

Uh huh. "But wild onions are getting ready to eat. Have you ever eat wild onions?

(I've tasted them.)

Oh, they're good.

(What about this Indian potato?)

They're good. I think he went out and digged some up a couple of days ago, this man over here.

(Are they ready yet?)

Yeah, they still ready. I'm going to go dig some sometime when they're ready.

(Now, I'd love to see it.)

Well, maybe next time you come you'll see it, or maybe--

(Because I've heard of them but I've never seen them.)

Sure enough?

(I'd like to see one growing. I'd like to go out with you sometime and dig them.)

O.K. You know what I told you about this Bertha Green? She lives close to where they grow. Right on that highway (Harrah). You ever went to see her yet?

(No.)

She knows? She can really dig them, too. Pretty soon they be comin' up (the foliage). They ain't no good, then.

(Well, what was that--while ago I asked you what you age, and you said corn and beans and you said some Indian words--)

That was that cow stomach--mishmut.

(Oh, is that the Indian word for it?)

Uh huh. That's the Indian word. (Laughter) And that's the man--there he's the one that build our Indian houses here. He made my first one so he come back and made it over again. It was just about to fall. So he came back