

SALISH COYOTE STORIES

The Indian Reading Series



THE INDIAN READING SERIES: Stories and Legends of the Northwest is a collection of authentic material cooperatively developed by Indian people from twelve reservations. Development activities are guided by a Policy Board which represents the Indian community of the Pacific Northwest. The Pacific Northwest Indian Reading and Language Development Program Policy Board members are:

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THE INDIAN READING SERIES
Stories and Legends of the Northwest

Coyote Gets Lovesick

Coyote and Raven

Coyote's Dry Meat Turns Into Live Deer

Level IV Book 15

Developed by the Salish (Flathead) Cultural Committee
of the Confederated Salish/Kootenai Tribes

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Northwest Regional Educational Laboratory

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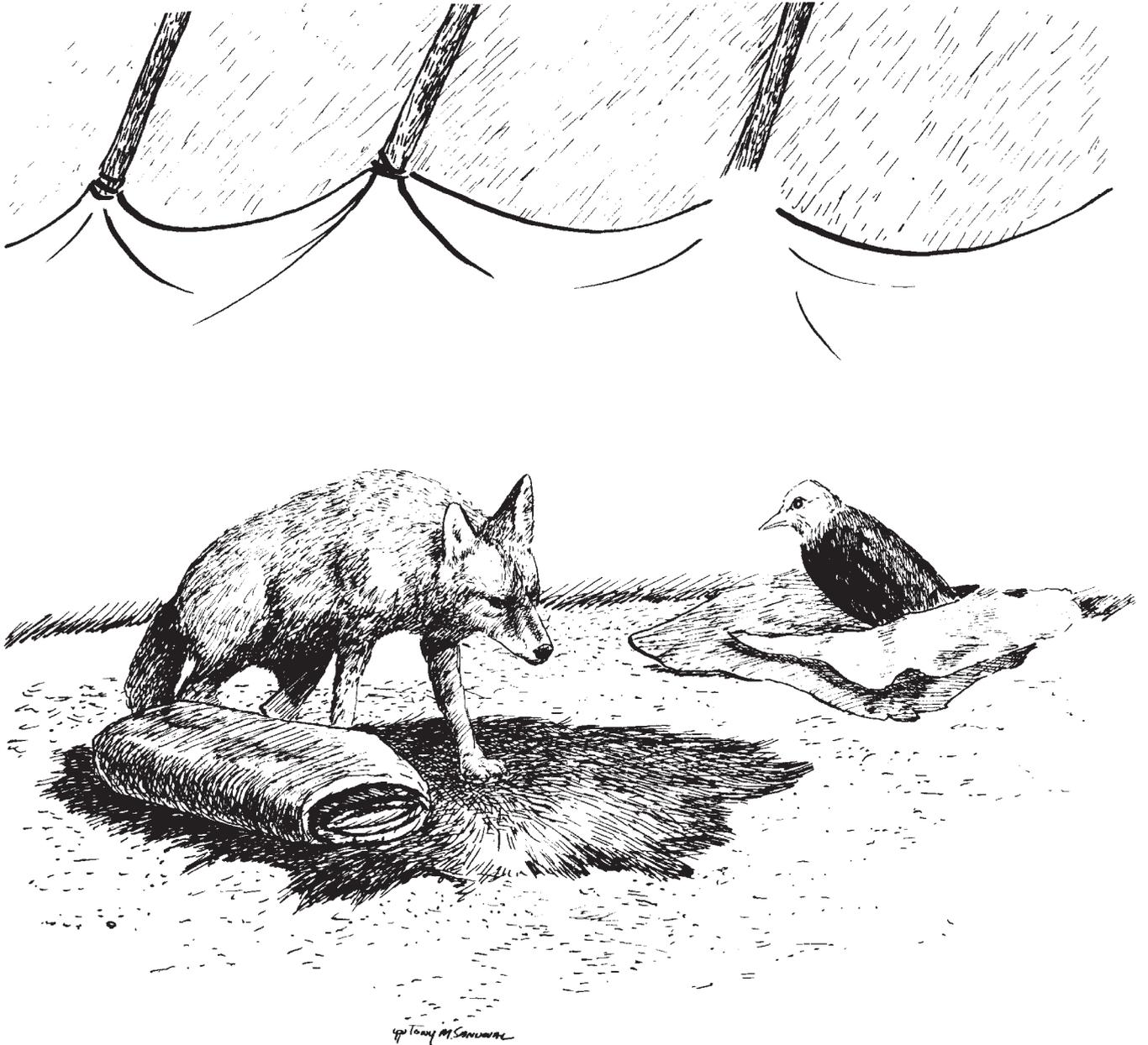
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Coyote Gets Lovesick

Told by Pete Beaverhead

Illustrated by Tony Sandoval



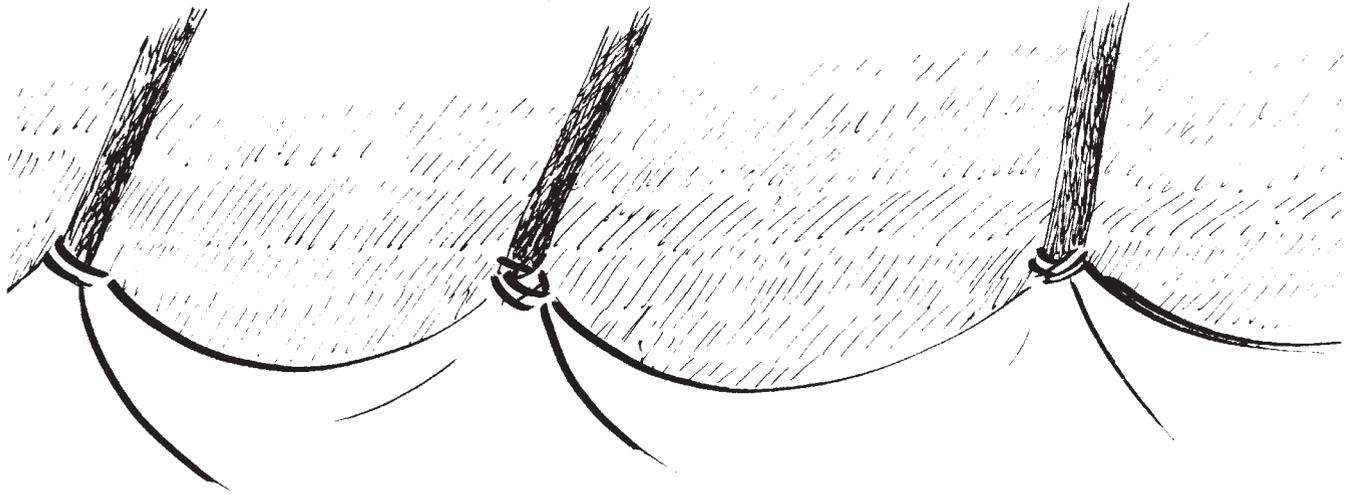
Coyote and Camp Robber lived in the same tepee. Camp Robber was Coyote's roommate and friend.

Early in the morning Coyote would wake up. His friend would already be gone. It would be dark when he returned, tired and hungry.

As soon as Coyote would wake, he would look at his friend's bed. Already he would be gone.

The next evening when Camp Robber got back tired and hungry, Coyote asked him, "Where do you go?"

"Ah, yes. That's right. I haven't told you. When you go out, go straight from here, not far. Go until you get to the end of the trees and go to the top of the hill. It's not too high. At the bottom of the hill there is a big clearing. A lot of people are camped there."





“That is where I go. There is one woman among them. She is the most beautiful woman in all this land. No one is as beautiful as she. I go there to yearn for her.”



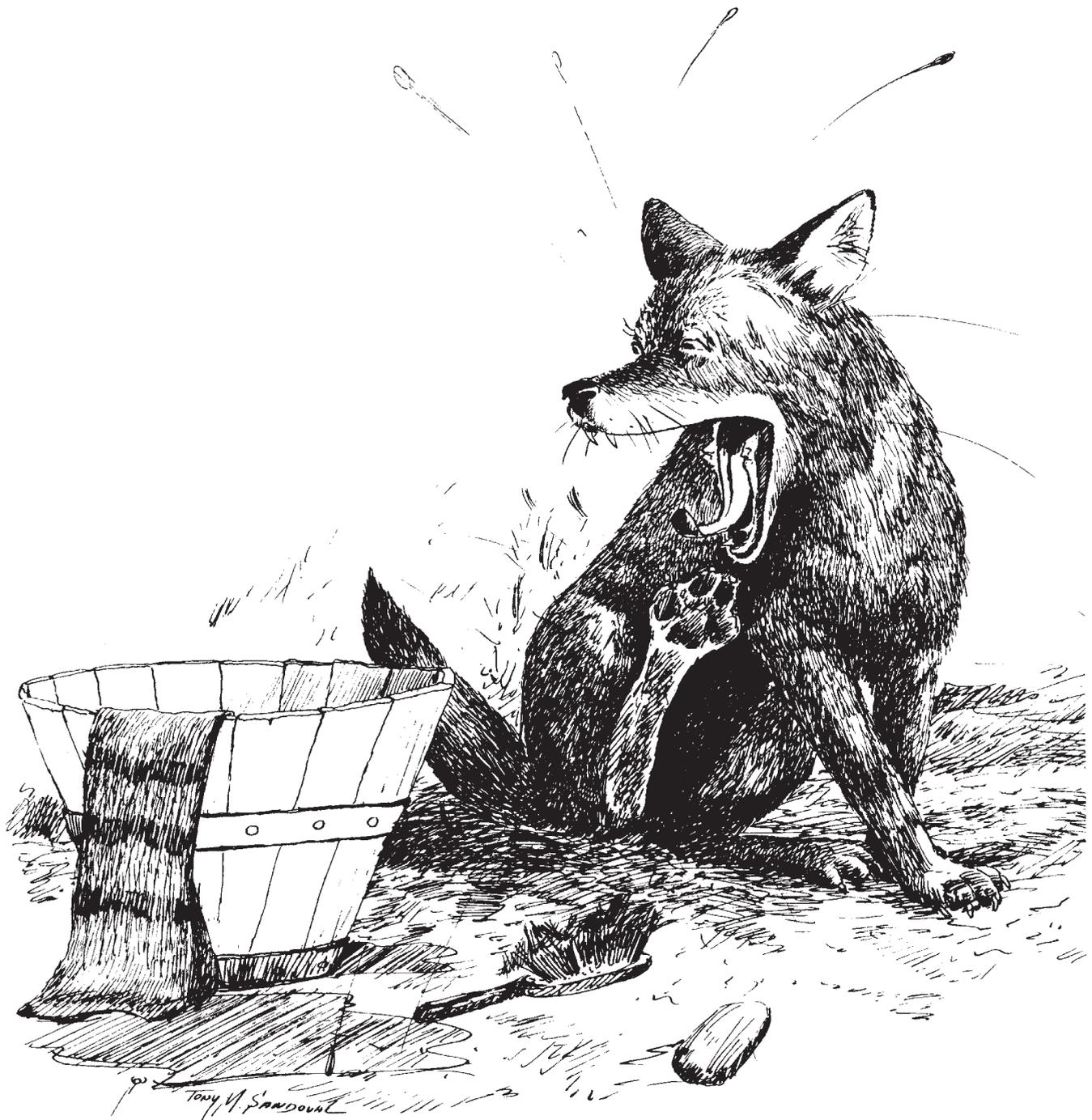
“Everyday the young men crowd there from afar to flirt with her. They are all dressed in their finest. They are all crowded around her. Me, I always watch her from the top of the hill.”

“Each morning just as the sun shows, you can see her go out of the tepee. The young men are all around flirting. Me, I flirt from the hilltop far away. I don’t get near. Later, she goes back into the tepee. Then just as the sun touches the evening she comes out again. We see her again. Twice a day we feast our eyes. Beautiful, beautiful is the chief’s daughter.”

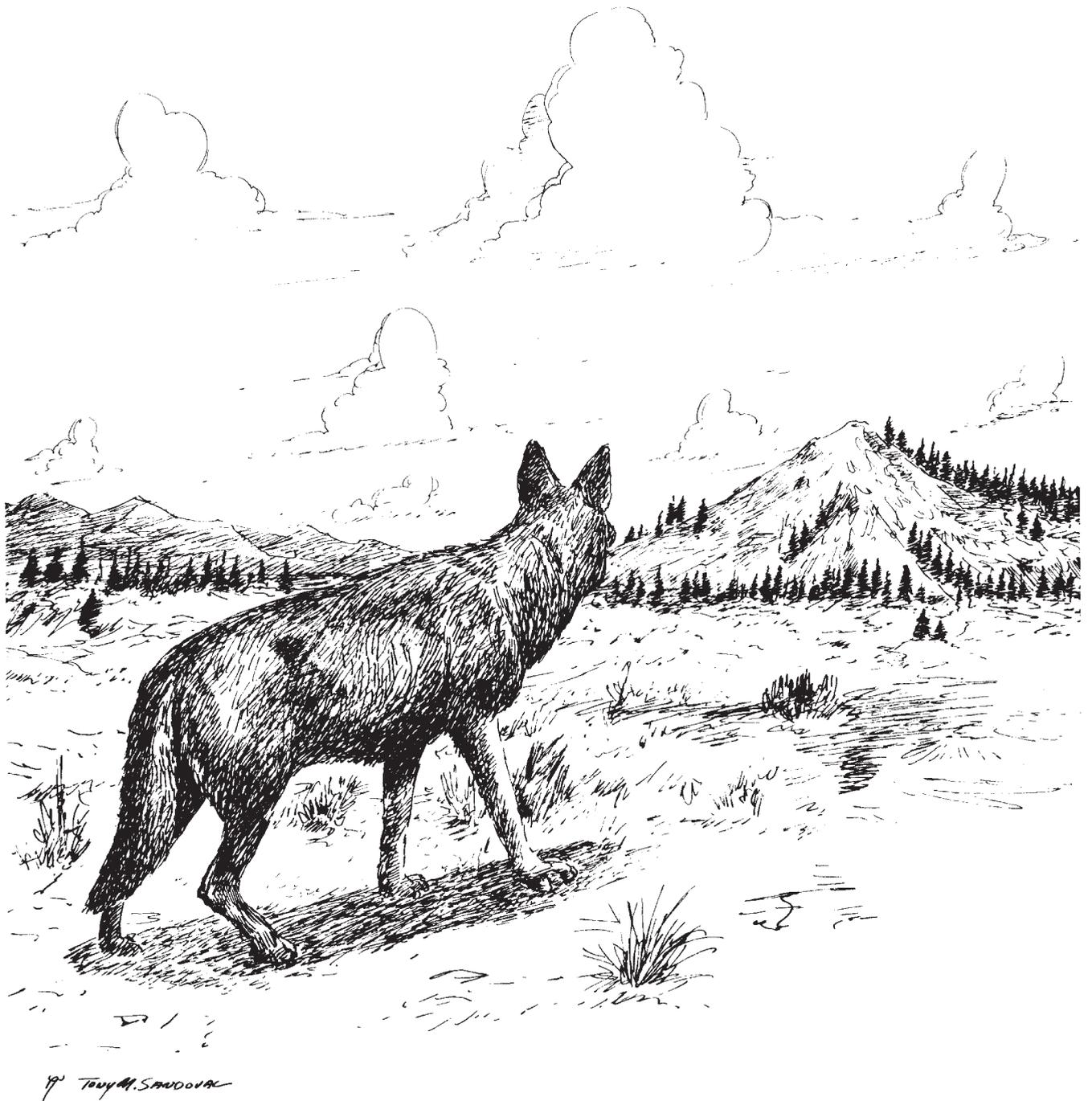
“Okay, now you stay home this time,” Coyote told his friend.



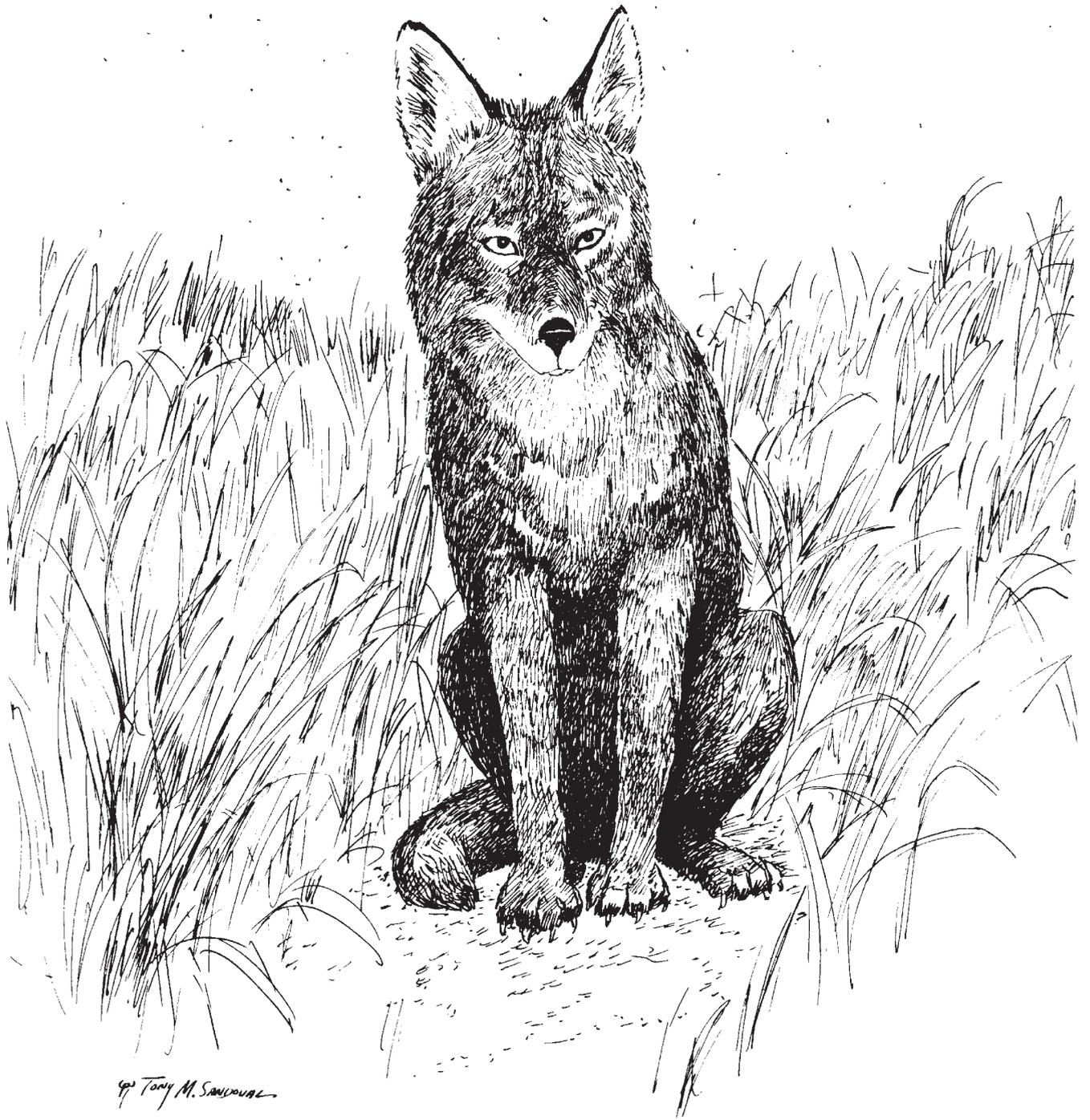
© Tony M. SANDOVAL



Early in the morning Coyote fixed himself. He bathed and put on his finest.



Coyote went out into the woods then entered a clearing. There was the hill his friend had, told him about. Below in the clearing he saw that there were already a lot of young men around the camp.



© Tony M. Sandovar

He went up the hill and found the place his friend had lain to watch. It was well worn. He sat there. He looked toward where the sun rises. It was bright. Soon the sun would come out.



“Now I’ll see what this woman looks like.”

Just as the sun shone brightly she came out.

“Ha yo! She really is beautiful. Ha yo! This is good. She has such good clothes,” Coyote thought.

The young men were many that crowded about her. She went to the edge of the camp and went into the trees. A little while later she came out. She went back into the tepee. That was all for now. The young men left.



“Yo! I am not going back. I’ll stay here until this evening when she comes out again so I can see her. After I see her I’ll go back. I have nothing to do. I have no further business. It will be good to stay here.”

Coyote lay there. Just as the sun touched the evening she came out.

“Hay yo! Beautiful! That’s the way it is. She is beautiful! Beautiful! Beautiful! Beautiful!” Coyote couldn’t stop saying how beautiful she was. “Beautiful! Beautiful! Beautiful!”



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She went back in. "Ho! I'll stay overnight here. After I see her in the morning I'll go home. I am going to sleep anyway."

Morning came. He saw her again. Again he felt the same way.

"Hoy! I'll stay until evening. After I see her I'll go."

Morning came. Ha yo! Coyote couldn't see very well. It was like there was fog all over as he watched the people cooking. He rubbed his eyes. He was going to get up, but he couldn't. He had been lying there several days not drinking or eating. He tried to stand but couldn't.

He raised his head and tried to bend backwards. Nothing. He tried his eyes but they weren't very clear.

The brightness of the sun was shining over the mountains. Soon, the sun came out. As soon as the woman came out he knew, even though his eyes were cloudy.

"Oh, that woman is beautiful."

She went back in the tepee.





Again he tried raising his back. Nothing. He had gone his farthest this time. He couldn't move.



“Yo, my breath is short. I wish whoever wants it that way that I might live to see her again this day.”
He didn’t get to see her again. He died.



“Yo,” the Camp Robber thought, “My friend has been gone for many days. I’ll go see.”

He left and got to where he used to watch. There was Coyote all dried up, dead.



1979 Tony H. Sardoune

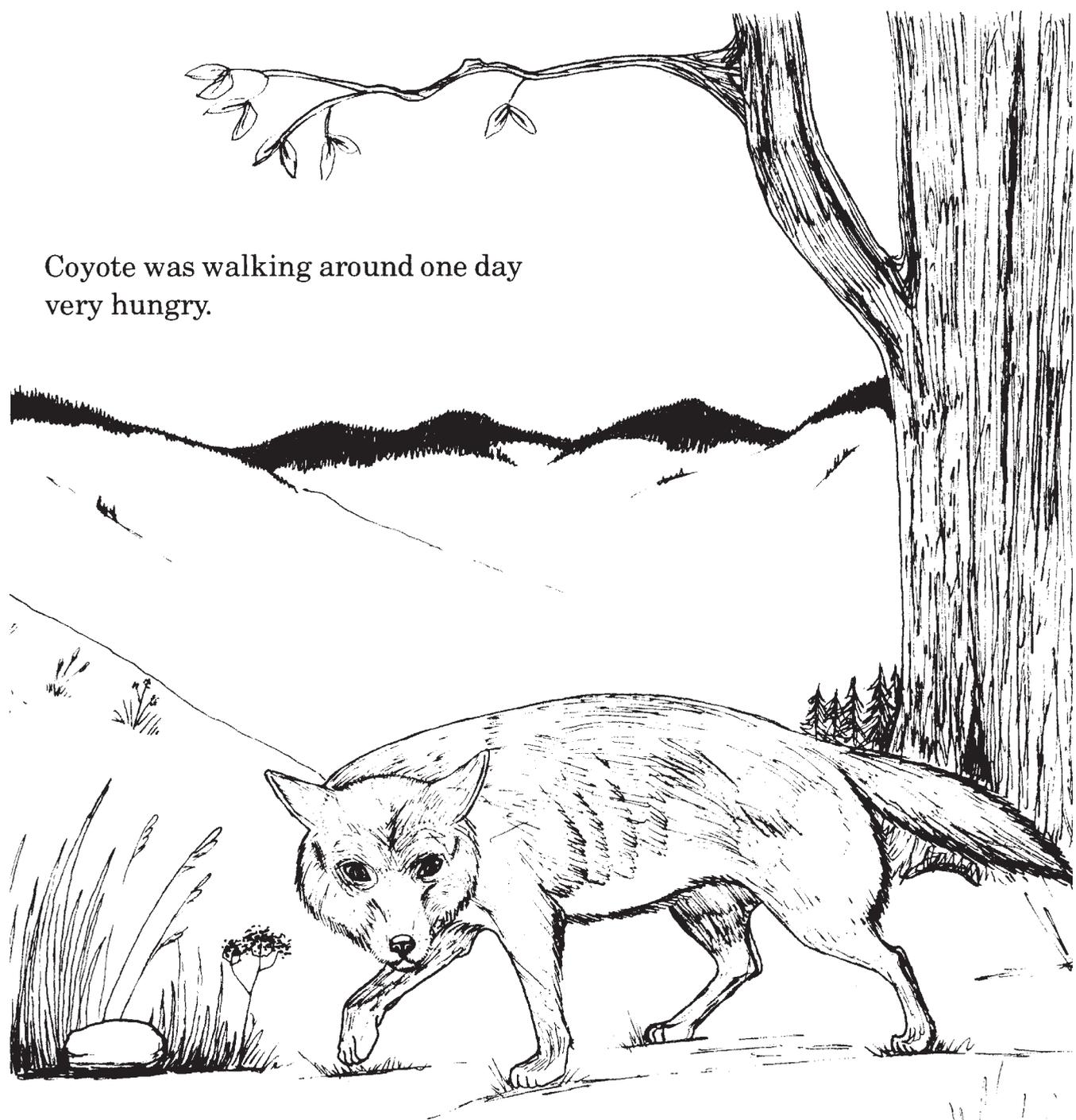
When he brought Coyote back to life, Camp Robber said, "Let it be that when man gets lovesick for someone, it won't be a way to die. There will be a lovesickness, but man won't die from it."

Coyote and Raven

Told by Eneas Pierre

Illustrated by Alameda Addison

Coyote was walking around one day
very hungry.



Alameda Addisno

He lay down by the Medicine Tree.



Hamida Addison

Soon he heard a couple of ravens flying overhead.



Alameda Addison

One Raven was biting a piece of grease.

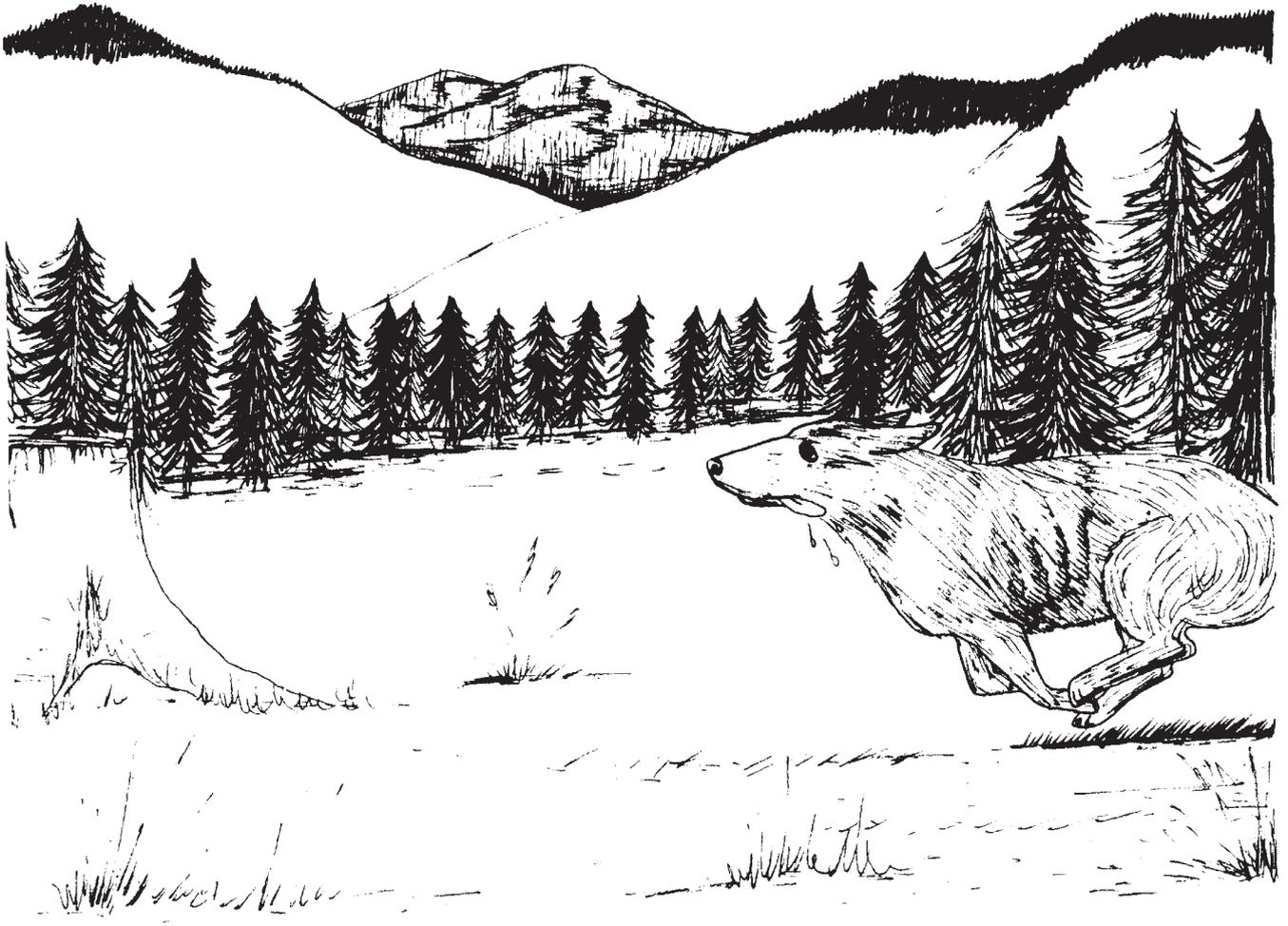


Manula Adanson

“Where did you get it?” Coyote yelled jumping up.



“Where did you get it?” Coyote said
running after the Raven.



Alameda Addison

If the Raven spoke, Coyote knew he would drop what he had in his mouth.



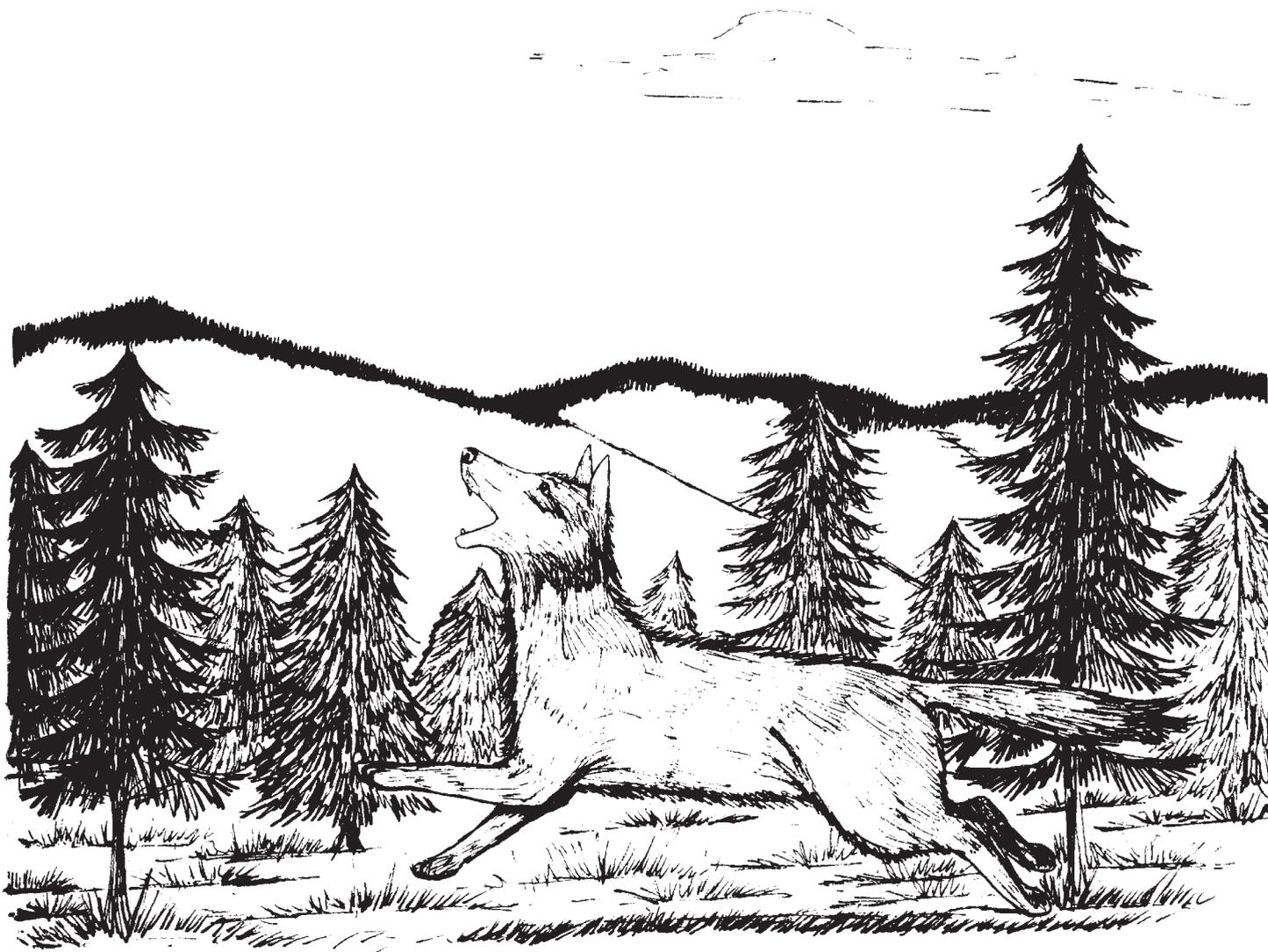
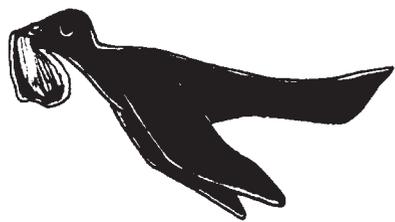
Alameda & Addison

He hated to give it up.



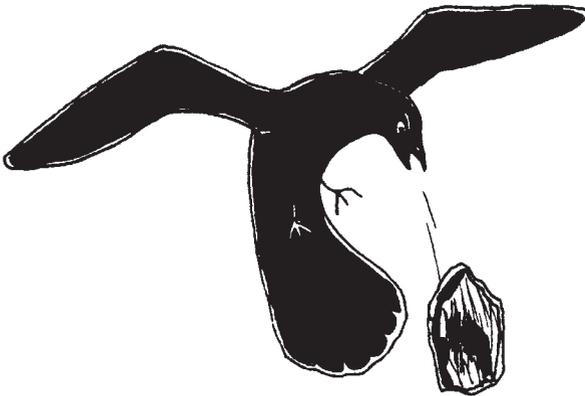
Alameda Addison

Coyote kept after him.



Alameda addison

Finally, Raven spoke. His grease fell down.



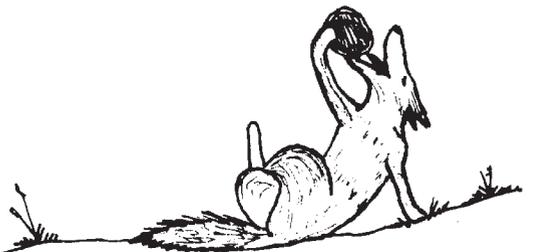
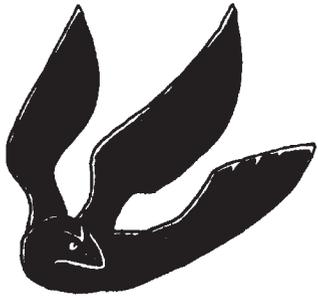
The grease didn't get a chance to hit the ground and Coyote swallowed it.



Alameda Addison

Raven told Coyote where the Indian people were hunting. "I don't know where that is," Coyote said, "but I'll sing my song and by chance I'll get there."

That is where the stories told by Salish end. Coyote continued on from here to make his way to another tribe. Eneas Pierre thinks that it is probably the Nez Perce.

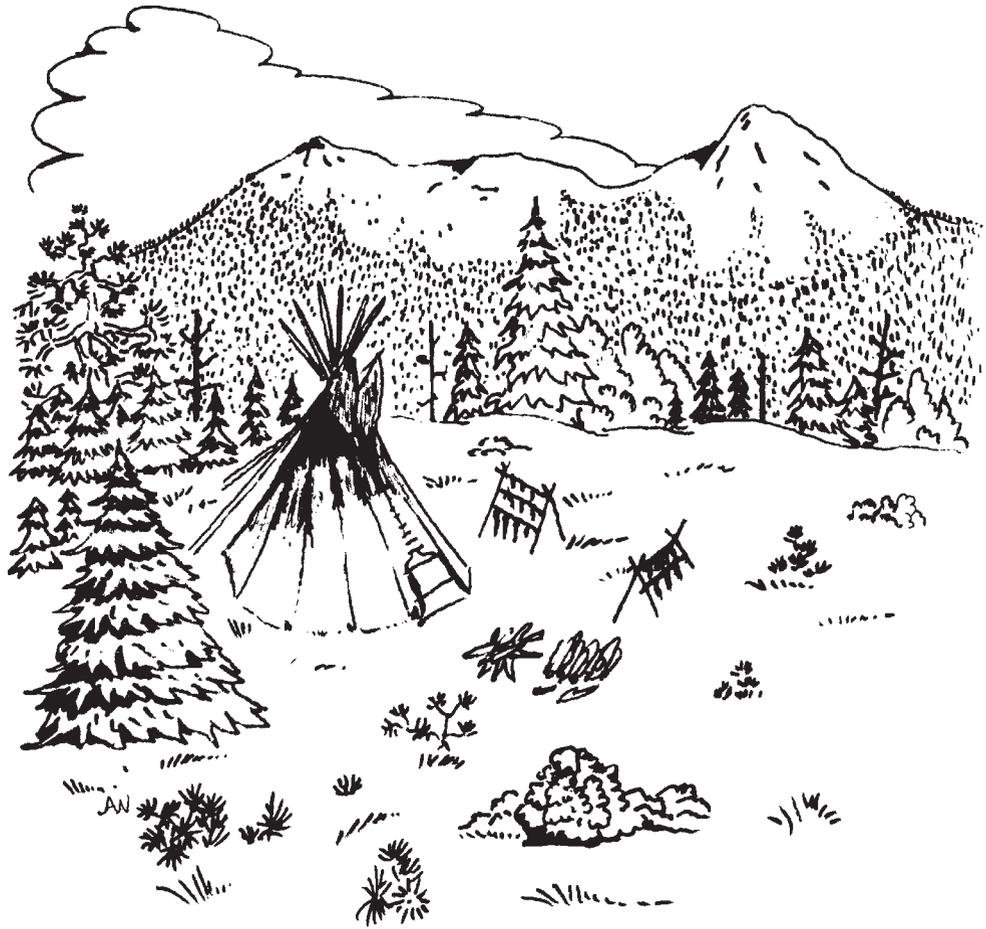


Alameda
Addison

Coyote's Dry Meat Turns Into Live Deer

Told by Pete Beaverhead

Illustrated by Andy Woodcock



Coyote and Fox had their tepee set up by a large meadow.



Early in the morning they would go out looking for food. They were in need. Food was hard to find. One day Coyote came back near camp. Fox was singing.



He thought this was unusual. That wasn't Fox's way. Coyote went in and sat there. Right away he looked at Fox's lips. His lips were oily. He thought, "He has been eating something greasy."



“My brother, what made your mouth so oily?”

“No, I don’t have an oily mouth.”

“Yes, your mouth is oily from fat.”



“It is because you are so crazy that I hid it from you. Over in a clearing I saw a tepee. A lone man was getting a lot of deer. He had a number of dry meat racks full of meat. In his tepee the piles of parfleches with pounded meat were high. He sure was getting a lot. I went out of the trees into a clearing and saw smoke from a meat rack. He had a lot of tepees lined up way over there.”



“Right by the edge of the meadow there was a sweathouse. That was where the man was making a fire. He was using intestines for wood. The grease was just pouring out. I talked to him but he wouldn’t talk to me. I watched him until he turned his face from me. I touched the grease that was pouring out.”

“Ah, quit that! You’re dirty! Go to my house and eat! There is a lot of dry meat!” he hollered at me.



“I went in and ate until I was full. I went back out. He was already sweating. The sweathouse covering was made from a thin layer of skin taken from the inside of a hide.”

Coyote told him, “Well then, in the morning you stay home. I’ll go this time.”



Early in the morning Coyote left. He knew the place now. He got out of the trees. The man was just making a fire at his sweathouse.



“Ah! Good morning! You’re already making fire for a sweat.”

The man didn’t talk to him.

“Did you hear? I am talking to you.”

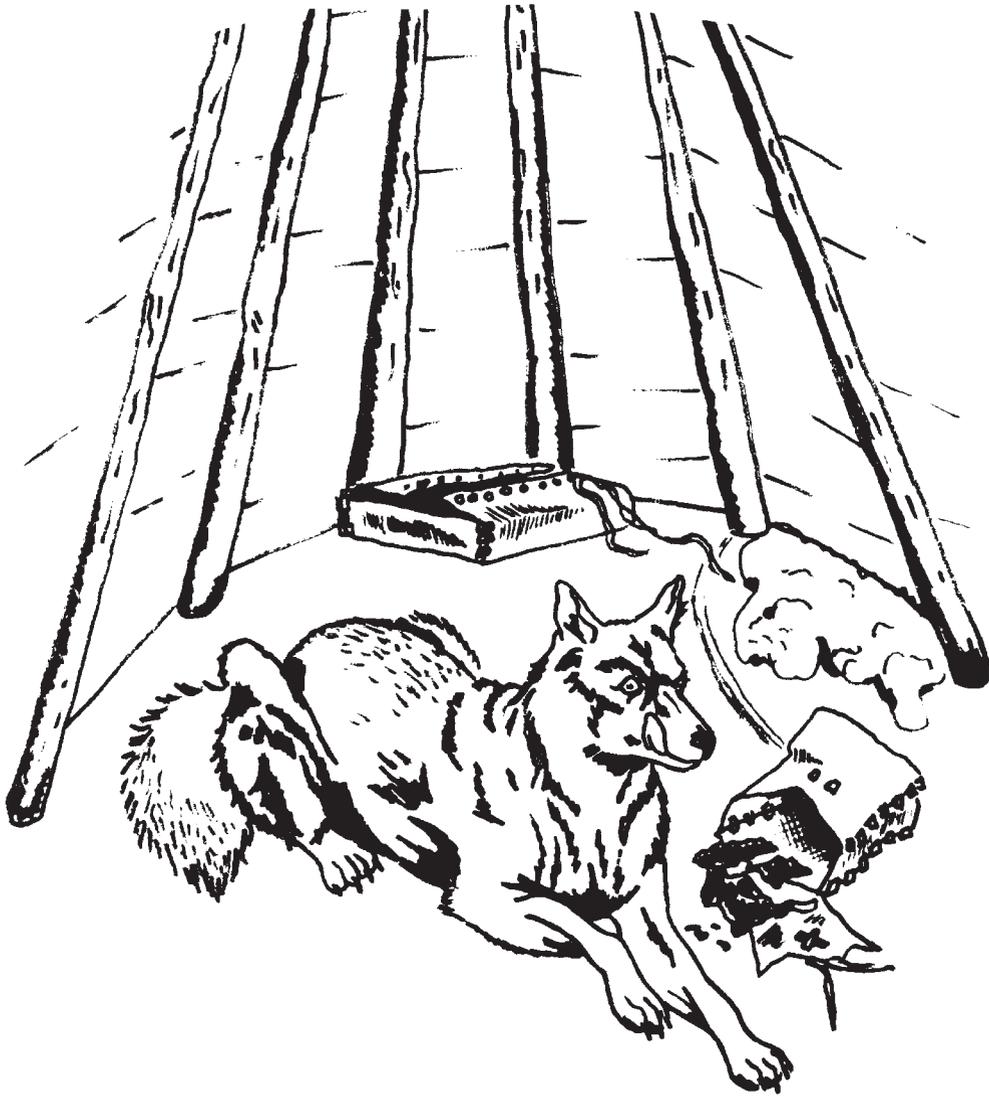
The man never talked to him. He didn’t even pay attention to him. He was busy with his rocks.



Coyote sneaked up and stepped on the grease. It stuck to his feet. He oiled his hands and raised them to his lips.

“Ha! You’re dirty! Quit that! Go to my tepee and eat!”

“Ha yo! You are right.”



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Coyote went. There was a lot of food. Finally, he finished eating what he had taken.

“There, that’s enough!”

He went back to the sweathouse. He took two big rocks and waited for the man to come out. Just as the man came out, he hit him over the head until he died. He dragged him to some bushes and threw him in.



“Now all of this meat belongs to us,” he thought. He went back into the tepee and lay down and sang his song.



Suddenly, he heard something saying, "The deer are running! The deer are running!" Coyote was startled. He sat up. It was coming from where he had thrown the man. He slowly went towards him. He was lying there dead. As soon as Coyote turned his back, the man would holler again, "The deer are running! Wha, wha, wha! I am dead and I can't run again!" Coyote ran back to the tepee.

The man that he had killed was a woodtick. That is what had been killing all the deer.



Suddenly, Coyote heard deer running, lu, lu, lu and snorting. There would be a snap, then the sound of the deer running. What he heard was the dry meat falling off the racks, turning into deer and running away.

He jumped up and ran out. The meat was just about gone. The deer were running all over.

Woodtick was hollering.



Coyote ran back into the tepee, grabbed some par-fleches and ran back out. He threw them into the water. Just as soon as they splashed, they would turn into deer and swim across the water.



Coyote ran back into the tepee. One deer came running out knocking him over. The deer ran all around him. He got up, ran and opened the door. Nothing.



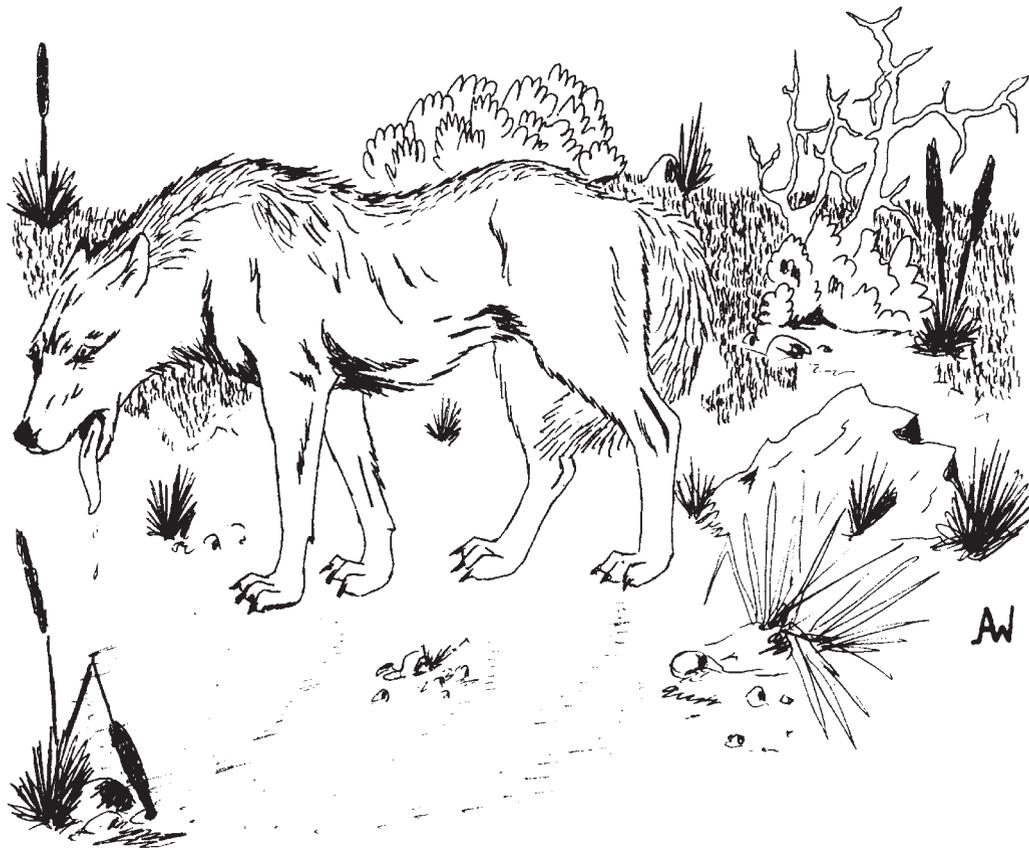
The tepee fell down and turned into a deer and took off running. The dry meat racks turned into deer, too and ran off. Soon everything was gone.



He heard the woodtick among them. Soon it was quiet. Everything was gone.

He went over to where he threw the man. He was gone.

Coyote sat there. Soon he got a stomach ache. The meat he had eaten turned back into a deer. Swoosh! It too ran out. His stomach was empty now.



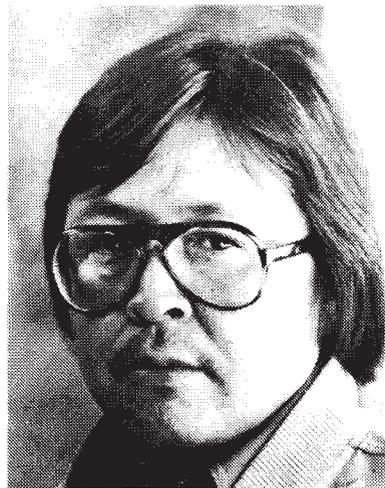
When he got back, his Brother told him, "That is why I was hiding it from you. You are too greedy."
Coyote ended up hungry again.



ALAMEDA ADDISON



JOHNNY ARLEE



ANDY WOODCOCK

Booklets available in the Level IV sequence are listed below. Numbers refer to the Planned Sequence of use in the *Teacher's Manual*. Materials developed by these tribes and others in the Northwest are included in the Levels I, II and III sequences.

1. *Warm Springs Animal Stories*
The Confederated Tribes of the Warm Springs
Reservation of Oregon
2. *Snail Women at Sq³a'le*
The Suquamish Tribe of the Port Madison
Reservation
3. *Blue Jay – Star Child/Basket Woman*
Muckleshoot Tribe
4. *Assiniboine Woman Making Grease*
Assiniboine Tribe of the Fort Peck Reservation
5. *Coyote*
The Confederated Tribes of the Warm Springs
Reservation of Oregon
6. *How the Summer Season Came*
Assiniboine Tribe of the Fort Belknap
Reservation
7. *Little Weasel's Dream*
Salish and Kootenai Tribes of the Flathead
Reservation
8. *Fort Hall Stories*
Shoshone-Bannock Tribes of the Fort Hall
Reservation
9. *The Bear Tepee*
Northern Cheyenne Tribe
10. *Sioux Stories and Legends*
Sioux Tribe of the Fort Peck Reservation
11. *Kootenai Stories*
Salish and Kootenai Tribes of the Flathead
Reservation
12. *Chief Mountain's Medicine*
Gros Ventre Tribe from the Fort Belknap
Reservation
13. *Coyote the Trickster*
Burns Paiute Reservation
14. *Running Free*
Shoalwater Bay
15. *Salish Coyote Stories*
Salish and Kootenai Tribes of the Flathead
Reservation
16. *Coyote and the Cowboys*
Shoshone-Bannock Tribes of the Fort Hall
Reservation
17. *Napi's Journey*
Blackfeet Tribe
18. *Warm Springs Stories*
The Confederated Tribes of the Warm Springs
Reservation of Oregon
19. *Tepee Making*
Salish and Kootenai Tribes of the Flathead
Reservation
20. *Baskets and Canoes*
Skokomish Tribe
21. *Warrior People*
Blackfeet Tribe



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