

a grown-up woman! When she died, lately, here--oh, well I had kids then-- I had two girls then--he married a Mexican woman. And she had a boy. They moved back to Cyril. He had a place down there. They moved down there. He died over there. And I think his--that old lady died, too. I never did see their boy. His name is Joe Paukiune. I guess he's living there, yet, I don't know.

(He didn't ever move back to Mexico?)

WILD PLANT FOODS  
PLUMS AND GRAPES

No, he never did. Well, he don't know--he wouldn't know just where to go!

(You know, some other things that I wanted to get you to tell about, Conna May, were the way you used to go out and gather plums and grapes and Indian cabbage. Some things like that. Could you tell anything about some of those times?)

Yeah. You know, there's lot of people--they don't know anything about canning! They don't know how to can. They gather--some people just eat--plums and grapes. But some people--you know that time they don't get no trade--nothing. They just have to make out the best way they know how. So they go ahead and pick plums and kinda boil it and take the juice off and let this plums kinda get dry. And they get something--they get it soft--they put flour on it and then they call it "dog tracks." They get something they put them in. They put them on a cloth, I guess, spread it, and they put it on a cloth, dry it.

(How do you say "dog tracks" in Apache?)

li.ci'eh bigo'ca

(Why did they call it 'dog tracks'?)

Well they call it that because it--sometime--(Laughs) looks like dog tracks!

(laughs--rough translation of Apache term is 'dog feces') Yeah, that's what they call it. And they do the same way with grapes. They go ahead and boil