

both pigeons meet the one at this end shall fly back here." All birds were satisfied.

Hinhan had all the birds in readiness for the flight. Many were over anxious while other were cool headed about it.

And now everything was ready. Hinhan ordered Bob White to give the signal to start. Bob White said : "Hopo!" "Let's Go!" and the birds took flight instantly some from trees, some from the grounds, some flew high, some flew low. Some flew just so far and then alighted. Some flew out of, it was a most peculiar kind of a race.

Makotilu looked very anxiously toward the approach of the flying birds. Much to his amazement he saw Hakala, the magpie, in the lead. He was so disgusted with the outcome of the race, seeing the most awkward and much hated bird in the lead that he threw up his job and did not take any notice of the rest of the birds that followed behind him. Soon some of the birds arrived and complained that Hakala tricked them and the race was unfair.

The judges put their heads together in conference and Hinhan said, "To be fair with all let all the birds use their best judgment about migrating to the South."

The Dakotas had been living in the Black Hills from generation to generation. Some time after this race of the birds they camped along this race course between Sturgis and Council Grove and every night thereafter they could hear the flight of the birds and from that time, this valley was popularly known by the Dakotas as "Kininyanka O canku." "The (Bird's) Race Course Valley."