

do them good. Maybe they ain't got nothing to eat. Let it go. Let some birds pick on that meat. And it will be a good deed for what I've done," she said. And then she just let it get away. She didn't chase it. Then it come down, down the hill like that. And it rolled and that Sainday happened to come along, I guess, somewhere. He always be way out somewhere and he was coming along--

Cecil: Looking around to cheat.

Jenny: And he saw something rolling down a hill. And just wondered what it was. Well when he got close to it, he found out it was a big roll of pound meat. And he said, "It's rolling my way, I'd better get down and try to take a bite of it." So he laid down just where it was rolling, you know. He laid down and when it came to him, that meat stopped and he got hold of it and he took a big bite of it. He said, "Um-m, it's good! It's good!" And then that thing roll on again--that meat roll on. He said, "Oh-h-h, it's good." He said it in Indian, "It's good." He said, "I better go." But that meat is there just feeding somebody that's hungry. It was doing good deed too, birds, rabbits, squirrels, they--

Cecil: It was going on feeding.

Jenny: But Sainday, he had his chance. He took a bite of it. So he ain't going to get anymore. But anyway, how he cheated, you know, he ran--he ran right across this way and came back down, way down there where it was rolling to. Then he laid down again and he act like he was just starving to death.

Cecil: He's cheating again.

Jenny: He laid down. He was about dead--about starving to death. And here it came and this time it didn't know Sainday--that he already had his part of it. Well, it stopped. And this pound meat