

WHY THE CROW IS BLACK

The following Indian Legend was written by a member of our Junior class as a study in English—it is an entertaining story; read it:

According to Indian belief the crow at one time was a beautiful white bird. He was a very selfish fellow and was always boasting of the wonderful things which he could accomplish. Above all, he was most conceited regarding his handsome appearance.

He lived in a beautiful mansion—made of moss—on the top of a high mountain, so that he could look out over the country and not miss anything. At the foot of this mountain was a house full of orphans. They were in very poor circumstances, although at one time they had been in every way prosperous. Their parents had been carried off by a plague.

Well, one day the crow found out that the bay was almost overcrowded with herring, a fish. He wanted some, but was too lazy to get them for himself, even though he was near starvation. He planned and schemed regarding the satisfaction of his appetite without any labor on his part. So, one evening he went to call on the orphans and told them of what he had heard of the fish. He saw that the little orphans were so hungry that they would do almost anything to get some food. Before he left he had them enthused about going with him on the following morning to get a boatload of fish. He went home chuckling over the success of his plan.

They went out very early the next morning and returned with their boat loaded with fish. The wise old crow pretended not to want any. He told the happy orphans how to prepare the fish and left them. When the fish were finally baked and the orphans had settled themselves for a feast they were frightened by a rumbling noise outside. Soon the door was thrust open and in came the most hideous looking creature that they had ever seen in their young lives. The creature whooped and screeched and gathered up the fish that were still hot on the sticks on which they were baked and made his exit with all the noise possible. The poor children, after they had ceased their crying, baked some more fish. In the meantime their benefactor, the white crow, came in and expressed his opinion of the terrible fellow who had stolen all of the baked fish. He was going to thrash the life out of the mean creature. When more fish were almost ready to eat, Mr. Crow excused himself on the pretext that he was going to hunt the thief.

The children were just going to eat when they were again visited by the same thief, who acted as he did on his first visit. This happened five times, and every time the crow would go in and sympathize with them.

The orphans finally decided to catch the thief themselves. So they prepared a trap. They stopped up

the hole in the roof where the smoke from the open fire escaped and had the fish baked most deliciously. Each child had a club handy. Soon their most unwelcome visitor came again with the usual noise of screeching and jumping. The children started to beat the fellow and in the fracas the disguise of the thief was torn off and revealed their most sympathetic friend, the white crow. They swung their clubs the harder and broke his leg.

The crow attempted to escape through the opening in the roof, but was caught there, and the orphans poured oil on the fire and made it smoke until the crow was completely black all over. After they had punished him sufficiently they finally let the white crow go. From that time until today the crow has always limped on account of his broken leg and has remained black because he could not wash off the soot that covered him.

LITERARY SOCIETIES**Excelsior**

The Excelsior Literary Society held their regular meeting, Jan. 29, 1926, in room 7 of the Academic Building. The roll was called and the minutes of the previous meeting read and approved. After a short business discussion, the election of officers took place, resulting as follows:

President, Charles DePoe; vice-president, Reggie DePoe; secretary, Elmer Logan; treasurer, Jessie Morgan; sergeant-at-arms, Coquelle Thompson; yell leader, Louis Dupuis.

After hearing encouraging speeches from our new officers and the critic we adjourned.

Winona

The Winonas gave an interesting Indian program with real Winona zeal and snap, Friday evening, Jan. 29, 1926. The program was as follows:

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| Song | - - - - - | Society |
| Recitation | - - - - - | Frances Nicholas |
| Dialogue | - - - - - | Helen Peratrovich and Evelyn Roberts |
| Vocal Duet | - - - - - | Mary Trail and Tillie Walking Bear |
| Indian | - - - - - | Pauline Kampoff |
| Impromptu | - - - - - | Ida Uttecht |
| Recitation | - - - - - | Ivy Sanderson |

Debate—"Resolved, That Indian Art is better than any other art work." Affirmative, Irene Pesterkoff and Mabel Peratrovich; negative, Maggie Sutton and Anna Nerguson. The judges were in favor of the negative debaters. After an interesting talk by our advisor we adjourned.

DOMESTIC ART NOTES

Hello everybody!

We, the eighth graders, had our examination on what we have learned this year in the Domestic Art Department and we are all glad it is over.

We are now making patterns for our gymnasium middies and getting them cut out.