

she had already chipped it off, and she hit it again, and a big piece of it broke off. I guess it just happened that way because this ugly baby she found must have had the power. And when that big piece of wood came off, she saw a little boy--a little child sitting in there. I think she must not know it was a little boy or little girl. It was sitting in there. She just dropped everything and walked toward it and picked it up. She said, "Oh, I might have hurt my little grandson!" she said. See, she called it "grandson." Maybe it looked like a little boy to her. She picked it up and wrapped it in her blanket and she dropped everything and carried it home. And her old husband was sitting there. And she called his name. She said, "I found our little grandson," she said. He said, "Bring him in here! Bring him in here!" This old man was just glad to see that little baby. She took it in to him. And they just both took care of it. No doubt they made clothes for it and all that. And they must have camped there a long, long time. This little boy began to walk. And he began to talk. And first thing they knew, he wanted his grandpa to make him a little bow and arrow. This old man did. You know how the old people are--they spoil their grandchildren. They just get anything he asks. And this man made him a bow and arrow and he'd go out and maybe shoot around--just play around. And they were camping behind a chief. This chief in front of them had a daughter, children, too. And he must have growed up with them and played with them, this little boy. And after he got so big he told his grandfather, he said, "Grandfather, I want you to make me a ball." That's just the translation--"ball"--but it was a wheel (probably a gaming wheel). They call that wheel a "ball".