

I heard of this hand game and seen hand game. Sometimes they used to all just sit outside in the shade and play handgame. There was a house down here where this dam is, and they all camp around there and they used to throw their scrap things under the shade and start playing hand game.

(Well, if you had a sister-in-law or brother-in-law--that was going to be in the same game--would you ever be together on one side or are you always on the other side?)

Oh, they used to get on --

(How about a husband and wife if they were going to both play, would they be on the same side?)

No. They sit anywhere they want to sit. They don't have to be together.

(A man could go on one side and his wife on the other?)

Yeah.

(Would it ever be--like some people are supposed to be pretty good guessers--and if you saw them on one side, would you want to be on that side?)

It don't make any difference. And sometimes the one you think is good is not that good. They miss. Sometimes they miss. Once in a while you can see a good guesser.

(When you're hiding these beans, and trying to keep from being guessed, are there certain ways that you have to keep them from knowing which hand it's in?)

Well, we just put it in one hand and start moving our hands, and they have to guess. It's just like you pick up a button and start that way. But my grandmother used to tell us when they used to have hand game, sometimes I guess they used to play games with the Cheyennes. And they would things, you know--the Cheyennes would bet moccasins and things like that. They go as far as to bet saddle and horses. Just men used to play at that time. And there was one man--one man I know on the Arapaho. He just last play--when they guess him, I guess--they didn't see him, but I guess he just throw it across. And