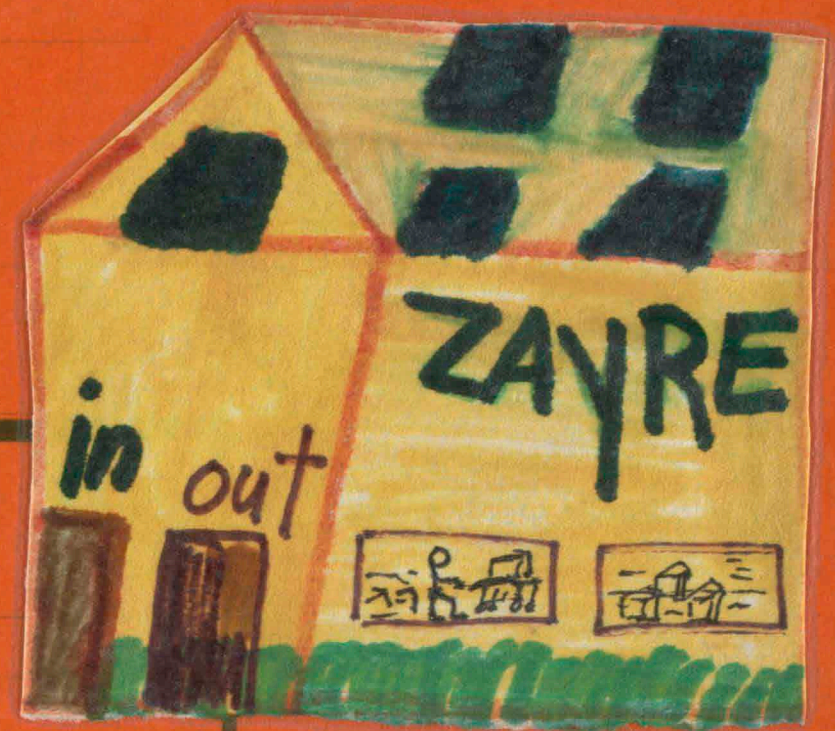


INDIAN CHILDREN

Where we walk to school each day
Indian children used to play—
All about our native land
Where the shops and houses stand.
And the trees were very tall
And there were no streets at all,
Not a church and not a steeple—
Only wood and Indian people.
Only wigwams on the ground
And at night bears prowling round—
What a different place today
Where we live and work and play!



Annette Wynne

