

was getting ready--so, finally he brought his suitcase out. And we went uptown and we ate dinner. So the Old Man asked John Fletcher which way was the best road up to Montana, which was (where) the Crow Agency (was). He said, "We go north--go over here to Woodward. And then go straight west. So we went up here to the corner of Oklahoma--northwest. That went across into Kansas. There to Dodge City and Garden City. When we got up to Garden City we went west towards Pueblo, Colorado. But we ran into a big rain on the other side of Dodge City. Boy, I tell you, that's kinda scared us. That road was flooded. We got there about five o'clock, and we stayed there--the bank of the creek, you know, the water was flooded there about a mile wide. So, there was a lot of cars parked there with us. And pretty soon you see one of those little bitty handcars on the railroad track. The railroad track and the highway was real close together. So the handcar went up back south. Finally it came back and then went back north. You could barely see that railroad tracks above the water, you know. It was about a mile and a half wide--flood. So finally, pretty soon, we seen a light coming way down--a train coming. Coming slow across that where that flooded water was. It went on south. Pretty soon the water started going down. After the water went down, well, there comes a highwayman in trucks. So there's one car stranded right in the middle of that flood--on the road. So they pull him out the other way. The man was sitting on top of it--just one man. So it was getting dark. So they pull him out the other way and we sit there. And I got off and walked around. Talked to some people that was all parked along the road there. And pretty soon one of them highway trucks, they could start coming. Highway patrolmen, too. So when the highway patrolman came across, we start a convoy across that flood. So we made it across. And got to Garden City about ten o'clock. We started at noon from Clinton, and got to Garden City about ten, I guess. So, instead of going to a resting place, we stopped at a grocery store. We just accidentally run into this grocery store and filling station together. So, it was out of town--west of town. We went through town. And I asked this fellow, "Which way this road runs?"