

herbs.) Some places you can find 'em. Some places you can't.

(It's hard to find now.)

Well, the red roots, there's two different kinds. There's a red one and a white one.

(The red one is the only one I ever dug up.)

I used to sell that before I took sick. Used to go back over back south--around back south here on the old creek--old bank there. I took some greens from around Holdenville, came up here and wanted to get some. I said, "well, anytime you want it," I said.

(Yeah.)

If you can make use of 'it, I'll tell you where it's at. Oh, you know, that bunch went in there, just like a bunch of hogs. Went to rooting here and there, plowed it up with a shovel, you know. I said, "I want you go from here and whatever you do, don't ever come back over here"...I said I didn't think you all was going to make hogs out of yourself.

(They must have really wanted it bad.)

Yeah.

(They don't have down in that country, huh?)

And so! Some fella came up here looking for it. Ask me. I said, "I don't know. I quit hunting for that." I used to sell 'em fifty cents a bunch about like that. Now they--they want 'em now. They want to get a dollar and a half. Two dollars.

(Yeah.)

They tried to get me to get some. I told them, "no". I can out in the woods by myself if I wanted to. That's way I feel.

(That's right.)

I said, "I wouldn't even tell you where it's at." I said, "I wouldn't get no benefit out of it now how." I usually keep some around here with me all the time. Now I used to make use of it here at the house.