

in 1972

When I first commenced on this project, to photograph Conyer de Chelly, I thought of the Navaho woman whose name I did not know, and who had performed a hand trembling ceremony over me Ten years before. At that time, 1962, I had with me a young Navaho woman who was working in Santa Fe & who had never been to the Canyon. We had arrived in the afternoon & put up our tent in the camp grounds. The following morning we drove up to the community of Many Farms where I wanted to photograph a children's clinic established by Cornell University. We worked there all morning making pictures of the ^{Navaho} children. This was one of the last pictures for my book The Enduring Navaho. I was using a hand camera and flash equipment involving the use of a case containing all the additional equipment I use with this particular camera. On our way back to the de Chelly campground. That evening I got out my changing bag to prepare to re-load exposed film ~~holder~~ I had used during the day. I could not find this ^{particular} case. We took everything of the case, but there was no case. Thinking I must have left at Many Farms, we returned there the next morning, but there was no case. Then remembering that I had stopped at another post along the way, where I had photographed a man filling water barrels, we stopped again to talk to the trader. He knew nothing of my missing case. We returned to the Canyon and the following morning took a previously arranged jeep