

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

# BEAR WITH TAIL

A LEGEND TOLD BY BETTY LOU LUCIO



LONG AGO, THE BLACK BEAR HAD A LONG TAIL.  
HE WAS VERY PROUD OF IT.



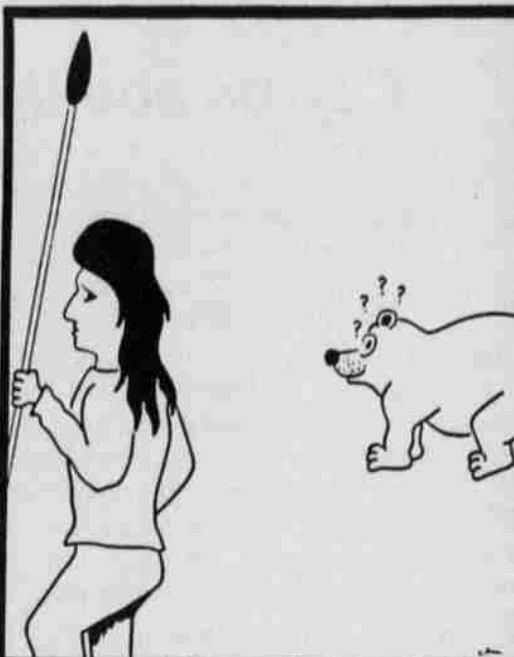
HE WAS ALWAYS COMBING AND BRUSHING HIS TAIL.



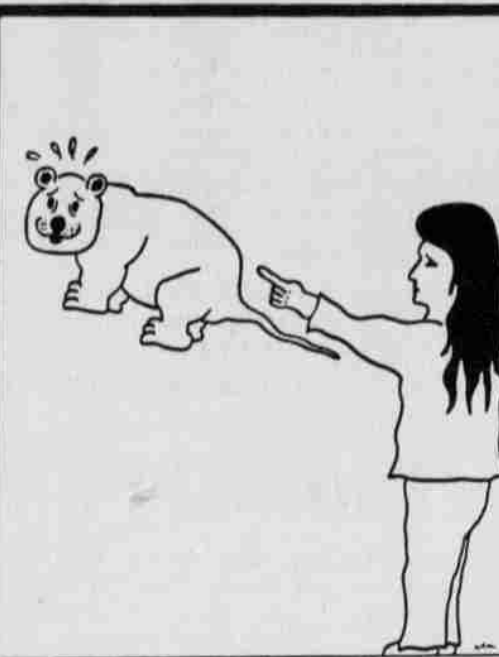
HE DIDN'T WORRY ABOUT FOOD. HE JUST GOT FRIENDLY  
WITH ANYONE, AND THEY SHARED THEIR FOOD WITH  
HIM.



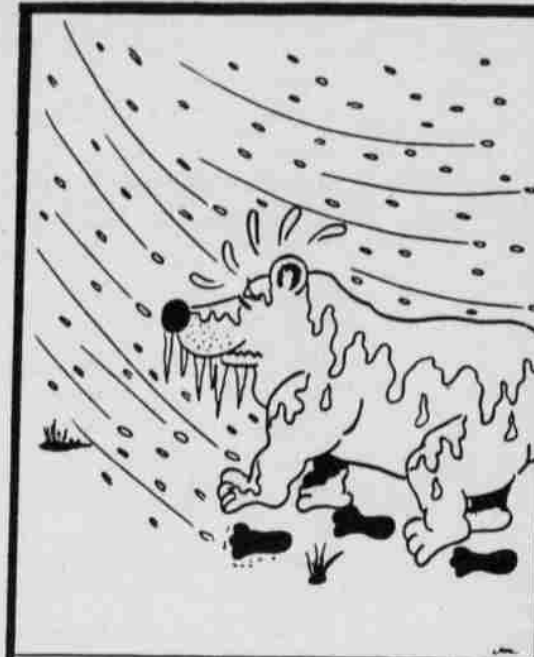
HE ESPECIALLY LIKED GETTING FRIENDLY WITH INDIANS.  
HE WATCHED EVERYTHING THEY DID, AND THEN HE'D  
ASK, "WHAT ARE YOU FOLKS DOING?"



THE INDIANS DIDN'T LIKE GETTING SO FRIENDLY WITH  
BLACK BEAR.



FOR A LONG TIME THEY PUT UP WITH HIM, BUT THERE  
CAME A TIME WHEN THEY JUST GOT TIRED OF HIM.



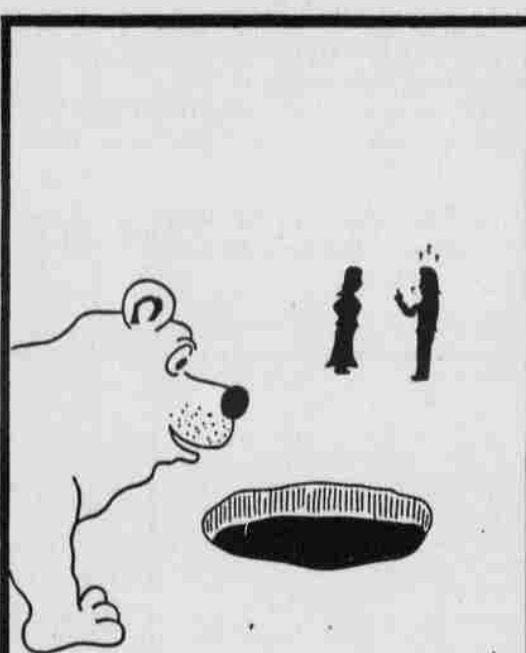
WINTER CAME, AND THERE WAS A HEAVY SNOWFALL.  
EVERYTHING FROZE.



ALL DAY LONG THE INDIANS FISHED THROUGH A HOLE  
CUT IN THE ICE. BLACK BEAR CAME TO THE PLACE  
WHERE THE INDIANS WERE FISHING.



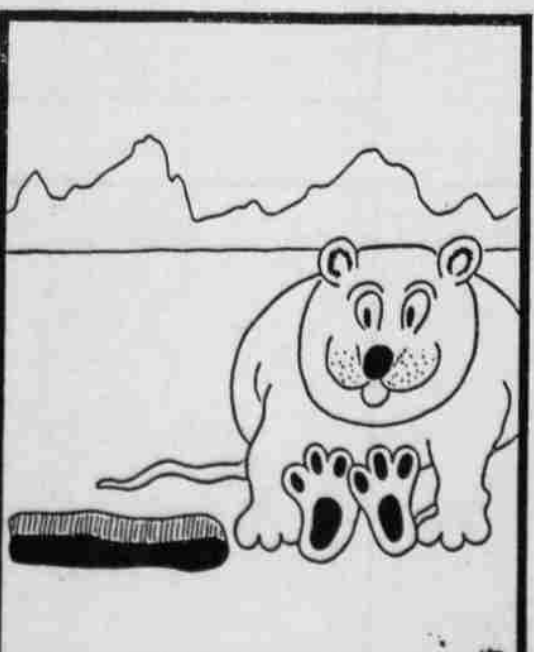
HE THOUGHT TO HIMSELF, "NOW I'LL LET THEM DO THE  
FISHING, AND I'LL EAT MY FILL OF TROUT."



THE INDIANS SAW BLACK BEAR, AND THEY ASKED  
THEMSELVES, "HOW SHALL WE TEACH BLACK BEAR A  
LESSON?"



THEN ONE OF THEM SAID, "I KNOW. LET'S MAKE HIM  
FISH WITH HIS TAIL. THEN IT WILL BREAK OFF!"



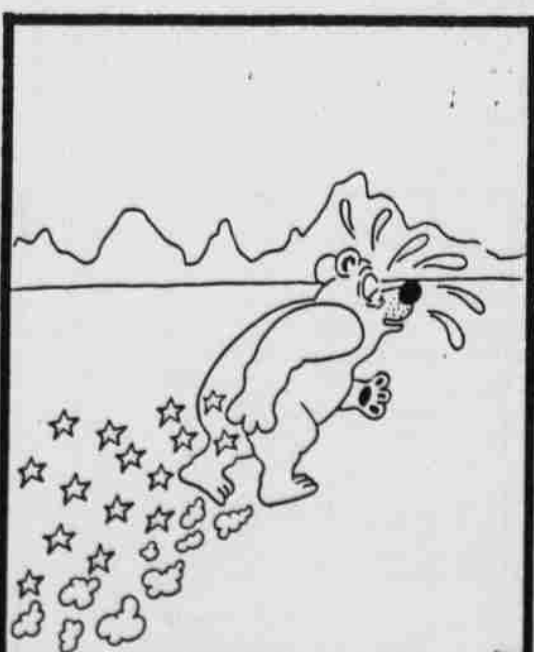
SO THEY SAID, "BLACK BEAR, IF YOU WANT TO EAT WITH  
US, YOU MUST FISH WITH YOUR TAIL."



AND SO HE SAT DOWN ON THE ICE AND FISHED WITH  
HIS TAIL. SUDDENLY HE FELT HIS TAIL SNAP OFF!



HE JUMPED UP AND FELT AROUND IN BACK FOR HIS TAIL.  
"OH, I'VE LOST MY TAIL!" HE CRIED.



AND HE COVERED UP HIS REAR AND RAN AWAY. AND  
FROM THAT TIME ON, THE BLACK BEAR HAD NO TAIL.