

He said, "Grandpa, I want you to make me a ball." I've seen these balls. They start here in the middle--what the white man calls the "bullseye," and then this buffalo string (probably raw-hide strips) is weaved in there some way around that wheel into the center of that bullseye. And he told his grandfather to make that for him, and naturally his grandfather did everything he was asked to do by his little grandson. He sat there and made that. When he finished that, he said, "Grandpa--" It's about this big (10-12" in diameter). I guess you can make them all sizes. And he must have made this hoop with a green tree, to bend it. And then that's when they start working on them. And he told his grandfather, he said, "Grandpa, make me a--" Let's see, what do they call those things? It's a sharp something that they throw in there. Arrow, I guess. He said, "Make me those, too." I guess they used to use arrows when they played games against each other. That was the Cheyenne game. And his grandpa did that. He fixed two of these--they must have been arrow specially for that. And he told his grandpa, he said, "Grandpa, get over on this side where there's nothing--where it's all clear." They must have had a pretty good-sized tipi. His grandpa went over there. He sat--he said, "Sit over here, grandpa." He even told him where to sit. And he said, "I'm going to stand from here. I want you to roll this ball," he told him. He meant that wheel. He said, "I want you to roll it toward the fire. And as you throw it, as you turn it loose, say, 'Grandson, there goes a yearling.'" He named the size of a cattle--you know, they got different names. 'Grandson, there goes a yearling. It's just round and fat.' He said, "Grandpa, I want you to say that." So this old man threw