

THE LEGEND of the MORNING STAR

A Chippewa Indian Legend

In the long ago time before the Indian braves lived in the forest and hunted and fished for their food, the Manitou or "spirits of the woods" made their homes among the trees and there reared their families.

On the bank of the shining Big Sea Water lived a very good Manitou and his wife and his son and daughter. Every day when the sun shone warmly the son and daughter played by the side of the Big Sea Water; played with boats of bark and with the raily colored stones which they tossed into the water and with the flowers that grew along the bank. And every day when the dark clouds piled up and the rain came down, they played together in the wigwam; played with stones and mosses and sticks which the brother was skillful at carving.

And always as they played, they talked of the day when they should be big enough to help in the work of the world. For above all things else, the Manitou children long to help their fathers and mothers do the work that is theirs.

Finally the day came when the father stood his son up by the side of the wigwam and measured him and tested his strength and decided that at last the son was old enough to help in the work all good Manitou do. And that same day the mother gave her daughter a test of skill and strength and measured her hair and found that it was long and beautiful and announced that the daughter was now ready to do the work of a woman Manitou.

So the father and mother took their children and presented them to the King of the Manitou that he might

assign to them their work.

The King of the Manitou was pleased with the appearance of the two children and praised the father and mother for their good care.

"I will give you your children," he announced quickly, "the very best work that a good Manitou may do. You son may be a sub-wedjinnah and keeper of the trees of the forest. Guard you well all travelers who pass your way and care for every growing thing." Then he turned to the daughter. "You, beautiful maiden, shall be honored above all Manitou. You shall be carried up into the heavens and shall brighten the dawn of day."

The brother and sister Manitou were very happy till they happened to think that their duties were so far apart—as far apart as the earth and the sky—and that probably they would never again play together.

They walked slowly back to their home by the Big Sea Water and there they sat down and talked over all the good times they had ever had. And the more they talked, the sadder and sadder they became at the thought of parting; till the sister saw that, if they were to part in happiness, they must talk of something else.

"Oh, my brother," she said with a quick smile, "think of the honor that has been done me! Never before has a Manitou been sent up to the heavens. I will live in a beautiful cloud, the color of the morning sky—are you not glad and proud for me?"

"That I am," replied the brother, "but alas! I know that just because you will live in such a beautiful cloud, you will soon forget me—your earthly brother and playmate!"

"How can you say that!" exclaimed the sister. "You know I shall always love you! And to show you that I never forget you, each morning I will smile at you just before the dawn. And I will watch you work here among the trees and each day that your work is well done I will smile and send you my blessing just before the sun comes over the rim of the world."

So the brother was much comforted and played with his sister all that day. Just at night fall, the four winds of the heavens carried the sister to the sky and there she has lived ever since. Her brother waited by the Big Sea Water till morning; and when he saw his sister safely shining in the sky, he set right about his own duties so that he might earn the smile she promised him.

Ask the little Indian boys and girls to this day, like to get up early in the morning to see by the Morning Star's bright smile whether the little sub-wedjinnah has done his day's work well.



Played With Boats Of Bark And Raily Colored Stones

THE TWO PETS

"You shall have a pet cat—just like the cat that I have," said Ruth's mother. "If you will promise to take care of it, I will give it to you."

"You don't know what this letter says," said mother as she just at that minute finished reading a letter that she had just received.

"To be sure, dear," said her mother, "and I'll be glad to do that. But a little girl who is old enough to have a pet all her own is old enough to look after it."

So the bargain was made and in Ruth's fifth birthday she found, hanging by the dining room window, a brand new cage and a beautiful new canary. The cage hung close by mother's bird and Ruth was sure that her new pet would feel happy and at home with company so near by. And no doubt he did for he sang and sang and gave Ruth the happiest kind of a birthday greeting.

After breakfast Ruth had her first lesson in housekeeping for pets. She learned to give Dicky (that was the name she had given to the bird) a little bit of the seed that she had to clean his cage and to fix his water and feed and everything just as he would like to have it. And she thought it was all such interesting work.

Ellen thought it was interesting work too and she had almost a time watching as Ruth did working. Ellen was three far too young, of course, to take care of a bird, so she didn't have one.

Every morning for a whole week Ellen watched the prospect of getting a pet and feeding. She watched Ruth's care of her pet and she longed oh so very much for a pet of her own. And then she remembered that it was almost her birthday time.

"Can't I have a pet for my birthday?" she asked. "I'd take such good care of it and feed it and I'd never forget it—never!"

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The Two Pets Kept The Girls Busy

around. And then, at her birthday breakfast, not a thing happened. Oh, of course she got pretty gifts and her favorite breakfast and all that, but not a sign of a new pet was to be seen. Ellen smiled and tried not to care but she couldn't help but wish that something would come to her—something she wanted very much.

And then, just as Ruth was ready to fix Dicky for the day the door bell rang.

Ellen, being the birthday girl, was allowed to go to the door and what do you suppose she saw? An expressman—with a great big package that looked like a cage only it wasn't a real cage.

The children's mother came and signed the book and then expressman helped them open the box, and what do you suppose ran out the minute there was a crack to run through? A tiny little jet black kitten! And around her neck was a ribbon and on the ribbon was a card which said, "Happy birthday to Ellen from Aunt Ellen."

You can guess there was scampering in the house for a while. For, that was the name Ellen gave the kitten, had to see all over the place. But the real excitement came when Ruth finally started to fix Dicky. "I don't like Dicky!" He humped up his back and made the ugliest face the minute Ruth took the cage down. So Ellen picked him up and carried him out to the kitchen and there he had to stay till Dicky was fixed and Ruth called, "The coast is clear."

Those two pets, who didn't like each other kept the girls busy; but Ruth thinks that some-day her little bird will learn that Dicky is nice and Dicky will learn that her new pet isn't a bird that's shut up safely in a cage.

When Shakespeare Went To School

(William Shakespeare—Died April 23, 1616)

The boys who went to school with William Shakespeare were, as did he, a long and loose cloak hanging nearly to their ankles. Their arms were thrust through short wide sleeves. Under the cloak was worn a close fitting jerkin. Puffed hose stuck out from beneath the waist and reached to the thighs above long colored stockings. Their shoes were queer indeed, with bulky toes and long ribbons of their own material tied about the boys' ankles. Very little is known about "little boy Will." It has been said that he knew "little Latin and less Greek." But when he grew to be a man he wrote plays and poems that have filled the hearts of the greatest scholars of all times with deep reverence and admiration.

The boys learned some very queer things in the little grammar school near Henley street. They were taught that "the blood of an elephant is the coldest blood in the world, and that dragons in the scorching heat of summer cannot get anything to cool them but 'this blood.'" The writing books of the boys were filled with texts from the Bible written in a crabbled crouched style. The signature of the great poet, which has been preserved for all to see shows the characteristics of this old English penmanship.

Whatever else Master Roche may or may not have taught his young pupils during the six years that William Shakespeare attended the Stratford Grammar School, he surely must have instilled in the heart of the boy Shakespeare a love for all that is true and beautiful in life. The great genius that burned in the boy's heart was stirred and led into the paths of fancy and colorful imaginative wanderings, so that when he matured the flame appeared its light about all the world to enlighten the hearts of all who worship at the poet's shrine.

Puzzle Corner

CROSS WORD PUZZLE

My first is in Nevada—but not in Mississippi.
My second is in Mississippi but not in New Jersey.
My third is in New Jersey but not in New Mexico.
My fourth is in New Mexico but not in Alabama.
My fifth is in Alabama but not in Texas.
My sixth is in Texas but not in Utah.
My seventh is in Utah but not in Florida.
My eighth is in Florida but not in New Hampshire.
My ninth is in New Hampshire but not in Pennsylvania.
My tenth is in Pennsylvania but not in North Carolina.
My eleventh is in North Carolina but not in Wisconsin.
My twelfth is in Wisconsin but not in Nevada.
My whole brings the May flowers.

LITERARY PUZZLE

(Move the following titles to the right and left so that the letters down the center spell the names of their authors.)

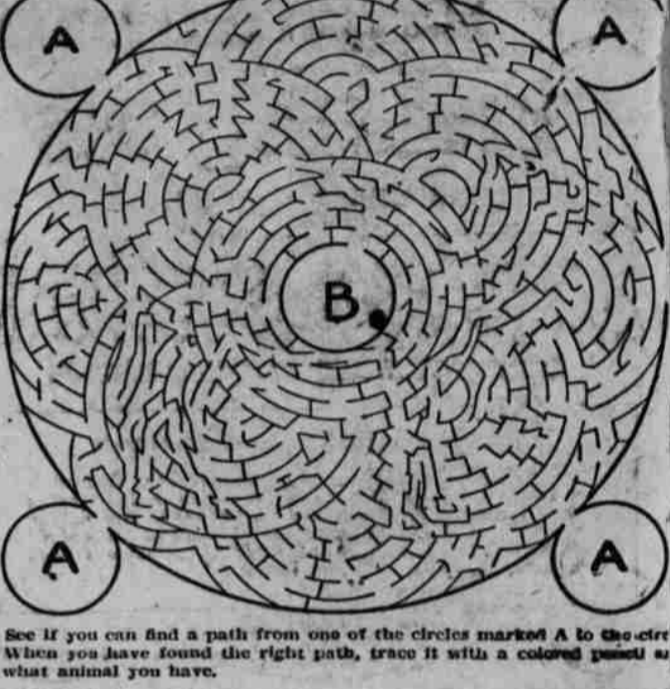
CROSS WORD PUZZLE—ANSWERS

LITERARY PUZZLE

ANSWERS
S
H
A
K
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S
P
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R
E

Author—Start upper right hand corner.

DESERT MAZE



See if you can find a path from one of the circles marked A to the other B. When you have found the right path, trace it with a colored pencil as see what animal you have.

APPLE PACKERS COME FOR STANFIELD CROP

(East Oregonian Special.)

STANFIELD, Oct. 1.—M. Mork who has the contract of packing the apples in this vicinity, arrived Sunday from Hood River. The packing commenced Wednesday morning. As there is a shortage in the apple crop this year Mr. Mork hopes to get through in about five weeks. He brought a number of expert packers with him. Mr. Mork had the contract last year. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hazen returned home Wednesday from a seven weeks' tour of the middle west.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Holtz returned Friday from a two weeks' visit in Portland.

F. B. Bishop of Portland was calling on his customers here Wednesday.

Miss Eva Dunning is teaching in the high school at Doty, Washington.

Voss Puffer is erecting a modern bungalow on Dunne street. Mr. Puffer with his family expects to occupy this new home and rent the one he now lives in.

Miss Martha Fummel and Miss Ruth Dickson, two expert apple packers of The Dalles, arrived Tuesday.

Vernon Wald of Lexington, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wald.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Anthony and children, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Baker returned to their home in Spokane Sunday.

Philip Faucett and Norman Johnson are attending Whitman College in Walla Walla.

Miss Iola Bracy of Butter creek is making her home with Mrs. Chester Dupuis and is attending the high school.

A small fire originated in the meat market of Durkee & Son Monday morning but was soon extinguished by the newly organized fire department. Quite a little damage was done to the

LETTERS ARE GIVEN HIGH SCHOOL WINNERS

(East Oregonian Special.)

HELI, Oct. 1.—The first high school student body meeting of the year was held at Helix high school Tuesday. Basketball and baseball letters were presented to winners and officers were elected for the coming year. Myron Shannon being reelected president. Elva Alexander was chosen secretary and treasurer and Delos Robertson and Randolph Cook sergeants at arms.

Mrs. W. H. Shannon and small son have left for La Crosse, to visit Mrs. Shannon's sister, Mrs. Guy Myrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Nell Titworth and two daughters are in town again after being near Athena during harvest.

Most of the farmers in this section have completed heat hauling.

LONDON SHIVERS IN DELUGE OF THREATS

LONDON, Oct. 1.—(A. P.)—Rumors of plots ranging from conspiracies to assassinate King George to blowing up public buildings have been current in London the past few days. The reports have been caused by fear that lives of public men of Great Britain might be jeopardized should any of the Irish hunger strikers die, particularly now that the "black and tan" police have made reprisals in several Irish towns. Investigation of the rumors has obtained only negative results. One man giving an Irish name and having four rifles and Irish Self Destruction League literature was arrested today.

Beauty More Than Skin Deep
There is an old saying that beauty is only skin deep. That may be so with those who get their beauty out of a box but not the genuine sort. Beauty is really only another word for good health and no woman who is bilious and constipated can reasonably hope to be beautiful. Chamberlain's Tablets will correct these disorders, then with proper diet and exercise there is no reason why any young woman with regular features may not hope to be beautiful.

She Sets a Good Example.
"I keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house at all times and have recommended it to many friends and acquaintances who have used it with good results" writes A. O. Newell, New Kensington, Pa. Should you not do like wise? Think of the pain and suffering that must be endured when medicines must be sent for.

Now is the Time to Get Rid of Your Rheumatism.
If you are troubled with rheumatism get a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and use it according to the plain printed directions. You will be surprised at the quick relief which it affords. No internal treatment is required in cases of chronic or muscular rheumatism. All you need is to use 'his Liniment freely.

HUNTERS SHOW DEER SHOT NEAR TOLL GATE

(East Oregonian Special.)

UMAPINE, Oct. 1.—A baby son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Hastings at their home northeast of Umapine on Tuesday morning, September 28, 1920.

Joe Krumbach and Jess Sutherland returned from a two weeks hunting trip in the mountains on Wednesday morning and are proudly showing a fine big deer they shot near the toll gate.

Mrs. Pearl Morrison of Helix, an old friend of Mrs. Fred Edgden's mother, called Wednesday on Mrs. Hodgen and was a dinner guest.

Rev. C. C. Babbidge, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Umapine, has received a call to the church at Northport, Wash., and said today that he intended to accept this call and would in all probability leave Umapine by October 12. Northport is a mining town of 2000 people.

Miss Irene Wilson came over from Seattle to attend the Round-Up. She is registered at the University of Washington.

Frank Sloan of Stanfield, republican candidate for the legislature and Zoeth Houser, republican candidate for sheriff, were business visitors in Umapine Wednesday.

Ida Upercraft, sister of Allice Upercraft, and well known here, was married last week in Walla Walla to William Lorenzen, a Pendleton wheat rancher. They will make their home near Pendleton.

GURDANE FAMILY HAS SON BORN LAST WEEK

(East Oregonian Special.)

GURDANE, Oct. 1.—A number of people attending the Round-Up last week were Mr. and Mrs. Roy Montgomery, Pat and Elvin Corley, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McDevitt, Hazel Ely, John, Herbert and Mrs. French, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer, Ed Hammer.

Mrs. John Lightfoot returned to her home at Nye after spending the past week visiting her brother, Frank Chapman and family.

A maternity shower was given Mrs. Frank Chapman last week by Mrs. Chas. Wilson at her home on the corner.

About 12 ladies were present and all enjoyed a pleasant afternoon.

Boys, Friday, September 24, to Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor, a boy. Both mother and child are doing fine.

Mrs. C. T. Hollister left last week for Portland after a few days' visit in this vicinity.

Mrs. J. H. Mettler of Ukiah, is spending an indefinite time at her daughter's, Mrs. Frank Chapman's.

For SHERIFF Regular Democratic Nominee W. R. TAYLOR

If elected will strive to give the people an economical and efficient administration.

(Paid Adv.)

LAKE WATERWAYS WOULD OPEN TO SEA

Lake Waterways to ocean navigation will find Milwaukee prepared to become an ocean port, according to Phil A. Grau, business manager of the Milwaukee Association of Commerce.

"No change in the improvement program for the Milwaukee Harbor will be necessary to prepare for ocean tonnage," Mr. Grau said. "For nine years, or since the organization of the Milwaukee Harbor commission, the

harbor improvement schedule has been such as meets all requirements for every variety of ocean tonnage. Milwaukee commerce and industry long has seen that the opening of the Great Lake Waterways to ocean navigation is one of the inevitable matters of the future, however distant.

"Milwaukee already is favored with one of the best harbors in existence, designed on lines that meet all requirements for ocean tonnage. She can save much time through the terminal service, and much transfer expense. The differential on coal alone in the Milwaukee harbor is about 6 cents per ton.

"Milwaukee, like many other inland ports, already has marine interest equal to most of the ocean ports, regards both facilities and tonnage handling.



YOUR GROCER SELLS IT.

NUCOA

Nut Margarine

It is the finest spread for bread we know anything about.

Churned from highly refined coconut oil and milk.—How could it be any purer.

NUCOA is not a substitute. Use it every day in the year.

Nucoa Butter Co.
San Francisco, Cal.

Distributed by
Commercial Creamery Company
Spokane, Wash.

