

..(And this is...?)

Susie: I don't know who that old lady is. She was from Watonga.

(It says, Mrs. Littlehawk. Is that right or is that just something...)

Susie: Yeah, I didn't even see that one. Well, she was from Watonga, though. Oh, we had a bunch of them /inaudible/. Like I said, my grandsons got the suitcase and threw it out and I never did know it was out in the yard; I went out one day and found it-- and it's Mr. and Mrs. David Pendleton.

(Now, are you related to them?)

Susie: No.

(--or just friends?)

Susie: Oh, they belonged to my step-dad--those pictures. All these pictures we're talking about.

(Just friends of his? Do you remember her name?)

Susie: I don't even know her.

(Don't even know her. And this...?)

Susie: And this one, I know her, but I don't even know what her name was. Oh, she was pretty.

(Oklahoma Territory. Well, these are old, this one is anyhow. Where did she live?)

Susie: Geary.

(Geary. Don't remember her name, huh?)

Susie: I don't know her name at all. I know her Indian name, but I don't -- how do you say A me ya (?) ?

John: Boy, you got me!

Susie: I don't know how you say it, but anyhow, I think these were her little--that wasn't her children, she just had her picture made with them.

(She's too young. What...?)

John: Boy, this one is so ruined you can't even see it.