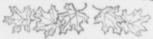
## THE PRETTY WABIGOON





THOUSANDS and thousands of moons ago, long before there was any white man here, it was always cold, and the old man who had to attend to the weather was called Pee-poon. But by-and-by, the Manitoo who had more power than Pee-poon, thought it



would be nice to have a change by making everything warmer, and I am going to tell you the way it happened, but he did not let poor old Pee-poon know a single word about it.

One time Pee-poon made the weather so cold that it was too cold for himself, for he was so cold that he could hardly walk through the woods to find dead branches and bits of bark to make a fire in his wigwam, where he just had to sit and shiver all the time Ke-wa-din, the north wind, was blowing among the trees and through the openings in the sides of his but. You see, although Pee-poon could make the air cold, he had no power to make it warm. Well, at last the wild wind came with a