

Indian Legend

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immediatly fell asleep. But his sleep was not to last very long, for all of a sudden he heard the splashing of water, and waking up he saw the huge rock just coming out of the river. In his excitement he forgot his coat and started for dear life again. Going up a hill he saw a night-hawk, which by the way, is his uncle. "Have pity on me! Save me! Do something for me!" he madly exclaimed. "You surely have been up to something again," answered the night-hawk, who finally had pity on him and allowed him to get hold of his belt, when he flew up and just barely saved the frightened coyote. Uncle Night-Hawk then put Coyote in a safe place and went back and touched the rolling rock with the tips of his wings and the rocks crumbled into gravel.

So the life of the rock ended that had narrowly missed taking the life of the coyote, who almost went crazy with joy; he could not express his gratitude.

As this was morning the night-hawk naturally went to sleep. While sleeping Coyote could not help admiring his feathers, so he carefully proceeded to take off Night-Hawk's coat. In this he was successful, without waking him (night-hawk) up. Putting on the coat himself he started to walk, when suddenly he was taken up by the wings. This happened several times until he could no longer control the wings and they flew with him against a tall pine tree, with such force as to kill him.

In the meantime Night-Hawk awoke and discovered that his coat was gone.

On looking around he found the dead coyote, took off the coat and left him lay there. But a fox who happened along just then brought him to life again. When he opened his eyes he exclaimed, "I must have been asleep a long time." The coyote has been killed several times, but was always brought to life by the fox, and his excuse always was that he was asleep. That is why the coyote is so sneaky now.

Left over Items

The girls went to town recently with Miss Brewer.

We hear that Harry Long, who went home to Ft. Jones, Cal. with his step father, is much better.

Nellie, Emma, and Agnes Shepard, are very glad that their father is coming to visit them this winter.

The children are learning to draw very neat calendars in the 3rd grade.

Mr. Smith says he is very agreeably surprised at Chemawa. He had no idea it was such a large, beautiful school.

Arthur Steel is working for Mr. Bowen; they are getting the flower beds ready for the pretty flowers when spring comes.

BAND NOTES.

The band is pleased to have Pickering Chalcraft and his C. G. Conn-Queror at the practices again.

William Burke learned to play baseball, and football; he ought to be able to learn how to play the Tenor Sax.

The newly white painted chairs that were borrowed from the wagon shop improves the looks of the band hall.