These Tewa tales were collected by Miss James "during three years residence in San Ildefonso. Every story was told by a grown man or woman, some of the tellers being old and wise in the traditions of their people. A few of the stories were obtained from Indians of other pueblos, but all from Tewa people."

"During my first two years with these interesting people I taught in the little Government Indian school near the pueblo, and the last year lived in the pueblo in one of the Indian built adobe houses.

"This collection of stories is called "Firelight Tales" because Indian stories are usually told on winter evenings in the light and warmth of the adobe fireplaces. Tales are not told during spring or summer because that is the time when people are busy out of doors making crops. So in winter, when crops are gathered and laid away, time has come for the relating of tales, singing of songs, and the practice of dances, all of which have come down from ancestors for the enlightenment and entertainment of their children. These things are learned in the light of the piñon fire, and keep alive through the generations knowledge and love of those who have gone before." We hope that many of the friends who read this brief announcement of its appearance will want copies of Miss Alice James' book.

SPONGE DIVERS' CEREMONY

Miss Mary E. Stewart, a member of the Wisconsin Archeological Society, recently wrote to the editor of The Wisconsin Archeologist about an interesting ceremony which she witnessed during a winter's sojourn in Florida.

"Tarpon Springs is headquarters for the sponge industry in the United States, and, some say, the largest sponge market in the world. There is a large block three sides of which are surrounded by a building with small rooms opening to the center of the block in which the sponge fishermen display their goods.

The sponges are classified and there are many varieties and different qualities of these. They are brought to this market by fishermen who outfit here and operate in many