

being subjected to severe winter sometimes it is not considered safe for all of us. Some of us birds know what is best for us and perfectly able to take care of ourselves. But there are some of us that need to be advised or reminded and it is for these that we wish to council. It is a hard problem to solve but we shall do the best we can. I want all of you to use your thinking power in this matter. The blue Jay came forward and said: "All birds that feed only on berries, seeds and insects should migrate to the South in cold seasons for they cannot endure the cold weather." The snow bird came forward in a modest way and said: "I feed on berries, seeds and insects but I can withstand the coldest day in winter better than some bigger birds that feed on flesh."

The points brought about by two speakers caused quite a commotion among the birds. After a long heated argument Hinhan said he did not know how to decide the case and asked the Tribes for suggestions. Little wren cried out, "leave it with Hinhan." All the other birds were satisfied that this should be done. After a long hesitation, Hinhan said, "I have a plan by which every bird involved in this matter shall have a chance to prove their endurance whether berry, seed and insect fed or flesh fed. I suggest that the birds have a race--a flying race. Some of us can fly very swiftly for a short distance only, while others can fly very steadily for longer distances." The birds foolishly accepted the Hinhan's suggestion. "Now," said Hinhan, "I designate the course of this race be between this Council Grove and the top of the Bear Butte (a distance of about 40 miles). I shall start you from here and my brother, Hinhan-Makotilu, the screech owl be the judge at the outcome." Two pigeons shall accompany my brother-- one to go half way and wait for the return of the other and the other to go clear to the outcome with Brother Makotilu and turn back half way and as