

(Yeah.)

Let's all team up and go down there. So the boys got their girls and loaded them up, you know. We loaded up. It took us all evening to get down there. The rest of the day. Got down there and they's dancin' you know. Them full-blood girls and full-blood boys had a little fiddling--they was a beating on it. Some kind of little string, you know sticks. (laughter) Now this Indian fellow, his name was John Watermelon. He was calling in Cherokee. (laughter)

(Old John Watermelon.)

I thought that was the funniest thing I ever saw. You know these Indians was kind of funny anyhow. We opened the door and looking in there and them Indian girls just run and hid everywhere. (laughter)

(Well)

They're sure funny these Indians are anyway. We had fun. I always remember that.

(Oh, you fellows had some good times in your day.)

Oh, yes, yes. We didn't mind the rough roads. Well we didn't know no better.

(That's right. But you didn't pay any attention to it because--)

No, no, we didn't just didn't know no better.

(They didn't know anything else. Didn't have any modern stuff like they've got now. Well was Grove a town in the early day?)

Well, yes. There used to be a post office there and--well a post office and a store--fellow by the name of Ranson--Ranson run it.

(Uh-huh)

BEGINNING OF GROVE, OKLAHOMA

That's when Grove first started. It's the place they called it Grove Springs then. Then they just took the Springs off. Grove had a spring there you know. They called it, Grove just Grove, Oklahoma now. And fellow by the name of Ranson run the store. Now there's another store back east over there. I believe George Ward