

Susie: No, it was--they called him that.

John: Ain't that /unclear/.

Susie: No, that's Apache Indian there.

John: Oh! Is that Palmer or what?

Susie: That's John Greany, gardner at Concho.

(What's his name--Green?)

Susie: Graany. G-R-E-A-N-Y.

(G-R-E-A-N-Y. He's a gardner?)

Susie: He's either there or at Concho. He used to have gardens for the school.

John: Do you know any of these boys. These boys /not clear/.

Susie: That's T.N. Webster there. These were all--this one here, this one there, this one here, there, were all; one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, I guess there are; Cherokee and they are Chickasaw boys.

(Eight of them are Cherokee and Chickasaws.)

Susie: Uh-huh. And this was a Cheyenne boy, Robert /name not clear/. He got run over by a car by that /name not clear/ school.

(There's something about it, but I can't --)

Susie: And this is Charlie Woolworth.

John: Is that Charlie?

Susie: Uh-huh.

John: They used to have their uniforms before they could milk.

Susie: Is that John Greany?

John: Must be. I didn't look at it carefully.

Susie: Looks like him, but he was a dairy man.

John: Used to be a dairy man, but--

Susie: He was a dairy man at one time and boys disciplinarian.

Too bad all those pictures are ruined. If I didn't go out, I never would have known they were out in the weather. So we try to save