

(Almost. I'm the next generation but I feel as about as old as they do.)

(LAUGHTER)

(Yeah, I live down at Chouteau. Uh and whenever I get a chance to come this way I always stop and see Mr. Fields. Enjoy visiting these folks.)

Yeah I know they're all happy to see people.

(I know, I know I would be.)

Yeah.

(I stopped in Pryor this morning and visited two different people in the hospital there, I'd heard about. Well one of them's my neighbor, I didn't even know he was in there. Everywhere I go, well I find someone I know, either in a rest home or hospital.)

Uh-hum! Everybody you know in both places..

(Yes ma'am they sure do.)

(Jess) Been here two or three times to see me and I sure appreciate it.

Yeah. I know you do too. Well Sally is improving again isn't she. She is slow but let her take her time. Nice meeting you.

(Nice meeting you ma'am.)

END OF CONVERSATION WITH KATHLEEN DUNHAM

She's an Indian. Yeah she looks it too.

(Uh-hum)

She's a Dunham.

(Well, yeah I know some Dunhams.)

Raised back in here around (words not clear)

(Yeah)

Fine girl, good nurse, Kathleen Dunham.

(That uh- Zena cemetery, that's an old place too, isn't it?)

Yes it is. It's an old place, Zena cemetery is. It's a big cemetery.