

(Interruption. Static.)

As far as I went to Tahlequah. Well, they had to drive. 'Cause there wasn't any way of getting down there any other way.

(That was a long trip, wasn't it?)

Two days, took us to get down there. We had to stay all night on the road. It was a long two days trip. And we used to get tickled at my dad going over those little trails. It wasn't very clear roads, you know.

(Yeah.)

And he always said he never got lost. But we'd tease him. We'd tell him we really did get lost. I don't see how in the world he made it without getting lost. (Laughter.)

(Well, they had a sense of direction that people don't have nowadays.)

Yeah. Yeah. And we used to stop now and then. He knew all the Indians along the road, you know.

(Uh-hum)

And he'd stop and talk to them and he'd ask them. He'd stop to ask them how far it was to so and so.

(Yeah.)

And they'd say, "Oh, it's right out yonder." So it'd be long ways.

(Laughter)

(Sentence not clear.)

(Below Cleora, Armstrong Bend.)

Uh-hum.

(Well.)

There's a family, there were Indian families that lived down there by the name of Armstrong.

(Well.)

But they're all gone now.

(Yeah, I don't recall hearing of anyone down in there.)