

And dog. It was good. One time, well, I had my second baby, I think, and one of my husband's cousins was sitting over there and we were playing hand game south of Barefoot. Just then I went out. I was going and change my baby, and here one of my sister-in-laws put this cup out under the tipi bottom. She was cooling it, and she said, "Spirit, drink some gravy, so I could win," she said. She put it out--it was in a bowl. I pick it up and I think I took it home and I'll finish it. It was choke cherry gravy. When I finish it I took it over there and put that cup back where she could get it. Well, I don't know what time it was--she got her cup. She look at it. "It's empty!" "Well, you feed the spirit," they told her. "Somebody drink it!" And here it was me. I went and drink it all up!

(Well, when you'd all come together like that to play, how would people divide up on different sides?)

They just go on either side, where they think they could fit. Where they could play. They don't have to divide them up.

(Like if you, yourself, were going to play--how would you decide which side you would be on?)

Well, I go go on the north side. Sometimes I go on the north side, or south side. It depends on the guesser. If he can't find you, you beat him, but they're good guessers, some of them. They hide the bean, you know. And these new hand game, they're doing different. You know, they have two and they play. And then when the guesser guess, if he finds one, they take that bean away from this one that they find, and they pass it on. But they used to play all the way through. They didn't used to take the bean away from anybody. Keep letting them play over and over, you know, until they find both of them. If you can't find one, you lose one stick. There's eight sticks--if you can't find two, you have to get two sticks. That way, until you get one-side--one side's sticks. Like the north side gets the