what kin are we?" I said, "Shut up, shut up." (Laughter)

Unidentified voice: (not clear) Well, I'll see ya'll.

Okay. (Interruption). She's got one of them old little old cafeteria,

you know:

(Oh, his aunt's daughter at-has a little cafeteria at Peggs?)

Mmmm-hmmm, what you call them where they drink?

(Oh, Dairy Bar?)

Dairy Bar.

(I believe, I've met her.)

You have? Oh, she's pretty smart woman, but, you know, that's just all just talk.

(Is she--does she write poetry or songs or something?)

No, she just write poetry, see.

(Yeah, I've met her, uh-huh.)

And she's the girl what stole this book.

(Is she the one?)

She's the one. And, see, her mother was at Fairland, and she got disabled. She went got her and put her in a old age home. She just had two girls. And the other's name is Deborah. She lives at Wagnor. I like her. And she says she's foolish, but she's not foolish. As they think she's is.

She just tell you right in there what she says.

(Yeah.)

Unidentified voice: She's got one went to Washington.

Yeah, she's in Washington. Patsy is the one what his grandma raised right here. It's another girl. She met a Sioux Indian like my girl did. And he's kinda--he caught over seas these Indians, you know. She's at Washington. (With the BIA probably.)