

(Uh-huh)

Well they was Shawnee Indians over there they give me some, that squaw corn. I raised a pack of it this year. And I couldn't break the ground over there for the hominy corn. I just had squaw corn.

(Uh-huh)

Made them.

(Yeah)

You know soft corn in parts you can eat it.

(Hum)

It's soft as out, like popcorn, you know.

(Yeah)

But you don't pop like popcorn. You parch it. You parch it. That's the way mother used to do. You parch it. You grind that up, you know.

(Yeah)

It's good just put some sugar in there.

(Yeah)

Used to be lot of ways you can fix things. And we didn't have to buy many things.

(Uh-huh)

Saved. Now you have to buy it in paper sacks.

(That's right just like everything. Buy it in a paper sack.)

Twenty dollars worth you can carry it in your arms.

RECALLS WHEN THERE WERE MANY KINDS OF FOWL--SQUIRRELS AND QUAIL

(Yeah. Well I wonder how a squirrel knows where he buried his walnuts and things?)

Oh yeah. Yeah he knows.

(He knows where he buried it.)