

girl. I don't know who she is.

They got in to this suitcase. Just left them out in the weather.

(Oh, that's too bad.)

Susie: Now, this was our "Sunday Best" at Concho.

(Sunday?)

Susie: Our uniforms. /laughter/

(Listen, sometimes let me check. We also copy pictures for this thing.)

Susie: You can take them and return them.

Yeah, you can...

Susie: I don't know who this woman is either.

(Well, I'll tell you what. While I'm thinking about this, let's-- let's stop talking about this, see if we can identify--I'm going to write some on each one of them or I will forget what I've got.)

Let me see if I can find some more down there.

Susie: I don't know. There ought to be some.

(Now this is Concho? And it's your Sunday best, you say?)

Susie: Yeah, that's was our Sunday best.

(What color were these uniforms, were they just...?)

Susie: Navy blue.

(Navy blue?)

Susie: Navy blue with white.

(Know who she is? Just a little unidentified Cheyenne girl?)

Susie: Uh-huh.

(And this is...?)

Susie: This is /inaudible/ back here.

(And this is...?)

/Susie's words inaudible./

(Jessie Bent. That's one of that Bents Fort group? How are you related to them?)

Susie: I just had better not say. /laughter/