



## Michael Wayne Smith

October 7, 1959 - October 20, 2019

Michael Wayne Smith, 60, of Bartlesville passed away Sunday, October 20, 2019.

Michael was born in Bartlesville on October 7, 1959 to parents Emmett Smith Jr. and Georgia Mae Cole.

He attended Barnsdall High School. After, he spent most of his life working in Osage County in the oilfield industry.

Michael is survived by his three children, David Smith of Dewey, Carol Farris of Bartlesville and Steven Smith of Yellville, AR; five grandchildren; brother, Alan Smith of Norman and sister, Sandra Putman.

He is preceded in death by his loving parents.

A Private Family service will be held at a later date.

Friends who wish may sign the online guestbook at [www.stumpff.org](http://www.stumpff.org)

# Tribute Wall



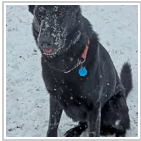
“ *Michael Wayne Smith*

October 23, 2023 at 04:40 AM



“ *Michael Wayne Smith*

October 06, 2023 at 03:15 PM



“ *In Jr High Rooster had a candy apple red 125 Honda. He would come to my house and pick me up. I can't begin to count the miles I rode with him or the cigarettes I bummed from him. Occasionally I'd spend the night at the Smith house. One afternoon their St. Bernard Ben latched on to my calf. Rooster hit him with his crossbow to get him to let go. I was far more scared than injured. Rooster was probably the first in our gang to get a car. We'd drag main for hours like all Barnsdall kids did. I remember he got a portable 8 track. BTO blasted out of the car and on the creek banks as we often camped out. We knew ever skit by Cheech and Chong by heart. Often quoting them. Many don't know that it was coach Andy Vann that gave him the life long name of Rooster. In 5th grade football practice coach Vann said when he blocked he looked like a Bantam rooster fighting. That's Bannie Rooster to us Okies. Always willing to help someone out. Never an enemy to anyone. I'm sorry I didn't stay in touch after graduation. I am glad Debbie called me from his house a couple of years ago and I got to catch up a bit. Thanks for the memories old friend. Many have definitely flooded back into my consciousness since I heard the news last night. RIP brother*

Wesley Ussery - October 22, 2019 at 01:29 AM

BB

“ One of the things we did as teenagers was to go bumper riding after a good snow.

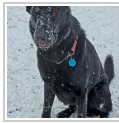
We would also get everyone together and go camping on creek and fish all night.

There were alot of good times growing up. We will miss you Rooster.

I will see you again

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**Bob Buzbee** - October 21, 2019 at 09:21 PM



In Jr High Rooster had a candy apple red 125 Honda. He would come to my house and pick me up. I can't begin to count the miles I rode with him or the cigarettes I bummed from him. Occasionally I'd spend the night at the Smith house. One afternoon their St. Bernard Bernard Ben latched on to my calf. Rooster hit him with his crossbow to get him to let go. I was far more scared than injured. Rooster was probably the first in our gang to get a car. We'd drag m as in for hours like all Barnsdall kids did. I remember he got a portable 8 track. BTO blasted out of the car and on the creek banks as we often camped out. We knew ever skit by Cheech and Chong by heart. Often quoting them. Many don't know that it was coach Andy Vann that gave him the life long name of Rooster. In 5th grade football practice coach Vann said when he blocked he looked like a Bantam rooster fighting. That's Bannie Rooster to us Okies. Always willing to help someone out. Never an enemy to anyone. I'm sorry I didn't stay in touch after graduation. I am glad Debbie called me from his house a couple of years ago and I got to catch up a bit. Thanks for the memories old friend. Many have definitely flooded back into my consciousness since I heard the news last night. RIP brother

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**Wesley Ussery** - October 22, 2019 at 01:23 AM