

said the young men. When they got to the forest, they wondered about the word "corn" that she had used. They didn't know what it was, and they wondered where she got this. "I wonder where corn comes from," they said to each other. "When we get home, we'll find out." After they killed a deer, they took it home. When they got home, they saw a large pot bubbling. They noticed that meat and corn in small ground up pieces was boiling there. If anybody had seen it before, he would have known what it was, but then, these boys had never seen it before. They asked their grandmother, "What is that that you have in the pot?" "It is called corn," she said. They didn't ask her where it came from. And they ate their dinner. The young men had the most delicious meal that they had ever had. After dinner, they told their grandmother what a delicious meal she had cooked. The grandmother was pleased, "Well, tomorrow at noon, we'll have some delicious food," she said. The next day, the young men were hunting again. But the family already had dried smoked turkey. So, the grandmother cooked these dried turkeys and cooked corn with them. When they returned home that evening with their bags of turkey, dinner was ready. With this meat was corn and the young men said, "This is the best meal that we have ever had." They thanked the grandmother again and told her that her food was delicious. Grandmother was very pleased with that. "I'm so happy that you said what you did." The next day, the young men went again to the forest. When they were in the forest, one of them kept thinking about the corn. "This thing she calls corn--she said that today afternoon, she's going to start cooking again," one said to the other. "Yes, that's what she said. I'll go hide around somewhere and see where she gets this if you want me to,"