

CHILDHOOD GAMES:

(Mary, would you tell about some of the games your grandmother taught you as a child?)

Oh, uh, she was real small, about so high and she always learned me you know, when you throw up a rock you catch this other one with it, what do they call it? Oh, you don't know that game and she had about a dozen here, and I'd throw this one up and try to get it on, all of them and sometimes I'd miss and have to start it all over again. Before I learned to catch all of them and then I got so I could just pick all of them up, one by one, you know and then she would give me something, dry-pounded meat, you know, sugarball. That meat's pounded and she'd put sugar in there and make meat balls out of them. And she would give me that if I could catch all of them. If I don't catch them, she wouldn't give me any. She was mean to me. She was learning me how to catch all them rocks, you know, and then if I don't catch it all, she wouldn't give me no meat.

(You were catching little rocks in a big rock?)

No, just little bitty rocks about that big, that round, and I would throw this one up and when this other one come down I would try to catch it and when this other one come down I catch it with it like that and then she learned me how to kick ball, you know, with my feet. After I growed up I really could kick that ball like this, I threw it on my feet and I could kick it hundred times, just standing there up and down, up and down. When I was about thirteen years old I always matched these Apache girls and oh, really have time with it, you know, It's... you know, it's hard to keep it there, but we keep it on our back. Stoop over and it would fall on our back, and then we'd go like that and it