

that ball on the ground or in the air and throw it back before somebody gets to you. When they get to you that means ball sticks over your head or somewhere or at your stick trying to knock your ball out of your stick. So it takes action men with swiftness to catch the ball and to throw and I like that because I use to run. I thought I was fast, but one day my own kinfolks, them young kinfolks got to started playing and they were fast too. They got they must have been faster than I am, so they started catching me and hitting me so I kinda watched it there after and played wisely and I enjoyed playing Indian stickball game. Match game that is, sometimes we put on exhibition around Holdenville. People come out, really enjoyed watching the game even those that it seem rough to them. I know the spectator would just grab their head when they seem somebody get hit' out there and that's just the way it used to be. I don't know how they are now, but it was lot of fun and good sport. Makes a man healthy and wise and how to take care of himself in a game like that.

(Didn't you say something about an Indian doctor scratching your legs or arms for you to be fast? Or was it for something else?)

Yeah, it was that and muscles to grow on your legs and calf of leg and your arms, forearms and arms where it will make muscles on you and when they scratched you why that was, you had not ate breakfast, you were fasting, taking medicine during the time they scratched you, both places to build muscles and be strong, but it had to be a particular person, too. Like we said about clan, bird clan or beaver clan. Well, he had to be my mother's brother like, another elderly beaver man, see, to scratch me because he was my uncle in that line. So, it had to be him, elderly one. We call that kind of person my elder. So, he hwas the one that scratched me. It wasn't needle it was thorn.

(After they scratched you like that did you have to go to the river or something to take a bath?)