

you'd see all kinds of horses tied up here. And those Wickliffs, they was all related to my Grandma. And they traveled this country right across that mountain there. That's the reason I never could catch them. They was...I can take you and go over every inch of it. Some of it you can go over in a car and some of it you have to walk.

(Pretty hard to walk some places.)

Pretty hard to walk and that's something I've been wanting to is take somebody over yonder who can read that Cherokee writing.

(Well, I'd go over there soon as it dries up. I'll come back over and we'll go and I'll bring a camera and we'll take pictures of it. So we can find out about it.)

OK.

(When's the last time you've seen it?)

Oh, it's been...it's been several years since I've been back there.

(No reason for it to disappear?)

No, it's carved out in the rocks. And those Wickliff boys, they traveled through here. They traveled through here and right over there at the end of that mountain, there was an old road went across there. Went right across here at the end of the mountain off. And off at...yeah, at Adler and on into Little Kansas. Well, through Chewey Ford, Little Kansas and on down into Kenwood. That was their route they traveled through here.

(They just kept on the move, I guess.)

They just kept on the move and they'd go down to Vian. And they was very peculiar people.

(Course the Indians all kind of took care of them when they...?)

Yeah. Yeah. The Indians took care of them. And they met a white man on the road somewhere. To just show you the good they had at the time.

Now the old Tom Wickliff told me that himself, and he was the last one that died of the whole Wickliff bunch. 'Course there's some living