fencing. And there was lots of those things grow, still growing.

I remember my grandmother and his mother used to go out here, out
west here and get some. It's just like, something like sweet potatoes. She fries them and they really good. They eat it wild, you
know, but they eat it. Lots of things like that we used to go out
and get. You can't find them nowadays. You can't find them because
of too much cows. They eat up everything. And you can't find nothing
like that nowadays.

Cecil: You know about that—Jenny, Apache boy. He said he's got some saved up for me—just about that big a bunch. And says, "I've got it wrapped up and sometime when you come, I'll give it to you." He sings a whole lot.

Jenny: Oh, yeah. I know who you mean.

Cecil: I'm gonna try and get that. And Miss Peters, where she got it, I don't know. She used to have it where she got them flowers planted. She plant some of that.

(What are you talking about now?)

Cecil: I'm talking about that sweet leaf, they call it. It's a leaf. And you take that, a big bunch of it--about that big. And they take their blankets or their dress--and they take that and they wrap it up and put it away. And if you ever take that out, man, it's got, sure got a sweet--well, it's a odor.

(How do they call that?)

Cecil: Se"oga.

Jenny: 'A se oga.

Cecil: No--the other one a se oga. A se oga.

Jenny: This one is what?

Cecil: Se"oga, that's all.