

Well, this is the beginning of it. And anyway this child, her husband goes out hunting and she goes out also hunting berries and herbs to eat. Her husband caution her to not touch one of those 'w.tsó. (or 'aitso.) plants, that's bitten off by buffaloes. You know the 'ae.tsó. grows just about as high as this thing--from the ground (about 6-8" high) and it's got a little stem about like the size of a finger. Then it branch off over here like a tree and grow about that high. And it's got pretty blue flowers. But in other words, it's a wild turnip that grows to the size of this big around. (2½-3" diameter) And it's got a cover on--a hard cover like leather (referring to the bark covering the tuberous root) like this. Thick as leather. It's called 'aetso. I don't know what you call it. And it matures about May and June. (Guy is probably referring to Psoralea esculenta, commonly known as Indian Turnip or Prairie Apple--jj) Her husband went out hunting for buffalo. She goes out looking for berries up and down. One day she was tempted to see why her husband didn't want her to pull one of them. So she pulled it up and the earth gave way, full length, and she could--it left a hole there and she could see to the bottom to the other world, where she came from. She put it back. She went back. Her boy was getting pretty big. And she said, "This time you go hunting and get the meat, I don't want no part of the meat except the tenderloin. Right in here, next to the backbone. Bring me that kind of meat only. Tenderloins--it's stouter than nylon. You can't break a little thread of it. You can't break it. So he brings in those and she get the meat and then she clean that thread. She's been weaving it into a rope--cord. One day she had enough corn, she thought. She went over there with her son and dropped and it touched the ground and kinda coil up one or two coils on the ground. "That's all I want." And the next time he goes off, she went up there and stake the cord on the bank and tied herself and let herself and boy right down the rope. I think I gave you that (story)