we must be morally straight. The Scout law teaches us to be friendly, courteous and kind. If we follow all the principles and values in the Scout Oath and Law we will find that no giant is too big to block our path, and we will always be successful on our journey in the path of life.

This past year through the Webelos den you have also gained new skills and knowledge that have taught you about our environment, our world, our families and ourselves. But this is just the beginning of the journey of scouting. As you cross over into Boy Scouts, many new adventures await you with new challenges and new rewards.

And what about the wood tick? Well, there will always be little annoyances along the path, but we just toss them aside and move on.

Tonight the path of Cub Scouting has ended for this young man (use his name). At the end of this path is the highest Cub Scouting award he can receive, the Arrow of Light. This is the only award from Cub Scouting that he will continue to wear on his uniform through scouting, and will be worn as a knot on his uniform as an adult leader.

Could we please have the Webelos den rise with us and all together recite the Boy Scout Oath and the Scout Law.

*The story comes directly from a website on the internet of Native American legends. The site is by Paul Burke.

Eric Christiansen, WE7-590-3-08

"Maybe it's the heart."

"So it is, friend," said Coyote, and began to cut at this mountain.

Then the giant spoke up. "Is that you, Coyote? I've heard of you. Stop this stabbing and cutting and let me alone. You can leave through my mouth; I'll open it for you."

"I'll leave, but not quite yet," said Coyote, hacking at the heart. He told the others to get ready. "As soon as I have him in his death throes, there will be an earthquake. He'll open his jaw to take a last breath, and then his mouth will close forever. So be ready to run out fast!"

Coyote cut a deep hole in the giant's heart, and lava started to flow out. It was the giant's blood. The giant groaned, and the ground under the people's feet trembled.

"Quick, now!" shouted Coyote. The giant's mouth opened and they all ran out. The last one was the wood tick. The giant's teeth were closing on him, but Coyote managed to pull him through at the last moment.

"Look at me," cried the wood tick, "I'm all flat!"

"It happened when I pulled you through," said Coyote. "You'll always be flat from now on. Be glad you're alive."

"I guess I'll get used to it," said the wood tick, and he did.*

We like Coyote walk along life's path. There are many giants that we may encounter. Some of those giants may be such things as the temptation to be dishonest and not truthful. Other giants may come in the shape of friends who may want you to smoke, drink or try drugs. They may even be smaller giants tempting you not to be nice to your younger family members. Coyote used his wits to slay his giant, but we have something even better. We have the values we learn in the Scout Oath and Law.

We know from the Scout Law that a scout is trustworthy, and we must strive to be live up to that principle. We know from the Scout Oath that

Feeble as she was, the woman laughed. "You're already in the giant's belly."

"How can I be in his belly?" asked Coyote. "I haven't even met him."

"You probably thought it was a cave when you walked into his mouth," the woman said, and sighed. "It's easy to walk in, but nobody ever walks out. This giant is so big you can't take him in with your eyes. His belly fills a whole valley."

Coyote threw his stick away and kept on walking. What else could he do?

Soon he came across some more people lying around half dead. "Are you sick?" he asked.

"No," they said, "just starving to death. We're trapped inside the giant."

"You're foolish," said Coyote. "If we're really inside this giant, then the cave walls must be the inside of his stomach. We can just cut some meat and fat from him."

"We never thought of that," they said.

"You're not as smart as I am," said Coyote.

Coyote took his hunting knife and started cutting chunks out of the cave walls. As he had guessed, they were indeed the giant's fat and meat, and he used it to feed the starving people. He even went back and gave some meat to the woman he had met first. Then all the people imprisoned in the giant's belly started to feel stronger and happier, but not completely happy. "You've fed us," they said, "and thanks. But how are we going to get out of here?"

"Don't worry," said Coyote. "I'll kill the giant by stabbing him in the heart. Where is his heart? It must be around here someplace."

"Look at the volcano puffing and beating over there," someone said.

COYOTE KILLS A GIANT

ARROW OF LIGHT CEREMONY

A Navajo Legend

Coyote was walking one day when he met Old Woman. She greeted him and asked where he was headed.

"Just roaming around," said Coyote.

"You better stop going that way, or you'll meet a giant who kills everybody."

"Oh, giants don't frighten me," said Coyote (who had never met one). "I always kill them. I'll fight this one too, and make an end of him."

"He's bigger and closer than you think," said Old Woman.

"I don't care," said Coyote, deciding that a giant would be about as big as a bull moose and calculating that he could kill one easily.

So Coyote said good-bye to Old Woman and went ahead, whistling a tune. On his way he saw a large fallen branch that looked like a club. Picking it up, he said to himself, "I'll hit the giant over the head with this. It's big enough and heavy enough to kill him." He walked on and came to a huge cave right in the middle of the path. Whistling merrily, he went in.

Suddenly Coyote met a woman who was crawling along on the ground.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"I'm starving," she said, "and too weak to walk. What are you doing with that stick?"

"I'm going to kill the giant with it," said Coyote, and he asked if she knew where he was hiding.