

of grass, In this sanctuary or retreat
there was shelter no matter which
direction the wind or the storms blew.
There were caves, high cliffs and bends.
The natural shelter was known by
the animals. So no matter how far
they roamed to rear their young,
when the snows came with the bitter
winds and short days, the animals
of South Dakota came in off of
the bad lands to this shelter. They
were noticed by the Indians coming
in long files. So in this story of
their retreat or valley. It was told to
the children how different birds some
times stayed to. There seemed to be a
controversy between the birds who should
have authority in the valley. There was
so much quarreling and chattering
among them that it was decided
that the question should be settled
by a race around the sanctuary.
There were rules made how this
race must be made, to be lawful