

(Huh, did you used to fix kanutchia in the old way?)

Oh, yeah.

Maggie: And hominy, too.

When I was a little girl, and Mama's always making some kanutchia.

Steam corn, they call it, had the beans on, put in beans. That's the only kind we eat. Now, we get tired of it. We eat one kind, we get tired of it. (Next sentence not clear.)

Maggie: We just--they make their own meals long time ago.

They had some corn I never did see anymore. Making meals, you know, and making easy, beat it up, meal is just soft.

(I bet it was--made real good bread, didn't it?)

Yeah.

(Did ya'll--what all did you put in your corn bread when you made it fresh like that?)

Nothin', just water.

(Did you put salt?)

No.

Maggie: It's just straight.

(Just straight corn?)

Maggie: Sweet cornbread.

(And it was good, huh?)

Maggie: Yeah.

And they call it bean bread. Some of them put in a little salt. I don't. Mama never did put any salt in there.

(Uh-huh. But hardly anybody makes it that way anymore, do they?)

Maggie: Huh-uh, huh-uh. (Sentence in Indian language.) I did. I'd like to have one, somebody make it for me. You know what pound on that kanutchia and make meal, we was talking about? They even cut hickory, you know, block about that high. Then, they could whittle on with the ax,