

WEWA: THE CHILD OF THE PUEBLOS

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Wewa: The Child of the Pueblos by Helen L. Campbell

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**WEWA: THE CHILD
OF THE PUEBLOS**

**DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION
LELAND STANFORD JUNIOR UNIVERSITY**

Young Folk's Library of Choice Literature

Wewa
The Child of the Pueblos

BY
HELEN L. CAMPBELL

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WEWA AND THUR-BE-SAY.

STORY OF WEWA

THE CHILD OF THE PUEBLOS.

Little Wewa crept through the low doorway of his father's dwelling, and stood upon the roof of the neighbor's house who lived in the story below. Stepping upon a low stone bench, which was built against the side of the house, he leaned back against the wall and looked far off across the dreary plain.

Soon his little sister, Thur-be-say ("Rainbow-of-the-Sun"), came out, and clambered up beside him, dangling her fat little legs over the side of the bench. Wewa laid one hand gently upon her thick, black hair, as she leaned her head against him. With the other hand he pushed back his queer, big hat, which had slipped down so far, he could scarcely see.

Wewa is a sturdy, brown little fellow with keen, black eyes, and straight, black hair. Though he wears such strange-looking trousers, and lives in such a very strange house, still he is just as full of noise and mischief, just as ready for play, or for a day's ride on his faithful burro, as any boy could be, who had whiter skin, or wore better trousers.



THE PUEBLO WHERE WENVA LIVED.