wound and finally he pushed the red hot iron in the side and killed the main god. He put cotton in the throat of the two witnesses and told them to go out and tell the rest that Spongehide killed the god. The two went out to tell the news. When they reached the rest of the servants they tried to tell them what had happened but they couldn't make out what they were saying. Finally one of them caught on to what they were saying. He said, "They are trying to tell us that Spongehide killed our god." They all ran back inside the house and found their god dead. They started making plans to drown Spongehide when they caught him. They made it dark for many months but Spongehide made himself into an old owl and stayed in a hollow log. They never did catch him.

THE FOX AND THE TURKEYS (told by Adam Le Clair)

One day a long time ago the fox was going somewhere--didn't know where and he was carrying a gunny sack with him--didn't even know why he was carrying it. He finally entered the woods and came upon a large group of turkeys feeding there. As he came closer to the turkeys a sudden thought came to him-√"Here's where I eat my lunch." "Here's where I get something to eat." When he came close he said, "Say you people, wait a minute I got an idea. Let's have a big dance. I am going to sing for you and I want everybody to dance--with your eyes closed." He stood in the middle and started to sing for them as loud as he could, clapping his hands together. As the turkeys started dancing he said, "You little ones dance on the outside and the big ones in the middle. Everybody sing and make a lot of noise. "Don't look around, just sing as loud as you can. All together now, sing and close your eyes tight." While he was singing he looked around and saw a big turkey coming. When it came close he grabbed it by the neck and twisted it so it din't make any noise. He put it in the gunny sack and sang louder. Then he spoke and said, "Everybody sing as loud as you can, dance and keep your eyes closed." He looked around, grabbed another turkey by the neck, twisted it and put it in the gunny sack. He was talking, singing and hollering at the same time. "Close your eyes tight, sing louder and dance." As the turkeys danced by with their