

Wiley remembers Goback Christie, Lasi Wolf, Amos Fourkiller and others who served their communities well. Lasi Wolf did not have any children of his own, but there is no record how many children were left at his home for him and his wife to raise. Some of these Indian children were orphans, some were just unwanted, and some just came and took up residence. Thirty such children would be a conservative number. Goback Christie was a man of many talents. He was a master in working metals, wood and stone. His gift of knowledge of the use of herbs and plants in treating the sick was known far and wide. Not the least of his qualities was being advisor and confident to those in trouble. He traveled considerably in his work with the Nighthawk Clan.

Most of the older Cherokees who lived the Indian way of life are gone now. Now and then there is one. Such a one is Yancie Ha-go-nah who lives near Mulberry Hollow. This old Indian woman is much loved and respected for her knowledge of Indian medicine, as midwife, and comforter of the sick.

In his young days, the community of Mulberry Hollow was the nearest to his home. July Springs and the Caney Creek area to the west was the next closest. In those days the Indians traveled much to visit relatives and friends and to make new acquaintances. He remembers that cattle, horses, and hogs ran loose in the woods. In the fall of the year the cattle would be hunted up and ear marked according to ownership. Some would be brought in to sell or butcher. Hogs were wild and hard to catch. They would be located at night as they could be heard fighting and squealing for choice bedding places. When located they would be herded into pens at daylight. Some would be earmarked and turned loose, others kept to be sold and others brought in to be butchered for winter meat supply. In those days livestock did not have to be fed as they managed well on open range.

Barren Fork River and Illinois River were the favorite streams for fishing long ago before they were ruined by whitemen. Wiley remembers the many times the Indians would gather at Standing Rock on the Illinois River to use buckeye and smartweed to stun fish, after which a great gigging party followed. Only fish needed were taken. Smoke and barbeque racks were built and the fish cooked to be taken home.

He remembers the old stomp grounds was about two miles west of his home. It was here that the Nighthawks held many of their meetings and ceremonies. He remembers that George Long was a good song leader at the Nighthawk dances. George wore long braided hair and a necklace of eagle claws and turkey bone beads. He carried a ceremonial staff with a decorated terrapin shell at the top festooned with eagle feathers.

Mr. Wolf grew up with Watt, Amos, Jim and Annie, children of Goback Christie. Mrs. Wolf recalls she would go there with her mother when Goback would go off to Nighthawk meetings. They recall when Bert Hamilton, a Cherokee, was hunted by the U. S. Marshalls. Bert would come and stay with the Christies at times. By some means Goback would know when Bert was near and would signal him with two shots from his gun that it was safe to come on in. One night Joe Thornton and some others were hunting for Bert and came by Christies. Goback told them Bert was not there, but they wanted to look around for him, especially in the cellar. Goback asked them not to go in the cellar. It was built with