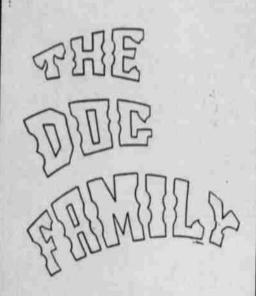
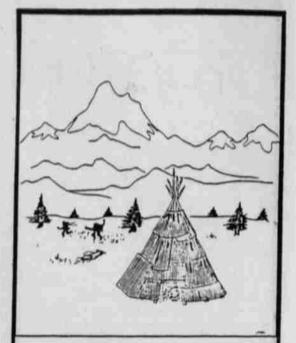
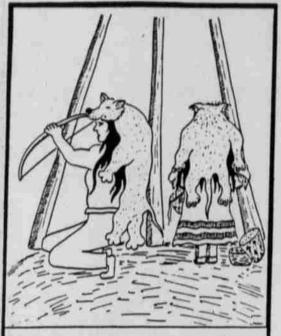
THE CONFEDERATED TRIBES OF THE WARM SPRINGS INDIAN RESERVATION OF OREGON PRESENTS....



A LEGENO TOLD IN SAHAPTIN



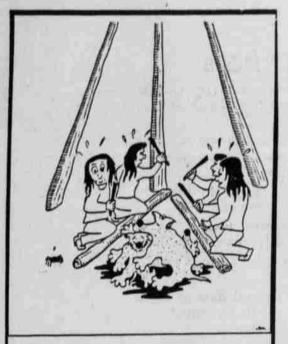
ONCE UPON A TIME, WHEN ANIMALS WERE PEOPLE, THERE LIVED DOG FAMILY SOMEWHERE IN THE MOUNTAINS. A MOTHER AND A FATHER, FOUR BOYS, AND THE YOUNGEST CHILD, A GIRL.



EVERY DAY. MOTHER AND FATHER WOULD LEAVE, AND THE CHILDREN WOULD STAY AT HOME. MOTHER WOULD GO AND DIG FOR NUNUS AND OTHER ROOTS, WHILE THE FATHER HUNTED.



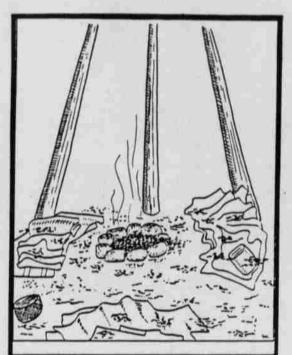
BEFORE THEY WENT, MOTHER AND FATHER WOULD TELL THEIR CHILDREN, "STAY HOME, DON'T GO ANYWHERE. WE HAVE PILED UP THE WOOD FOR YOU. YOU KEEP THE FIRE GOING"



AFTER THE PRRENTS LEFT, THE BOYS PLRYED STICKGAME.
THEY PILED UP THEIR COM'S IN THE MIDDLE, AND USED THEM
FOR BETS. THEY MADE THEIR SISTER WATCH FROM THE DOOR
RNO TOLD -ER, WATCH FOR MOTHER AND FATHER, TELL US
IF THEY COME, FOR IF THEY CRICH US, THEY WILL BE VERY
RNGRY. SO SHE WATCHED AS LONG AS THEY PLRYED STICKGAME.



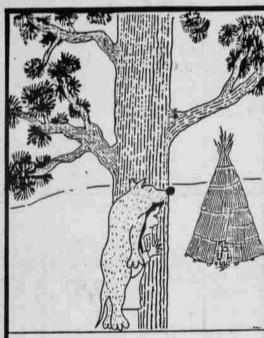
WHEN THEY KNEW THEIR MOTHER AND FATHER WERE CLOSE TO HOME. THE BOYS WOULD PUT ON THEIR COATS. FIX UP THE BEDS. AND LIGHT THE FIRE AS THEIR MOTHER AND FATHER WAD TOLD THEM TO DO.



THIS WENT ON FOR TWO DAYS. ON THE THIRD DAY MIDTHER RND FATHER CAME HOME. AND SAW THE BEDS STILL MESSY RND FULL OF ASHES. THE CHILDREN HAD TRAMPLED ON THE RSHES AND WALKED ALL OVER THE HOUSE. "FOR SOME REASON THE CHILDREN AREN'T KEEPING THINGS NEAT," THE PARENTS THOUGHT.



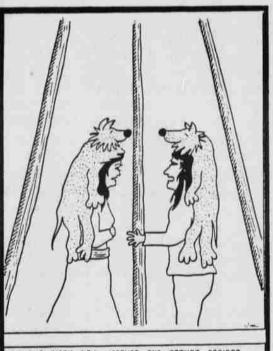
THE NEXT DAY MOTHER RND FATHER SAID AS USUAL. "WE'RE GOING AWAY AGRIN. STAY HOME DON'T GO ANYWHERE. WE HAVE PILED UP THE WOOD FOR YOU. YOU KEEP THE FIRE GOING." AND AGRIN MOTHER AND FATHER LEFT: MOTHER TO DIG ROOTS, AND FATHER TO HUNT.



MOTHER AND FATHER WENT FAR ENOUGH INTO THE WOODS SO AS NOT TO BE SEEN. THEY WRITED AWHILE. THEN THEY HEARD LOUD NOISES. THEY LISTENED CLOSER. AND THEY HEARD THE CHILDREN SINGING STICKGAME SONGS. AGAIN. THE CHILDREN WERE PLAYING STICKGAME USING THEIR COATS AS BETS. THE GIRL WATCHED AT THE DOOR FOR ANYONE WHO MIGHT COME.



ONCE AGRIN. WHEN THEY KNEW THEIR MOTHER AND FATHER WERE CLOSE TO HOME. THE BOYS PUT ON THEIR CORTS. FIXED UP THEIR BEDS AND LIT THE FIRE. JUST AS MOTHER AND FATHER HAD TOLD THEM TO DO.



ON THE FIFTH DAY, MOTHER AND FATHER DECIDED.
"LETS SEE HOW IT IS THAT THEY ARE MAKING SUCH LOUD NOISES."



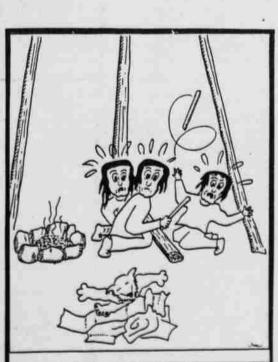
BEFORE MOTHER AND FATHER LEFT HOME TO DIG ROOTS AND HUNT. THEY TOLD THEIR CHILDREN, "STRY HOME, DON'T GO ANYWHERE. WE HAVE PILED UP THE WOOD FOR YOU. YOU KEEP THE FIRE GOING," AND OFF THEY WENT.



THEY WENT JUST FAR ENOUGH SO THE CHILDREN COULDN'T SEE THEM. THEY HEARD THE STICKGRME SONGS AGAIN, THIS TIME YERY LOUD. THE CHILDREN WERE PLAYING STICKGRME AGAIN, AND THEY HAD THEIR CORTS PILED IN THE MIDDLE FOR BETS AGAIN.



MOTHER AND FATHER WATCHED THE GIRL LOOKING DOWN THE PATH. SOON SHE FORGOT ABOUT MEEPING WATCH. SHE WAS NO LONGER AT THE DOOR, SHE WENT IN TO PLRY WITH THE BOYS. SO MOTHER AND FATHER CREPT SLOWLY BACK TO THE HOUSE. THE NOISES BECAME LOUDER AND LOUDER THE CLOSER THEY GOT.



THEN THEY THREW OPEN THE DOOR AND SAW THAT THE CHILDREN HAD NO CORTS ON. THE HOUSE WAS A MESS, AND THERE WAS NO FIRE.



THEN FATHER JUMPED ON THE PILE OF CORTS. ONLY ONE OF THE CHILDREN GRABBED A CORT AND GUKKLY PUT IT ON.