

Third male voice: Seem like the years are gettin' shorter.

Yeah, seem like they are.

(That's right. It don't take long. Was the little place of Juan. Was it an Indian settlement at one time too?)

I imagine it was. I wouldn't doubt if it was.

(I often wondered how it got its name.)

Some man by the name of Juan. Kinda start had a store there or something.

I think I read that someplace. I don't even know where I read it at.

Seems they buried him in Nowata county.

(Yeah. Well, there's certainly a wide expansion of pastureland through here now.)

Yeah.

(I guess it was--its always been quite a bit of pasture.)

Oh yeah. Used to there wasn't no section lines then. The road just took out across country.

Third male voice: Yeah.

INTERESTING TO HEAR OLD TIMERS TALK

(You know it would interesting to hear the old timers talk about saddling across the prairie when there wasn't any fences, no nothing.)

No fences or nothing. (laughter)

(Going on hunting trips or going to visit other Indian tribes. Things like that.)

I remember when I was--well let's see about--I must have been about 12 years old. John Beaver lived over east of here about where a lot of Beavers lived.

(Yeah.)

They lived there. Of course there was Longbones and Frank and others.

There were three little kids. Of course they were older than I was.