

Susie: See how they ruined them?

(Uh-huh. Rainfall and all that stuff.)

Susie: They were out in the weather.

(Now what was her Indian name?)

Susie: I don't know. Just a Cheyenne--Cheyenne maid, I guess you would call her. Name unknown. I don't know her name.

John: See, some are marked /unclear/. I don't know who she is.

Susie: That's Elsie Murphy.

John: Elsie Murphy?

(And do you know these men?)

Susie: No, I don't know them, I think they're from north.

(They look different--features are--)

Susie: They are northern Indians. I don't know, my step-dad used to talk about them. But just like I told you my mother used to tell me; whenever old people talk, they leave the room. I wish I hadn't now.

(And this--?)

Susie: That's...

John: Isn't this Eagle Nest of somebody else?

Susie: No, that's Elsie Murphy.

John: Elsie Murphy.

Susie: Um-hum. I think this man is Deafie Fletcher. I don't know how he could dance, he was deaf and dumb.

(This man?)

Susie: Uh-huh, ain't it, John?

(What's his name again?)

Susie: They called him Deafy Fletcher.

(Deafy?)

Susie: Uh-huh. Deafy.

(Deafy Fletcher. O.K. Just a nickname, or...?)