

down to the creek, get some wood. They went down there. Give 'em a box and told 'em to bring some elem leaves, these, elem leaves, you know. I said, "Pick 'em. I don't want you bringing no branches--pick 'em and put 'em in the box." So that's what they done. So when they brought it up there I had a hole dug, oh, almost a foot deep. So I put a thin layer of that leaves. And I put that turtle. Then I put him on that--what do you call that? Tin foil?

(Evelyn: Aluminum foil?)

Yeah, Dirt's (?) a getting on him so I wrapped it around him, put him on his back and I take a layer of that leaves, elem leaves, and I put that tin foil on top, built big fire there. 'Bout three hours, I guess (?) fire. 'Bout this time-- I buried him about noon. After that fire burned it was 3 or 4 o'clock so we got him out. Use spade to dig him out. There was lot of charcoal--boy it's hot! I took him out of that tin foil and put him on that long benches there. Just like pulling legs off with my fingers--hot. Muggy ate it. I couldn't eat it. I can't eat it.

(On account of your stomach?)

Yeah. I like it, but I can't eat it. Grandson there, (Carl Roy Chalopah) enjoyed it, Carl, and Muggy's little girl, Carol, Irene's granddaughter. Ell (Alfred's daughter) she enjoy it.

(Did you eat some of it, Ell? Low?)

(Ell: Um-huh.)

(Well, what kind of elem leaves did you use? Does it make any difference?)

Oh, these elem--these--I can't know the kind of elem they call these--none of the creek here. That's the only kind of elem we have here, on the creek.

(Do you ever cook any other kinds of turtles that way?)

No, just only--let's see--how do we cook the other ones?

(Evelyn: Some way.)