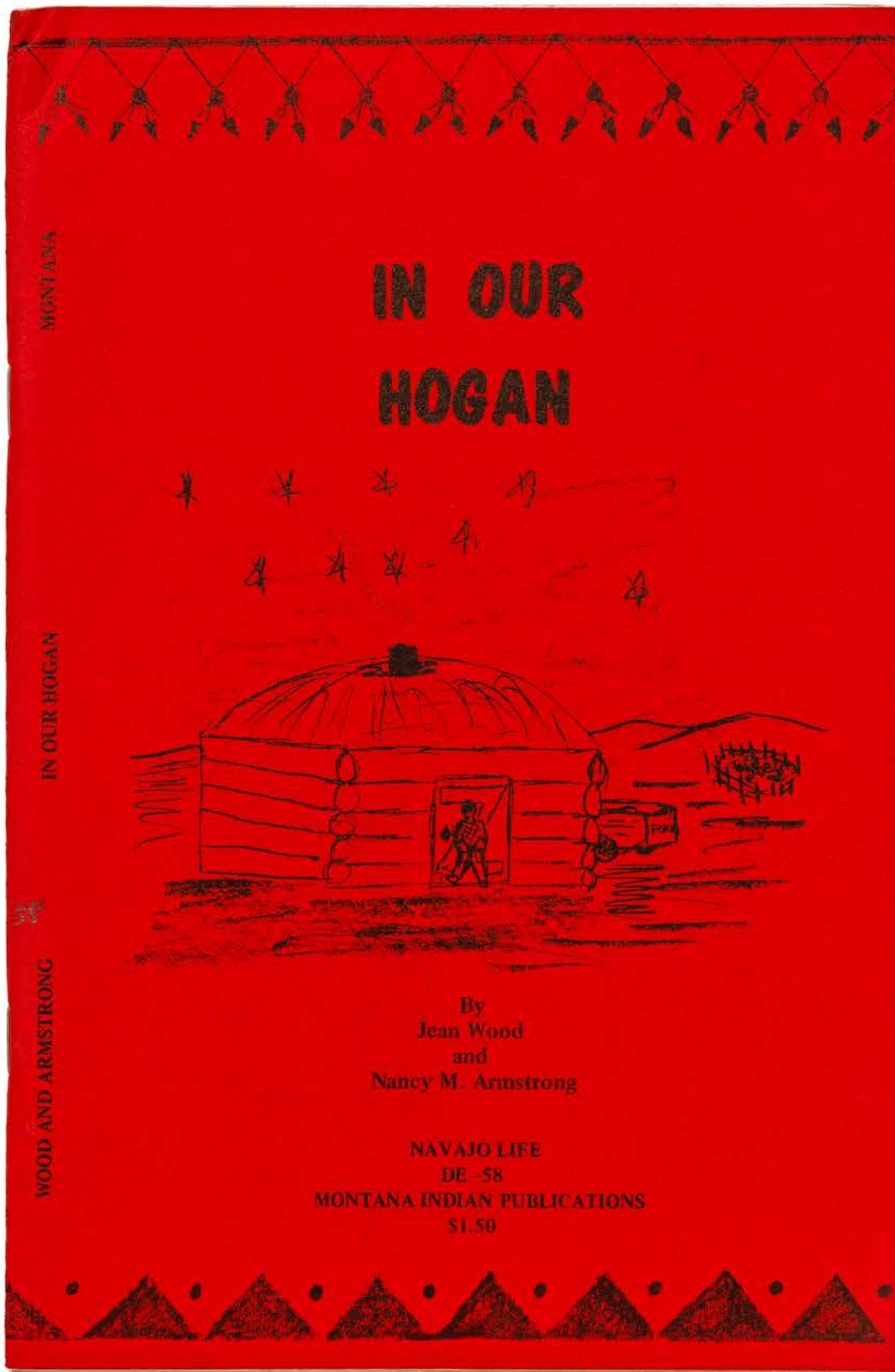


Nancy M. Armstrong and Jean Wood

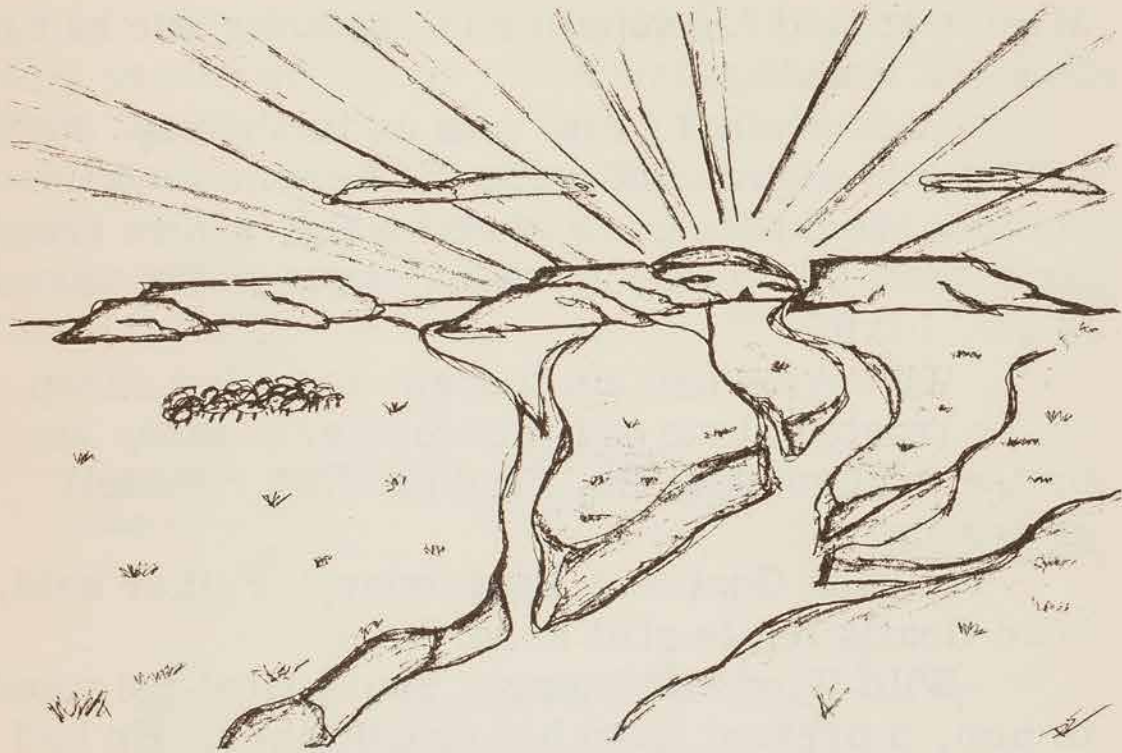
In Our Hogan

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First edition. Illustrated by Tony James, Navajo and Rayola Eder, Sioux. Octavo. 39pp. Stapled. Illustrated red wrappers. Top corner bumped, thus near fine. Juvenile stories for Native American children. Armstrong was Navajo and Jean Wood appears to have been Sioux. [BTC#425457]



NAVAJO WILD WIND
by
Nancy M. Armstrong

Wild Wind carried his sheepskin bed out of the hogan just as Sun-Bearer peeped above the red rocks of the Navajo reservation. He spread the sheepskin to air along the corral fence.

Father was harnessing the horses to the wagon. Wild Wind had not heard talk of going to a Sing. They had hauled water from the tribal well yesterday. His heart began to dance. They must be going to the Trading Post.

"Are we going to the Trading Post?" Wild Wind called to his father. He could almost taste the pop and candy bars they would enjoy when

Sun grew warm. After a time of constant watching, Wild Wind fell asleep.

Sound of thunder wakened him. The sky was black above Red Mesa. The sheep were following Young Goat toward Big Wash. His heart gave a big jump. He remembered now why he should not have taken the sheep across the wash alone. When it stormed in the high mesa, flood waters rolled down the wash even when there was no storm on the low ground. Flash floods from the mesa had cut Big Wash.

Wild Wind ran after the sheep. He hurried through the herd shouting at Young Goat, only to see him disappear over the bank. He headed the sheep away from the bank. The wash, so dry when they crossed it, was now filled with tumbling,

