

DELL

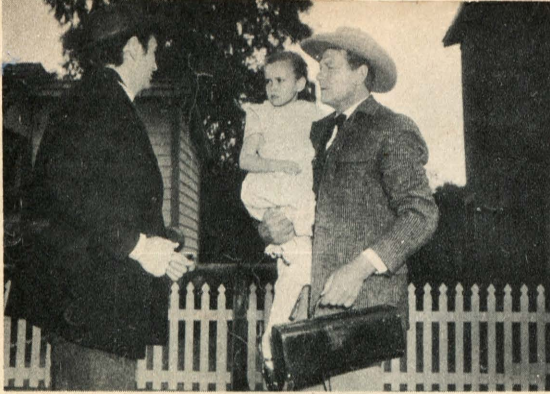
NO. 820 10¢

A MOVIE CLASSIC

# THE OKLAHOMAN



An Allied Artists Picture in CinemaScope and Color



Peace-loving Doctor Brighton . . .



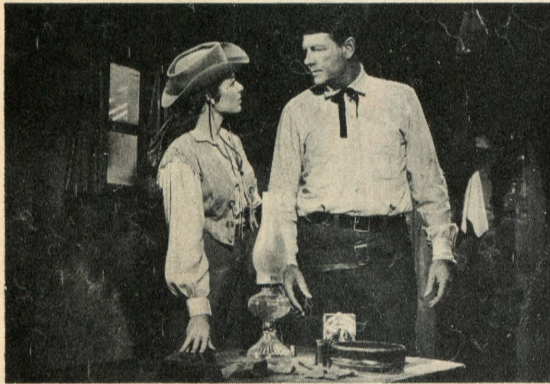
makes an enemy of Cass Dobie.



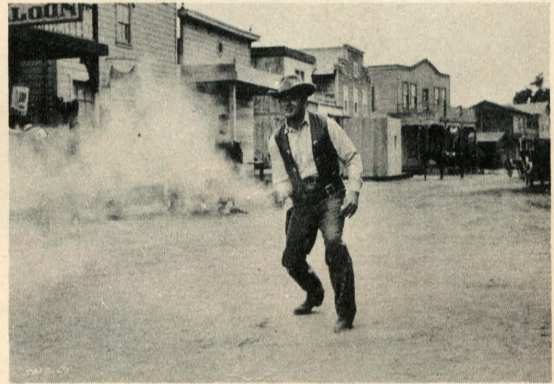
He has to fight him . . .



for justice for his Indian friend . . .



and for the girl who loves him!



He has to face Dobie's guns . . .



in a showdown fight for life!

ALLIED ARTISTS Presents  
**"THE OKLAHOMAN"**

Starring

**JOEL McCREA**

Co-Starring

**BARBARA HALE**

**BRAD DEXTER GLORIA TALBOTT**

with **MICHAEL PATE VERNA FELTON**

in **CINEMASCOPE, Color by DeLUXE**

A **WALTER MIRISCH** Production

Directed by Francis D. Lyon      Written by Daniel B. Ullman

# THE OKLAHOMAN

WELL? WHAT IS IT? A BOY OR A GIRL?

A GIRL!

IN THE OKLAHOMA TERRITORY OF 1870, TWO COVERED WAGONS MAKE A FORCED STOP...

BUT JOHN'S WIFE... LO-LOUISE IS *GONE!*

DON'T BLAME YOURSELF, JOHN. NO OTHER DOCTOR COULD HAVE DONE ANY MORE THAN YOU DID.

SHE JUST WASN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO MAKE THIS TRIP! I SHOULDN'T HAVE ASKED HER TO COME!

HELP ME HITCH MY OXEN!

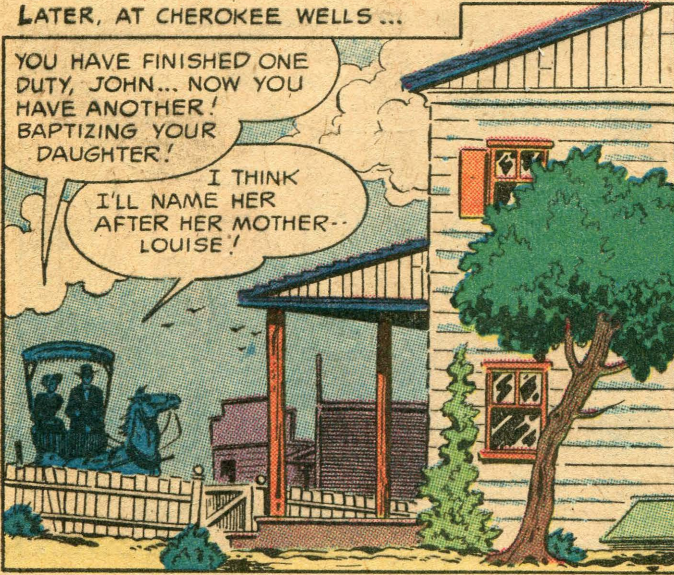
I WANT TO TAKE LOUISE TO THE NEAREST SETTLEMENT AND GIVE HER A PROPER BURIAL.

THEN, JOHN, YOU'VE GOT TO START MAKING PLANS FOR YOUR DAUGHTER!

LATER, AT CHEROKEE WELLS ...

YOU HAVE FINISHED ONE DUTY, JOHN... NOW YOU HAVE ANOTHER! BAPTIZING YOUR DAUGHTER!

I THINK I'LL NAME HER AFTER HER MOTHER-- LOUISE!



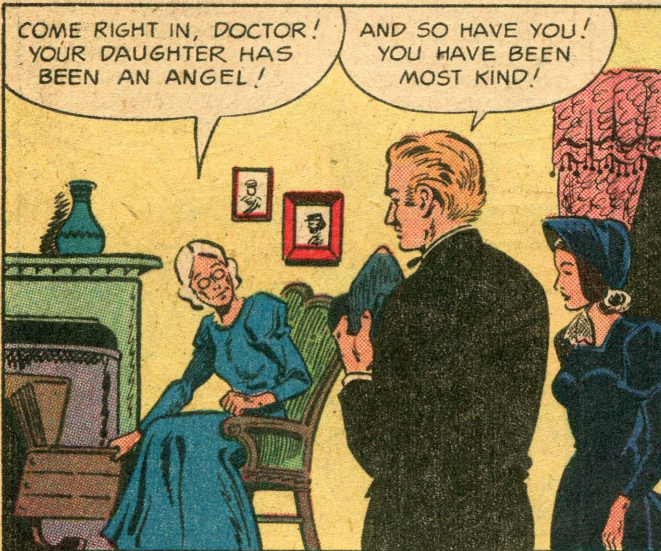
I JUST HOPE SHE HAS BEEN ALL RIGHT WHILE WE WERE AT CHURCH!

DON'T WORRY! MRS. FITZGERALD KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE BABIES! SHE HAD THREE OF HER OWN-- ALL BOYS! BUT THEY ARE ALL GONE NOW-- TWO OF THEM WERE KILLED IN THE WAR!



COME RIGHT IN, DOCTOR! YOUR DAUGHTER HAS BEEN AN ANGEL!

AND SO HAVE YOU! YOU HAVE BEEN MOST KIND!



JOHN, WILL YOU BE READY TO LEAVE IN THE MORNING?

NO! I'M GOING TO STAY RIGHT HERE!



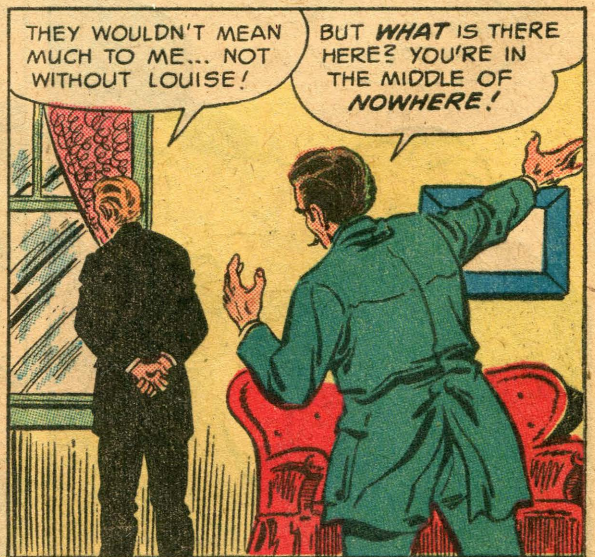
YOU MEAN FOR GOOD?

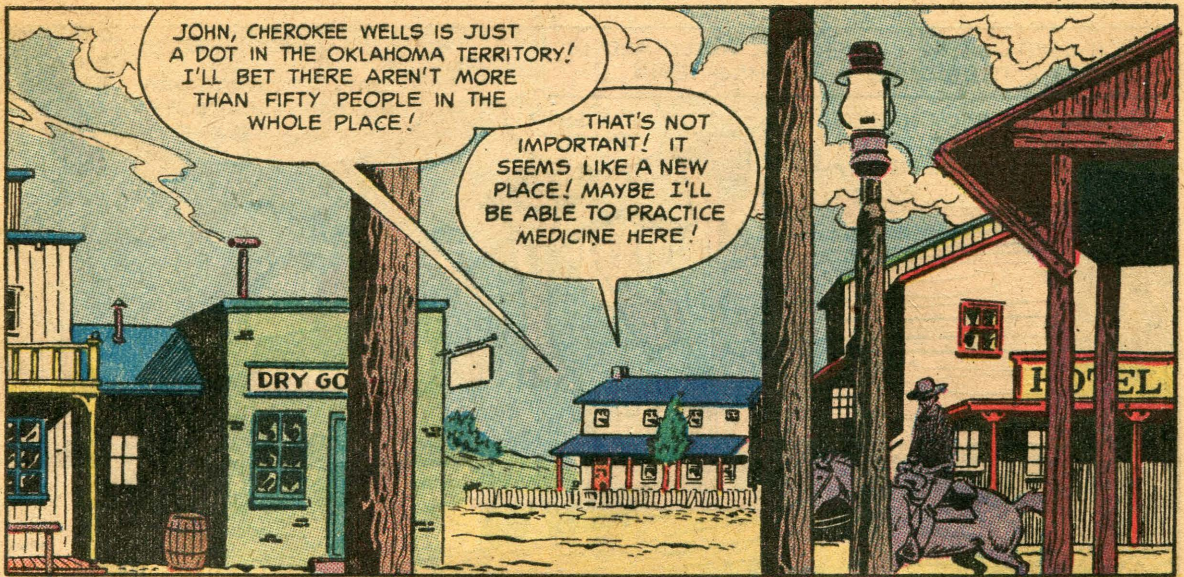
BUT, JOHN, YOU WERE THE ONE WHO PLANNED THIS TRIP! ALL THE THINGS YOU TOLD US ABOUT CALIFORNIA... THE OPPORTUNITIES... THE CLIMATE!



THEY WOULDN'T MEAN MUCH TO ME... NOT WITHOUT LOUISE!

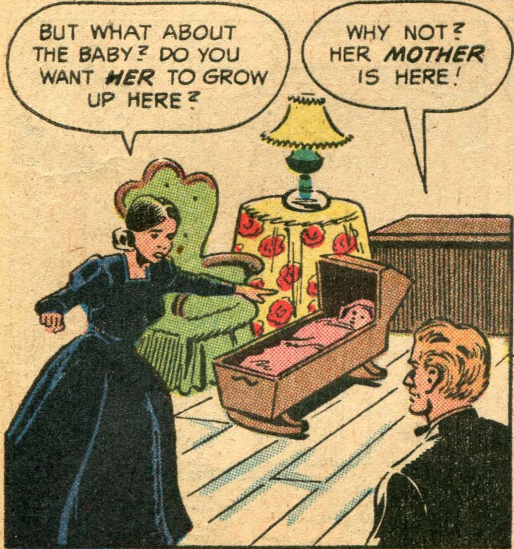
BUT WHAT IS THERE HERE? YOU'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE!





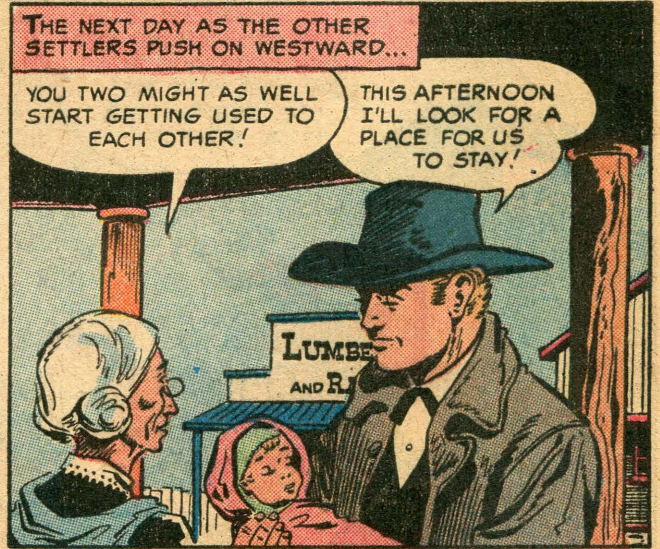
JOHN, CHEROKEE WELLS IS JUST A DOT IN THE OKLAHOMA TERRITORY! I'LL BET THERE AREN'T MORE THAN FIFTY PEOPLE IN THE WHOLE PLACE!

THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT! IT SEEMS LIKE A NEW PLACE! MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO PRACTICE MEDICINE HERE!



BUT WHAT ABOUT THE BABY? DO YOU WANT *HER* TO GROW UP HERE?

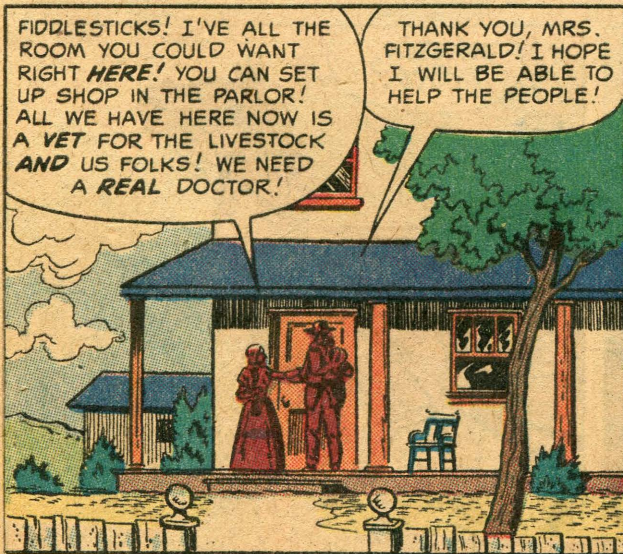
WHY NOT? HER *MOTHER* IS HERE!



THE NEXT DAY AS THE OTHER SETTLERS PUSH ON WESTWARD...

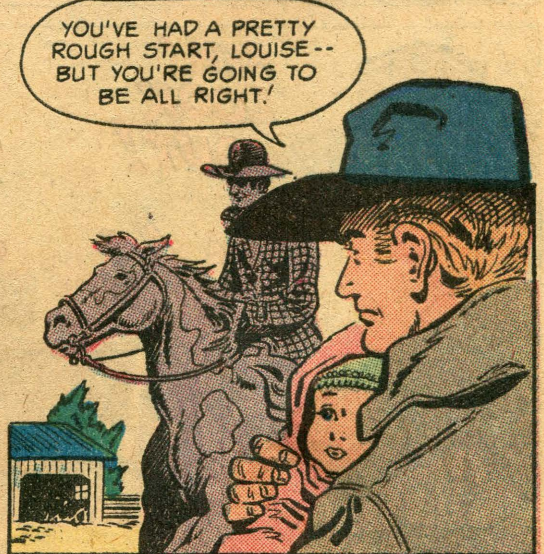
YOU TWO MIGHT AS WELL START GETTING USED TO EACH OTHER!

THIS AFTERNOON I'LL LOOK FOR A PLACE FOR US TO STAY!



FIDDLESTICKS! I'VE ALL THE ROOM YOU COULD WANT RIGHT *HERE!* YOU CAN SET UP SHOP IN THE PARLOR! ALL WE HAVE HERE NOW IS A *VET* FOR THE LIVESTOCK *AND* US FOLKS! WE NEED A *REAL DOCTOR!*

THANK YOU, MRS. FITZGERALD! I HOPE I WILL BE ABLE TO HELP THE PEOPLE!



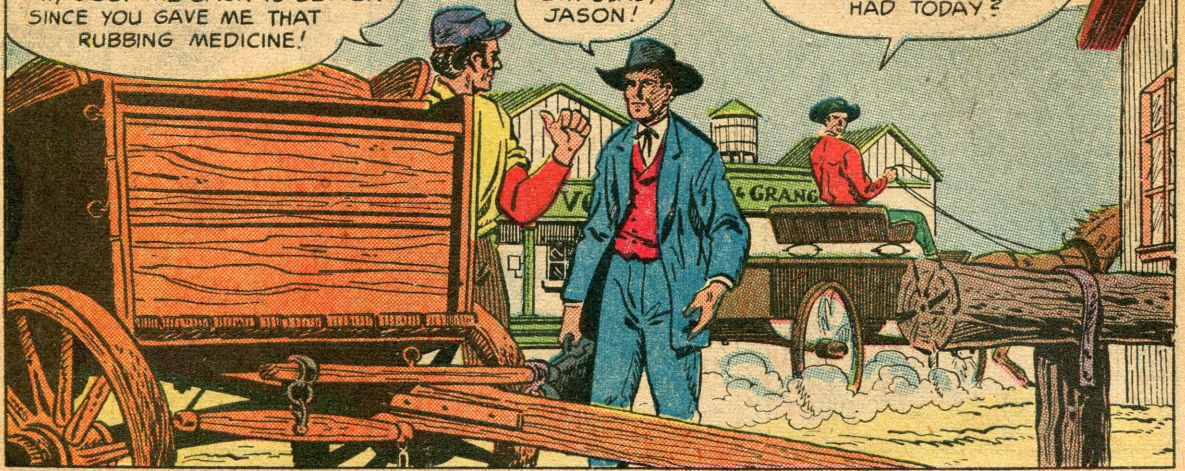
YOU'VE HAD A PRETTY ROUGH START, LOUISE-- BUT YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT!

TIME PASSES QUICKLY IN CHEROKEE WELLS AND IN FIVE YEARS, IT BECOMES A BUSTLING TOWN...

HI, DOC! THE BACK IS BETTER SINCE YOU GAVE ME THAT RUBBING MEDICINE!

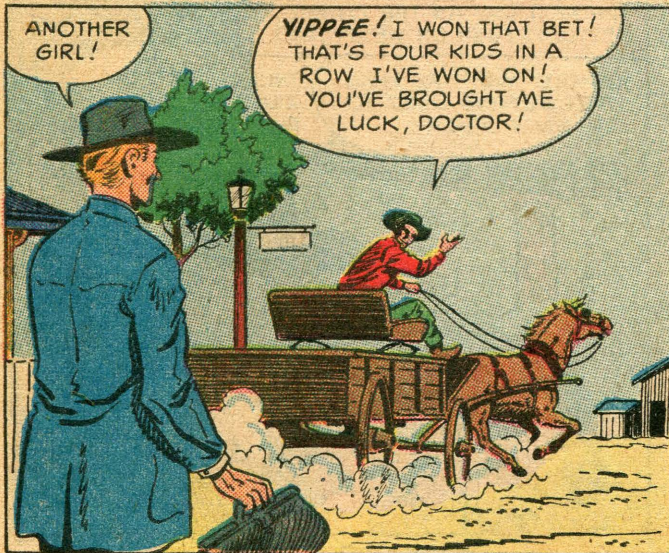
I'M GLAD, JASON!

SAY, DOC, WHAT WAS THE BABY MRS. TURLEY HAD TODAY?

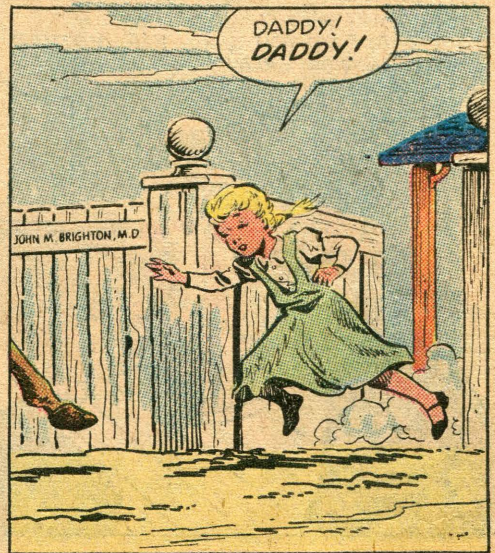


ANOTHER GIRL!

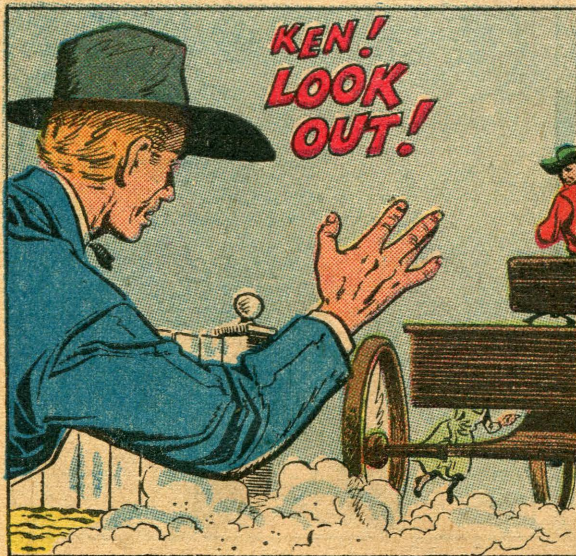
YIPPEE! I WON THAT BET! THAT'S FOUR KIDS IN A ROW I'VE WON ON! YOU'VE BROUGHT ME LUCK, DOCTOR!



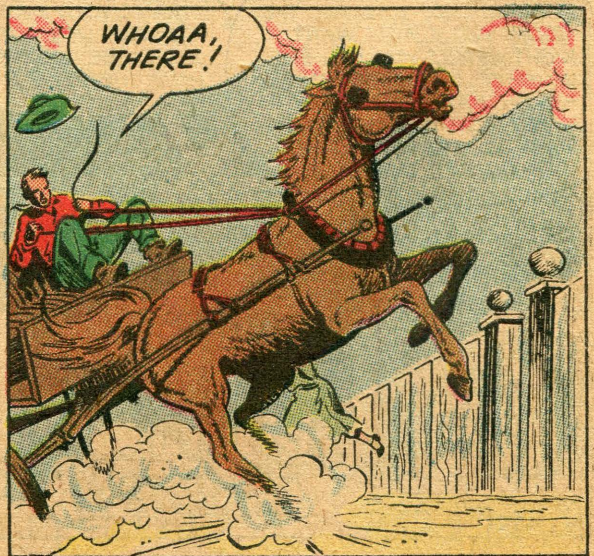
DADDY! DADDY!

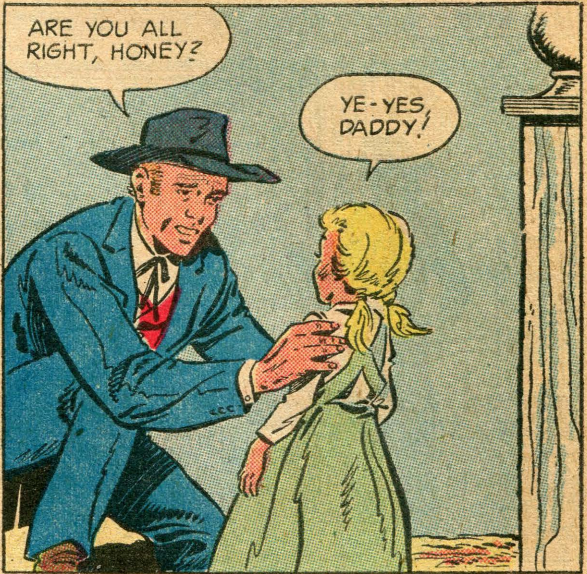
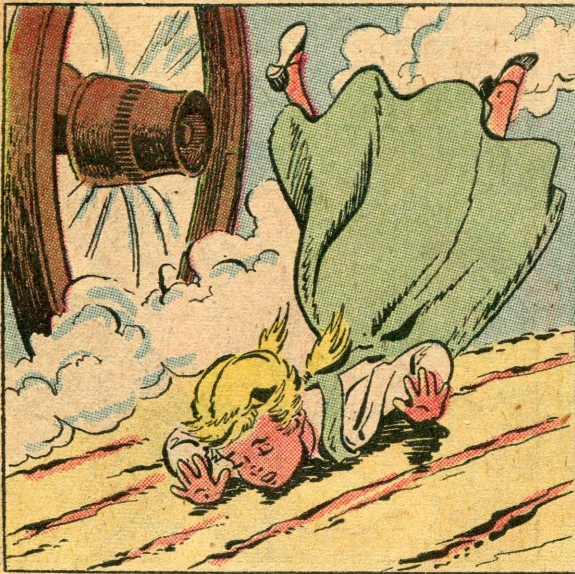


**KEN!  
LOOK  
OUT!**



WHOOA,  
THERE!





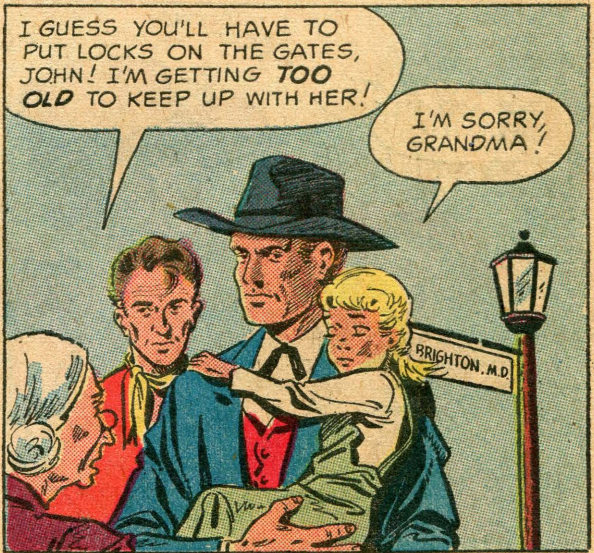
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, HONEY?

YE-YES, DADDY!



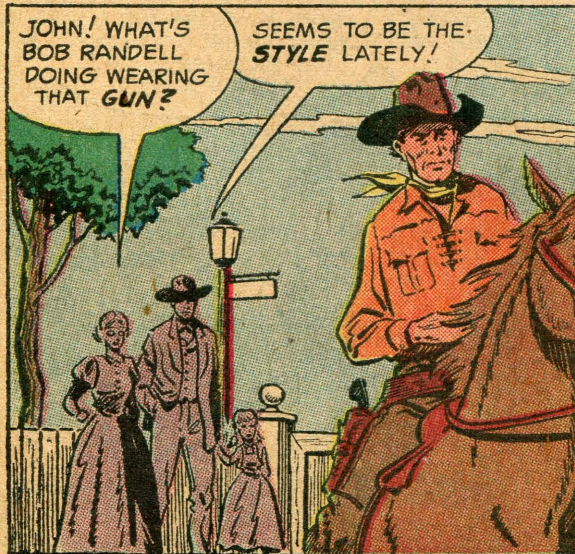
I DIDN'T EVEN SEE HER, DOC!  
I ---

-- IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, KEN! LOUISE SHOULD **KNOW** BETTER THAN TO RUN OUT INTO THE STREET!



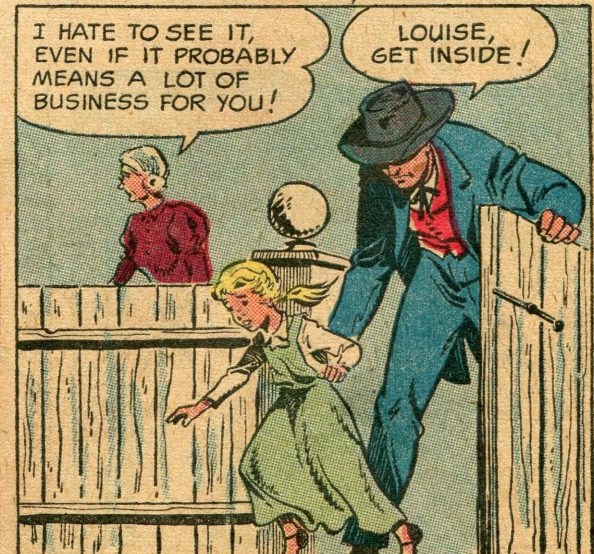
I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO PUT LOCKS ON THE GATES, JOHN! I'M GETTING **TOO OLD** TO KEEP UP WITH HER!

I'M SORRY, GRANDMA!



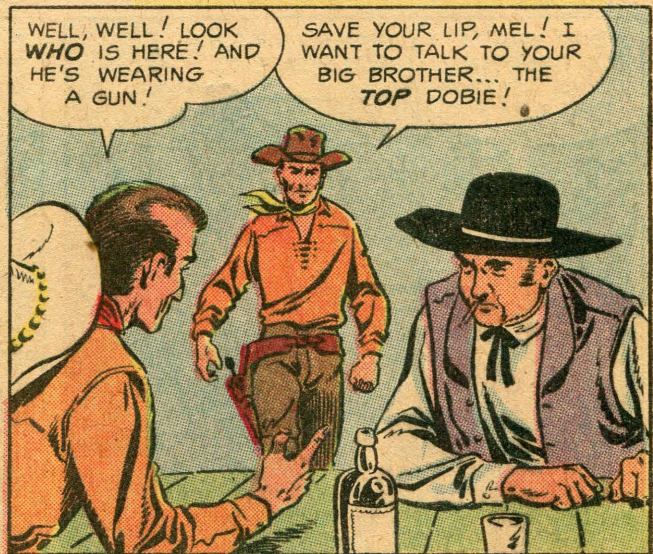
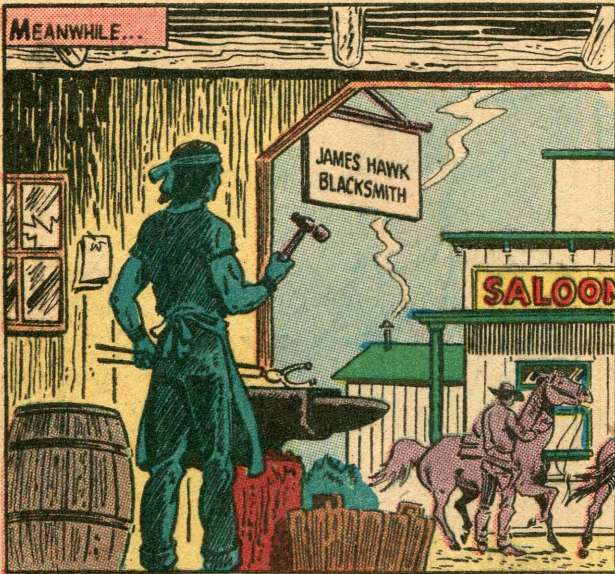
JOHN! WHAT'S BOB RANDELL DOING WEARING THAT **GUN**?

SEEMS TO BE THE **STYLE** LATELY!

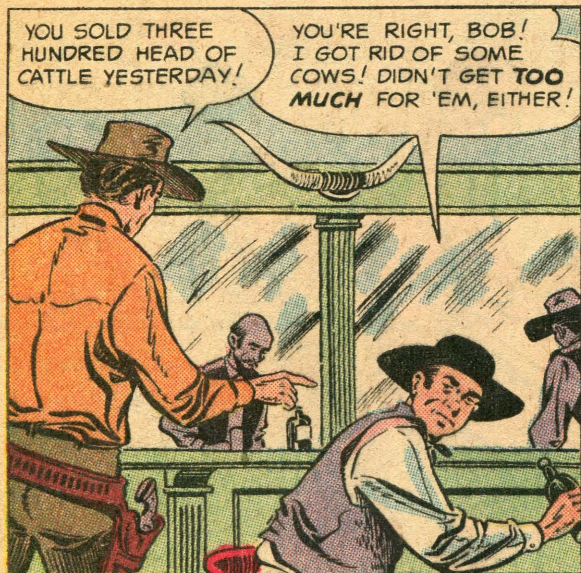


I HATE TO SEE IT, EVEN IF IT PROBABLY MEANS A LOT OF BUSINESS FOR YOU!

LOUISE, GET INSIDE!







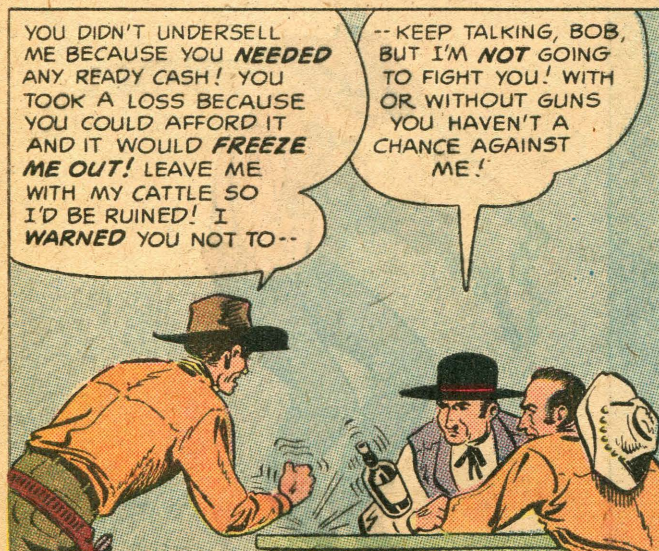
YOU SOLD THREE HUNDRED HEAD OF CATTLE YESTERDAY!

YOU'RE RIGHT, BOB! I GOT RID OF SOME COWS! DIDN'T GET **TOO MUCH** FOR 'EM, EITHER!



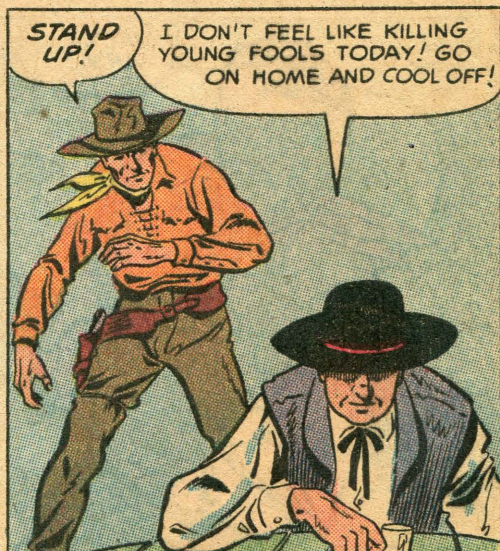
I KNOW! YOU TOOK FIVE DOLLARS **LESS** A HEAD THAN I WAS GOING TO SELL MINE FOR-- AND I WOULD HAVE JUST BROKEN EVEN!

THAT'S THE WAY THIS BUSINESS GOES! THIS HASN'T BEEN A GOOD YEAR FOR US CATTLEMEN!



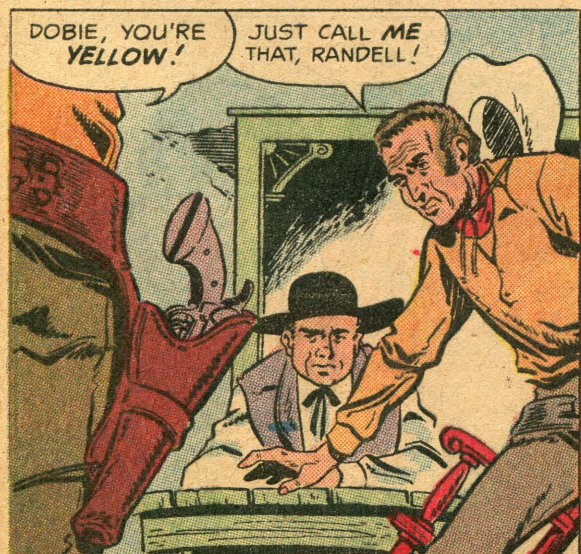
YOU DIDN'T UNDERSSELL ME BECAUSE YOU **NEEDED** ANY READY CASH! YOU TOOK A LOSS BECAUSE YOU COULD AFFORD IT AND IT WOULD **FREEZE ME OUT!** LEAVE ME WITH MY CATTLE SO I'D BE RUINED! I **WARNED** YOU NOT TO--

-- KEEP TALKING, BOB, BUT I'M **NOT** GOING TO FIGHT YOU! WITH OR WITHOUT GUNS YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE AGAINST ME!



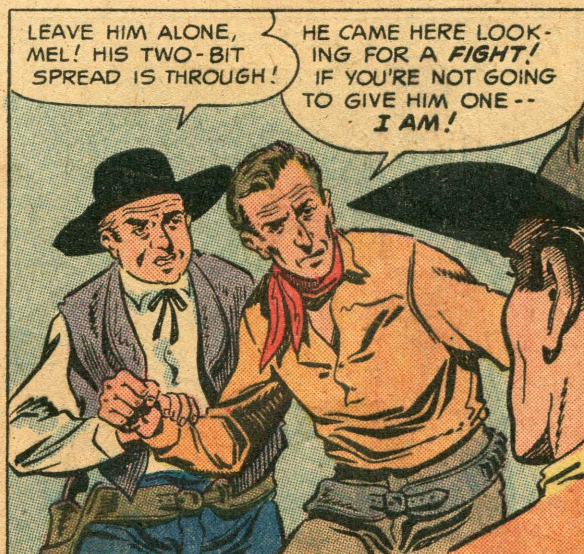
**STAND UP!**

I DON'T FEEL LIKE KILLING YOUNG FOOLS TODAY! GO ON HOME AND COOL OFF!



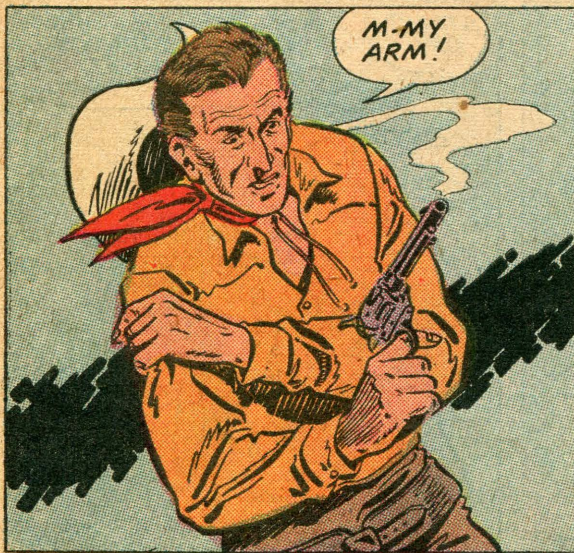
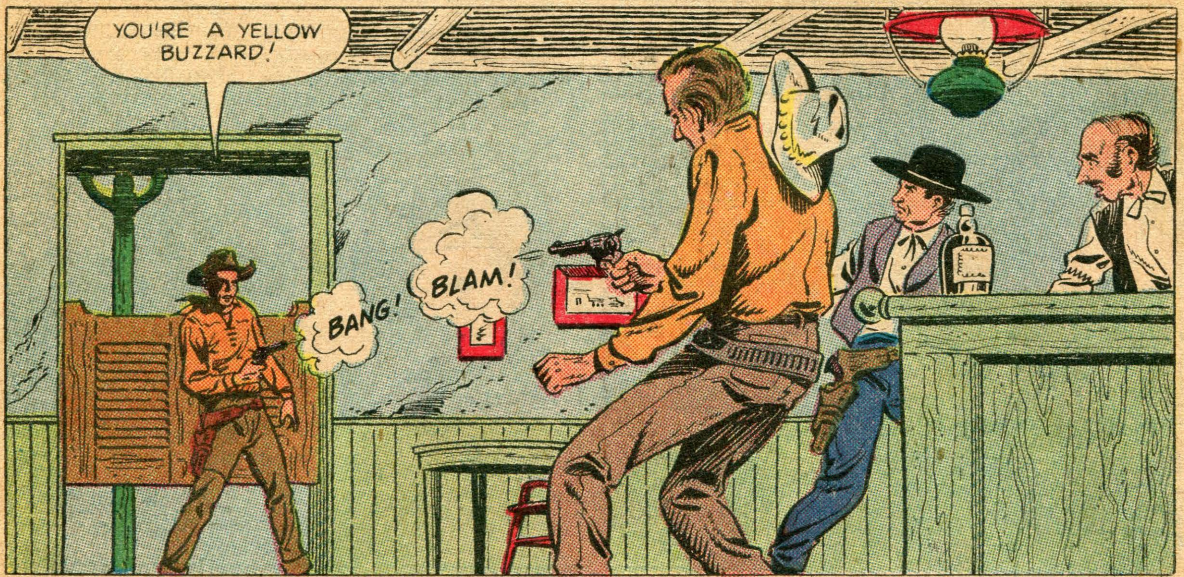
DOBIE, YOU'RE **YELLOW!**

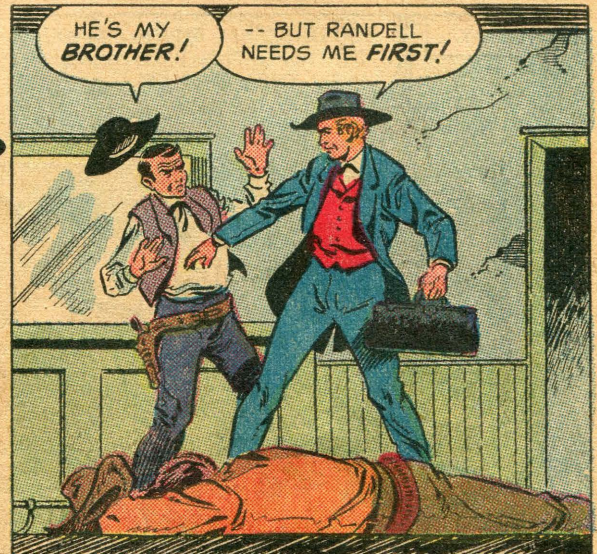
JUST CALL ME THAT, RANDELL!



LEAVE HIM ALONE, MEL! HIS TWO-BIT SPREAD IS THROUGH!

HE CAME HERE LOOKING FOR A **FIGHT!** IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GIVE HIM ONE -- **I AM!**

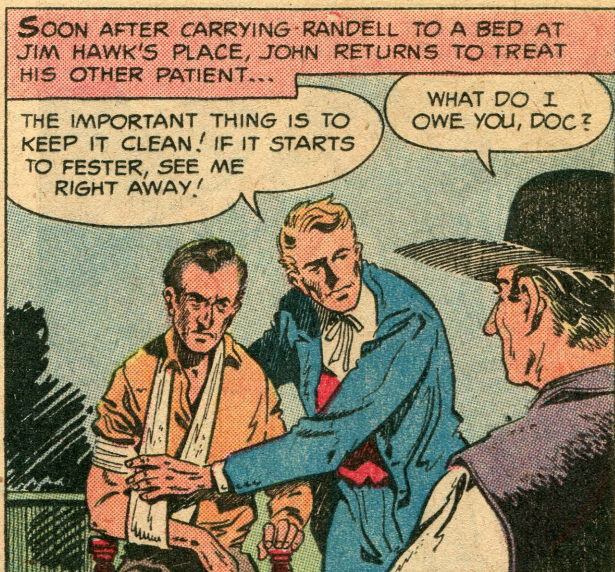






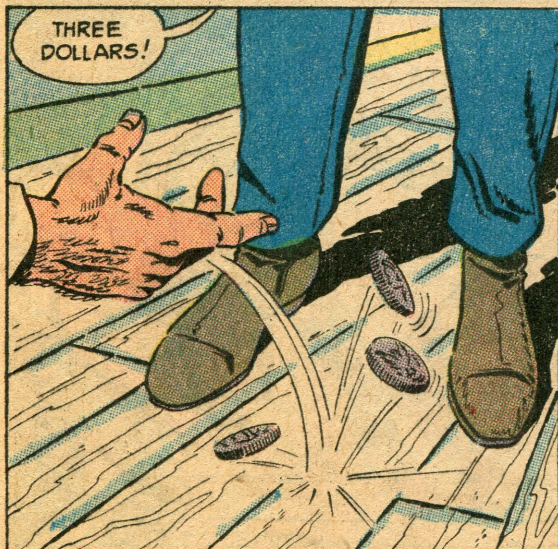
WHAT DO YOU THINK, DOC?

GET ME SOME PURE ALCOHOL FROM THE BARTENDER!

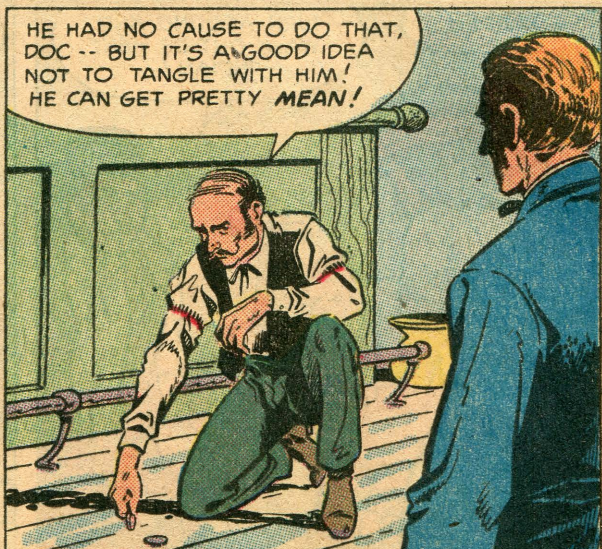


SOON AFTER CARRYING RANDELL TO A BED AT JIM HAWK'S PLACE, JOHN RETURNS TO TREAT HIS OTHER PATIENT...  
THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO KEEP IT CLEAN! IF IT STARTS TO FESTER, SEE ME RIGHT AWAY!

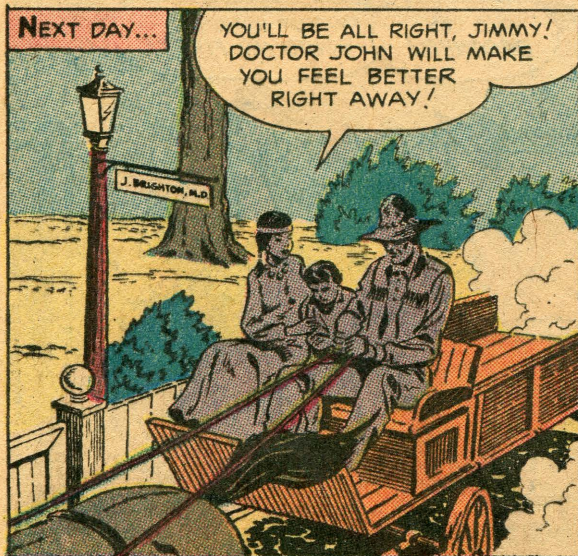
WHAT DO I OWE YOU, DOC?



THREE DOLLARS!

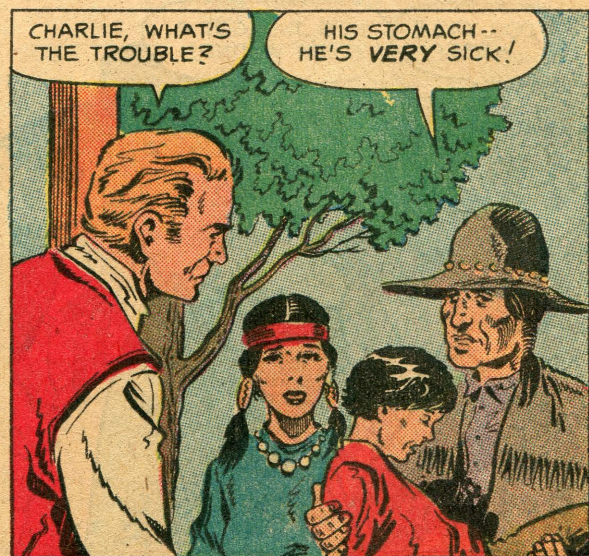


HE HAD NO CAUSE TO DO THAT, DOC -- BUT IT'S A GOOD IDEA NOT TO TANGLE WITH HIM! HE CAN GET PRETTY MEAN!



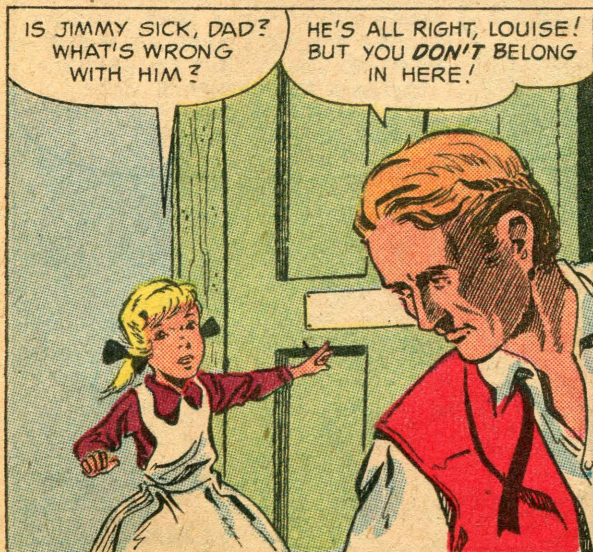
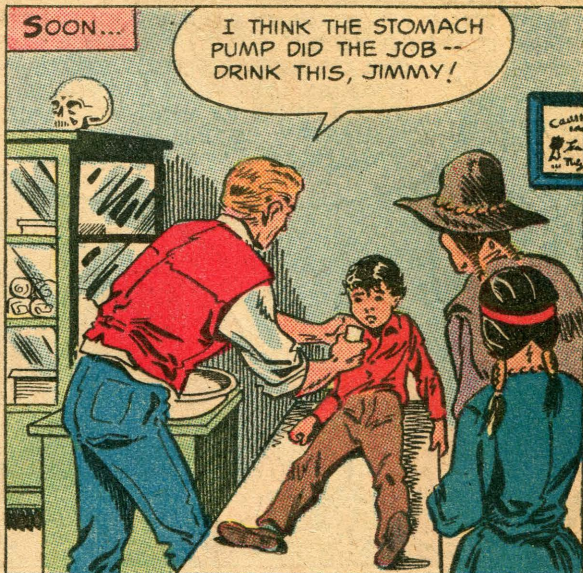
NEXT DAY...

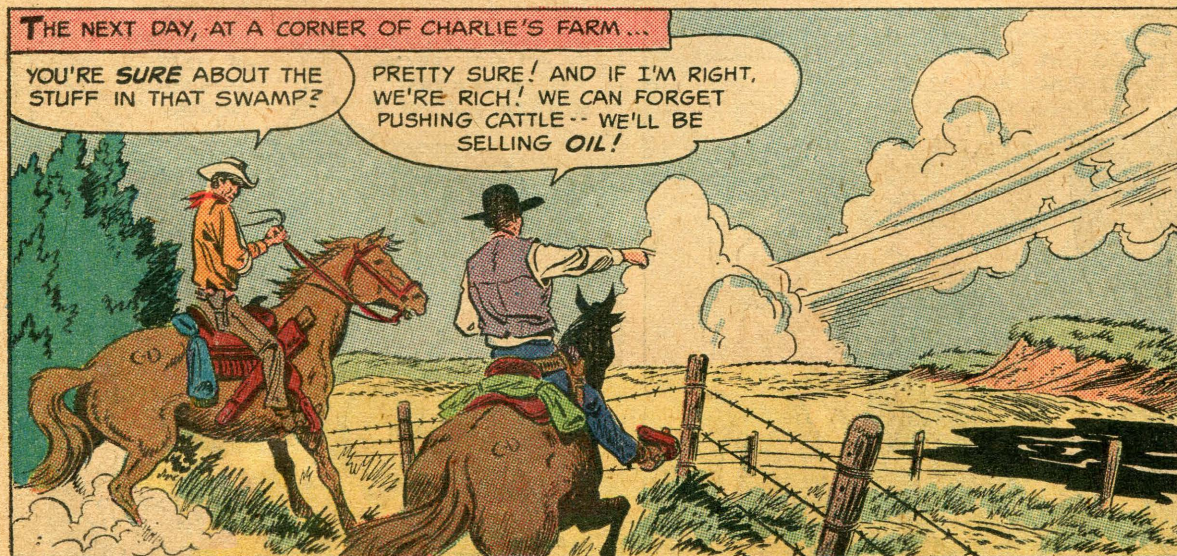
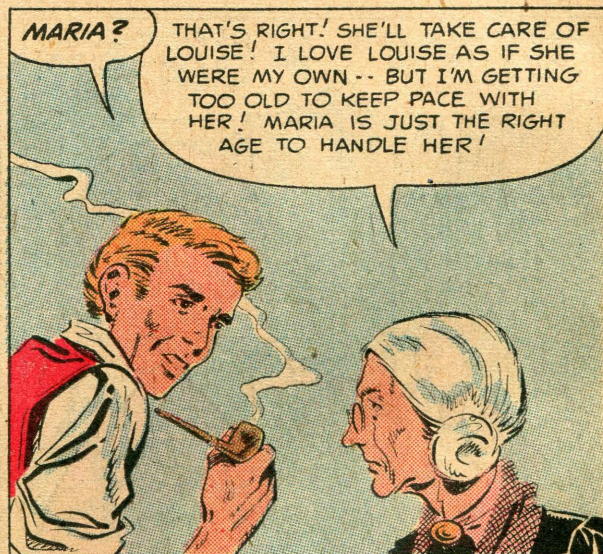
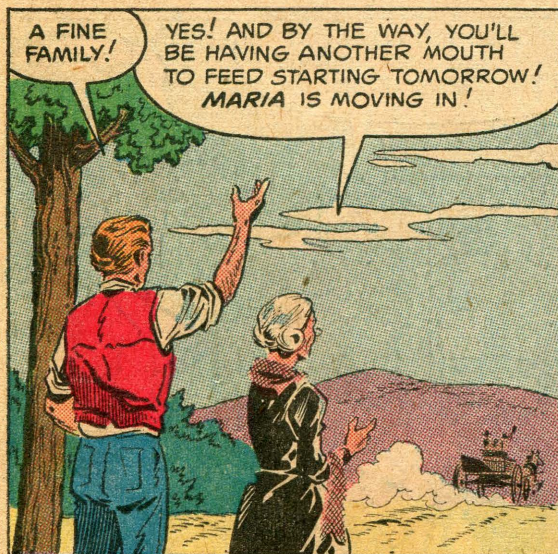
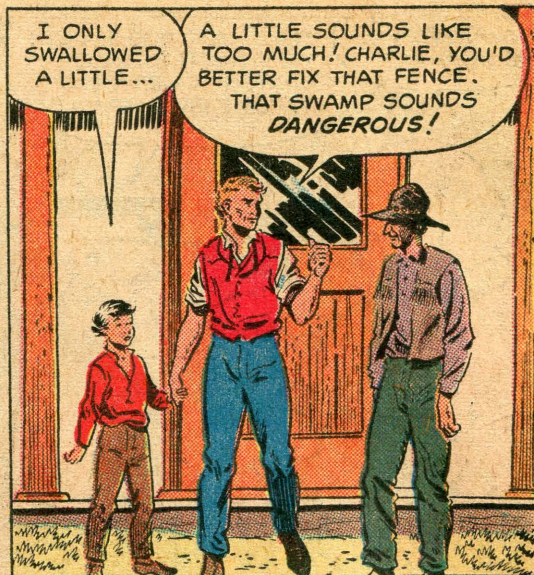
YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, JIMMY! DOCTOR JOHN WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER RIGHT AWAY!

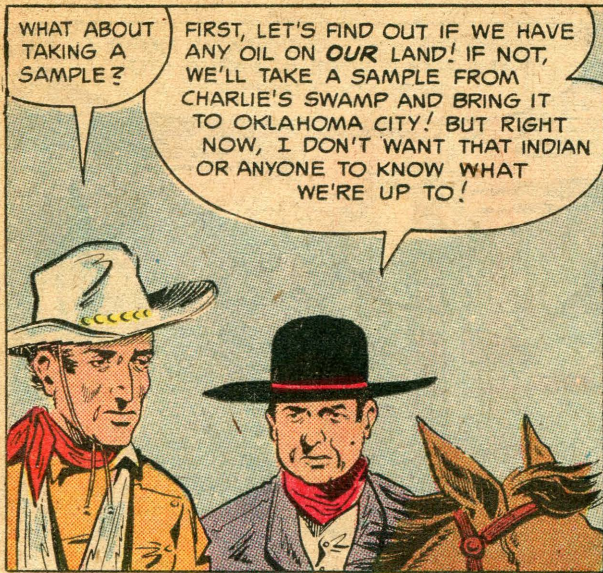


CHARLIE, WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

HIS STOMACH-- HE'S VERY SICK!







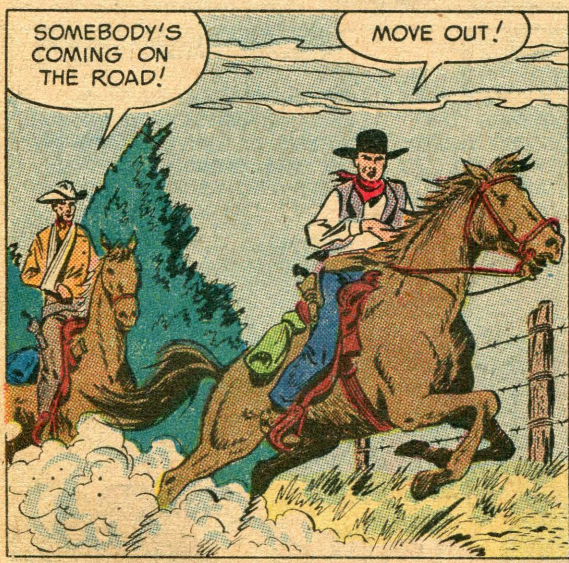
WHAT ABOUT TAKING A SAMPLE?

FIRST, LET'S FIND OUT IF WE HAVE ANY OIL ON **OUR** LAND! IF NOT, WE'LL TAKE A SAMPLE FROM CHARLIE'S SWAMP AND BRING IT TO OKLAHOMA CITY! BUT RIGHT NOW, I DON'T WANT THAT INDIAN OR ANYONE TO KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP TO!



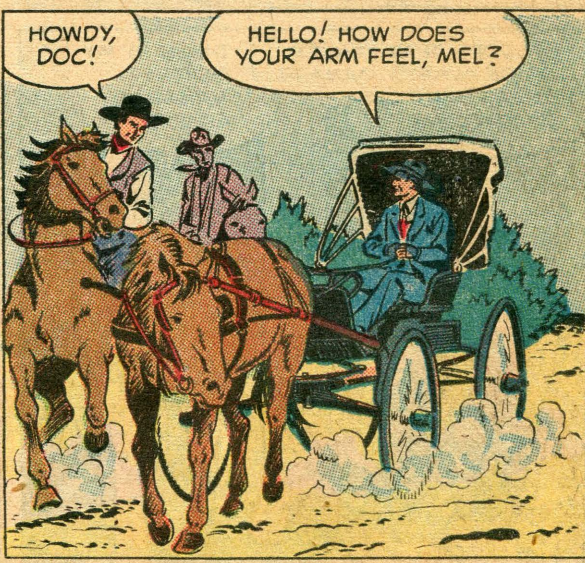
I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING LIKE THAT **DARK SWAMP** ON OUR LAND! BUT WE'VE GOT SPRING ROUNDUP TO WORRY ABOUT!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! OIL PAYS OFF **BIG MONEY!** WE ALL USE IT-- FOR FUEL, KEROSENE, NAPHTHA! THIS COULD MAKE US RICH!



SOMEBODY'S COMING ON THE ROAD!

MOVE OUT!



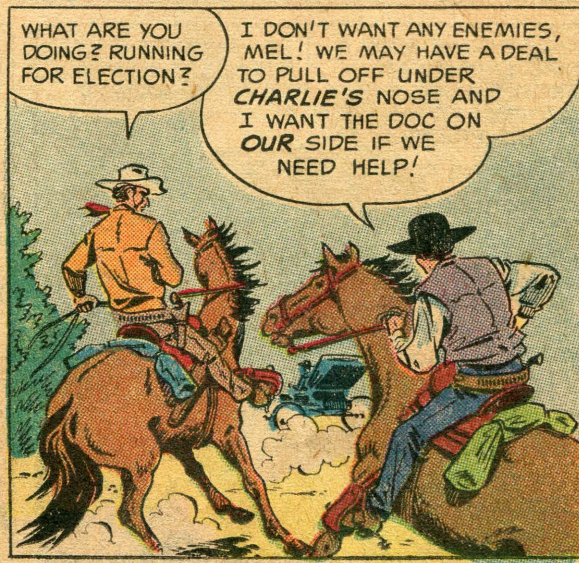
HOWDY, DOC!

HELLO! HOW DOES YOUR ARM FEEL, MEL?



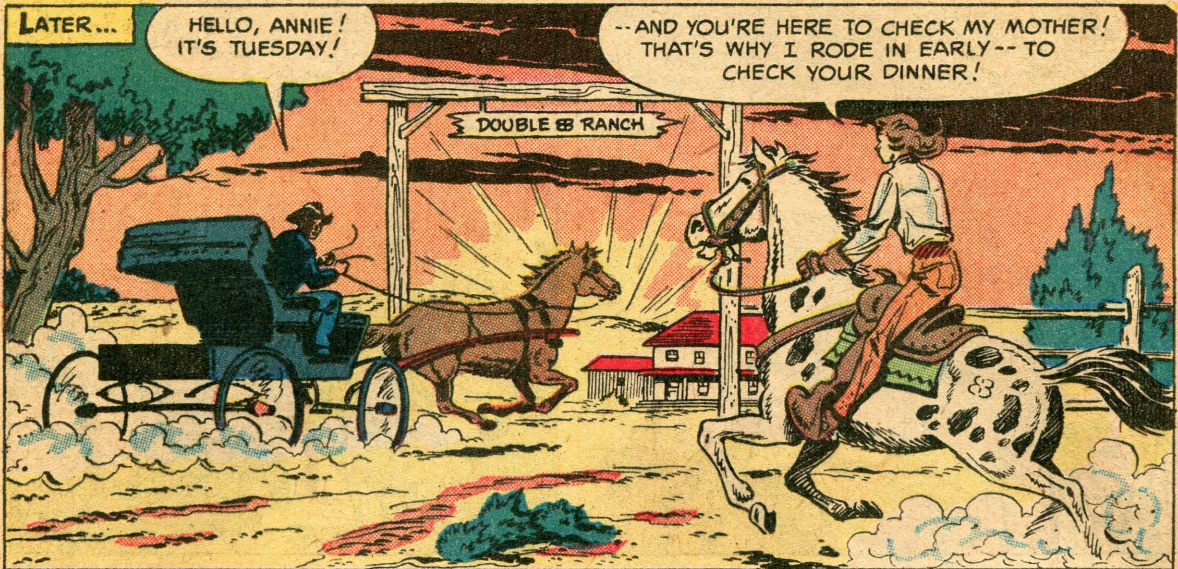
PRETTY GOOD! A LITTLE STIFF, BUT THAT'S ALL!

DOC, YOU FIXED HIM FINE AND I WANT TO **APOLOGIZE** FOR THE WAY I ACTED! I WAS WORRIED ABOUT MEL-- YOU UNDERSTAND!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING? RUNNING FOR ELECTION?

I DON'T WANT ANY ENEMIES, MEL! WE MAY HAVE A DEAL TO PULL OFF UNDER **CHARLIE'S NOSE** AND I WANT THE DOC ON **OUR** SIDE IF WE NEED HELP!

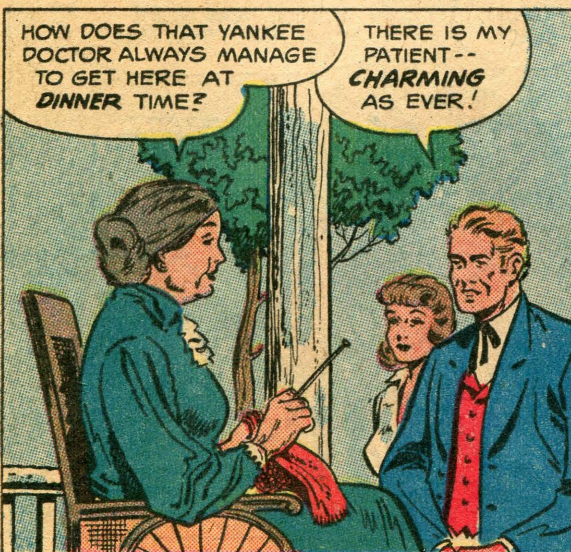


LATER...

HELLO, ANNIE!  
IT'S TUESDAY!

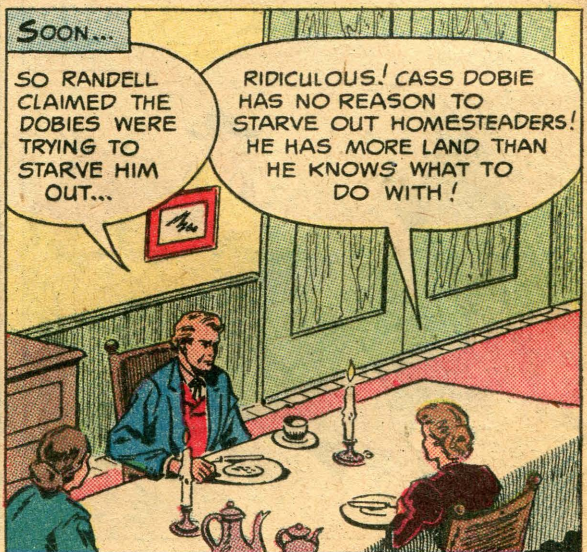
--AND YOU'RE HERE TO CHECK MY MOTHER!  
THAT'S WHY I RODE IN EARLY-- TO  
CHECK YOUR DINNER!

DOUBLE B RANCH



HOW DOES THAT YANKEE  
DOCTOR ALWAYS MANAGE  
TO GET HERE AT  
DINNER TIME?

THERE IS MY PATIENT--  
**CHARMING**  
AS EVER!



SOON...

SO RANDELL  
CLAIMED THE  
DOBIES WERE  
TRYING TO  
STARVE HIM  
OUT...

RIDICULOUS! CASS DOBIE  
HAS NO REASON TO  
STARVE OUT HOMESTEADERS!  
HE HAS MORE LAND THAN  
HE KNOWS WHAT TO  
DO WITH!



THEY SAY HE TOOK A  
SURE SALE AWAY  
FROM RANDELL BY  
**UNDERCUTTING**  
HIS PRICE!

HE IS IN THE CATTLE  
BUSINESS! HE CAN  
SELL AT **WHATEVER**  
PRICE HE WANTS TO!



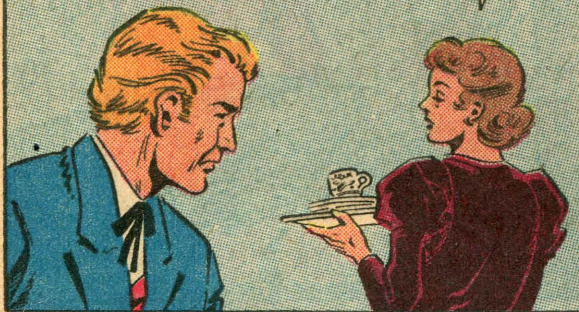
LOOK, ANNE, YOUR DOUBLE B  
IS A BIG CATTLE RANCH SO  
I CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR  
SIDING WITH **ANOTHER**  
BIG RANCHER LIKE DOBIE--

-- YOU'RE BEING  
**TOO CRITICAL**  
OF HIM! DOBIE IS A  
**FINE MAN!**



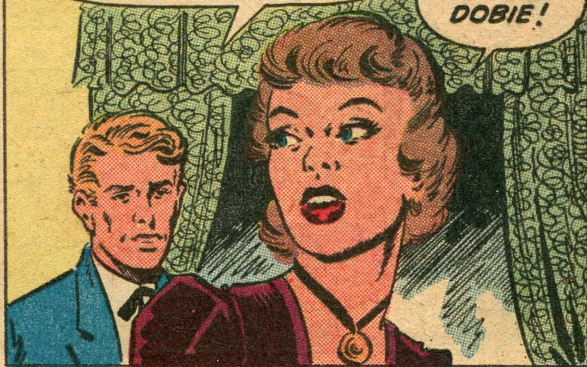
WHEN ONE MAN **DELIBERATELY** STEPS ON ANOTHER, HE IS **ASKING** FOR CRITICISM! WHEN SOME OF THE INDIAN FAMILIES LEFT THE RESERVATION TO START HOMESTEADS, WE ALL HELPED THEM-- ALL **BUT** CASS DOBIE!

HE'S ENTITLED TO HIS OWN VIEWS.



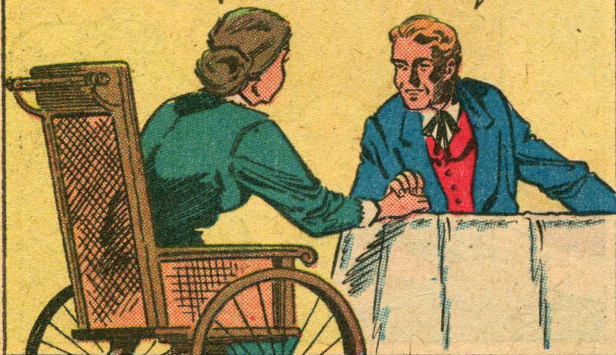
AS LONG AS HE DOESN'T INTERFERE WITH THE RIGHTS OF OTHERS!-- I **LIKE** THIS TOWN, ANNE! I SETTLED HERE FIVE YEARS AGO BECAUSE I WAS TOO MISERABLE TO GO ANY FURTHER! BUT IT MEANS A LOT TO ME NOW-- I FEEL A PART OF IT!

SO DOES DOBIE!



I ENJOY A GOOD ARGUMENT, BUT I'VE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DISCUSS! THE THIRD OF NEXT MONTH, I WANT YOU AND LOUISE TO COME TO MY SIXTIETH BIRTHDAY!

WE'LL BE THERE... AND I **WON'T** TELL ANY OF THE GUESTS YOUR **REAL** AGE!



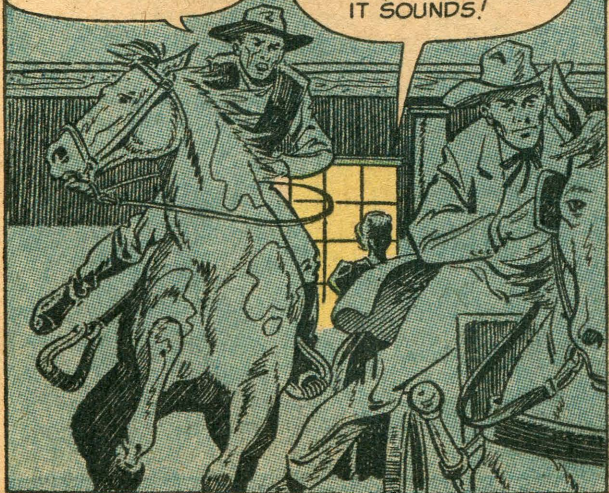
DOCTOR JOHN, SORRY TO BUST IN, BUT YOU'D BETTER GET **HOME!** MRS. FITZGERALD IS **SICK!**

SICK? SOME SORT OF AN ATTACK?

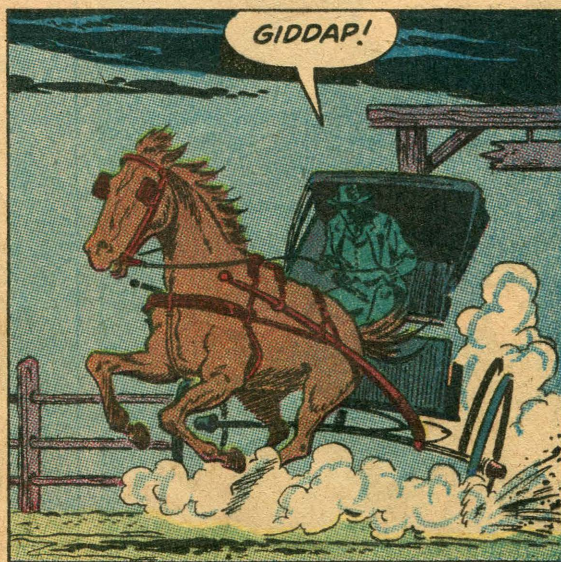


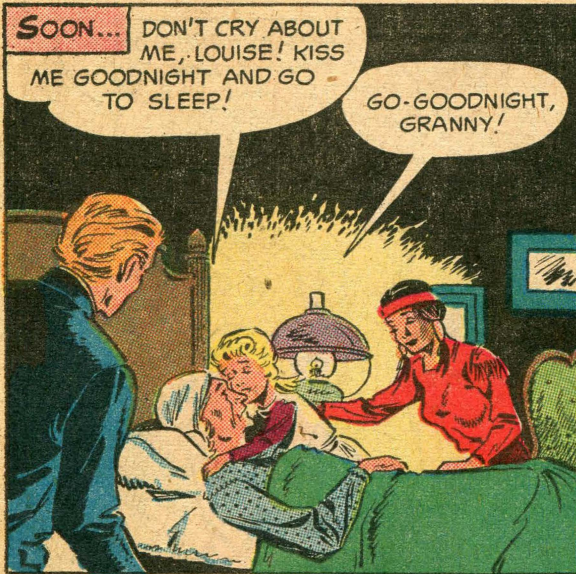
YES, SIR... A STROKE SOMEBODY SAID!

OH, JOHN, I HOPE IT ISN'T AS SERIOUS AS IT SOUNDS!



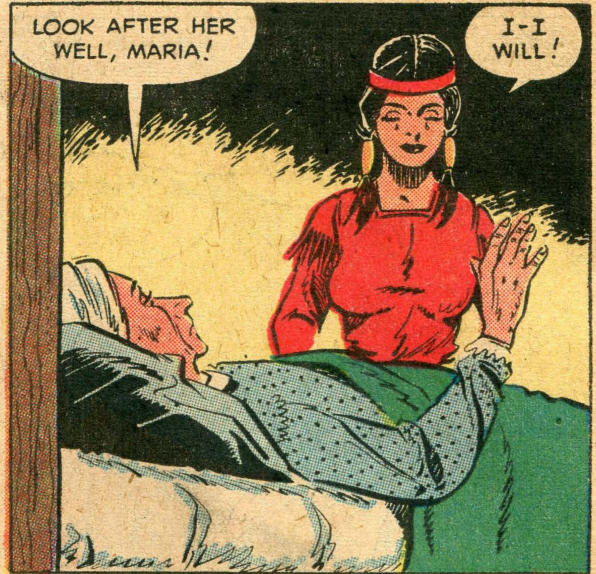
GIDDAP!





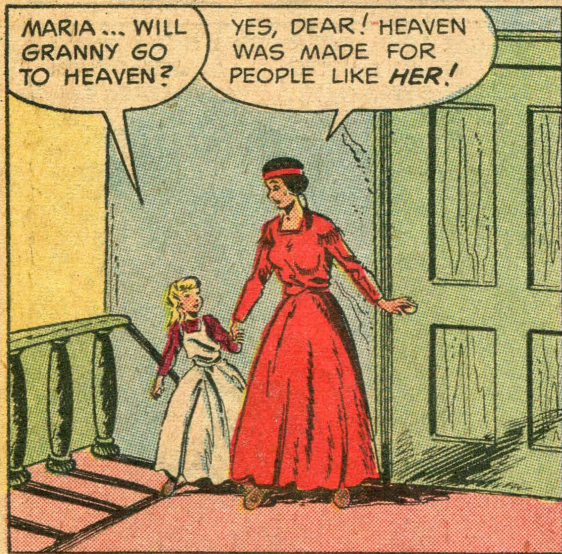
SOON... DON'T CRY ABOUT ME, LOUISE! KISS ME GOODNIGHT AND GO TO SLEEP!

GO-GOODNIGHT, GRANNY!



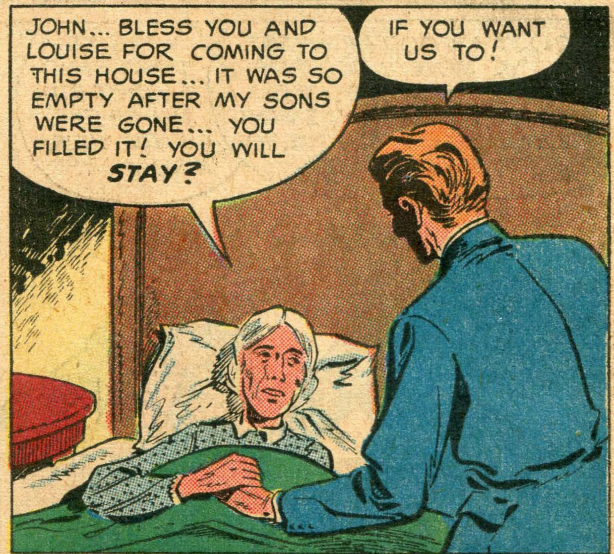
LOOK AFTER HER WELL, MARIA!

I-I WILL!



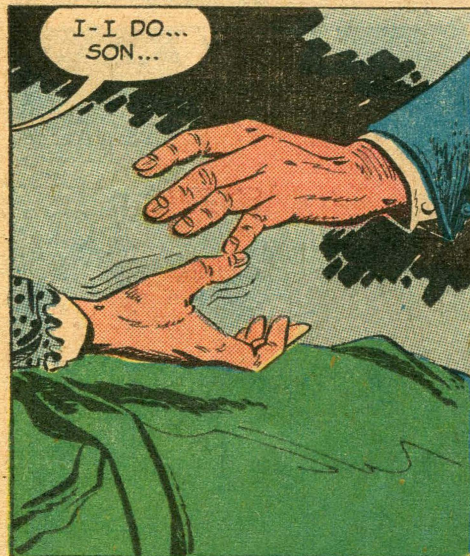
MARIA ... WILL GRANNY GO TO HEAVEN?

YES, DEAR! HEAVEN WAS MADE FOR PEOPLE LIKE HER!

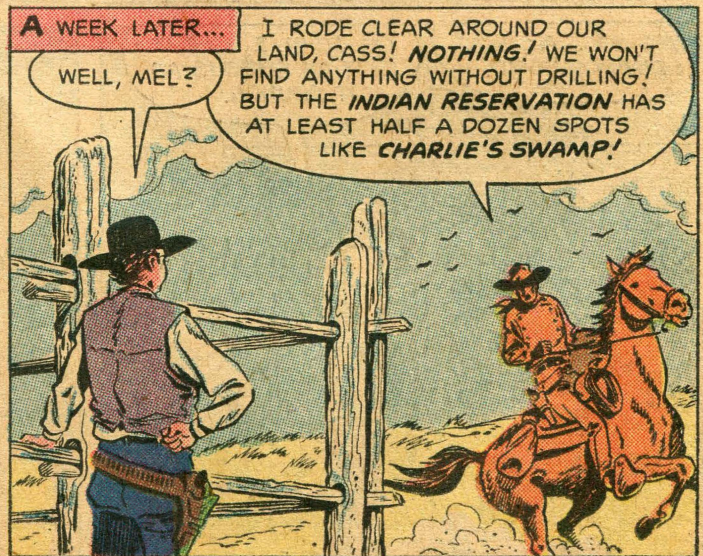


JOHN... BLESS YOU AND LOUISE FOR COMING TO THIS HOUSE... IT WAS SO EMPTY AFTER MY SONS WERE GONE... YOU FILLED IT! YOU WILL STAY?

IF YOU WANT US TO!



I-I DO... SON...

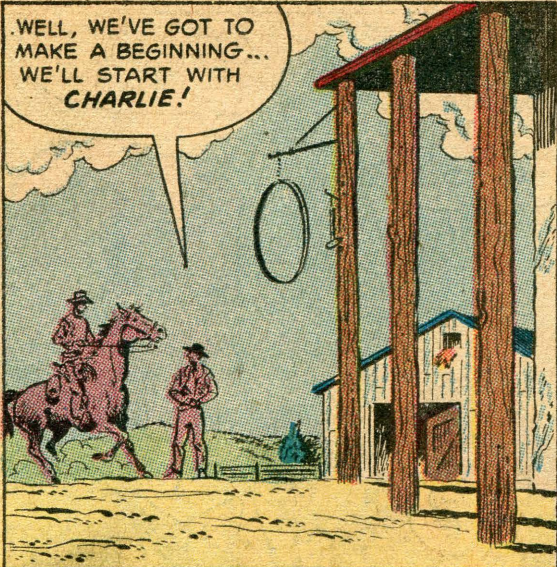


A WEEK LATER...

WELL, MEL?

I RODE CLEAR AROUND OUR LAND, CASS! NOTHING! WE WON'T FIND ANYTHING WITHOUT DRILLING! BUT THE INDIAN RESERVATION HAS AT LEAST HALF A DOZEN SPOTS LIKE CHARLIE'S SWAMP!

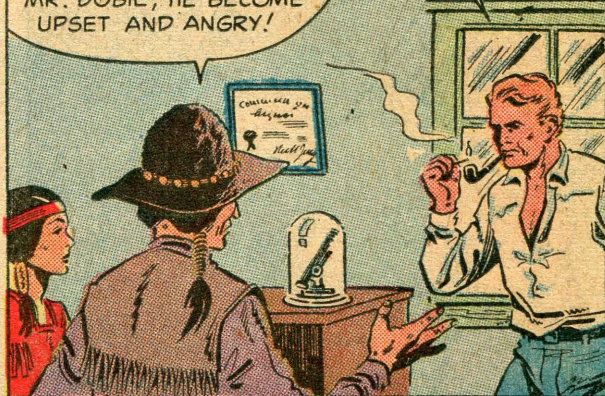
WELL, WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A BEGINNING... WE'LL START WITH CHARLIE!



THAT EVENING...

SO MR. DOBIE SAY HE PAY ME TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR MY LAND, BUT I STILL SAY NO! MR. DOBIE, HE BECOME UPSET AND ANGRY!

HE CAN'T MAKE YOU SELL, CHARLIE, NOT IF YOU DON'T WANT TO!

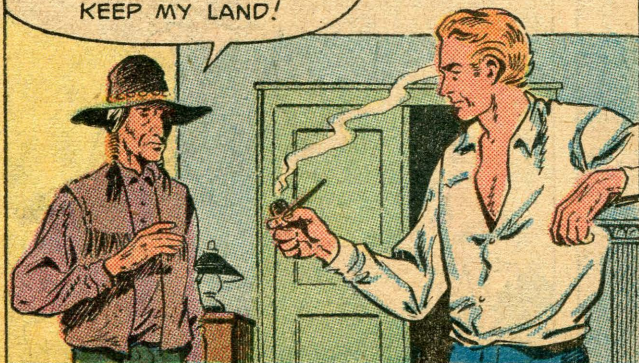


MANY MOONS AGO, I CARRY A YOUNG BRAVE'S LANCE AGAINST THE WHITE MAN! THEN WE SIGN A TREATY! YOUR GOVERNMENT ALLOW US TO TAKE LAND! I MAKE THINGS GROW THERE! I WISH TO KEEP MY LAND!

THEN DON'T WORRY, CHARLIE, DOBIE CAN'T FORCE YOU TO SELL IT!

YOU ARE GOOD TO MY FAMILY! I KNOW YOU WILL NOT LET DOBIE TAKE MY FATHER'S LAND!

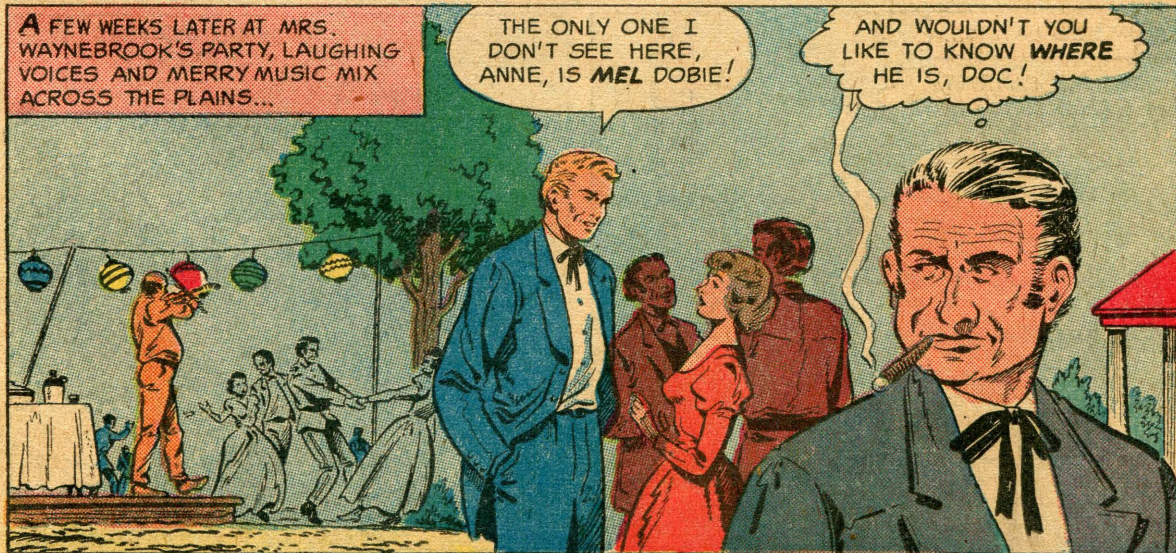
THE THING THAT IS PUZZLING ME IS WHY WITH ALL HIS OWN LAND, DOES DOBIE WANT TO BUY UP YOUR FATHER'S FARM?

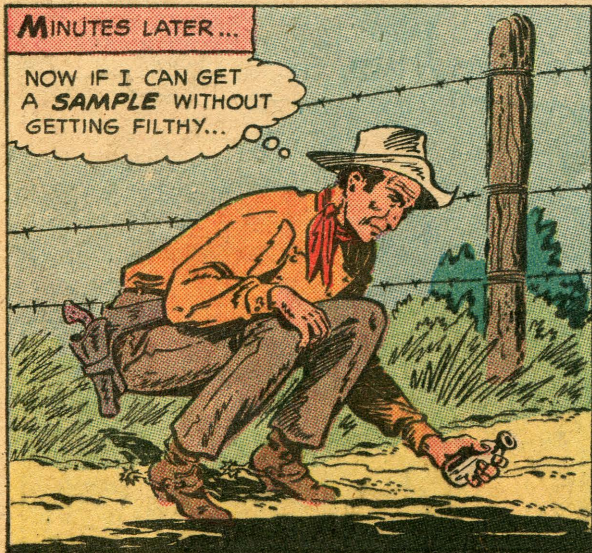
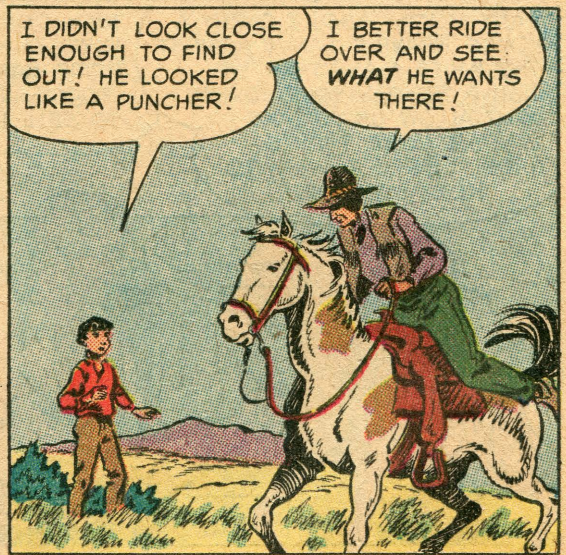
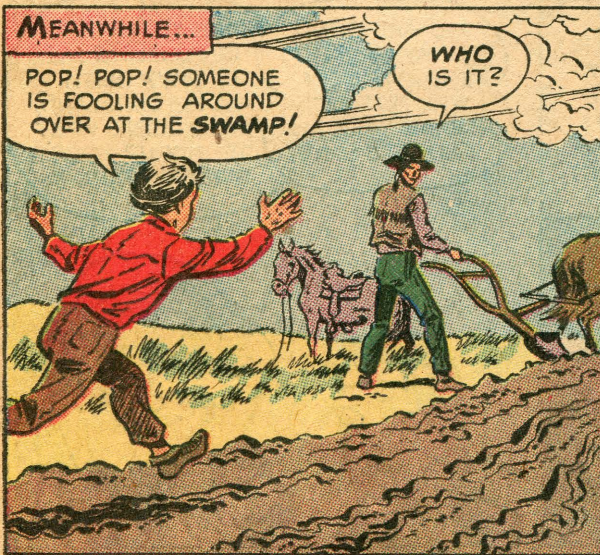
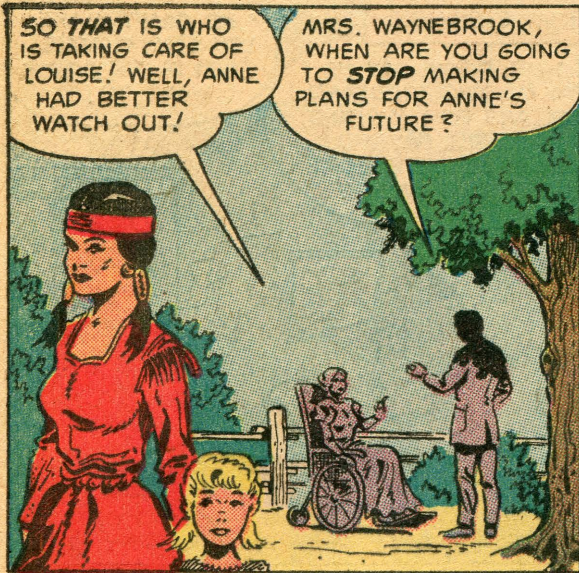


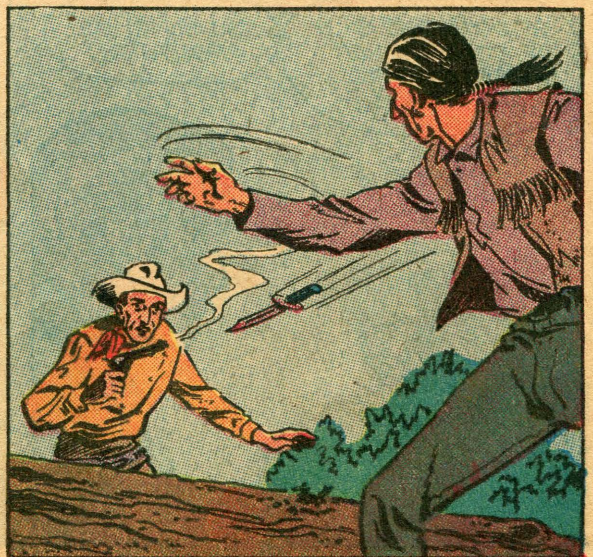
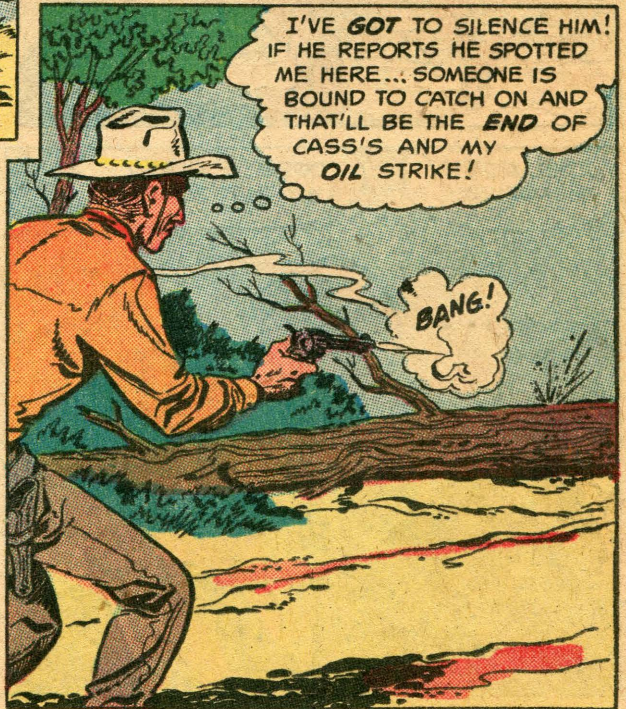
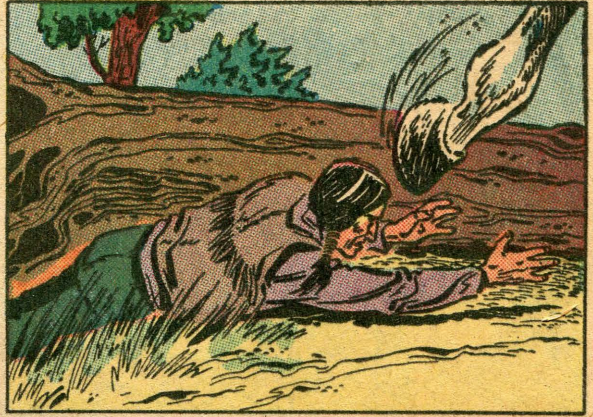
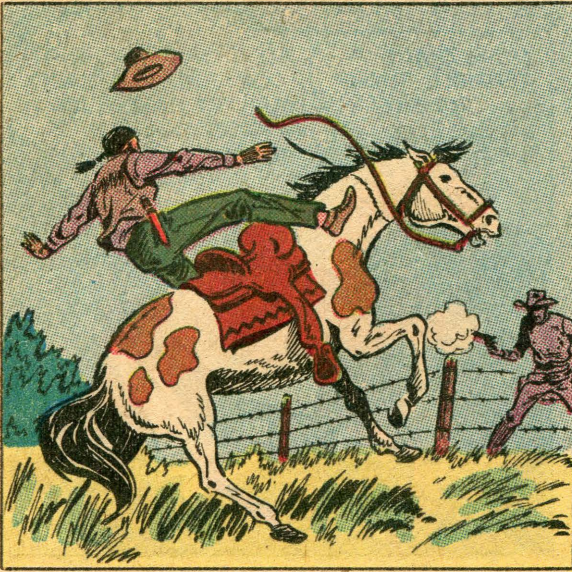
A FEW WEEKS LATER AT MRS. WAYNEBROOK'S PARTY, LAUGHING VOICES AND MERRY MUSIC MIX ACROSS THE PLAINS...

THE ONLY ONE I DON'T SEE HERE, ANNE, IS MEL DOBIE!

AND WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW WHERE HE IS, DOC!









WHILE AT THE PARTY...

CASS, THAT'S A TERRIBLE THING TO SAY!

ALL I SAID WAS THAT DOC JOHN IS A LUCKY MAN TO HAVE SUCH A PRETTY INDIAN RUNNING AROUND HIS HOUSE!



JOHN, DON'T! HE'S DRUNK!

DOBIE! I DIDN'T LIKE THAT REMARK!



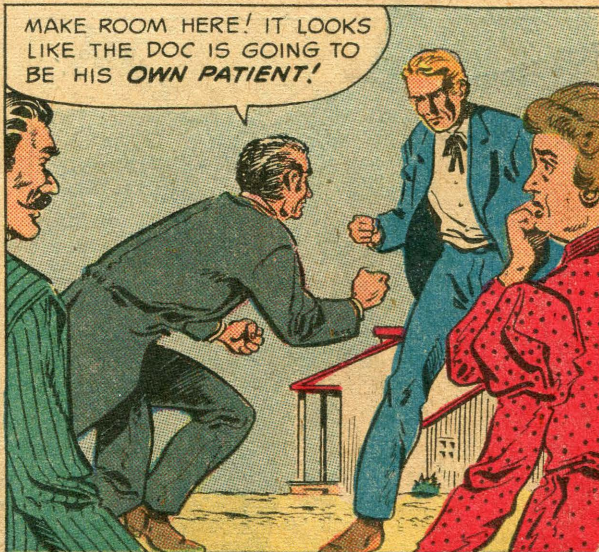
YOU'RE NOT MAD, ARE YOU? I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS!

IF THAT IS MEANT TO BE AN APOLOGY, I'LL ACCEPT IT! NOW IF YOU WILL APOLOGIZE TO MARIA, WE'LL FORGET THE WHOLE THING!

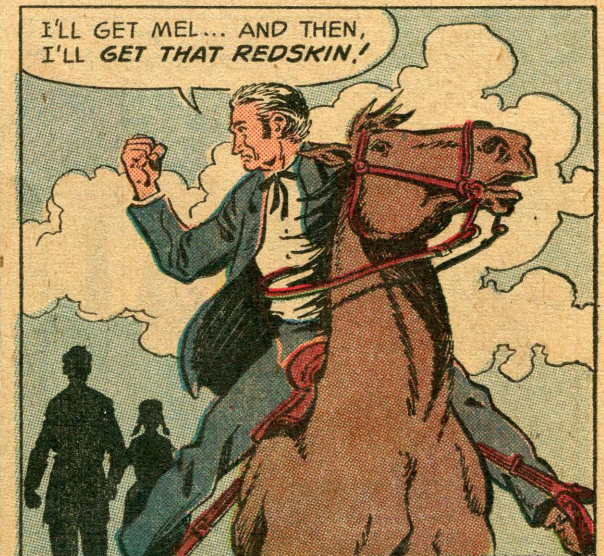
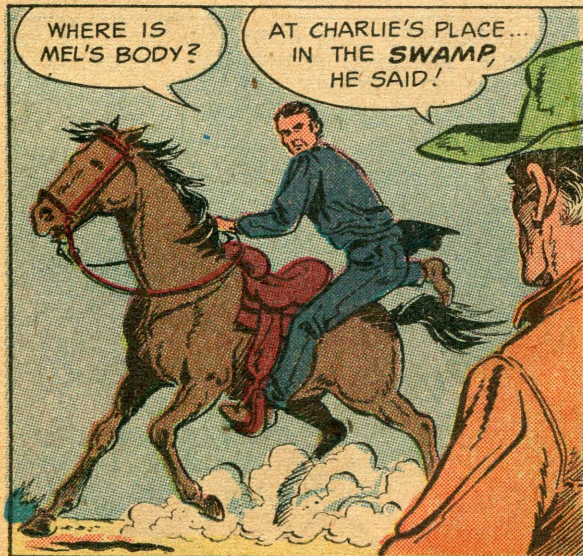
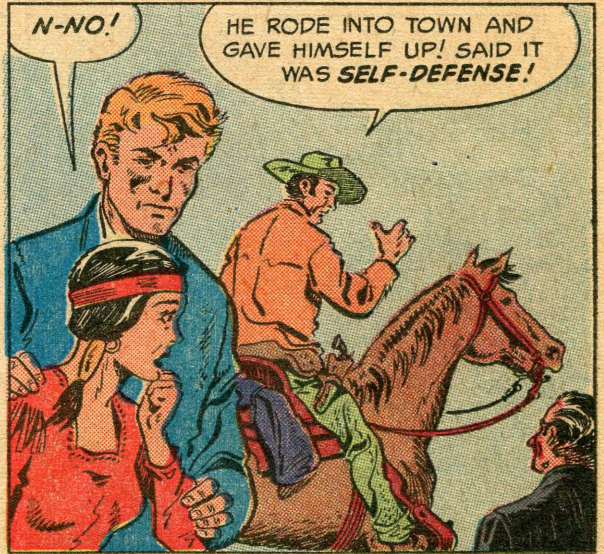
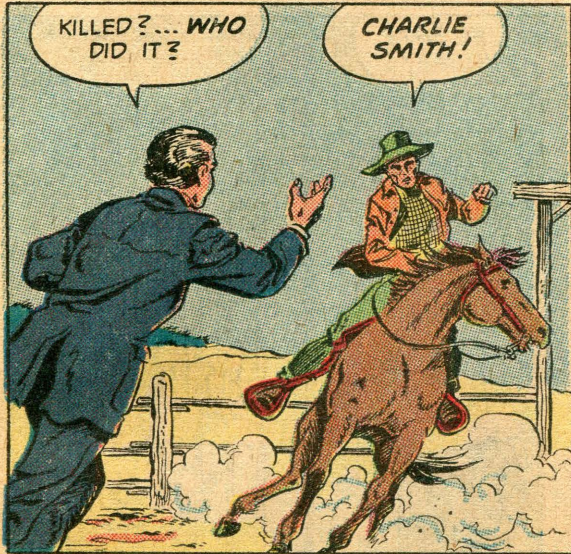
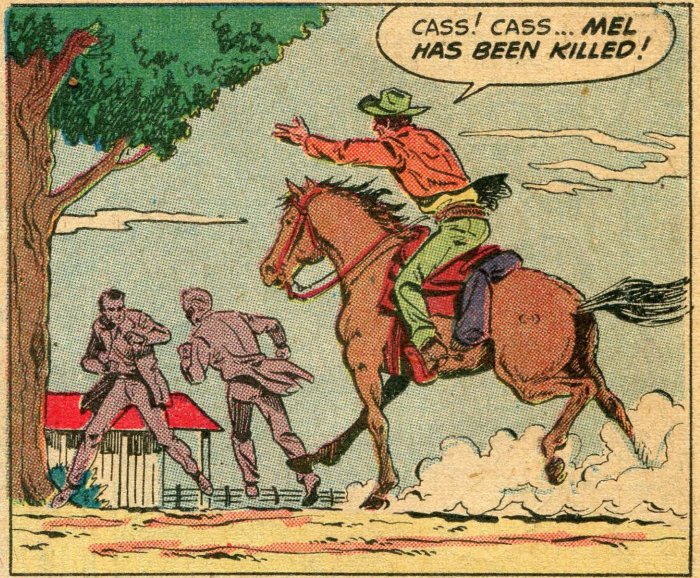


SIT DOWN AND SHUT UP, DOC! I'M NOT APOLOGIZING TO ANY INDIAN!

YOU HEARD ME? APOLOGIZE!



MAKE ROOM HERE! IT LOOKS LIKE THE DOC IS GOING TO BE HIS OWN PATIENT!

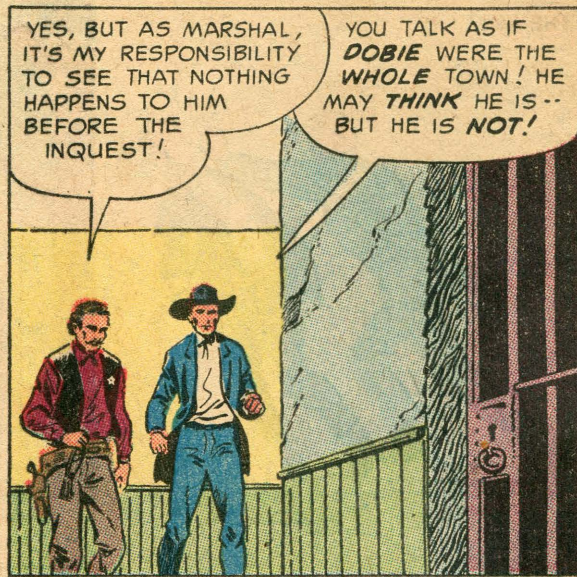




LATER...

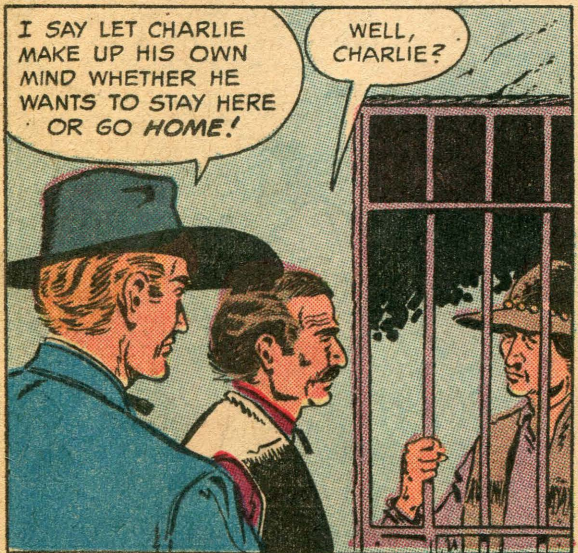
DOC, ACTUALLY CHARLIE IS IN HERE FOR HIS OWN PROTECTION!

THAT'S NOT RIGHT, BILL! IF HE WASN'T AN INDIAN, HE WOULDN'T BE IN HERE AND YOU KNOW IT! HE'D BE HOME, WAITING FOR THE INQUEST!



YES, BUT AS MARSHAL, IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY TO SEE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO HIM BEFORE THE INQUEST!

YOU TALK AS IF DOBIE WERE THE WHOLE TOWN! HE MAY THINK HE IS-- BUT HE IS NOT!

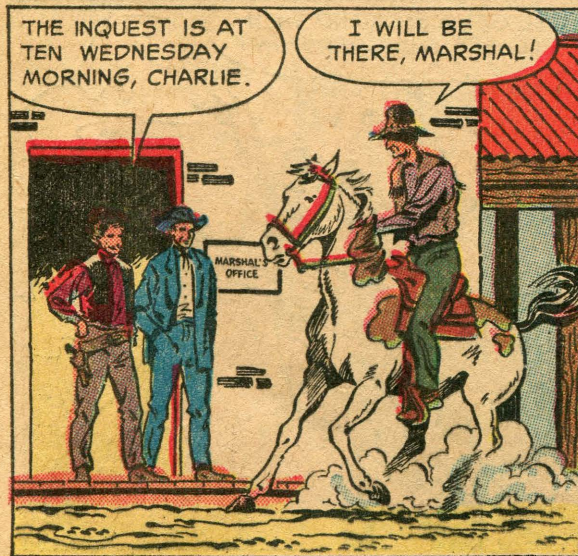


I SAY LET CHARLIE MAKE UP HIS OWN MIND WHETHER HE WANTS TO STAY HERE OR GO HOME!

WELL, CHARLIE?

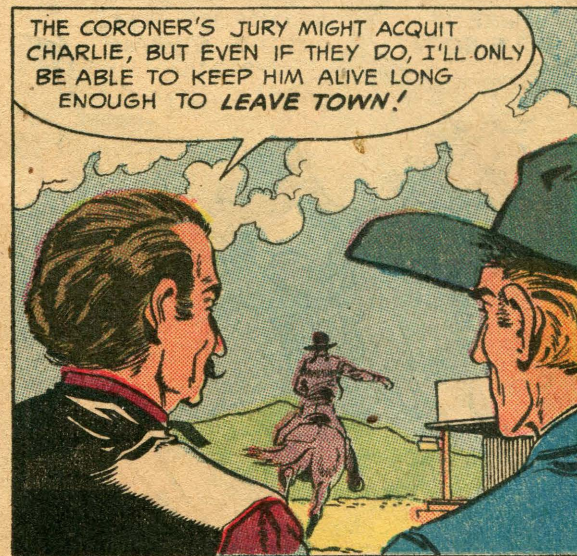


I WILL BE SAFE AT HOME!



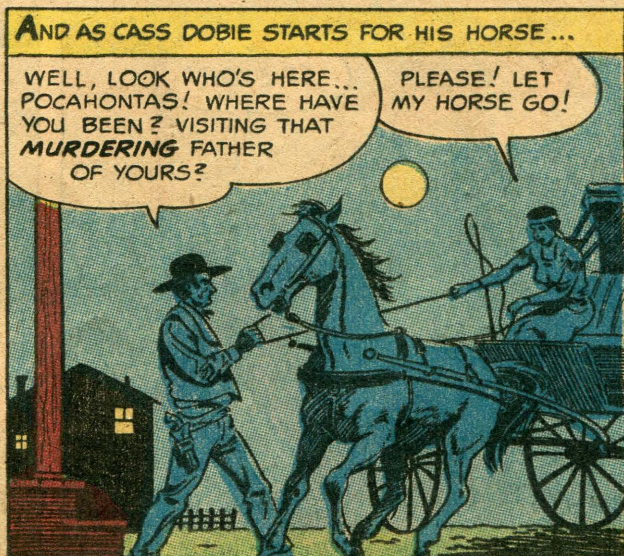
THE INQUEST IS AT TEN WEDNESDAY MORNING, CHARLIE.

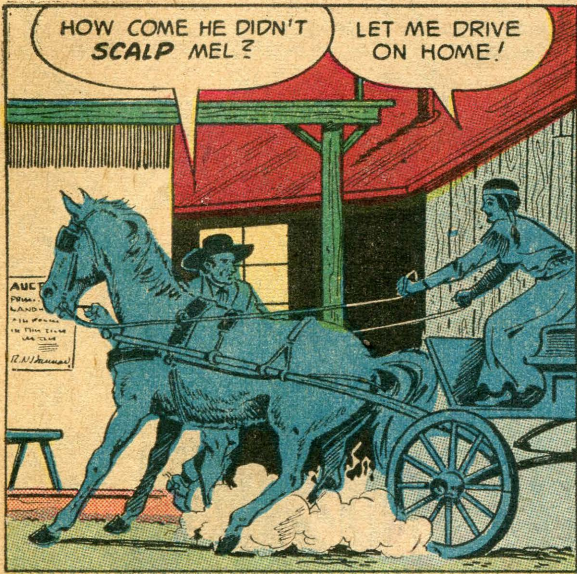
I WILL BE THERE, MARSHAL!



THE CORONER'S JURY MIGHT ACQUIT CHARLIE, BUT EVEN IF THEY DO, I'LL ONLY BE ABLE TO KEEP HIM ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO LEAVE TOWN!

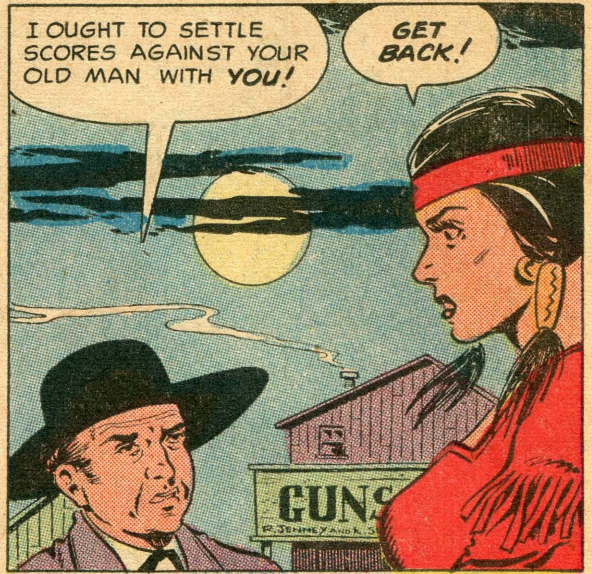






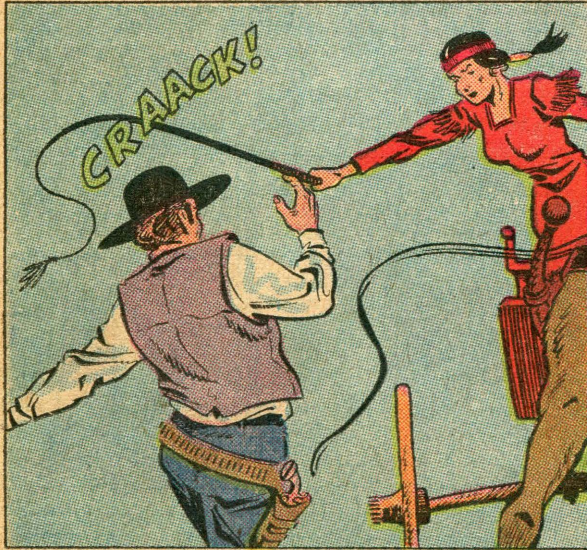
HOW COME HE DIDN'T  
**SCALP MEL?**

LET ME DRIVE  
ON HOME!



I OUGHT TO SETTLE  
SCORES AGAINST YOUR  
OLD MAN WITH YOU!

**GET  
BACK!**



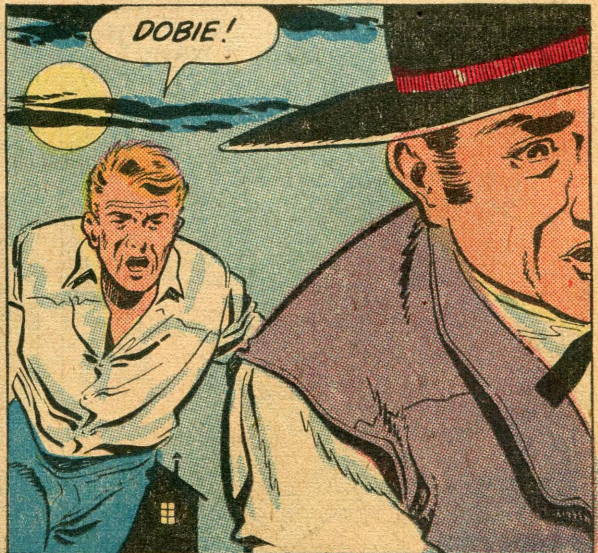
**CRAACK!**



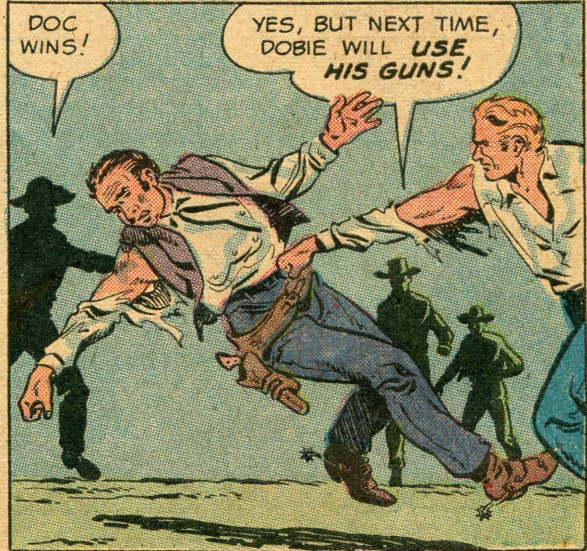
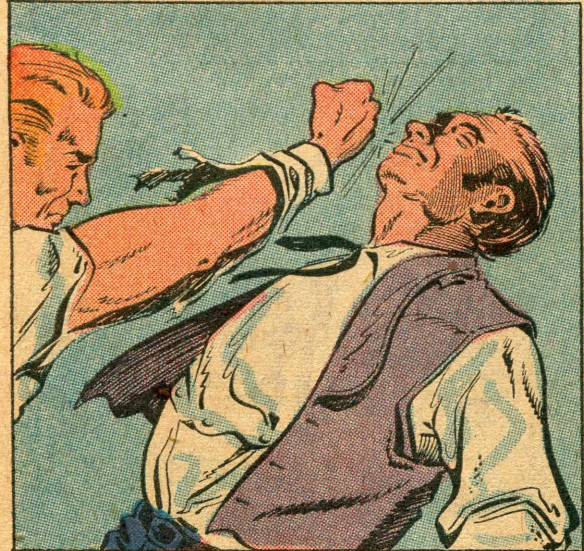
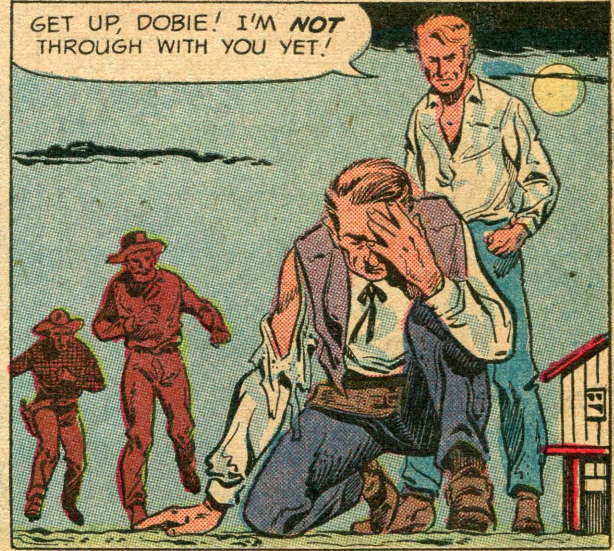
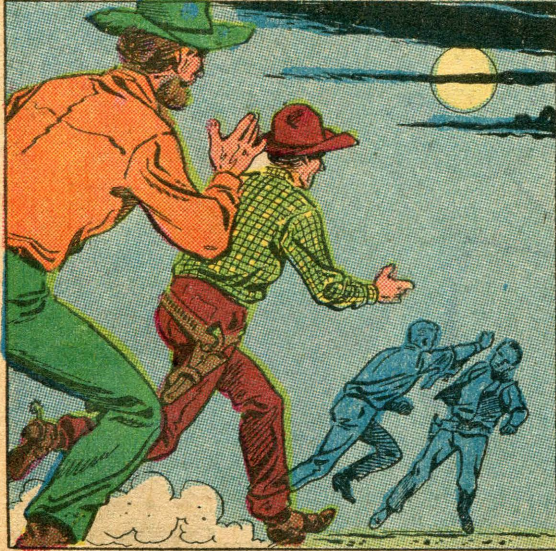
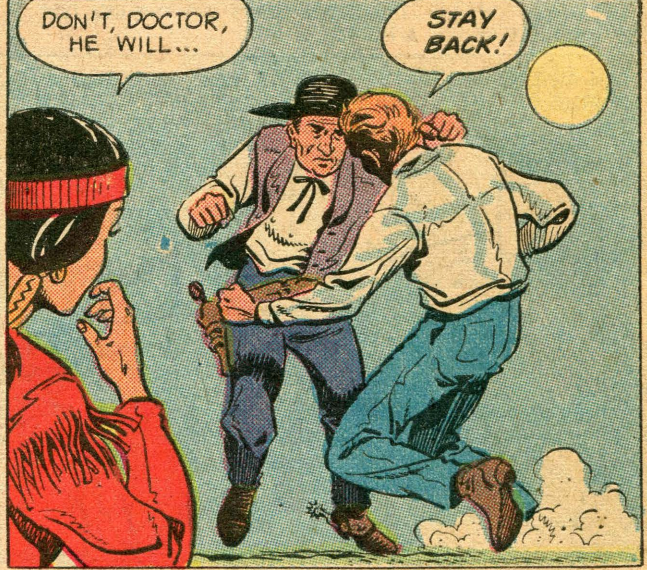
I'LL FIX YOU FOR  
THAT, YOU RED  
WILDCAT! COME  
HERE!



**ST-STOP!**



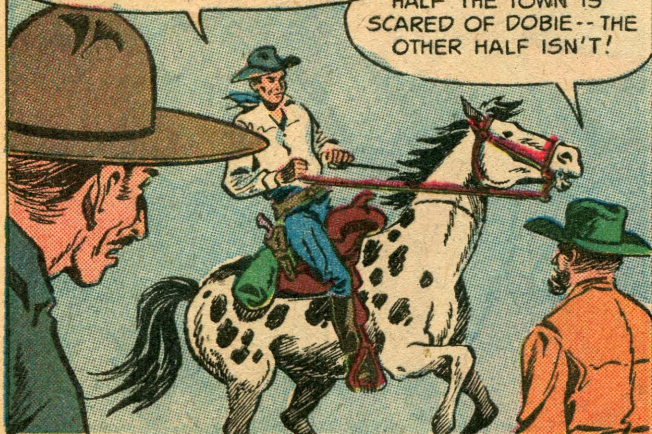
**DOBIE!**



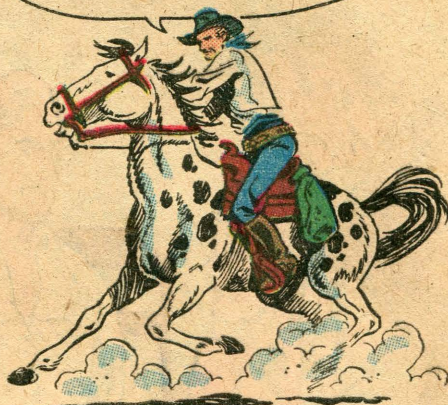
THE NEXT MORNING, THE TOWN HUMS, AS THE DOCTOR IS SEEN WEARING A PISTOL ...

CAN ANYONE GUARANTEE THAT CHARLIE WILL GET A FAIR SHAKE?

WELL, HE'S GOT A FIFTY-FIFTY CHANCE! HALF THE TOWN IS SCARED OF DOBIE-- THE OTHER HALF ISN'T!



BUT WHICH HALF WILL BE ON THE CORONER'S JURY?-- I'M RIDING TO OKLAHOMA CITY TO THE INDIAN COMMISSIONER! I'M SURE HE WILL SEE THAT CHARLIE GETS A FAIR HEARING!



AND AS DOCTOR JOHN RIDES TO TELL CHARLIE HIS DECISION, SUDDENLY...

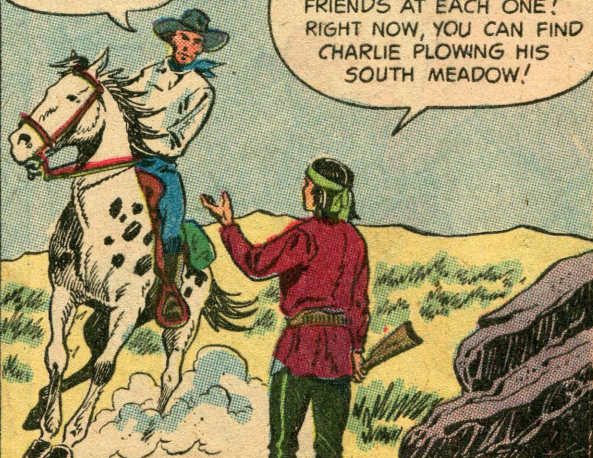
HA-HAWK!

MORNING, DOCTOR! I HAD YOU SPOTTED A MILE BACK! IF IT HADN'T BEEN YOU, YOU WOULD NEVER HAVE COME THIS FAR!



NOW I SEE WHY CHARLIE SAID HE'D BE SAFE AT HOME!

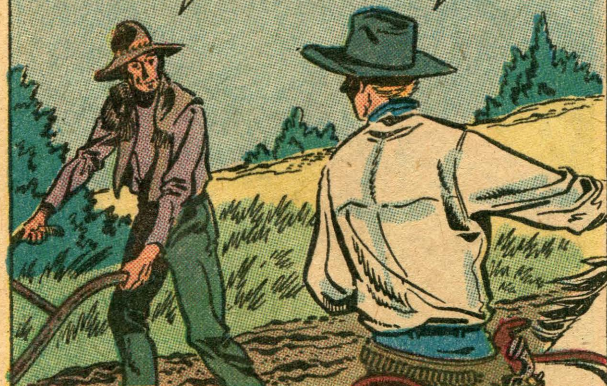
THERE ARE ONLY THREE APPROACHES TO HIS FARM, HE HAS FRIENDS AT EACH ONE! RIGHT NOW, YOU CAN FIND CHARLIE PLOWING HIS SOUTH MEADOW!



QUICKLY, THE DOCTOR TELLS CHARLIE HIS PLANS ...

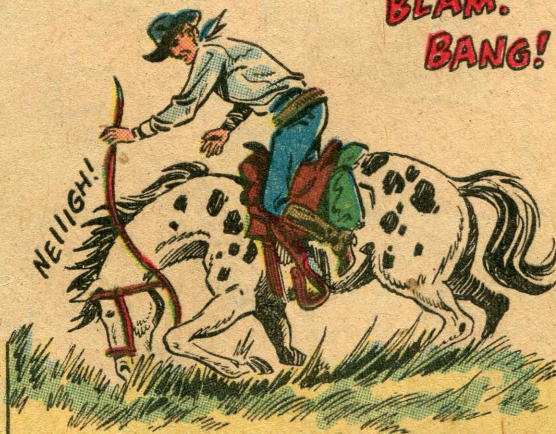
YOU ARE GOOD TO DO THESE MANY THINGS FOR ME! TAKE CARE!

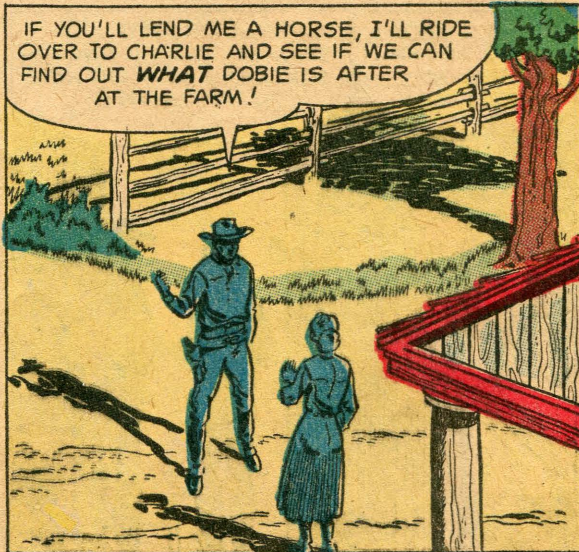
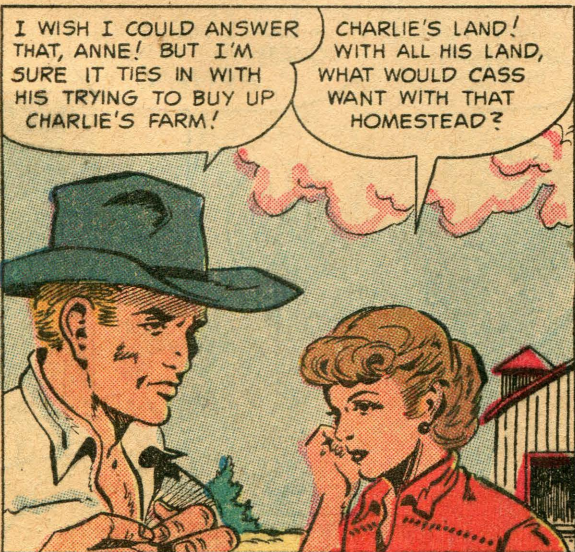
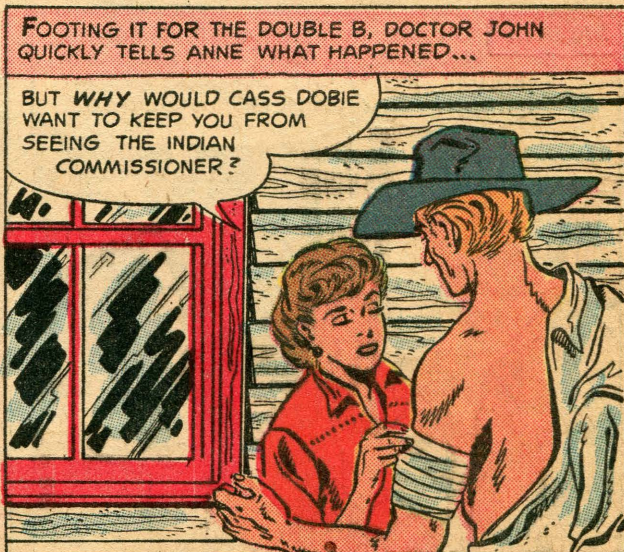
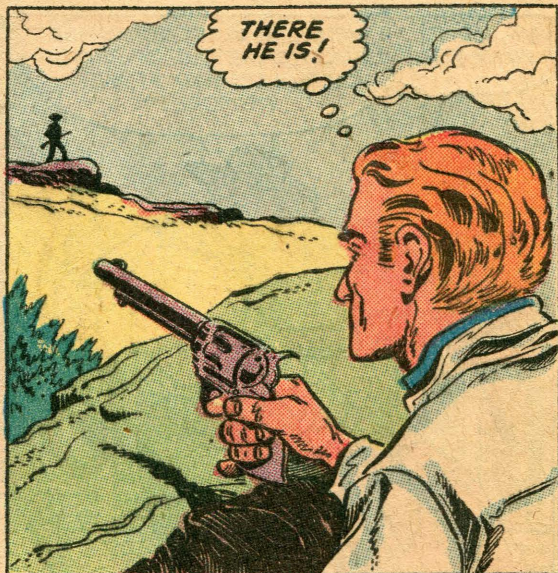
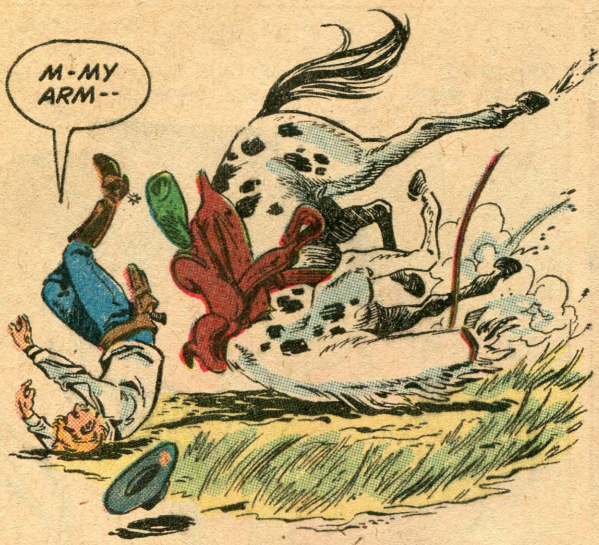
YOU ARE THE ONE DOBIE IS AFTER, CHARLIE, NOT ME!



BUT AS HE STARTS ALONG THE TRAIL FOR OKLAHOMA CITY, SUDDENLY SHOTS RIP OUT...

BLAM!  
BANG!







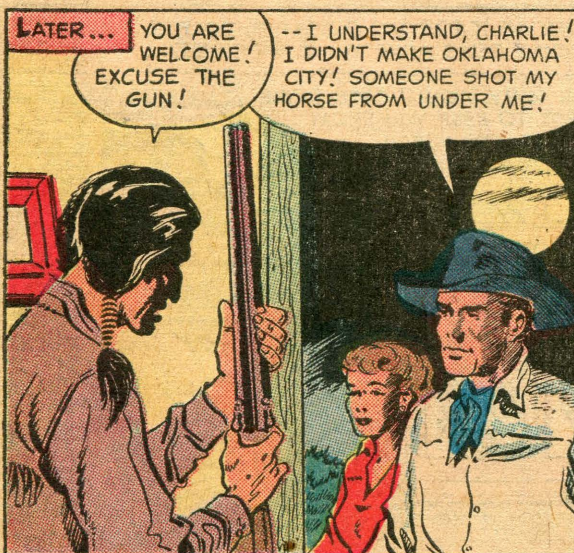
I'M RIDING WITH YOU!

WELL... AT LEAST SOMETHING GOOD CAME OUT OF THIS! YOU'RE NOT MAD AT ME ANYMORE!



DON'T YOU KNOW A JEALOUS WOMAN WHEN YOU SEE ONE?

THERE'S NO NEED TO BE JEALOUS OF MARIA-- BUT WE'D BETTER POSTPONE THIS TILL AFTER WE SEE CHARLIE!



LATER...

YOU ARE WELCOME! EXCUSE THE GUN!

-- I UNDERSTAND, CHARLIE! I DIDN'T MAKE OKLAHOMA CITY! SOMEONE SHOT MY HORSE FROM UNDER ME!



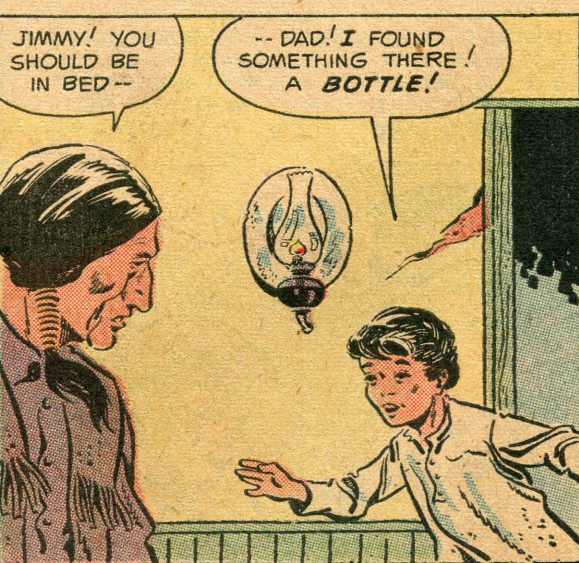
YOU COULD BE KILLED...

... NO, CHARLIE! IT'S YOU THEY ARE AFTER! BUT MORE PARTICULARLY, YOUR LAND!-- WHAT WAS MEL DOING HERE ON YOUR FARM?



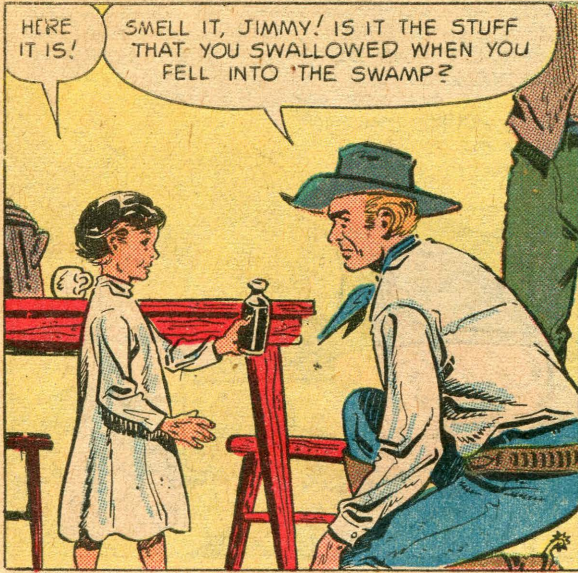
I DO NOT KNOW! WHEN I ASK HIM, HE TRY TO SHOOT ME!

DID YOU EVER FIND ANYTHING AROUND THE SWAMP-- SOMETHING HE MIGHT HAVE LEFT THERE?



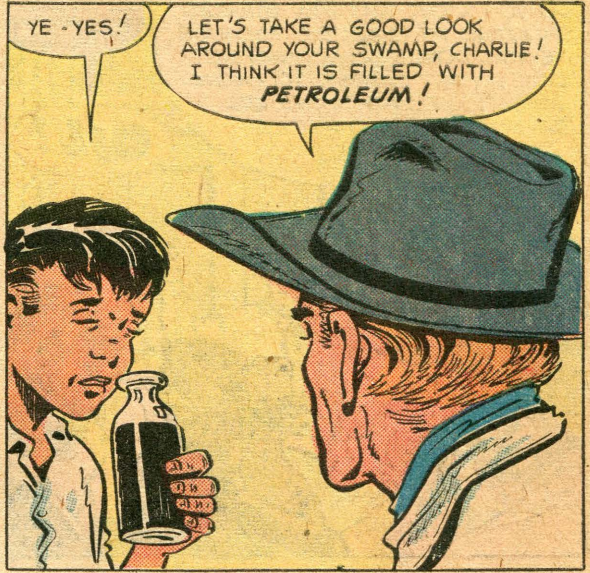
JIMMY! YOU SHOULD BE IN BED--

-- DAD! I FOUND SOMETHING THERE! A BOTTLE!



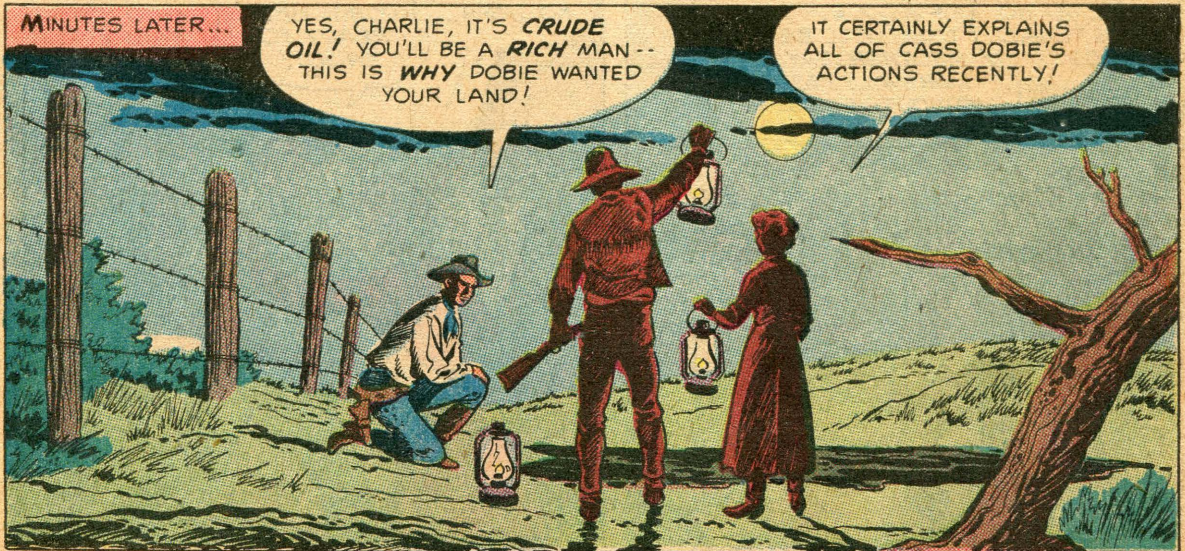
HERE IT IS!

SMELL IT, JIMMY! IS IT THE STUFF THAT YOU SWALLOWED WHEN YOU FELL INTO 'THE SWAMP'?



YE - YES!

LET'S TAKE A GOOD LOOK AROUND YOUR SWAMP, CHARLIE! I THINK IT IS FILLED WITH **PETROLEUM!**



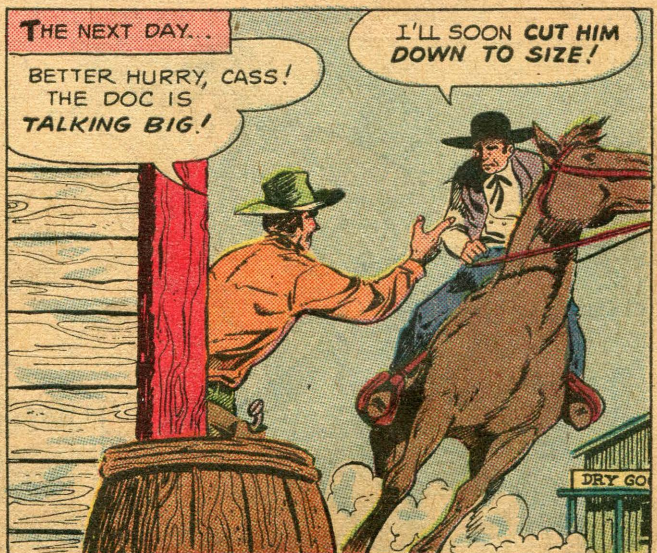
MINUTES LATER...

YES, CHARLIE, IT'S **CRUDE OIL!** YOU'LL BE A **RICH MAN** -- THIS IS **WHY DOBIE WANTED YOUR LAND!**

IT CERTAINLY EXPLAINS ALL OF **CASS DOBIE'S ACTIONS** RECENTLY!



YES, AND I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE THAT EVERYONE IN TOWN KNOWS ABOUT IT **BEFORE** THE INQUEST.



THE NEXT DAY...

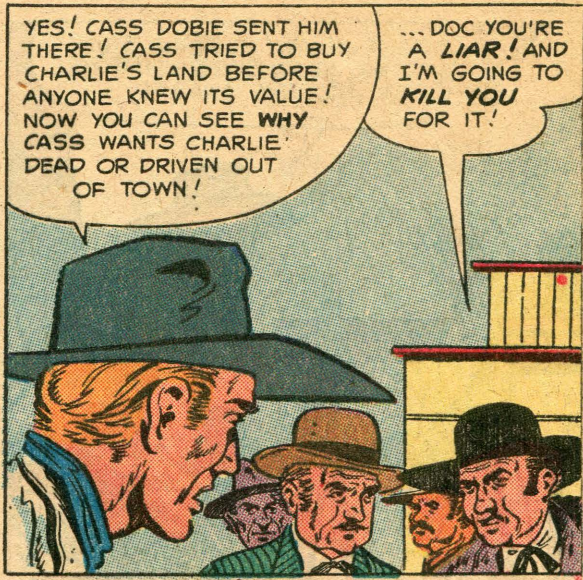
BETTER HURRY, **CASS!** THE **DOC** IS **TALKING BIG!**

I'LL SOON **CUT HIM DOWN TO SIZE!**



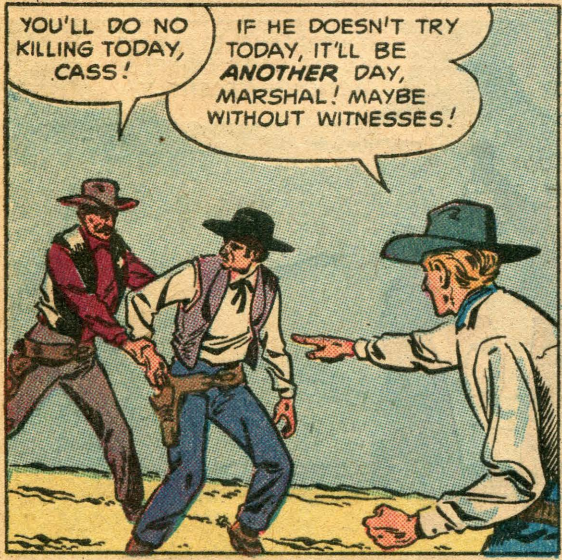
DO YOU KNOW WHY MEL STARTED SHOOTING AT CHARLIE? BECAUSE HE WAS DOING SOMETHING HE DIDN'T WANT CHARLIE TO KNOW ABOUT... HE WAS TAKING **OIL** SAMPLES FROM CHARLIE'S SWAMP!

**OIL!**



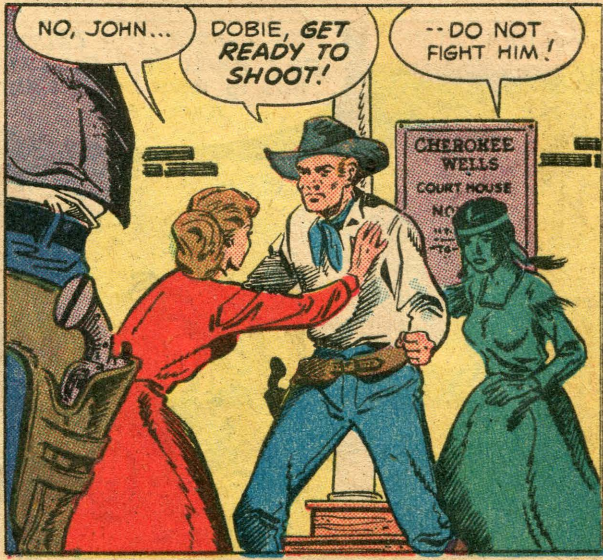
YES! CASS DOBIE SENT HIM THERE! CASS TRIED TO BUY CHARLIE'S LAND BEFORE ANYONE KNEW ITS VALUE! NOW YOU CAN SEE WHY CASS WANTS CHARLIE DEAD OR DRIVEN OUT OF TOWN!

... DOC YOU'RE A **LIAR!** AND I'M GOING TO **KILL YOU** FOR IT!



YOU'LL DO NO KILLING TODAY, CASS!

IF HE DOESN'T TRY TODAY, IT'LL BE **ANOTHER DAY**, MARSHAL! MAYBE WITHOUT WITNESSES!

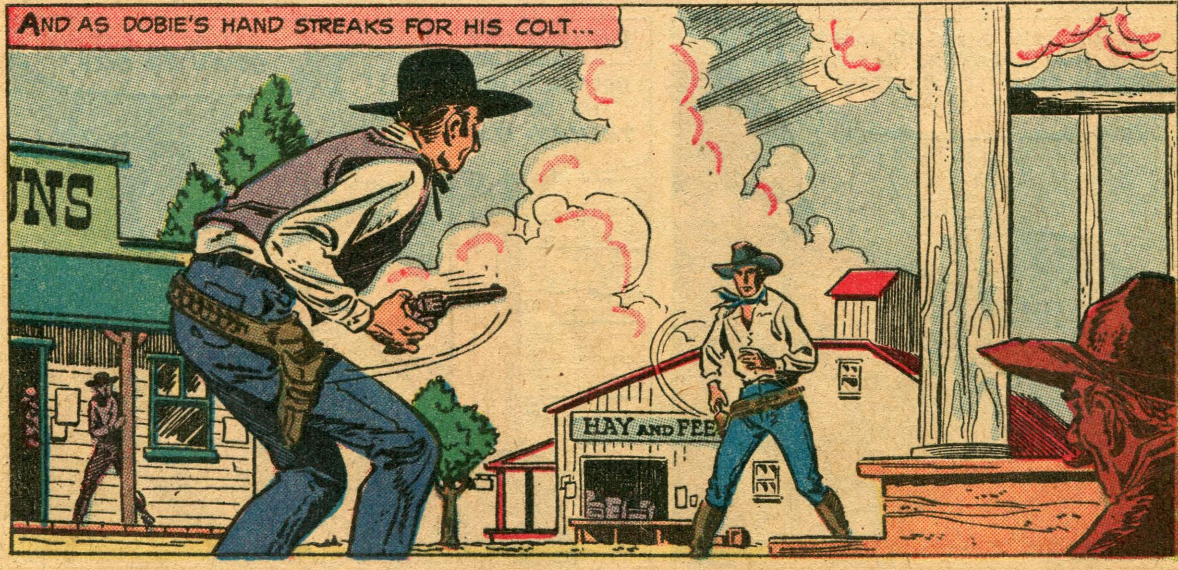


NO, JOHN...

DOBIE, **GET READY TO SHOOT!**

-- DO NOT FIGHT HIM!

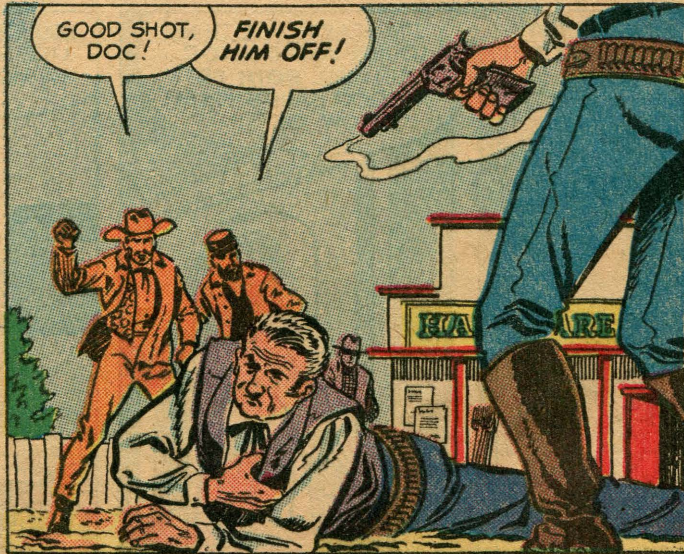
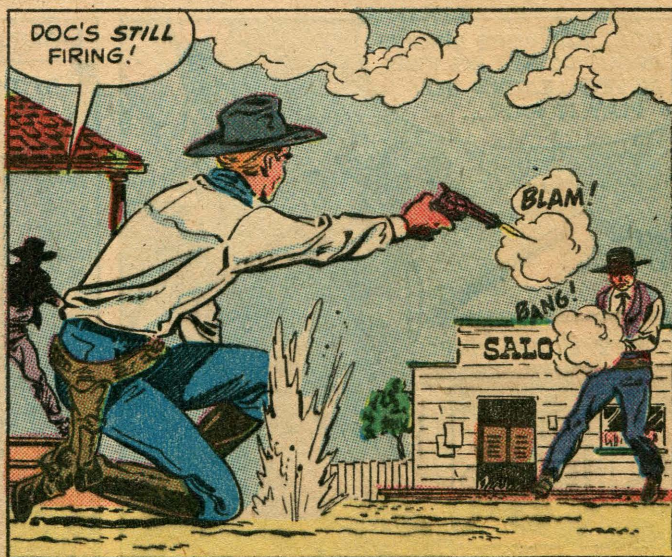
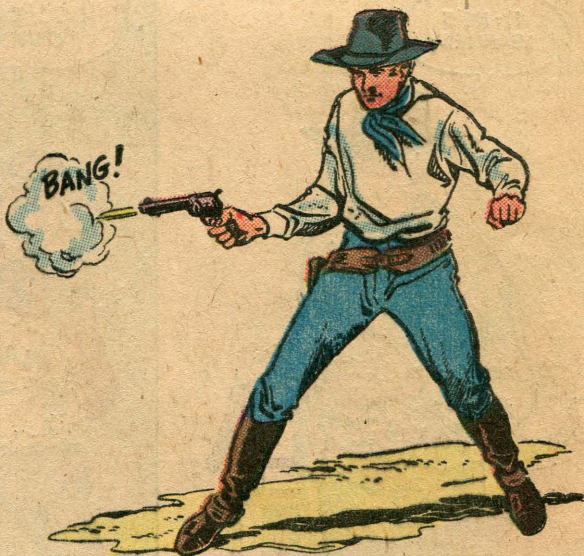
CHEROKEE WELLS COURT HOUSE



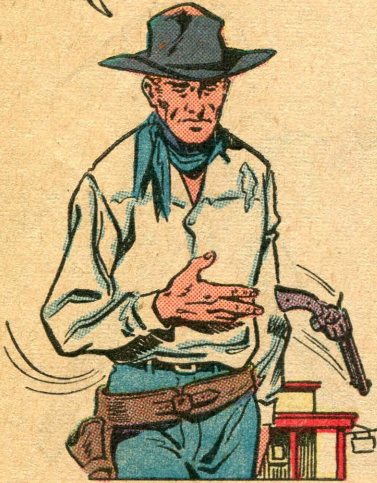
AND AS DOBIE'S HAND STREAKS FOR HIS COLT...

HAY AND FEE

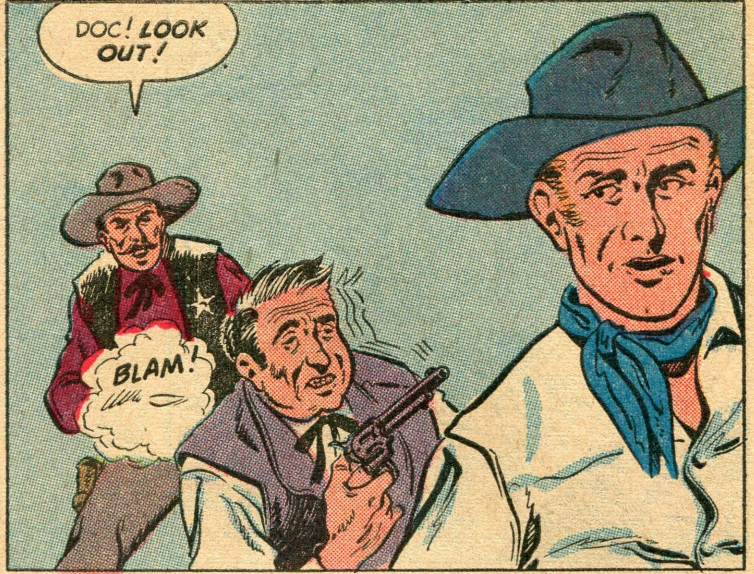




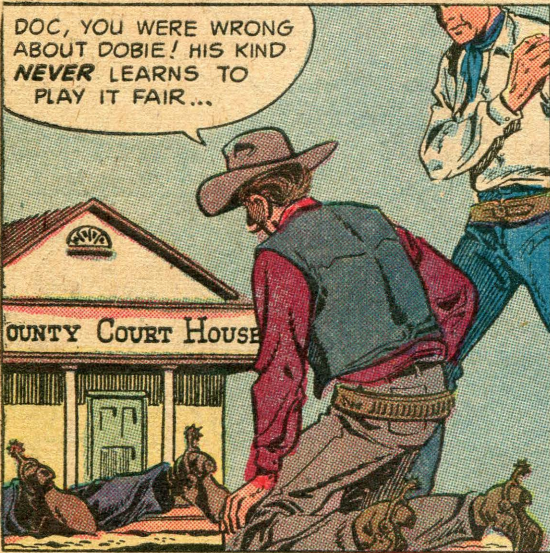
H - HE'S LEARNED!



DOC! LOOK OUT!

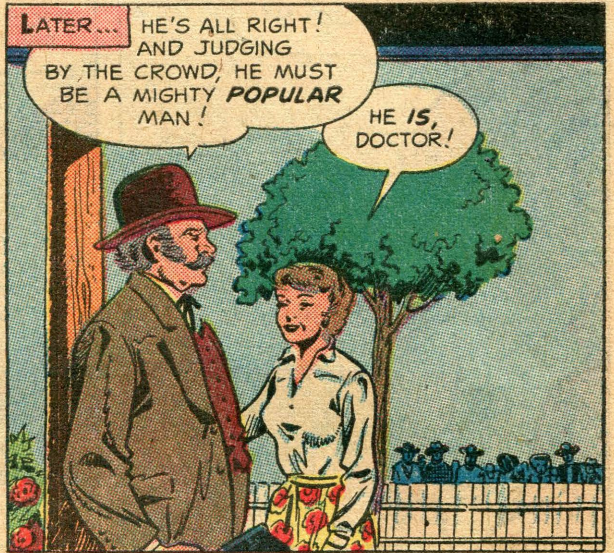


DOC, YOU WERE WRONG ABOUT DOBIE! HIS KIND NEVER LEARNS TO PLAY IT FAIR...



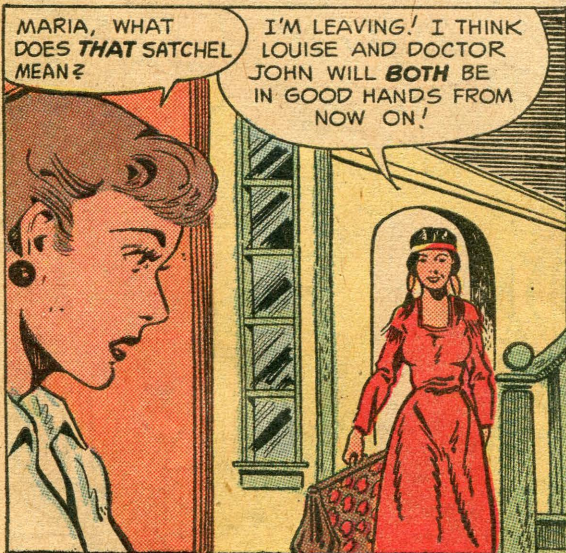
LATER... HE'S ALL RIGHT! AND JUDGING BY THE CROWD, HE MUST BE A MIGHTY POPULAR MAN!

HE IS, DOCTOR!



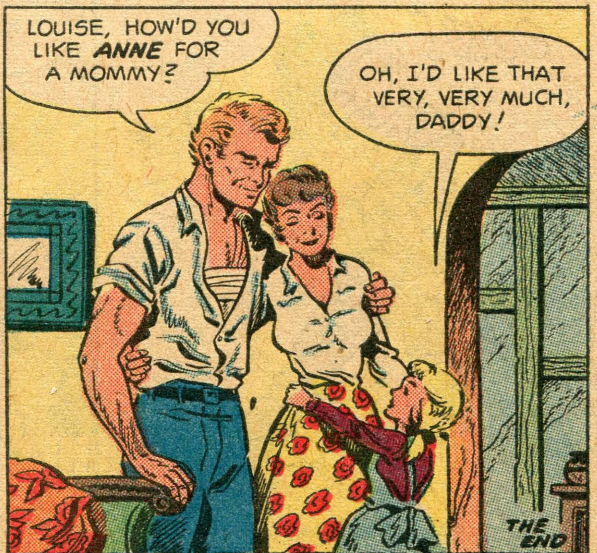
MARIA, WHAT DOES THAT SATCHEL MEAN?

I'M LEAVING! I THINK LOUISE AND DOCTOR JOHN WILL BOTH BE IN GOOD HANDS FROM NOW ON!



LOUISE, HOW'D YOU LIKE ANNE FOR A MOMMY?

OH, I'D LIKE THAT VERY, VERY MUCH, DADDY!



THE END

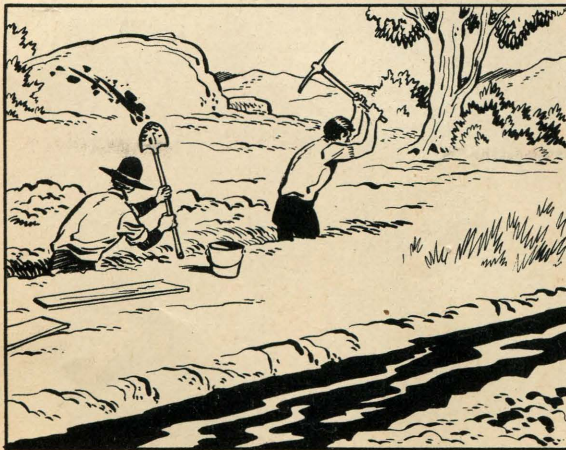
## THE FIRST OIL WELL



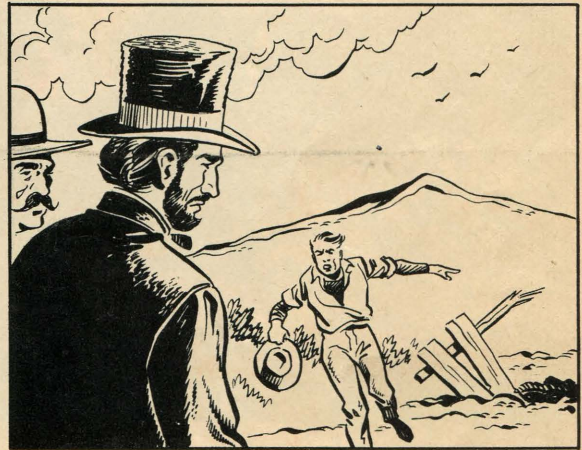
OIL HAS ALWAYS SEEPED UP TO THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH AND HAS BEEN KNOWN TO MANKIND SINCE ANCIENT TIMES.



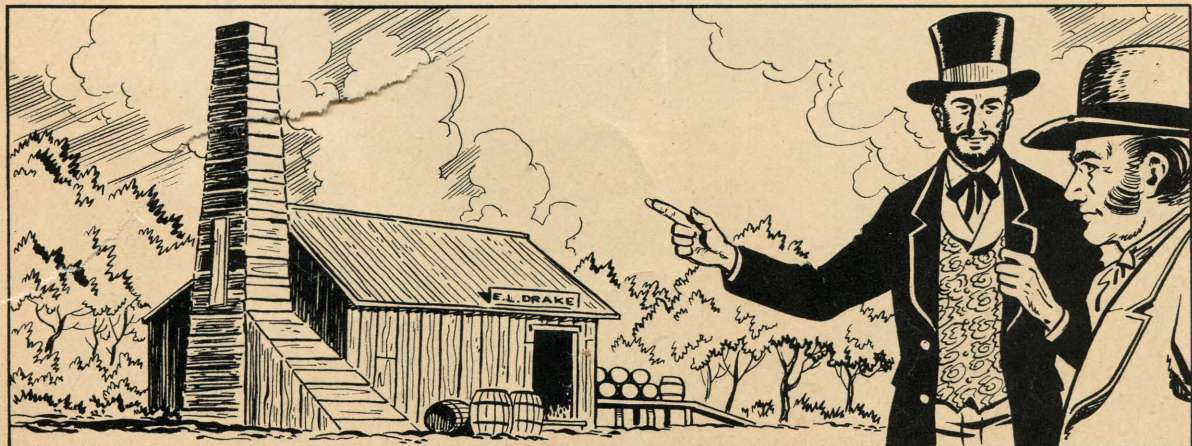
IN THE 1850'S, OIL WAS GRADUALLY BEING REPLACED BY KEROSENE AS AN ILLUMINANT BECAUSE OIL WAS TOO EXPENSIVE.



TO GET OIL, TRENCHES WERE DUG! THE OIL SEEPED UP AND THE POOL OF OIL WAS SIPHONED OFF. THIS WAS A SLOW, COSTLY PROCESS.

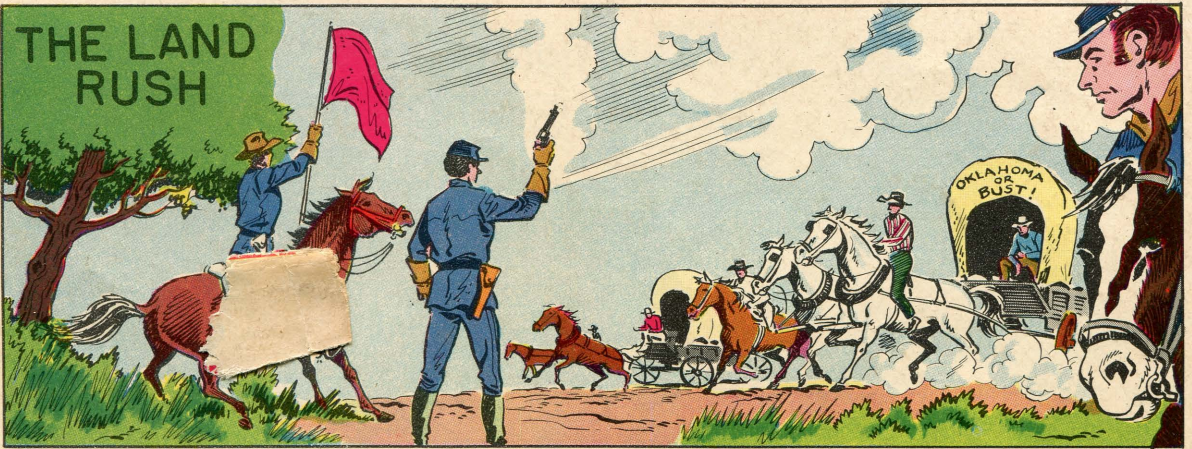


WHEN EDWIN DRAKE BEGAN DRILLING IN OIL CREEK, PENNSYLVANIA, HOPING TO GET AT THE OIL FAR BELOW, HIS WELLS KEPT COLLAPSING...

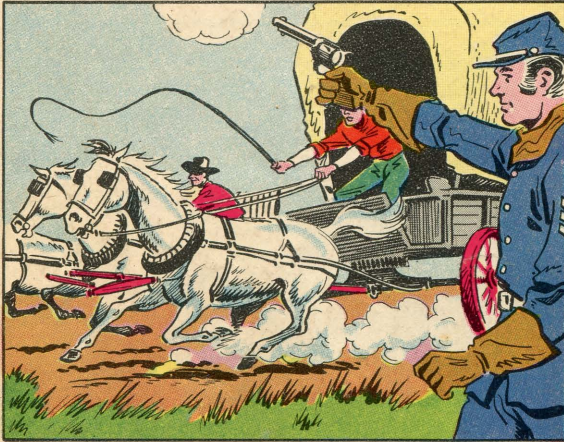


BUT THE IDEA OF SINKING A CASING AND THEN DRILLING THROUGH THAT REVOLUTIONIZED THE PROCESS! ON AUGUST 27, 1859, EDWIN DRAKE BROUGHT UP OIL FROM HIS SIXTY-NINE FOOT WELL AND STARTED THE WORLD ON A NEW ERA...

# THE LAND RUSH



IN 1889, PRESIDENT BENJAMIN HARRISON BOUGHT A HUGE TRACT OF LAND IN THE OKLAHOMA AREA FROM THE CREEK AND SEMINOLE INDIANS. SOON AFTER, THE PRESIDENT ANNOUNCED THAT AT TWELVE O'CLOCK NOON ON APRIL 22, THE LAND WOULD BE OPEN TO HOMESTEADERS. TWENTY THOUSAND PEOPLE WERE AT THE BORDER...



AT THE SIGNAL, THE FRENZIED RACE FOR HOMES BEGAN, AND BY NIGHTFALL — — —



THE FUTURE SITE OF OKLAHOMA CITY ALONE HAD A POPULATION OF TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE UNDER TENTS...



BUT THOUGH THE LAND HAD BEEN CLAIMED OVERNIGHT, IT TOOK YEARS OF WORK BEFORE THE SETTLERS COULD CALL THEIR HOLDINGS --- HOME !

A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS  
COMIC

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