

THE CONFEDERATED TRIBES LANGUAGE LESSON

Final Foods & Ending the Season

Paiute

Numu natukana
Final foods

Ha oo mu e pubu'a, e nanumu?
How are you, my friends and relatives?

Tatza moasoo
kadoo'oo managa'a.
Our summer months are
almost gone.

Ka taba egase
na'utsutsu.
When the sun goes down it
gets cold.

Togapono'a moasoo
natsapoka.
It's time to pick huckleber-
ries.

U ha numuno tutsapoka?
Did you go pick huckleberries?

Ahaa!
Yes!

O pesa u
manakwe!
Hope you had
fun!

Ki ha'noyo
toesapooe
mana na'a.
There are hardly
any chokecher-
ries.

Uka no'oko
Numu
tatsukana
matzopase
te'a ...
If you gathered
foods and pre-
served them ...



... Ya tomo u pesa tukakwe.
... You will eat well this winter.

Mow pesa mu, saa mu poonedooa.
Take care and we'll see you later.

Sahaptin

Tiyam ku Shatampama tkwata,
t'aaxwq'a wiyak'uk'ut anwichtash.
Fall and Summer foods that are ending and we are
preparing for the Winter.

T'aaxw tanan itmaanisha wiwnuna
anwichtash.
All people are picking Huckleberries at this time of
the year for the Winter.



Asmq'a átiyatsha ilaxiyauwish.
And also people are drying eels.



Ku chau ata tun tmsh ckikuuk.
And there are hardly any chokecherries.

T'aaxw
patkwata
kakyaiin, ku
xiyauniin
ticham iwa.
The birds ate
the chokecher-
ries and the land
is too dry.



Ikushnam
ksks
t'tauwaxt tananma wiyanishta tkwatat
anwichtash.
This is the way to preserve food for the Winter.

Au ai t'aaxw! lí au!

Wasq'u

ligwamax aga
itaskutc'.
Days are getting shorter.

Saqw aga idmitxlém andutga.
All the food that you gathered is
put away.

Chawibút, ukwashaqwt,
duchxumix itxlém.
Frozen, dried, canned foods.

Aga atgiúdamida:
Now let's all pray:



O' Shaxel Ishtamx,
O' God

It'ukdi maika
You are good

Dauda it'ukdi itxlém
This good food

Mendenchlut
kiwaba
enshaika
amdenshluda
kanawa
You have given us,
in your name

It'ukdi kiwaba
imixan, Jesus
Christ
And give all good
things to us for the
sake of Jesus Christ



Amen



Want another reason to get away from English? Take a look at this editorial piece!

<http://www.jimpoz.com/jokes>

Let's face it. English is a crazy lan-
guage. There is no egg in eggplant nor ham in
hamburger; neither apple nor pine in pine-
apple. English muffins weren't invented in
England or French fries in France. Sweet-
meats are candies while sweetbreads, which
aren't sweet, are meat.

We take English for granted. But if we
explore its paradoxes, we find that quicksand
can work slowly, boxing rings are square and a
guinea pig is neither from Guinea nor is it a
pig.

And why is it that writers write but
fingers don't fing, grocers don't groce and
hammers don't ham? If the plural of tooth is
teeth, why isn't the plural of booth beeth?
One goose, two geese. So one moose, two
meese? One index, two indices?

Doesn't it seem crazy that you can
make amends but not one amend, that you
comb through annals of history but not a

single annal? If you have a bunch of odds and
ends and get rid of all but one of them, what
do you call it?

If teachers taught, why didn't preachers
praught? If a vegetarian eats vegetables,
what does a humanitarian eat? If you wrote a
letter, perhaps you bote your tongue?

Sometimes I think all the English speak-
ers should be committed to an asylum for the
verbally insane. In what language do people
recite at a play and play at a recital? Ship by
truck and send cargo by ship? Have noses
that run and feet that smell? Park on drive-
ways and drive on parkways?

How can a slim chance and a fat chance
be the same, while a wise man and a wise guy
are opposites? How can overlook and oversee
be opposites, while quite a lot and quite a few
are alike? How can the weather be hot as hell
one day and cold as hell another? Have you
noticed that we talk about certain things only

when they are absent? Have you ever seen a
horseful carriage or a strapful gown? Met a
sung hero or experienced requited love? Have
you ever run into someone who was
combobulated, grunted, ruly or peccable?
And where are all those people who are spring
chickens or who would actually hurt a fly?

You have to marvel at the unique lunacy
of a language in which your house can burn up
as it burns down, in which you fill in a form by
filling it out and in which an alarm goes off by
going on. English was invented by people, not
computers, and it reflects the creativity of
the human race (which, of course, isn't a race
at all). That is why, when the stars are out,
they are visible, but when the lights are out,
they are invisible. And why, when I wind up my
watch, I start it, but when I wind up this es-
say, I end it.

Reminds me of the oxymorons. Jumbo
shrimp, honest crook...

- credited to Dave Wisneski