

# Weekly Chemawa American

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## Indian Stories From La Push School.

(Albert B. Reagan, Teacher)

Once some men were hunting the whale's dog. They didn't know that they hit it with a spear and that the thing was going out to the ocean when they cut the rope. The rope was tied in their canoe. They kept going for many days. When they got to the Island where the whale lived and the whale said, "Don't you kill my dog again." That's the time the people knew that the whale had a dog. The whale told them to see that the sun had set. The people then went back home.  
—ELI WARD.

Once there was a great big ocean steamer wrecked on the beach west of this village. Probably one hundred or one hundred and twenty years ago. The old Indians used to play with the gold pieces; rolling them on the beach and the white men took the gold away from the Indians. There were many things lying on the beach, such as flour and some other stuff. The whitemen used to get some muscle clams. They were

very fond of them. One of the white men married an Indian girl. She died not many years ago. She was only a child when she married the white man.  
—JIMMIE HOBUCKET.

Many, many years ago the old people used to have war against the Makah Indians. The Makahs were awful bad people; they used to be fighting against the Quileutes, and Clallams, too, every year and killed lots of them.

The people used to have a good time every few days, singing, medicine dancing, and Indian war dancing, and "Potlatching" such things as blankets and those large Indian beads. In the winter season they danced the war-dance; in the spring they danced the whaling dance; in summer the other kinds of dancing. And in all those they danced the Elk dance up the river. Sometimes they had a good time; sometimes fighting.—MAGGIE HOWEATLE.

Once upon a time a large steamship was wrecked on the beach. It had on board lots of of stuff, such as groceries or food. The Indians did not know

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