

INDIAN NAMES FOR MEN (cont'd)

Edge of the sky - Ka ronh yak DAH dyeh
 North - O thoh RE keh
 White Corn - Ka nenhs da KEN rah
 Leader of Music - Ra ren no kweh NI yoh
 Big Farmer - Ra yen thohs KO wah
 Enlightener - De hah swa THE t thah

INDIAN NAMES FOR WOMEN

Running Steps - Ka ya NONH dyeh
 Placing Flowers - Kon wah tsi ja YEW nih
 Flying Flower - Ka tsi JONH dyeh
 Pretty Flower - Ka jih TSI yoh
 Counsellor - Kon wah tha RA nih
 Taking Clothes Off Line - Ka ha RONH kwahs
 Live Forever - Yonh heh ON weh
 Picking Off - Ka nyen DONH kwahs
 Makes One Walk - Gon wah then DYEh thah

Try these simple dishes for Valentine's Day:

1. Jellied Beet Salad

Combine 1 large package Raspberry Jello (dissolved in 1 cup boiling water), with 1 tin Harvard Beets (diced in sauce).

2. Valentine Eggs

Hard boil as many eggs as required. Remove shells. Soak eggs in beet juice.

RECIPE:

Oatmeal Crisps:

1 cup shortening	1½ cups sifted all purpose flour
1 cup brown sugar	1 teaspoon salt
1 cup white sugar	3 cups quick cooking rolled oats
2 eggs	1 teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon vanilla	½ cup chopped walnuts

Thoroughly cream shortening and sugars. Add eggs & vanilla. Beat well. Sift together flour, salt & soda; add to creamed mixture. Stir in rolled oats & nuts. Mix. Form dough in rolls 1½ inches in diameter. Wrap in waxed paper or clear plastic. Chill thoroughly. With a sharp knife, slice cookies about ¼ inch thick. Bake on ungreased cookie sheet in moderate oven (350° ten minutes or till lightly browned. Makes about five dozen.

A Word to the Wise:

Make your words soft and sweet, you'll never know when you have to eat them !

Teacher writes to Parents: If you'll promise not to believe everything your child tells you about what happens in school, I'll promise not to believe everything I hear about what happens at home.

PART II :

The second and last part of an address delivered at the Inter-American Congress of Indians at Patzaiano, Mexico by "Big White Owl," a Delaware Indian from Moraviantown, Ont.

When we are not able to commune with the animals, the birds, the trees, the flowers and the herbs - then, indeed, we will constitute a degenerate people. When we have abandoned completely our native language to adopt one which is strange, when we no longer venerate the Great Spirit - then, we will be a wretched and ignoble people. When my people begin to look with indifference upon their costumes made from the feathers of the Eagles, when their garments made from the skin of the deer, and their beautiful