

But Comiwun, with evil mind, planted deep the seed of hate,
 And to kill the converts, he made dark plans, as he often laid in wait.
 His chance was given, when, after some time, the mission's supplies ran
 low,
 And the preacher, leaving Red Deer in charge, to the city was forced to
 go.

When a week had passed he softly stole, down, in the deep of night;
 But not unseen by Red Deer, who quickly put him to flight,
 And in the pursuit, which followed, Comiwun, being hard put
 Stumbled and fell in the darkness, painfully hurting his foot.

* * * * *

Morning was slowly breaking, and the east was pearly gray,
 When the preacher, driving homewards, saw lying not far away
 The hurt and half-frozen Comiwun, so he bound his foot with skill
 And took him home, on his dog-sled, where he stayed four weeks until

He was strong enough to return, though he loved the mission now,
 But he was the chief's own son, and to his tribe must keep his vow.
 And scarcely a moon had passed, after his coming back,
 When he learned that they were soon to make another attack.
 'Twas a restless night that he spent, through love for his friends, and
 faith to his kind,

But long before daylight had come, he had mounted and left behind
 His people, his customs, his rank, and cast in his lot for the right,
 And so to the preacher he went, and told of the coming fight.

But he spoke to them of a cavern far up on the mountain side,
 Which no one knew but him, and where all could safely hide.
 And when a few days later Comiwun rode back
 All that remained of the mission were ruins, charred and black.

But he offered to help the preacher by riding afar for aid,
 For Comiwun ne'er forgot favor, though of white this is often said;
 And here, on the trail, we must leave him, in the care of the great God
 above,

Who is ever a God of justice, and ever a God of love.

—*Irene Fitzpatrick*, '25.

1st Mother—"I'm so afraid my Jane's been reading those improper
 French novels."

2nd Mother—"Why?"

1st Mother—"I heard her tell another girl about a book that was all
 about a night and a garter."