-: LEGEND OF THE GREAT DIPPER:--Wasco: Ie-keep-swah. (October 1921.)

There were five persons: five brothers. They were the Wolves. They ran all over the country every day, hunting. Coyote watched them all the time. He ate with them; ate what they brought from their hunting. Deer meat, elk; all kinds of meet.

Every evening the Wolves talk about seeing something in the sky. One evening Coyote asked the oldest Wolf brother:

"What do you talk about? What is it you see in the sky?"

The pro Wolf would not tell. The old Wolf was sly; always afraid. Wise with years, the old wolf of today is hard to trap. The next evening Coyote asked the next oldest Wolf the same question. The Wolf would not answer him. The next evening Coyote asked the third oldest Wolf what it was that they talked about; what it was they saw in the sky. The Wolf would not tell him. The next evening Coyote asked the fourth wolf brother the same question. The fourth Wolf said to Coyote:

"Maybe if I tell you, you would tell my brothers. They would be mad at me."

One morning the five Wolves all got together. The fourth Wolf spoke:

"Coyote asked me what we are talking about. What it is we see in the sky. I said to Coyote: 'Maybe if I tell you, you will tell my brot brothers. They would be mad at me.' What do you think? Are we going to tell him what we see in the sky?"

The wolves have one little dog! The youngest Wolf said:

"We will go tell Coyote what he asks about. We can do nothing with it It is away up in the sky; these two things. What you think! my brothers! Will we go tell Covote?

The brothers answered:

"Yes! We will tell Coyote all about it."

The were all satisfied to tell Coyote. One day Coyote came in and thy said:

"We saw two animals in the sky. We do not know how we can gotthout get at them. They are away up high."

Coyote said:

"All right! We will go see! We will go up and see."

m The youngest Wolf asked:

"How will we go up?"

Coyote answered him:

"It is well! I will show you how we can go up without trouble."

It was middle of winter time. Coyote got five quivers filled with arrows. He shot one abrow towards the sky. The arrow struck the sky; stuck there. Coyote shot a second arrow. It struck the end of the first arrow; struck and held fast. Coyote shot all of his arrows. They reached the ground; a shaft from the sky to the earth. Coyote had cut rings and the wolves around the arrow shafts so he could hold good with their hands, the oldest brother Wolf always carried the dog. There were no stars in the sky at that time.

The next sup all go up the arrow-way. Coyote goes first, followed by the five brother Wolves. Many sups, many nights they climb. They all two for arrive at the sky; reach there safely. They see those animals plainly. They are Grizzly Bears! / Coyote says to the Wolves:

"No one go near them! They will tear you to pieces!"

The two youngest Wolves go up close. They are not afraid. The two next youngest Wolves follow:/ Oldest Wolf stays behind with the Dog. He is always behind, always careful; always afraid. The two youngest go up closer. The Grizzlies do not get mad at them them. They all stand there just like a good show. Coyote stands back He looks at them. All is a picture to him. Coyote smiles. He walks about; looking.

He is thinking about it; thinking what he will do. He thinks:

"Maybe I will die! You tell the new people what I have done.

Pretty soon there will be many stars growing in the sky. It is my work."

Whoch-whoch got the story from Coyote, to tell to us. From this san, now we know. You see this bird, Whoch-whoch when he fies up singing. He is telling you this story; how Coyote pictured the sky. It is good to know the Whoch-whoch. From there, from the Grizzlies and the Wolves, came the stars; as Coyote pictured them.

Coyote came this way from the sunrise. He traveled a long distance to this country. One night he looked up and saw many young stars. They were pretty thick; all growing rapidly. In the mean time he had every where; made Whoch-whoch to tell it all abounds scatter all around the news; by what he had done. He asked Whoch-whoch:

"What is wrong with with those stars up there? Too many of them!"
Whoch-whoch answered:

"Oh! those stars are growing pretty full in the sky. They are growing fast. If they grow too thick in the sky, they w/1/1 may fall become down. This earth will thibbblish all frost."

Coyote gets scared about his work! Coyote took made up his mind:
"I will go up again! that is my work! I will go up again."

Coyote took his five quivers of arrows. He shot them upwards, making a trail as before. He climbed again to the sky. He rounded up the stars, like war-parties in camp; all different places. You see was sometimes, stars pointed together; maybe squares. That is Coyote's work. He placed them that way. The Big White Road across the sky. (14) Coyote made that trail. Coyote said to the stars:

"You must not grow too fast. You must keep together! If you want to go some where, fly as the lightening; speed like the light! You do that! Never grow too fast."

Coyote put up a knife of stars. Watch that! Coyote put up a bunch of stars. Watch them! (57 Some times this bunch comes up in the evening; over the mountain as trails the sun. These stars give luck, when the bow and arrow-woods are in bloom. This luck is for gambling, horse-racing; or any thing where you may gain.