

INDUSTRIAL NOTES

BY PUPILS

Martin Cooper is making a set of harness.

The farmers are hauling sand to the old hospital.

The carpenters are repairing the book cases in chapel.

The dairy boys churned 40 lbs of butter Tuesday morning.

Mr. Mudge and his force of boys are repairing a part of the woodshed.

The engineers will soon start in repairing boiler No. 3 and put in a new front.

A number of boys have been training every evening for the big relay race.

Mr. Bowen and his industrial boys leveled the lawn north of Mitchell Hall on Monday.

Mr. Chalcraft had the boys in chapel Monday and gave them some good advice.

The gardeners are real busy grafting, planting early potatoes, and sowing seeds of different varieties.

The blacksmiths are not doing any special work this week, but they have just finished repairing some machinery.

Thomas McCully is firing in the afternoon in the power house this week and Eugene Anderson is running the engine.

The painters are busy painting sticks for Mr. Campbell's rose bushes. The painters are also painting skylights for the small girls' home.

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ONE-EYED ZOQUA.

By Helen Harnden.

Once upon a time, on an island in Alaska, a cliff rose up from the water to the height of several feet. Under this cliff there was a hole leading into a cave in which a great rat lived, or an animal looking like a rat, having one large eye. The Indians called it "One-Eyed Zoqua." Boat out at night would often see the great eye of the Zoqua, as it shone like a great light.

A stranger out hunting one day did not know that the large Zoqua existed. He accidentally fell into the cave or the home of the large Zoqua. The Zoqua lived on seals and every day he would go out and bring in about twenty seals piled up on his tail. He switched his tail and all the seals would fall crosswise over each other. When this stranger fell in he lit on the seals and consequently was not hurt. He hid in under the seals for many days for there was no way for him to get out. At last he decided to kill the Zoqua. The Indians of that time always wore a long knife fastened around their necks, so the stranger sharpened his knife on the cliffs while the rat was out hunting and then hid.

The rat came in as before with a large load of seals and threw them over the other seals. The stranger worked his way to the top and peeped out and saw the zoqua asleep. He then cut out the Zoqua's eye. Its heart was in its eye, so it died. When the tide went out of the cave the next morning the Zoqua floated out and the stranger having no other way to get out sat on top of the Zoqua and floated with him. They floated around for many days. At last the waves washed the Zoqua ashore and the stranger got off and went back to his people, whom he brought back to the cave to get the skins of the seals. After that the stranger's people always liked the seals because they saved the life of the stranger when he fell into the cave.