

to me, so I guess sometime or other she give me this picture. She was our matron when I went to school. The time I didn't know a word of English and this lady here was very very good to me. She was just like a mother to me. Her name was Mrs. Lupe (33). And here's a picture of this lady, I think I have called before in the other pictures, her name was Mrs. Annie Sanford (2). She was very nice lady and she's original from towards Fairfax--Gray Horse.

(From around Sycamore, huh?)

Sycamore. And this picture I have--what become of that picture? You know, there's some writing on there. I just can't read it. I don't know who they are. This picture happen to be my mother and the oldest daughter (34). My mother's name was Walk a Some Way (?). And her daughter, I don't know her, I just saw the picture of her. Then this other lady was Mrs. Andrew Big Horse and her sister, from Pawhuska. (34) I can't remember. I think that was Josephine Pryor's mother. I don't know her Indian name. And this picture I have is picture of myself and my sister (35). That was taken long--when we was young ladies. This was taken way back there when the railroad came through here and my dad had us to wear our Osage clothes one day and he told us that he was gonna take us to dinner. So we got dressed and we got on the train--I guess he wanted us to ride the train--first train. So we dressed, and when we got over there we ate dinner and this was taken at that time. We went to the place where they call Osage.

(Oh, down there.)

Uh-huh. The depot. They didn't have nothing there but just the big restaurant and kind of depot like where the train changed--trains changed there--they made connections there.

(Oh, you went down in there huh?)