penthouse type press facility. This accommodation will be situated high up near the ceiling offering a full panoramic view of the floor of the building through a glass front. This press room will include teletype, writing, and interview rooms for the convenience of the world press.

If you have an interest in the industry that has revolutionized the world and launched us into space, the development of energy, don't miss the 1966 edition of the International Petroleum Exposition.





# Cabin Fever Prevention

Cabin fever is a disease all too easily contracted through January, February, and into March. These are the months when we tend to huddle indoors, with our eyes glassily fixed on the shadows that flit across the screen of that electronic box against the far wall. The symptoms of cabin fever are readily apparent when father and mother begin to snap irritably at each other, or at the children, and the youngsters begin to sass back. When these symptoms first appear take immediate action!

For unless preventive action is taken at once, the disease can quickly progress into advanced stages involving divorce, school dropouts, and other horrors most dire. At best, it is certain that a disagreeable atmosphere will prevail as long as cabin fever is permitted to run its malevolent course.

Remarkably enough, the cure is simple. Just get out of the house! Go somewhere! It is tragic to stay inside, suffering from cabin fever through these winter months, when there are so many delightful and interesting places to go in Oklahoma. Places equally as interesting in winter as they are in summer, and sometimes even more interesting. The bitter, sickening symptoms of cabin fever will disappear just as soon as you are in a comfortably heated automobile, moving toward some exciting destination. To alleviate the dread-awful effects of cabin fever, may we suggest places to visit?

## THE ANTELOPE HILLS

Overlooked by many is the fact that the scenic aspects of terrain must be viewed during varying seasons to fully comprehend their beauty. In western Oklahoma, there are also many indoor attractions which make a pleasant and educational destination. These would include the No Man's Land Museum at Panhandle A&M, Goodwell . . . sports events and cultural events listed in Oklahoma Today's Calendar of Events . . . Alabaster Caverns, where the temperature remains the same the year around . . . Indian City at Anadarko . . . the five handsome Fort Sill Museums near Lawton . . .

color photo by Paul E. Lefebvre





# OKLAHOMA SCRAPBOOK

**DOCTORS OF THE AMERICAN FRONTIER** by Richard Dunlop, (Doubleday & Co., Inc., New York \$4.95). It is a safe bet that you will find this one of the most interesting books you ever read. The chapter on Dr. Ephraim McDowell is more gripping than any short story we ever read. Reading it will make you a prouder American. Just as, we hope, that reading Val Thiessen's article in this issue will make you a prouder Oklahoman. There is something inspiring in reading about dedicated men and women, and we are convinced that there is no more dedicated group than the members of the American medical profession, today, or in time gone by.

**THE ART OF AMERICAN INDIAN COOKING** by Yeffe Kimball and Jean Anderson (Doubleday & Co., Inc., New York \$4.50) Due to a century of misinformation, we have ceased to think of Indian people as gourmets, but when you consider that the world had never heard of the potato, the squash, the pumpkin, in fact ninety percent of the vegetables that now grace our dining tables, until they were given to us by the American Indian, it begins to open the mind to comprehend that Indian people knew what is good to eat long before Europeans. This book proves it, and you'll find it filled with recipes new, inviting, and delicious.

**GOODBYE ALLERGIES** by Judge Tom R. Blaine (Citadel Press, New York \$3.95) Judge Blaine's book is bound to be widely read, for we are an allergy plagued people. A condensation of the book was recently published in the *Readers Digest*. The book is well and convincingly written. This reviewer is convinced that author Blaine knows what he is talking about for we are following the regimen he recommends and find that it is helping our allergies.

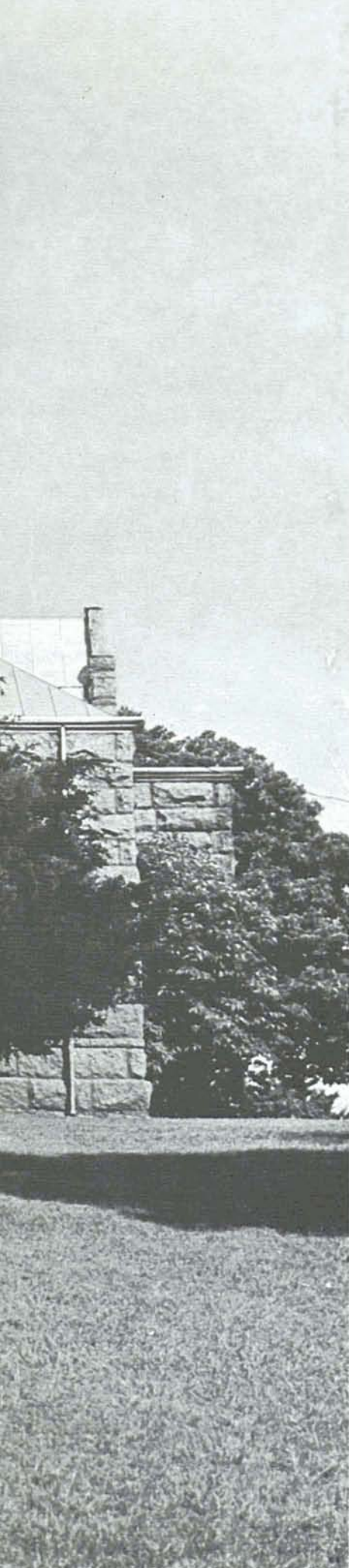
*Continued*

## Cabin Fever Prevention

### CHICKASAW CAPITOLS

Here is the first capitol of the Chickasaw Nation, a log cabin, and the last capitol of the Chickasaw Nation, built of native granite. Since this photograph was made the old log cabin has been completely restored. You'll find these historic buildings in Tishomingo, territorial capitol of the great Chickasaw Nation. There are historic buildings like these in cities and towns throughout Oklahoma. The buildings are there year around, and are equally interesting to view, or photograph, in any season.

color photo by Bill Burchardt







# OKLAHOMA SCRAPBOOK

**COW COUNTRY** by Edward Everett Dale (Univ. of Oklahoma Press, Norman, Okla., \$2.00) Dr. Dale is among the most delightful of raconteurs and his wit and way with a story certainly come through in his writing. It is a great good fortune to have this book in print again, for it is the most effective account we know of the transition from the open range cattle industry to the period of the family farm, and pointing ahead to the livestock farm and ranch of today. It is difficult to see how anyone could fully grasp the story of Oklahoma without reading this book. Reading it will surely implement that understanding.

**FAR ABOVE RUBIES** by Chloe Holt Glessner, (Naylor Co., San Antonio, Texas, \$3.95) This is a biographical account of life on an early Oklahoma homestead. It is of value as primary research material, for the author actually lived the life about which she writes. The book portrays well the loneliness and sameness of days on an early frontier farmstead, when hardship and scarcity were considered a way of life.

**IRONS IN THE FIRE** by Oren Arnold (Abelard-Schuman, Ltd., New York, \$4.95). The branding iron came into use at least 2,000 years B.C. Since that distant day, branding has been used throughout the world, and countless thousands of brand designs have been developed. Arthur Arnold has researched with patience and care, and writes the fascinating stories of brands, Asiatic, European, and American, with interest. Even if you are a range rider and an expert at reading brands, you will find plenty to engross and inform you here.

*Continued*

## Cabin Fever Prevention

### MURRELL MANSION

This stately ante-bellum mansion, typical of those found throughout the deep South, was built in 1843 by George W. Murrell, who came to Oklahoma from Virginia. His wife was Minerva Ross, niece of John Ross, then Chief of the Cherokee Nation. It is at Park Hill, south of Tahlequah. Most of the furniture in it was imported from France. Hand hewn native timbers, hand hewn walnut lathe, went into its construction. The kitchen, with its hearth, hung with the iron pots and kettles used by the cooks of those ante-bellum days, the spinning wheel, churn, and kitchen rocker seem particularly homespun and comfortable when viewed on a winter's tour.

color photo by Paul E. Lefebvre





# OKLAHOMA SCRAPBOOK

**WOOLAROC MUSEUM** by Ke Mo Ha (Woolaroc Museum, Bartlesville, Oklahoma, 65c) Here is the most remarkable bargain we have ever seen; an opportunity to buy a book, all in color, far below cost. The book could easily have been priced at \$5.00, or above. It is more than a summation of colorful, exciting, dramatic Woolaroc Museum. It is the story, illustrated in full color, by some of the greatest art that has been produced on the subject, of a major segment of the American West. We anticipate that this first edition will be gone long before Woolaroc Director Patrick Patterson anticipates, and gently suggest that you should hurry in ordering yours, lest you be one of those who will be left out by ordering too late.

**KOMANTCIA** by Harold Keith (Thomas Y. Crowell Co., New York, \$3.95) University of Oklahoma sports publicist Harold Keith has published his second book, which this reviewer enjoyed even more than his first, **RIFLES FOR WATIE**, which was so good that it won the Newberry Medal in the year that it was published. Author Keith has an excellent understanding of the people and the period of which he writes. In **KOMANTCIA**, a finely bred young Spaniard on his first visit to the New World is captured by Comanches. After his first revulsion at the brutality of a few of the warriors in the party which captured him, the young Spaniard learns that Indian people are like all people, in that there are good and bad among them in the same proportion as among any people. As he learns to understand the Indian way of life he comes to prefer it, and an exciting story results, revealing of the old, free ways of the Comanche people.

*Continued*

## Cabin Fever Prevention

### CHIEF STUMBLING BEAR PASS

When winter winds blow and the waves roll high on Lake Lawtonka, Mounts Scott and Sheridan against the horizon assume a stark and different impressiveness. Chief Stumbling Bear Pass is Oklahoma highway 58, connecting the Wichita Mountain Wildlife Refuge with Oklahoma highway 19 to the north. The great Kiowa chieftain lived beside the pass, and used this route in traveling to and from Anadarko. So the pass has been named in his honor. The view of the Wichita Mountains, from this fourteen mile long pass, is perhaps most scenic of all the various approaches to this ancient range.

color photo by Bill Burchardt



# SCRAPBOOK OKLAHOMA

**YANKEE LONGSTRAW** by Bill Burchardt (Doubleday & Co., Inc., New York, \$3.50) This bold and colorful novel is a story of the early-day Oklahoma oilfield. The scent of crude oil, smoke, and the gritty grime of passenger travel in that era seem to speed us into the very heart of the Oklahoma boom town. Flimsy shacks of raw native timber, slimy oil pits and dark saturated dirt, plus an atmosphere of feverish haste born of greed for "black gold" set the stage for Yankee Longstraw. The metallic clanging of the pipelines, the swift-hitting retaliation of the roustabouts, the expressions used only by oilfield hands, should convince readers that here is a writer who knows his subject. Here is lusty, outgoing Oklahoma at the turn of the century, well portrayed. It will also attract all who enjoy robust writing. And despite the ungilded setting, with its roughness and lawlessness so boldly portrayed, the protagonist is not involved in sex escapades. The whole family can read this novel. . . . Maggie Culver Fry

## Cabin Fever Prevention

### CIVIL WAR VETERAN

This relic of the War Between the States was restored to firing condition by Jordan Reeves, for the re-opening and dedication of Fort Washita. Should you drive to the Fort, east of Madill, during this winter season, you will not be greeted by cannon fire, but a sunny winter day is as fine as any other to visit the old Civil War fort. On north through central Oklahoma there are many sights excellent for a winter's visit . . . the Stovall Museum and art exhibits on the University of Oklahoma campus . . . the Pioneer Woman Museum, Ponca City . . . Pawnee Bill's home on Blue Hawk Peak, Pawnee . . . the Oklahoma Historical Society, and the National Cowboy Hall of Fame, Oklahoma City . . .

color photo by Bill Burchardt

In eastern Oklahoma you might this winter visit the circus' winter quarters at Hugo — the inspiring Sequoyah Monument near Sallisaw — Fort Gibson — the Gilcrease Institute, and Philbrook Art Center, in Tulsa — Woolaroc near Bartlesville, the Will Rogers Memorial, Claremore — there are many delightful places for wintertime visits, north, east, south, and west, in Oklahoma. Our only and fervent urge is that you get out and go, choose one or several likely to interest you most. Just don't stay indoors and fall victim to cabin fever, that horrible malady.



When, in 1492, Columbus sailed the ocean blue,  
upon landing on the new continent he saw vast  
forests, ample game, and fertile fields, but  
not one good saddle horse was in sight. So,  
he sent a cablegram to the Queen of Spain  
in which he said, "Dear Isabella, we are in trouble . . ."

# THOSE RUN-HARD HOSSES WITH GET-BACK

( Big Business in the Sooner State )

by  
H. C. Neal      and      Buddy Reger



Used to be that any competent cowboy with a half-way decent pony could get a job 'most anywhere in Oklahoma, wrangling cattle for thirty dollars a month and board. And if his hoss was even tolerable fair at racing or cutting out calves, that cayuse might be worth as much as forty or fifty dollars a month to his owner.

But those peanut days are gone forever, podner. Hosses are business in Oklahoma today . . . big business and big money.

Nowadays, you get yourself a cowpony that can run hard, turn quick, stop sharp, and has good get-back to him, why, he could put you into a tax bracket you never dreamed of fretting about.

Most recent example of all this is a Tulsa gent, name of Ray Cates. Ray and his boy Jesse own a quarterhorse name of Savannah Jr. Just the other day, out at Ruidoso Downs, New Mexico, Savannah Jr. scampered down the track ahead of five other fast ponies in the All-American Futurity, and won a whopping \$192,720 in something over 20 seconds.

The Ruidoso Futurity holds forth a bigger bag of gold than the fabled Kentucky Derby. Most money that any hoss has ever won at the Derby was the \$123,450 won by Needles in 1956. Oklahoma, incidentally, has furnished a derby winner, in 1924, a pony named Black Gold copped the prize, \$52,775. This year's total purse at the Ruidoso All-American was \$419,460.

Racing ponies aren't the only kind bred and trained in Oklahoma. This fabulous land also produces many of the world's best show horses and brood stock, including thoroughbreds. Popular breeds of the light horses in Oklahoma today are Appaloosas, Paints, Quarterhorses, and Thoroughbreds.

Probably the most colorful breed around is the Appaloosa, the spotted, or "two-toned" ponies. History has it that this breed originated in Central Asia. They were first popular in America with the Nez Perce Indians,

who valued them for their unique coloration and superb stamina. There are some 2,500 registered Appaloosas in Oklahoma.

A leading Appaloosa breeder in the Sooner State is the Hudlow Ranch, near Shawnee. Their senior stallion is Navajo Britches, a former national champion and currently one of the nation's finest Appaloosa racing sires. Among his get is a son called Boogie Britches, the only Triple-AAA rated Appaloosa in the world.

Other national champs are Vanguard D, owned by E. H. Lynch, of Chelsea, and Colida, owned by Bill Cass, of Welch. Last year's reserve national champion mare was Bridgett Britches, owned by Arlene Powell, of Minco.

You get started comparing hoss breeds in this country, it's sorta' like backing away from a rattlesnake and stepping into a steel trap. But we're ready to flatly declare that the most popular all-around horse in the nation today is the American Quarterhorse.

Oklahoma Quarterhorses are found today in every state in the union and in many foreign countries. He is the accepted rodeo horse, the ranch work horse, the standout in jumping contests, the most congenial pleasure pony, and he runs the richest race in the world—dollar per yard.

Such fabled stallions as Leo, Oklahoma Star, Chief, Midnight, Silvertone, Ponjet, Silver Dawn, Grey Badger, and Star Deck all made their reputations in Oklahoma, and their progeny are found in all corners of the world. Other prominent stallions on the recent and current scene include Sugar Bars, Excuse, Okie Leo, Scooper Chick, Otoe, Coldstream Guard, Diamond Charge, Gee's Sir Joe, Figure Eight Royal, and many others.

No longer does the cowboy ride a forty-dollar saddle and a ten-dollar horse. At a recent Quarterhorse sale held at the Oklahoma City Fairgrounds, 96 ponies were sold for a total exceeding \$700,000. One stallion brought \$70,000, and a mare commanded \$60,000. Stud fees for

these horses run to \$5,000 and better. One breeder, Dick Robey, of Edmond, keeps his brood mares in individual, air-conditioned stalls during gestation. You don't fool around when you're getting top money for delivering a foal guaranteed to stand and nurse.

Quarterhorses can also be credited (or blamed, depending on your viewpoint) for the growing prominence of cowgirls in the rodeo arena. The gals have made a recognized sport of barrel-racing. And Oklahoma (naturally) has a champion in that, too. She is Jane Mayo, a young lady who grew up in Okemah, and is a three-time world champion barrel-racer.

Says Jane, of her preference in Quarterhorses, "He's a racing-type horse, with some thoroughbred in him. Quick speed is important, and lots of muscle. He should have a slim neck, be thin through the throatlatch, have a long shoulder, a deep heart-girth, a short back and long hips. I like the tailbone set high, and just a little bit of crook in the legs. If a horse is a bit crooked-legged and the hocks are set low to the ground, he can stop and turn better. I like a horse with small feet, pronounced width between the eyes, a small muzzle and large nostrils . . . an easy-breathing horse with good wind."

Horses named "Old Paint" have always been popular with singers, particularly the kind who wouldn't know a fetlock from a sidesaddle. But in horsey circles, lots of folks used to look down on the Pinto because they thought him too inbred, and altogether unsuitable for cowpony work. But the records, and current resurgence in the Paint horse breeding and sales industry, disagree with such an attitude.

In bygone days, Don Wilcox's Pinto pony, Star, was probably the greatest trick-riding horse of all time. And Dixie Mosley rode a Paint named Sawdust, jumping him easily over the tops of touring cars at show after show. Monte Foreman's beloved "Old Paint" was one of the

first really great cutting horses when that event became a sanctioned rodeo and horse show contest. Don Taylor was one of the toughest calf-ropers on the circuit, riding a beautiful red and white Pinto.

Many an oldtime Oklahoma cowhand recalls Amos and Andy, the two big spotted hosses originally owned by Jess Howard, the great Negro cowboy from Cleo Springs. Beutler Brothers of Elk City bought them for rodeo stock, and they were regarded for years as the orneriest bucking broncs on the Southwest circuit. War Paint, another fine Pinto, was the first bucking pony to be recognized by RCA bronc riders as "Bucking Horse of the Year."

National champion Paint horses from our state include Music Maker, owned by Art Beall, Broken Arrow; Wahoo King and Sallisaw Rose, owned by Junior Robertson, Waurika; Mohawk, owned by Henry Holt, Cordell; Three Arrows, owned by Betty Crump of Wynnewood; Jo-Jo, owned by Ann Wennett of Capron. Many of the other champions are horses that were bred and raised in Oklahoma. High point horse for Oklahoma last year was Pawnee Scout, owned and shown by Eddie Young of Sapulpa.

The Oklahoma Paint Horse Club shows a registry of some 250 fine ponies in the state. Breeders are constantly striving to perfect conformation, work-ability, and the innate disposition peculiarly needed for a pleasure horse. Many of the state's leading Quarterhorse and Thoroughbred men are now using Paints in their breeding programs. Don't bet that Paints haven't come a long way since their days as Indian ponies—you just might go home barefoot.

Horses and society go together. Some of the great American Saddlebred horses of the nation are bred, raised, trained, and shown by Oklahomans. Lee and Don Roby, father and son, are recognized among the best of

#### ABOUT THE PAINTING

The quarter horse in the foreground is Otoe, only horse ever to be a Triple AAA race horse and an American Quarter-horse champion as a two-year old; winner of every major horse show in the country. He belongs to Dr. Jack Donald of Sulphur. All of the mares below the ridge also belong to Dr. Donald, and the colts are Otoe's colts. The mares coming over the top of the ridge belong to the King Ranch in Texas, having been shipped to Sulphur for breeding to Otoe.

#### ABOUT THE ARTIST

Orren Mirer, of Edmond, is the top man in his field. His horse paintings have appeared on the cover of the Quarter-horse Journal, Western Horseman, Horse Lover, Hoofs and Horns, Cattleman, Racing Record, virtually every magazine devoted to horses. Orren is a rancher and horseman himself. His paintings are commissioned by the owners of fine horses who want the best, a work of art by a master artist.



© CORREN MEYER

trainers. Don has trained Dear Sir for Sally Quillian of Oklahoma City, and the fine three gaited gelding has never been beaten in the show ring.

The A. J. Kavanaughs of Oklahoma City are recognized throughout the show circuit in the harness division with The Cock Robin and Thunderbird. The latter, being shown by trainer Dick Hadley, was rated number one by the American Horse Show Association. The Kavanaugh's daughter, Virginia, has a champion English Equitation mare, Lady Laurie, and has won at major horse shows all over the country.

One of top equitation riders in the state is Randi Stuart of Tulsa. She received a championship award at the National in Madison Square Garden in New York City. Another young lady who has received national recognition for horsemanship is Kathy Gallagher, of Tulsa.

World champion honors came to Oklahoma in the Roadster Division of the American Horse Show when trainer Lloyd Teater showed the undefeated Night Flight. This fine champion is owned by Mr. and Mrs. William Gill, Jr., of Oklahoma City.

The Millerwood Stables of Tulsa, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Miller and three daughters, show mostly in the jumper and hunter divisions, with Mrs. Miller and the girls handling most of the exhibition chores. The Ernest Radfords and daughter Cindy, of Oklahoma City, are also active in these classes, and Cindy can be counted on for tough competition. Both of these stables teach classes in jumping.

The spring American Horse Show in Oklahoma City is held in May, preceding Tulsa. These shows raise in excess of \$20,000 each for worthwhile charities. The 1966 Oklahoma City Charity Horse Show will be held in the new Colosseum at the Fairgrounds. The Tulsa show is held at the Tulsa Fairgrounds.

We're open to criticism on this next statement, but

we're ready, so here goes: anytime you find a sure 'nuff good horse, a champion, you are bound to find a trace of Thoroughbred somewhere back in his pedigree. Oldtimers used to say that the only time a touch of Thoroughbred blood hurts a pony is when it ain't in him.

Kentucky reigns as the leading Thoroughbred state, but one of the winningest Thoroughbreds to ever run American tracks is the fabled Round Table, owned by Tulsa oilman Travis Kerr. In 1957 and 1958 this horse earned his keep, winning a total of \$1,263,038. He is the second single-year money winner in history, being topped only by Nashua, who took home \$752,550 in 1955. Round Table won \$662,780 in 1958.

Horses can be financially rewarding, aside from the fabulous purses in the racing field. A topflight rodeo or cutting horse can earn \$15-\$20,000 a year in prizes. Almost every type of horse show, in fact, offers cash prizes nowadays. And there's also a built-in, delayed benefit.

Any stallion worth his salt as a show pony, racer, cutter or jumper, has a second career awaiting him when his active, competitive days are dwindling, and the more trophies and purses he's won, the higher his stud fees are going to be.

Though the expenses are astronomical, registered horses can be an investment, comparable to blue chip stocks. It's a healthful, out-of-doors business, and the kids love it. All around, it sure beats the old days when you took your cowpony over on Sunday to race him against the Indians or the soldiers for five or ten bucks, or a muskrat pelt, or a can of saddle soap.

# THE END

IT'S BECOMING  
DIFFICULT  
TO DISCERN

.. IS IT

MEDICINE

OR

MAGIC

BY VAL  
THIESSEN



This year or next, there may be born in Oklahoma a child who will live for more than two centuries. The frontier of medicine is a magic one, and by the time the newborn babe of today reaches his physical peak some quarter of a century hence, Oklahoma's masters of medicine may well know how to extend his life-span to three times that which we now enjoy.

If such breakthroughs seem fantastic, take a look at what Oklahoma doctors have done with some of the major killer diseases of the past.

In 1901, three-hundred and twenty one Oklahomans died of diphtheria. By 1961, there were none.

In 1926, there were four-hundred and thirteen deaths from typhoid fever; thirty-five years later, by 1961, there were none.

Oklahoma lost twelve citizens to smallpox in 1900. For the last ten years, deaths from smallpox have been unknown in the state.

In 1928-33, about sixty infants out of each thousand were lost, and about a hundred mothers in each ten thousand failed to survive the miracle of birth. Today, thirty-two years later, two out of three of these previously doomed children are kept alive, and twenty-four out of twenty-five mothers who would not have survived only thirty-two years ago, are saved by modern medicine.

Our press, too, has been filled with news of medical miracles. Not long ago Oklahoma State basketballer Bob Swaffar had an arm torn off, and now, thanks to both amateur and professional know-how, he is using that once severed arm.

Behind these miracles are one of Oklahoma's great human resources, the medical doctors who devote themselves to our health.

Profoundly shocked by his declining image, and by the unfair accusations that he seeks to be a millionaire, instead of a master of medicine, the typical Oklahoma doctor is an educated, responsible man, who spends perhaps sixty hours a week seeing patients in his office, making hospital rounds, answering telephone calls, and often making home visits at ungodly hours. Besides this, the typical Oklahoma physician has the problem of trying to keep up with a ballooning knowledge of new drugs, new treatments, new surgical techniques. If he is a pathologist, there are six major journals that he must be aware of and keep up with. If a surgeon, there are another six journals. There are three major journals in pediatrics, plus one minor one, plus a British journal and a review journal of importance to pediatricians. There are fifty different specialties or combinations of specialties represented in Oklahoma and each has its

journals. Most doctors must read related fields, as well as their own.

Besides all this, most doctors become involved in such additional duties as staff meetings in hospitals—if a doctor is on several staffs, this can become a problem. Many doctors make a point of making such training events as "Grand Rounds," at University Hospital and the medical school, where an interesting case and case study is presented each week.

And of course, professionals must attend their county and state medical society meetings, plus one or two annual national professional get-togethers. All in all, the Oklahoma doctor is one of the busiest men alive. He seems to thrive on this, for the typical Oklahoma doctor retains some of the stamp of the frontier—the homely virtues and attitudes that make his patient his friend, and that see labor and long hours as the proper role for any man worthy of his western heritage.

Probably the most important of societies to the Oklahoma doctor is his own Oklahoma State Medical Association, a non-profit corporation which serves more than 90 percent of the licensed doctors in the state. About 2000 of Oklahoma's 2200 doctors belong to the state association, and its activities do much for state health. The association conducts postgraduate education for members—(a statewide meeting, eight regional post graduate courses, some eight to twelve television programs, the publication of a monthly scientific journal). The association also conducts health education programs for the public. It has a health column printed by about fifty newspapers, conducts mental health conferences, immunization education program, fair exhibits and the like. The association offers financial aid to medical students, and is presently quite concerned with the economic problems of health care for the Oklahoma patient.

Its studies reveal that of Oklahoma's health dollar, about twenty-eight cents goes to hospitals, twenty-five cents to doctors, eighteen cents to drugs, ten cents to dentists, eight cents to health insurance, six cents to appliances and five cents to other expenses.

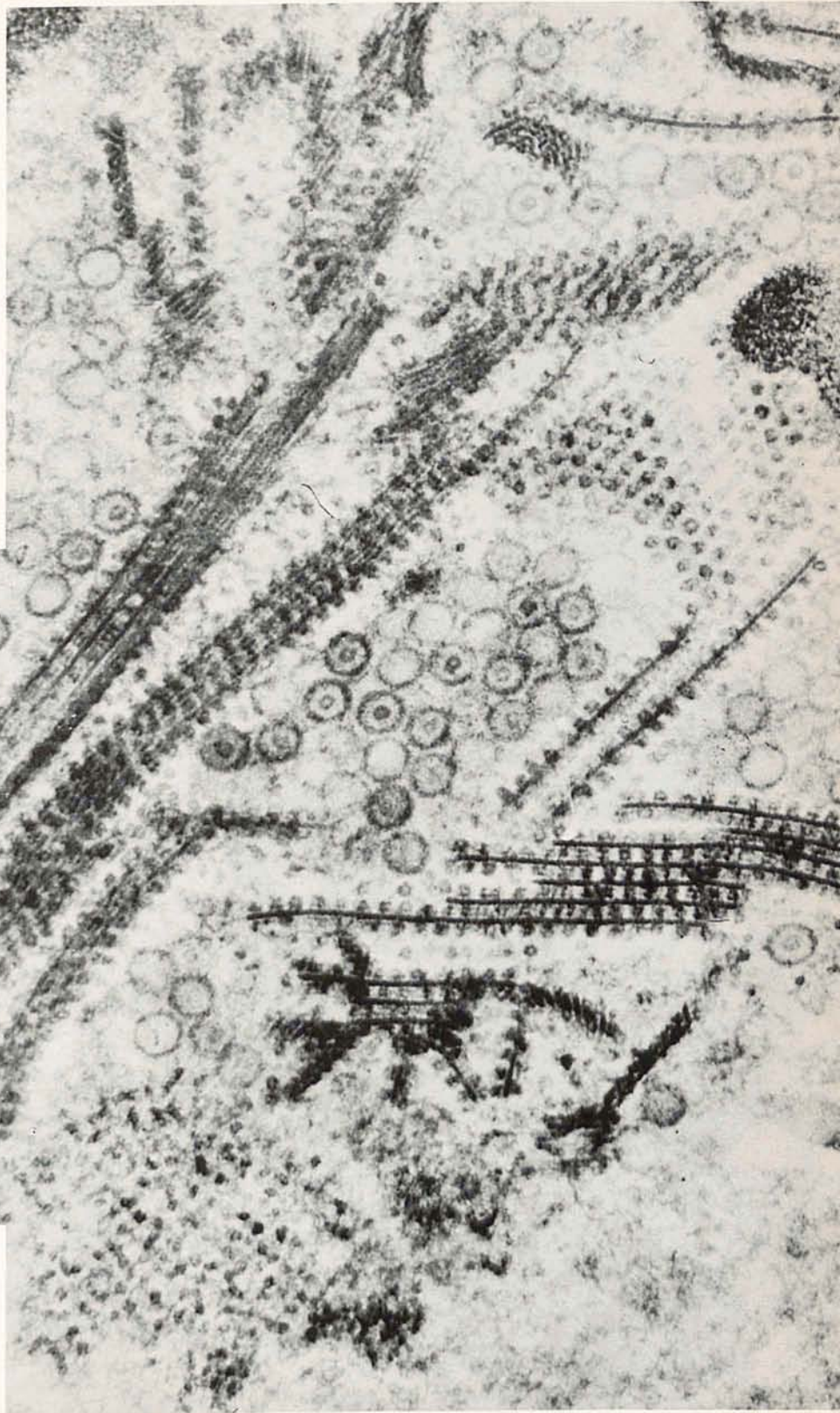
Some mention should be made of the contributions of the Oklahoma doctor to education of young doctors, primarily through serving gratuitously as a supplement to the regular medical faculty. Moreover, for thirty years our doctors have provided medical services to children in need without compensation.

These commendable contributions of time and energy have not been the only factor in placing Oklahoma in the forefront of modern medicine. Two other factors enter the picture—medical and surgical know-how—and

44 ANDREAS VESALIUS BRUXELLENSIS  
 HVMANI COR- PORIS OSSIVM CAE-  
 TERIS QVAM AN- TIENTIN PARTIBVS  
 LIBERIVM, SVAVS SEDE POSITVRVM EX  
 Lucio delincam.



VIVITVR IN-  
 GENIO.  
 CAETERA MOR-  
 TIA SVPNT.



The inset upper left is an illustration from Galileo's *Medicea Sidera*. The Galileo work is a part of the DeGolyer collection of ancient scientific books and manuscripts at the University of Oklahoma.

Our full page illustration here is an electron-microscopy photograph of virus activity within a human cell, forty-eight hours after infection, showing emergence of viral sub units. It is from a study in progress at the University of Oklahoma Medical Center.

## MEDICINE OR MAGIC

the physical plant necessary to care for the sick.

Oklahoma know-how is worth a second look. Early work on open heart surgery was notable here. The very first successful open heart surgery was performed in Oklahoma City. One of the first successful heart pumps was developed in conjunction with the surgical team which pioneered open heart surgery at Mercy Hospital in Oklahoma City. More than this, it was again in Oklahoma that the heart pump was refined until it required less than a pint of residual blood. Here also work has been done with cooling the patient for open heart surgery until the flow of blood is so reduced that no blood transfusion at all is necessary. Oklahoma know-how is making it possible that open heart surgery may be performed without using a bloodbank.

Work with the closing of birth defects in the heart is now an old story, but just three years ago, Oklahoma surgeons did open heart surgery to close a hole in the wall between the two halves of the heart, developed by an acute heart attack. Other surgeons have installed pace-makers—an electric device which ensures regularity of the beat of the heart for persons who might otherwise die at any moment.

The deaf person who needs an ear operation to hear again can find no finer place than Oklahoma, where surgery freeing bones of the ear has achieved remarkable success.

Vitally important in keeping Oklahoma in the forefront of medical knowledge is the Medical Research Foundation. About twenty years old now, the foundation is supported by the contributions of over twenty-five thousand people, and the motto of the foundation, "That more may live longer," has been the keynote of its work. Out of Oklahoma research have come such discoveries as new enzymes that trigger the processes of digestion, relations between fear and heart stoppage (yes, you can be frightened to death) new insight into metabolism (last year a 60-year-old man went without eating for 120 days; he dropped from 399 pounds to about 270).

Most Oklahomans have read of the relation of cholesterol to the hardening of the arteries that often leads to heart attacks. The classification of fats into saturated and unsaturated fats offered some interesting possibilities of cholesterol control. Now research at the center has made it possible to subdivide fat proteins (lipo) into five categories. As these are isolated and studied separately,

some real insight into artery hardening, and the aging process may well result. 1964 saw a million dollar, three-story addition to the Medical Research Foundation. This year has seen a seven million dollar bond issue for our medical school facility and a new medical complex.

It isn't just dollars that produce results. Good frontier ingenuity plays its part as well. For instance, one area of research interest involved how bacteria live together—in the mouth, for example. Can some bacteria live off the waste products of other bacteria—without any animal host? The problem in such research was to separate two groups of bacteria so that food could pass between them, but not the bacteria themselves. No adequate filter device existed. Oklahoma ingenuity came up with the answer—consisting primarily of a hot dog casing and some metal foil, plus the necessary sterile glass containers for the double colony of bacteria.

Given the men and the know-how to care for patients, buildings and machines are needed. The need for hospital space is a national need, and Oklahoma is not without its need for increased hospital facilities. Yet much is being done. The past decade saw about four million dollars a year put into increasing hospital space in Oklahoma, and the last two or three years have gone well beyond this. Baptist Memorial Hospital in Oklahoma City has doubled its size this year, as an example of the current hospital boom. The new medical complex to center about the medical school is to involve a new Presbyterian hospital. Oklahoma is building rapidly to meet the hospital needs of her people. Today there are one-hundred and seventy licensed hospitals in the state with a capacity of 9,926 beds. The figure keeps growing.

The modern hospital in Oklahoma boasts architecture that is interesting and functional, materials that are sanitary and easily kept, the most modern of stainless steel kitchens, operating rooms with the latest equipment and the fantastic monitoring data of our time, cheerful, pleasant rooms, with television—much nicer places to be sick than we have ever had before. And along with the fact that they cost more per day, should come the awareness that the average hospital stay is much shorter than it used to be.

Most exciting of all the medical miracles in Oklahoma is a look at the future. When you talk to doctors you feel the mounting sense of wonder at their enthusiasm for the miracles just around the corner. Let's look at what our Oklahoma doctors see for us in the near future.

They speak of replacement parts, the shocking concept that we may be as easy to repair as our automobiles. If



that sounds too fanciful, consider that now we are actually using artificial tendons made of silicon rubber, thigh bones made of metal, arteries made of dacron, ceramic hip joints, plastic eyeballs, electronic bladder stimulators, electronic heart pacemakers, kidney transplants, liver transplants, and cornea transplants (Oklahoma has the largest walking cornea bank in the nation; the walking cornea bank, of course, consists of those donors who have willed their eyes to the cornea bank).

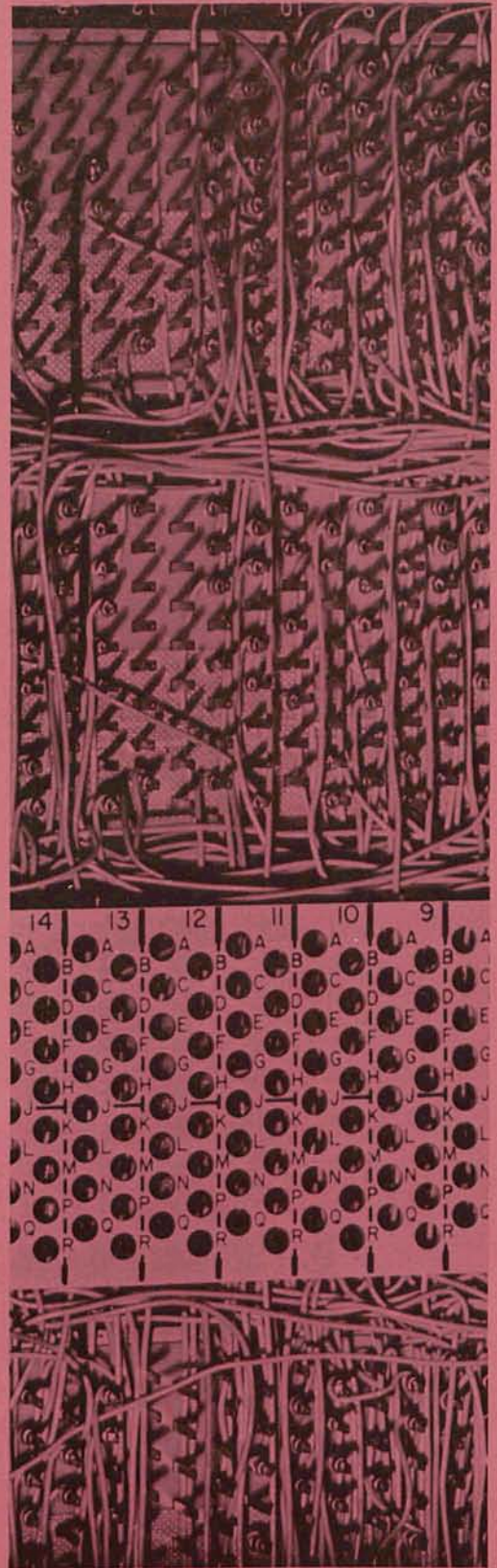
An artificial heart has been developed out of silicon plastic, with four chambers, four valves, and two main arteries. As a replacement heart, it was actually used, and kept its animal user alive for more than a day. Electromagnetic pumps, even less similar to our natural heart are under study, and the new work on chemical means of controlling rejection of foreign tissues seems to indicate that by the time replacement organs are perfected, ways will be found to implant them successfully.

Along with this we can expect proliferation of organ banks. Blood banks and corneal banks are commonplace. Doctors tell us we may look forward to kidney banks, lung banks, and the like, together with sophisticated storage systems to preserve all these in the best possible fashion.

We can expect a good many electronic nerves in our rebuilt and renewed bodies of tomorrow. A new experimental device shocks a nerve center in the neck and diminishes high blood pressure. Another electronic device shocks the nerve that controls the diaphragm and its breathing movements—thus substituting electronically for the cumbersome iron lung, or such emergency measures as artificial respiration. Even damaged sense organs may well be replaced electronically. Some day soon it may be possible to connect a small TV camera to the brain of a blindman and give him sight.

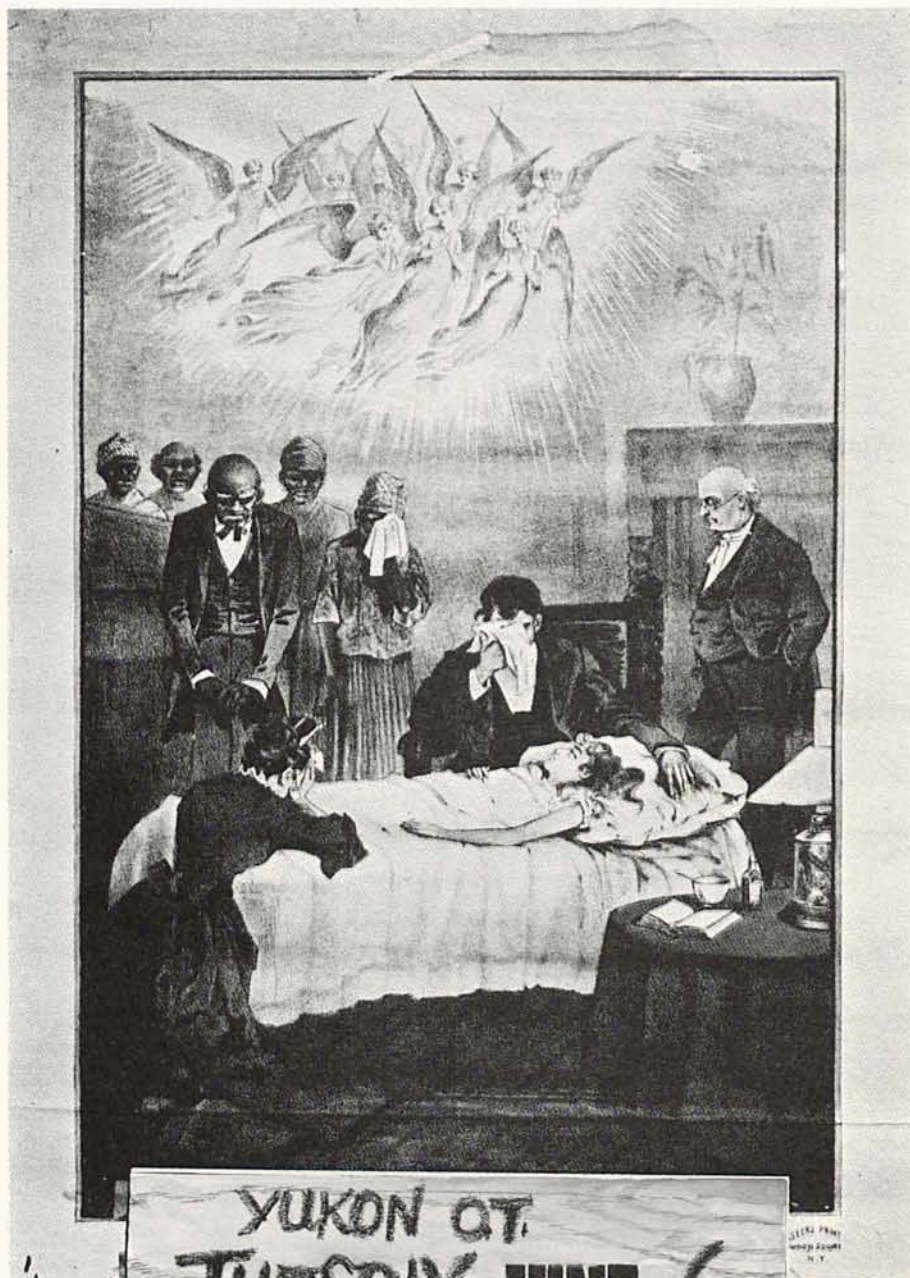
Along with replacement of damaged body parts, the very process of aging itself may be slowed. Once hardening of the arteries is brought under control, a whole host of new insights will be gained into the aging process.

Among the new drugs is one fantastic preparation that seems to have the ability to conduct other drugs right through the skin into the blood stream. Instead of taking a pill, we may soon swab the liquid onto our forearm. Perhaps the drug and some anti-aging compounds may well go in our bathtub like bath salts. One might conclude with the thought that we have been taught that the fountain of youth sought by Ponce De Leon was only a myth, yet modern drugs and Oklahoma medicine may offer us that fountain of youth in the next decade—right in our own bathtub.



# Little Eva and the Birthday Gift

BY GRACE FRANCES CAMPBELL



YUKON QT.  
TUESDAY JUNE 6  
1905

# *a tale for a winter's eve...*

**W**hen I close my eyes and become a little girl again, I can see my Papa leaving home on horseback, with a troupe of horsemen. I tremble a little with the excitement of the horses, the sadness of our good-byes, the loneliness of our home when he had gone. It is one of my earliest remembrances of life in old Oklahoma Territory, around Fort Sill.

You see, Little Guys, we had no movies or TV then. Everything we heard and saw was alive and real, and every exciting thing happened to us, our own selves, not to picture-people reflected on a screen. We lived our lives among the Indians and cowboys, the U. S. soldiers and marshals, the adventurers and covered-wagon pioneers, and saw and heard and were a part of all such events as you watch on the screen.

We grew up with horses, and made pets of wild animals, some of them. To this day, whenever I see horses and riders, my father comes riding into my memory, he and the men who rode with him when he was a U. S. marshal.

Pet was my first pony. It was on Pet I learned to ride. But on my seventh birthday I was given my first real, full-sized horse, Billie. And let me tell you what else happened on that wonderful birthday. Papa took me to a town by the name of Yukon, to see a stage show! It was *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, and though I remember Uncle Tom and Topsy, the part that touched me most was the death of the good child, Little Eva, whose body was lifted up out of sight, on the way to Heaven.

I cried over Little Eva on the way home, and thought I saw Papa brushing away tears too. Anyway, he asked me what he could give me for a birthday present that would comfort me most.

Looking straight ahead across the grassy plains, all I could see through my tears was Billie, the black horse we were driving to the light, high single-seated carriage called a "buggy." (And, my dears, it didn't have a thing in the world to do with bugs.)

"I wish you would give me Billie," I said. "I've never had a horse I could call my own." Imagine, seven years old, and I'd never owned a horse!

"All right," said Papa. "You can't ride him, but you can drive him."

So he showed me how to hold the lines high and taut, and in case he ever ran away, how to guide and keep him in the road. When we got home, he told our hired hand that Billie was now my horse and should be harnessed for me to drive any time I might want to.

To "run away" had no such meaning as "to run away and get lost." A "runaway horse" was merely one that took the bit in its teeth, ignored all the driver's signals, and ran with all its speed, just for the sensation

of freedom from control, I suppose.

And did Billie run away!

It was the first time I was driving him to my grandfather's place, when he took his wild notion to run away. He went faster and faster, and I held the reins tighter and tighter, trying as Papa showed me to hold him in the road. But I couldn't slow him down until he had tired himself out, and was ready. It was about a mile before he slowed and I could bring him to a halt.

Then I wound the lines around the whip, and stepped down out of the buggy, and went to his head, and reached up and patted him, and didn't scold him. He was trembling and so was I.

After I had had a talk with him, I climbed back into the buggy seat, and spoke to Billie and slapped the lines on his flanks, and he trotted obediently right down to grandfather's house.

Three times Papa traded Billie off and every time, the new owner returned him because he either ran away or balked, and asked, "What is that little girl over there crying about?" My tears were tears of gladness for Billie's return. For me, he never balked, and only that once did he run away.

I thought Billie was great for driving. But when I went to school I needed a riding horse, and by that time one of old Pet's colts, named Gypsy, was grown and broken, though I didn't think he was as nice to ride as little old Pet. He liked to run at a gallop and then come to a sudden halt and throw me and my books and my lunch right over his head. But he always stopped and waited for me to gather my scattered self and belongings, and climb back on.

There wasn't a house between ours and the Indian Agency where I went to school except the big school for Indian boys. They couldn't speak a word of English, but I could speak Comanche to them. Some of them would come bringing me a silver ring or a hair ribbon. And they would grin and be so pleased when I showed my pride in their present, and thanked them in Comanche.

One winter day when Papa and Uncle Bert were driving their fastest team into town, I begged to ride my pony beside them. That was Gypsy, Pet's colt. Oh yes, and I forgot to tell you, there was snow on the ground deep enough for a sled, which was a rare thing in the warm climate of Fort Sill. So my menfolks would not let me ride with them, but Uncle Bert made me a little sled, and tied it to the back axle of the buggy, and I had a fine, fast sled ride into town.

As we passed the Indian school, the Indian boys all waved and threw soft snowballs at me, and ran along beside me, yelling and laughing and every way trying to show their friendship.

THE END

# Lake Murray Winter Weekend

BY  
ANN DENISE ANDRUSS

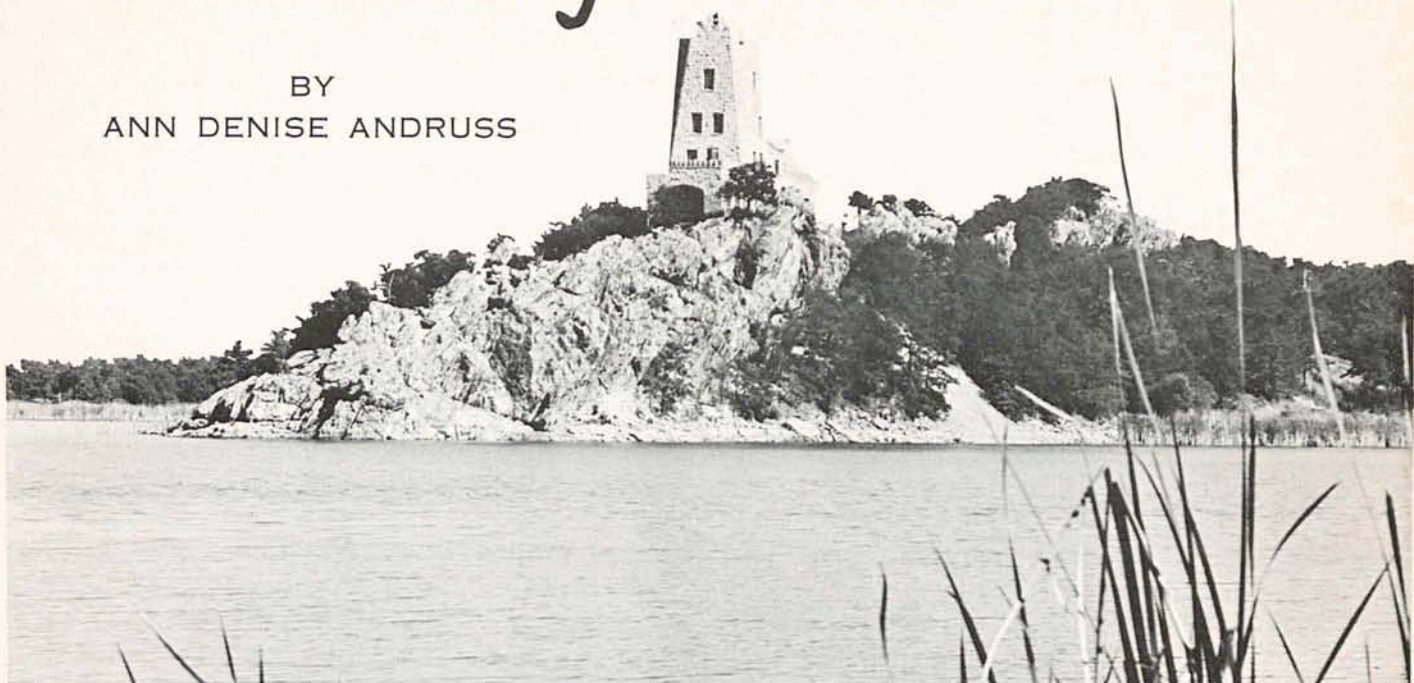


PHOTO BY PAUL LEEFERVE

A great deal has been written about the pleasures of a summer vacation in an Oklahoma State Park Lodge. They are equally pleasant, I think, in winter.

For one thing, the rates are much reduced, 25% to be exact. Your bill will be one-fourth smaller than it would be in summer.

We recently spent a weekend at Lake Murray Lodge. A more quiet, pleasant and restful trip can hardly be imagined. Oklahoma has many nice, sunny days during the winter. We were fortunate to catch one of the nice, sunny weekends.

But if the weather outside is frightful, inside Lake Murray Lodge it is delightful. The lodge had recently been completely and tastefully redecorated. A fire burned cheerfully in the fireplace both nights we were there. After a quiet and relaxed Saturday the Cherokee Pipeline people had a smorgasbord party in the dining room that night and we enjoyed getting acquainted with a group of new and entertaining people.

The friendliness we encountered among the members of the staff of the lodge certainly added to the pleasure of our stay. Along with friendliness, which makes you feel comfortable and at home, you'll find available most of the same things you do in summer. We even watched one family water-skiing. They wore rubber suits, like skin divers, and told us that, underneath, they were wearing long underwear.

If you want to fish there is a "Fish Arena" near the lodge. There you can fish in comfort. It is heated and fully equipped. Even music is piped in. Cost: one dollar. Children under six fish free. You don't need to take

equipment. Fishing rods and all are for rent (75c for 24 hours) in the arena, and bait is sold there. You can get a fishing license at the arena if you don't have one. What more could you ask?

Outdoor amusements available during the winter months include golf, horseback riding, shuffleboard, horseshoe pitching, hiking, tennis, etc. Each of the lodge's lovely rooms has television and AM-FM radio. We took along some books and to be truthful, skipped the energetic outdoor fun and spent most of our time just reading and resting.

The food at Lake Murray is reasonably priced, attractively served, and delicious. The piece de resistance is the smorgasbord. The price, two-dollars per person for all you can eat and, believe me, it is hard to find a stopping place. Roast of sirloin, fried chicken, sirloin tips and mushrooms, spaghetti and meatballs, chicken caccitori, baked beans, candied yams, and a wide variety of appetizers, salads and desserts. This guest had some of each!

The lodge is equipped to handle groups from 25 to 400, and their package plan rates are quite reasonable.

Nearby Ardmore is an interesting city. The shops are attractive. If you are interested in shopping, you may encounter a different variety of items than in your local shops. Stores some distance away often purchase from an entirely different set of wholesalers than the shops you normally visit at home.

On Sunday, you'll enjoy attending services in lovely Lake Murray Chapel, which is well known for the many weddings performed there. In fact, you'll enjoy every aspect of a winter vacation at an Oklahoma Lodge.

# OKLAHOMA'S RESORT LODGES

[Applicable to April 15th]

## WINTER SEASON RATES

### FOUNTAINHEAD

Winter Rates

#### LODGE FRONT

Twin Bedroom ..... \$ 8.00  
Studio Twin Bedroom ..... 10.00

#### LAKESIDE

Twin bedroom with Two Dbl. Beds ... 11.00  
Deluxe Studio Twin Bedroom ..... 12.00

#### SUITES

PARLORS ..... 15.00

Connecting twin bedroom with two  
double beds ..... 11.00

Connecting bedroom with one  
double bed ..... 10.00

PARLORS are available with one or  
both of the connecting bedrooms.  
The suite with the private pool is  
an additional \$15.00.

#### COTTAGES

Living Room, Kitchenette, double  
bedroom ..... 12.00

#### TREE HOUSES

Living Room, Kitchenette, two  
twin bedrooms ..... 16.00

All rates shown are for one or two adults.  
For each additional adult there is a charge  
of \$2.00. There is no charge for children  
under 12 years of age when occupying a room  
with an adult.

Lodge Manager  
Box 283, Checotah, Oklahoma  
Telephone: 1-918-MU 9-2501

### QUARTZ MOUNTAIN

Winter Rates

LODGE	SINGLE	DOUBLE
Bedroom .....	\$ 6.00	
Double bedroom .....		8.00
Twin Bedroom .....		10.00
Two Room Suite—\$18.00 & \$20.00		

DUPLEX COTTAGES:  
1 bedroom & liv-rm, kitchenette  
& bath, 1 to 4 persons ..... \$12.00

HOUSEKEEPING CABINS:  
2 bedrooms, kitchenette & bath,  
1 to 6 persons ..... \$15.00

Lodge Manager  
Lone Wolf, Oklahoma  
Telephone: 1-405-LO 3-2424  
(Blair, Oklahoma-exchange)

### LAKE MURRAY

Winter Rates

LODGE	
Studio bedroom .....	\$ 8.00
Twin bedroom .....	10.50
Suites .....	16.00

DUPLEX COTTAGES:  
With kitchenettes ..... \$10.00  
Without kitchenettes ..... 8.50

DELUXE COTTAGES:  
One bedroom ..... 9.50  
Two bedrooms ..... 16.00

Group Cabins ..... \$12.00 \$15.00

Large Housekeeping Cottages  
with kitchens ..... \$10.00

Small Housekeeping Cottages  
with kitchens ..... 6.00

Lodge Manager  
Box 1780, Ardmore, Oklahoma  
Telephone: 1-405-CA 3-6600

## LAKE TEXOMA

Winter Rates

LODGE	SINGLE	DOUBLE
Double bedroom .....	\$ 6.00	\$ 8.00
Twin bedroom .....	7.00	9.00
Studio double bedroom ...	7.00	9.50
Studio twin bedroom .....	8.00	10.50

### DELUXE COTTAGES:

2 bdrms. (1 w/dbl. bed & 1 w/twin beds, liv-rm w/2 studio couches that make sgl. & dbl. beds), kitchenette & bath. 1 to 4 persons ..... \$12.50

### DUPLEX COTTAGES—2 Persons:

20 Units w/dbl. beds )  
20 Units w/twin beds ) ..... 9.00  
10 Units have kitchenettes  
With kitchenettes ..... 10.50

### BAYVIEW LODGE:

Single or Double ..... \$ 5.00

### LOG CABINS:

Single or Double ..... \$ 5.00

\$2.00 for each additional person.

Lodge Manager  
Box 68, Kingston, Oklahoma  
Telephone: 1-405-JO 4-2311

## ROMAN NOSE

Winter Rates

LODGE	HILLSIDE	LAKE SIDE
Single .....	\$ 5.00	
Double bedrooms .....	6.00	\$ 7.00
Twin bedrooms .....	7.00	8.00

### HOUSEKEEPING CABINS:

Liv/bdrm., kitchen & bath ..... \$ 8.00  
\$1 for ea. add. person up to 6

### DUPLEX COTTAGES:

Liv-rm., bedroom, kitchen & bath,  
2 persons—\$9.00; 4 persons—\$11.00

Lodge Manager  
Box 61, Watonga, Oklahoma  
Telephone: 1-405-MA 3-7281

## WESTERN HILLS

Winter Rates

LODGE & CABANAS:	SINGLE	DOUBLE
Double bedroom .....	\$ 7.00	\$ 9.00
Twin bedroom .....	8.00	10.00
Studio Twin bedroom .....	8.00	10.00

Bedroom w/double & single beds:

1 person ..... \$ 8.00  
2 persons ..... 10.00  
3 persons ..... 12.00

Bedroom with 2 double beds ..... 14.00

Suites (1 or 2 persons) ..... \$20 to \$30.00

**FAMILY PLAN:** No charge for children under 12 years in same room as parents. If two rooms are required, then a single rate will be charged for each room.

20% Discount on room rates for a vacation of 7 days or more.

### COTTAGES:

TYPE A. (One bedroom)  
1 person ..... \$ 6.50  
2 persons ..... 8.50

TYPE B. (bedroom & parlor)  
2 persons ..... 14.00  
3 persons ..... 18.00  
4 persons ..... 20.00

TYPE C. (2 bdrms., parlor, kitchenette)  
4 persons ..... 21.00  
5 persons ..... 23.00  
6 persons ..... 25.00

Lodge Manager  
Box 276, Wagoner, Oklahoma  
Telephone: 1-918-GL 6-2545

## ARROWHEAD

Winter Rates

LODGE	SINGLE	DOUBLE
Double Bedroom .....	\$ 8.00	\$10.00
Twin Bedroom .....	\$ 9.00	\$11.00
Double/Double Bedroom ...	\$10.00	\$12.00
Studio/Twin .....	\$10.00	\$12.00
SUITES—(1 or 2 persons)...	\$22.00 to \$35.00	

### COTTAGES:

**DUPLEX** — Studio Twin Parlor—1 bdrm. & kitchenette—

1 or 2 persons—\$14; 3 or 4 persons—\$16.  
(Several duplexes have been arranged to accommodate 4 persons.)

Duplex—Parlor/one bedroom & kitchenette

1 or 2 persons ..... \$10.00  
3 persons ..... 12.00

Tree House—Parlor/two bedrooms & kitchenette

1 or 2 persons ..... \$16.00  
3 persons ..... 18.00  
4 persons ..... 20.00

Family House—Parlor/two bedrooms & kitchenette

1 or 2 persons ..... \$16.00  
3 persons ..... 18.00  
4 persons ..... 20.00

Dishes, Silverware and Cooking utensils are not furnished.

**FAMILY PLAN** . . . Main Lodge or Cottages—No Charge for children under twelve years of age in the same room with parents.

A family requiring two duplex units will be granted a discount of \$4.00 off the full rate for two duplex units.

A vacation of seven days or more will be discounted 25% off full rates.

Rollaway beds \$2.00 for adults.

Lodge Manager  
Box 57, Canadian, Oklahoma  
Telephone: 1-918-ED 9-2711



# ARROWHEAD

Lodge,  
on Lake Eufaula, near Canadian, Oklahoma.

# OKLAHOMA TODAY



HON. HENRY BELLMON  
GOVERNOR, STATE OF OKLAHOMA

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