

as my head. I got out in it. Put my head out between two stalks, you know. /laughter/

(Yeah. Now this little creek that runs down through here is that what you call Lost Creek?)

That's Lost Creek.

FRISCO RAILROAD

(Lost Creek. And this...what's the railroad that goes up beside it?)

The Frisco.

(The Frisco.)

I guess it's about the only one left going to /words not clear/ strange a day.

(Well, Yeah. I know the Frisco in...when did the Frisco come in this country?)

Come here in '80's. I don't know just what year. It must have been along about '80 or '81. Somewhere along in there. Best I can remember. It was there when I come here, but it was used. Lot of the old timers-- Bobby Russell, Old Irishman, I got acquainted with him in Kannan.

He worked on it.

(Yeah.)

And I got /sentence not clear/. There was a rock quarry on the side of the hill. And he said they dug that out there to get water. Railroad men would carry it along there.

(Yeah.)

(When the railroad come through here, there must have been quite a little activity, this being the only town in this country around here.)

There was.

(People coming here to trade. Coming to the Indian agency.)

I told you Miami.

(Yeah.)

You heard of Welch once in a while.