

distant cousins. Now--

(I know she went to school at Ramsey Mission. And she went to school at Emahaka. And yet I've never heard her speak any English. Terry interpreted for me when I talked to her.)

Well, just like my mother was she can't--they say she can't talk. At least we did. We think she can't. But I've heard people say she can talk good enough to express herself.

(I know she understands English pretty well.)

I know when we sit down and get to jabbering and get to talking so fast, that we get into an argument. Well, she says I understand what they're talking about.

INDIAN BALL GAMES

Well this may not interest anybody but these little balls--the little balls that they made for those ball games, they chanted for it, and they sang for it, and maybe spend two or three nights chanting to that ball. These things had hummingbird feathers, turtle skin, turtle hide, mud turtle hide. Oh, what different variety of things.

(Inside the cover?)

Inside of the cover. Maybe it even had oh, you know, anything that would bounce and roll, just like a rubber ball. They chant for it. And all of that.

And get it ready for this Indian ball game. The Indian ball game was short of a little war: Between stomp grounds or different parts of the country.

(Or towns?)

Colonies and things like that. When they got together why that's where the feud was all taken out on each others.

(Did you see games when you were a youngster where they were really out to hurt each other?)