

Caught Ya



We Want You!!

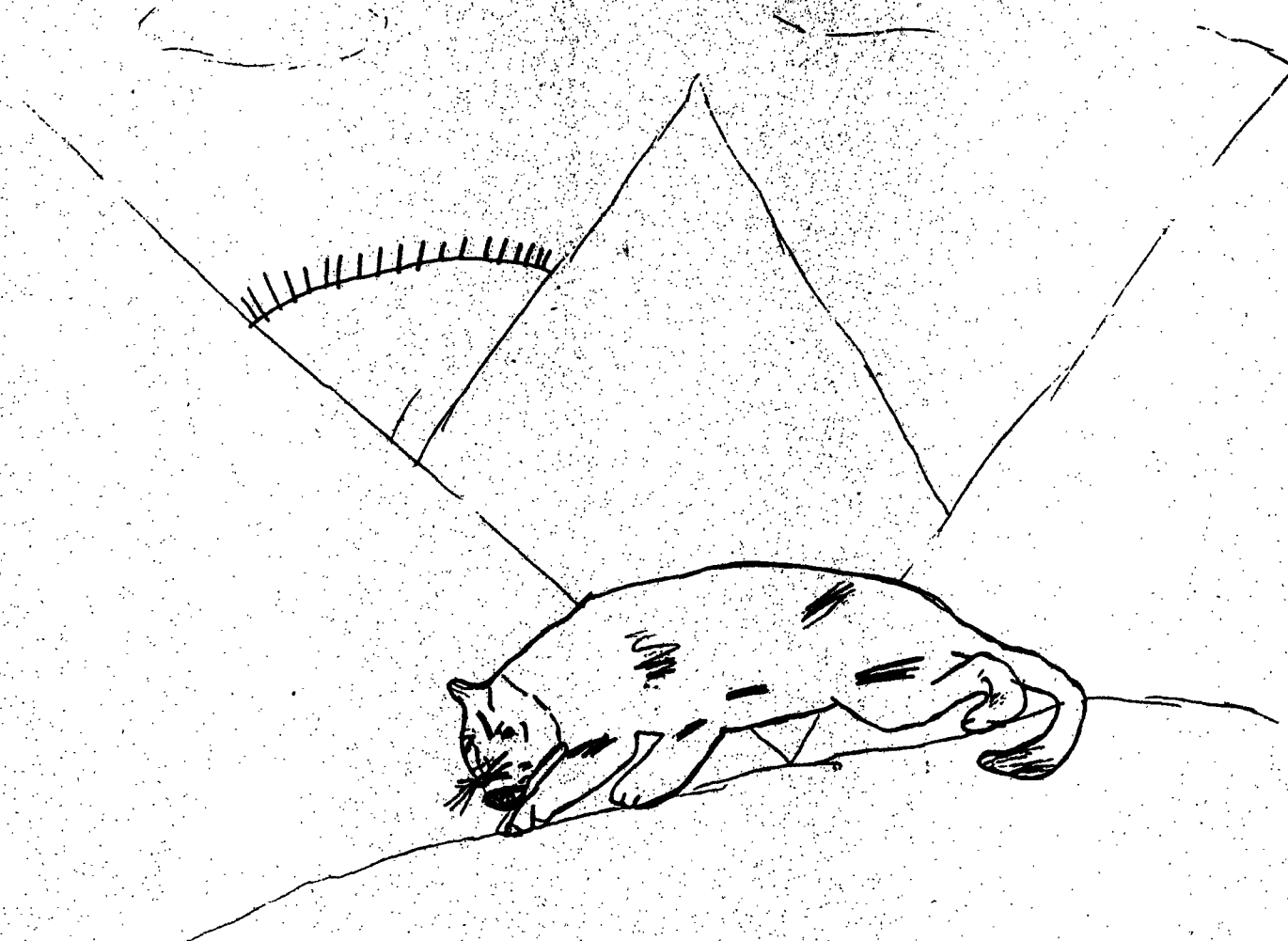
FOR AN UNDER COVER REPORTER!!

QUALIFICATIONS: Eyes that can see good deeds done by others or good qualities demonstrated by others.
WAGES: Unmeasurable feelings of joy, goodness and self satisfaction.

REPORT TO: The people of Akwesasne
By now we hope we have your attention. It is my feeling that for too long and too often we look for the 'bad' in our fellow community members. By introducing this column, CAUGHT YA, I hope to start something new — PEOPLE OF AKWESASNE SEEING THE GOOD IN EACH OTHER. With your help we want to report the neat, nice, kind, caring things we do. If you see someone doing, 'a neat thing' report it!! The Indian Time will take reports placed by mail, phone or delivered in person. We want to hear from YOU. We want you to report the GOOD things you see, each day. Instead of catching people with their hands in the cookie jar, let's catch them handing out cookies!! Report the incident to:

Indian Time
P.O. Box 196
Mohawk Nation
via Roosevelttown, NY 13683
Phone: 358-9555
or
Rana Maracle, R.E.E.A.Ch. Coordinator
Community Building
Akwesasne Mohawk Nation 13655
Phone: 358-2272

Kids' Page



by Steven

Scalpers

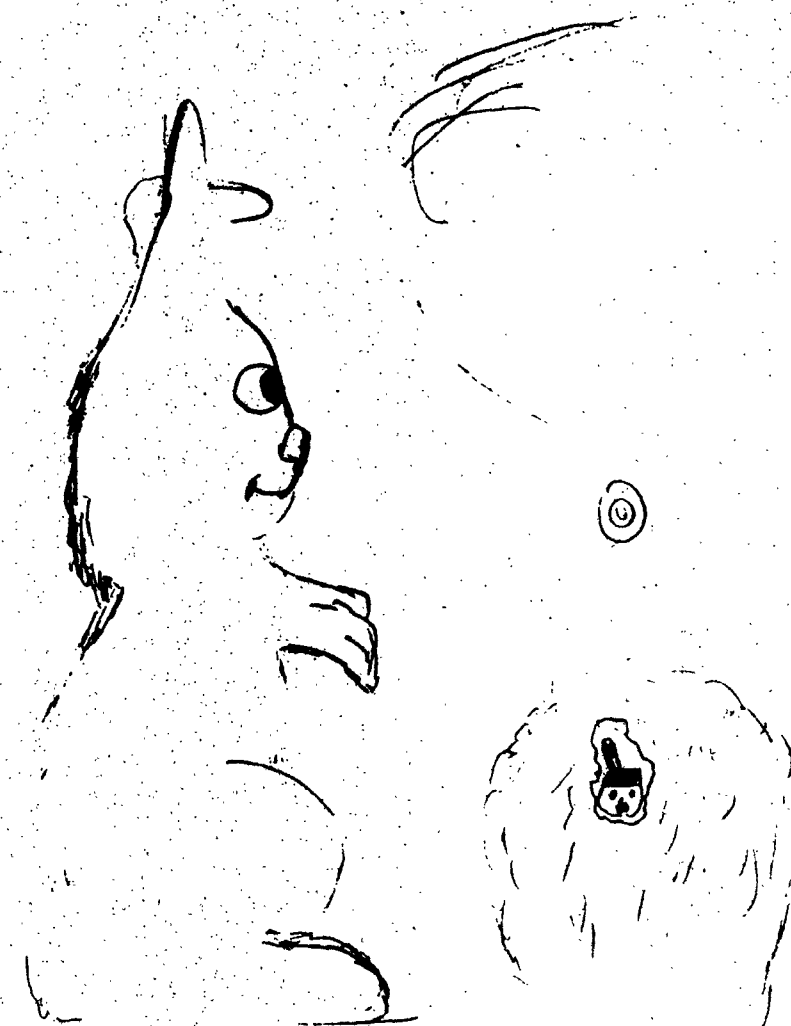
There were five scalper men. They saw an Indian. The five men chased him. They were shooting spears at the Indian. The Indian's name was Red Eye. He had a bow and arrow. He said he could talk to animals. He told a panther to kill four scalpers so he could kill the other one. The panther listened, he killed four men. The last man killed the panther. The Indian got real mad. So he killed the man. He moved away.

by Steven Jacobs

The Jack Rabbit

Once upon a time there was a man. He was going hunting and his boy wanted to go. He begged his father to go. His father said, "You will just be in the way." When he went through the woods he saw a grey Jack Rabbit. Each time he shot at it, it would grow bigger. After he ran out of arrows. While he was running the rabbit was behind him. The rabbit turned a minute. The man jumped into the weeds. After the rabbit went by, he came out and went home. He told his son about the rabbit. And he never saw the rabbit again.

by Danny Delormier



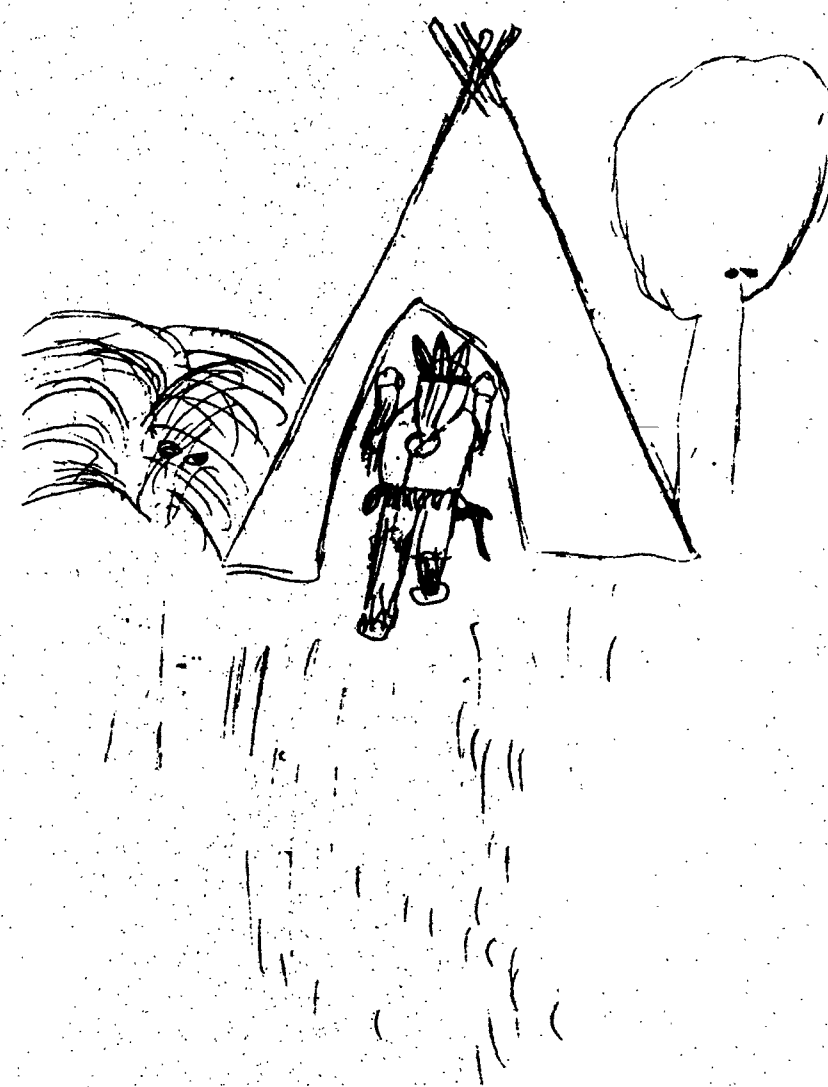
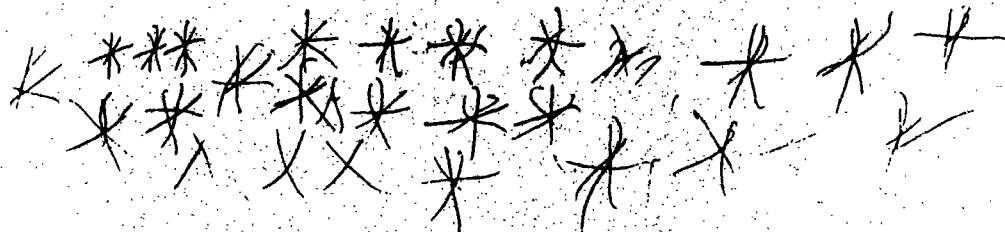
Danny

From the Children at the Akwesasne Mohawk School on Cornwall Island

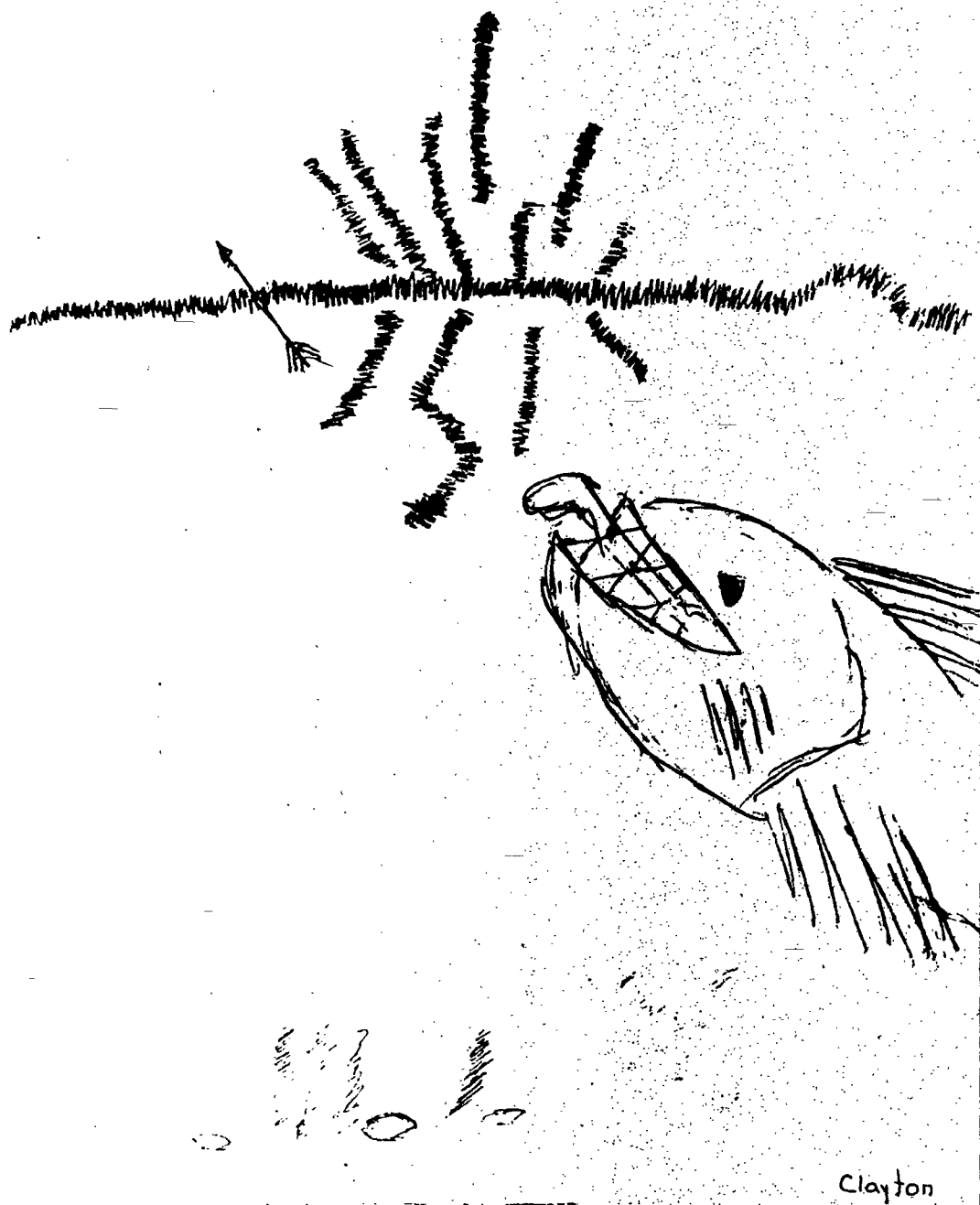
A Black Sorcerer

One day when everyone was sleeping, a boy was still up when he saw a flash of light go through the air. He woke his parents up. They saw it too. They crept out of the longhouse. They went to see where it landed. When they got to the light they saw a black sorcerer standing before them. They ran back to the village and told the others what they saw. But the others didn't believe them but they encouraged them to come and see it. Two of the people went to see it and never came back. So everyone went to the place where they saw the sorcerer. Everyone shot at the sorcerer but they only found the two men who went out earlier to check who it was. They found them with the people's arrows in them. The sorcerer was never seen again.

by Jake Buckshot



Tony

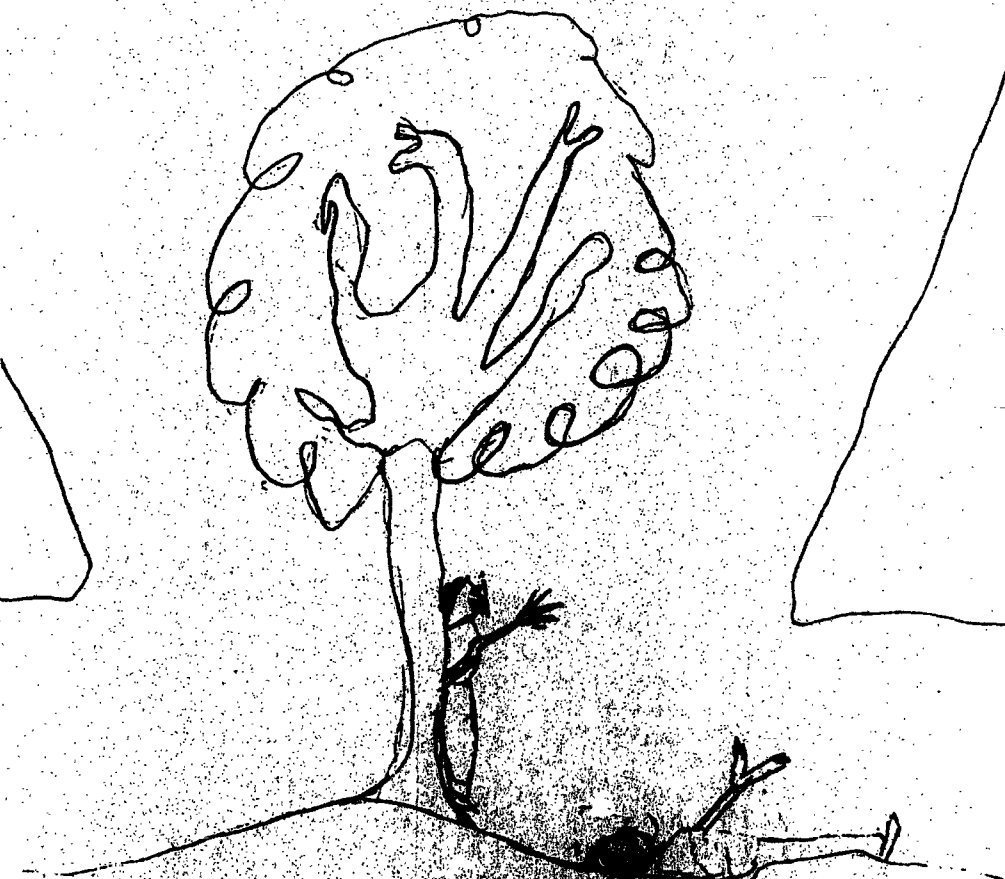


Clayton

Tawi and The Big Fish

Once there was a boy named Tawi who had a sister that got him up every morning so he could go out on his day's adventure. He took his knife into the woods next to his village of the crows. He made himself a bow and arrows out of wood. He went hunting and got a rabbit for supper. One day his sister got him up to go on his day's adventure. As he was walking he saw something like a lake with deep blue water. As he was watching he saw some big waves in the water. After looking around for awhile he soon found out that it was time to go back to the village. When he got home he told his story about the lake he had seen that day and about how he saw the waves. Then his sister told him that the waves were coming from a man-eating fish and she said, "Never go back there again". He went back there without listening to his sister's advice. He spent no time looking around, he grabbed his bow and arrow. Then he shot an arrow into the river. He forgot that it was his last arrow. So he wanted it back. He jumped into the water. As he was swimming to the arrow he was singing, "Eat me fish, eat me, eat me fish, eat me!" Then a big fish ate him. He yelled and his sister heard him and she knew he had been eaten by a big fish. So she got a knife and some string and went to the lake. She shot in the string with a big hook. After a little time she caught the big fish. She grabbed the knife and cut the stomach open and set Tawi free from the big fish. They lived happily ever after.

by Clayton Barnes



Jake

Pen Pals Wanted

Hello!
My name is Iris Sarvise. I'm nineteen years old and live in Sweden. I'm searching for Indian penfriends, boys and girls, in the age from 10 and up. I'm also very curious about what you're doing and you could write to me. Thank You.
Iris Sarvise
Tantogatan 47
11742 Stockholm
Sweden