

Jenny: Just se^o oga.

Cecil: Ase oga--the other one. The other one is just seed.

(Now then, ase oga, that's the seed.)

Cecil: That's the seed. They're hard to get too.

(But this se^o oga, that's the leaf?)

Cecil: It's the leaf. It's got kind of a pink flower on it.

Jenny: How about that aso?

Cecil: Aso is a grass. It grows right in the spring. And they take that and it's a grass. They call it sweet grass.

Jenny: Aso.

Cecil: Aso, no. Aso, they call that aso. And it grows that high. And they braid it. They braid that--it's grass. They braid that. I guess they put that between the blankets in dresses, you know. They just put it in there and it just stay there so long that that odor of the sweet grass never gets out.

(Does it have square stems? Did you ever notice the stems? Are they square?)

Cecil: No--yeah, they kind of a little square. When you take that and rub it, you can smell it. There's another one that grows out in the prairie. It's not that.

(I think I've got some of that. Would you like for me to bring you some?)

Cecil: It's one leave like that.

Jenny: (speaks Kiowa)

Cecil: You bring some and then I'll take it.

(Okay, I will.)

Cecil: You better put that so you won't forget it.

Jenny: (unintelligible) Robertson and that Jake's daughter.