

Coyote imitates Panther's calling of the game, but shoots it all; the animals make war upon Coyote, but cannot kill him; when hit by a small stone, Coyote turns into a plank and floats down the river¹ (*Kutenai* BBAE 59:169).

A starving man obtains power from the Wolves and provides the people with large quantities of game; Coyote steals the man's guardian spirits from his house; the man goes away as a wolf; all the meat in the camp runs away as deer; the people are left starving (*Shuswap* MAM 4:720).

By running ahead of a woman, Coyote deceives her into giving him meat four times; the fifth time she refuses and he kills her; all the meat in Coyote's caches disappears (*Sahaptin* MAFLS 11:154).

A man permits first Fox, then Coyote, to help themselves to meat; Coyote kills the man for not cooking the meat for him; everything runs out of the tent; Coyote is left starving and naked (*Sahaptin* MAFLS 11:170).

In *Tlingit* mythology a shaman has the power to destroy mountain sheep which his uncle calls; when the shaman dies, all the dead animals run into their skins (BBAE 39:270).

The power of calling animals is found in another story of the *Kutenai* which is motivated by the necessity of securing game for the starving people, since Raven has hidden the buffalo:

Jack Rabbit and Hare steal the claws for calling the buffalo which are kept by two old women; they shake them and sing; all the hoarded pemmican rolls out of the women's house BBAE 59:217).

The calling of food is included as a Bungling Host episode in various Plains and Basin myths (cp. ARBAE 31:700).

This general story type with its many variations brings to mind an allied group of myths in which dead salmon revive and return to the sea. A typical example of the latter is drawn from the mythology of the *Newettee* and from *Rivers Inlet*:

O'meatl scolds when some of the salmon hanging in his house catch in his hair; his wife, a twin, taken from the grave, forthwith leaves accompanied by all the salmon (IS 174, 209).

Coyote suffers a similar loss of salmon for his rash words in *Shuswap* mythology (MAM 11:743).

¹ The action continues into the story of the Salmon Release (cp. tale 8).

17. Calling One's Kind

a. by Dorothy Nicodemus

1. Men impound game
2. Each calls his kind
3. Coyote calls Grizzly's kind
4. Bear burns Coyote
5. Fox revives Coyote
6. Coyote calls Hail, Thunder and Whirlwind
7. Many are destroyed

Two men were making a fire corral to impound game. They burned the vegetation in a large circle leaving a small space free so the animals could run in, then they could run out. They drove many animals into the corral. One, a Grizzly said, "That's my Grizzly kind." Then an elk ran up, Elk shot it, "That's my Elk," he said. Coyote said, "That's my Coyote kind," and got a Coyote. They secured a great many animals each one taking in the kind he was himself. Thus Wolf got a wolf and so on.

At night Grizzly took his game to his house. Coyote took his coyote home. The other Coyotes liked it. The next day they hunted again. Coyote thought, "They liked my coyote so much yesterday. If I were to kill a bear I am sure they would like it much better than a coyote."

The next day he went out and called a bear. It bit Coyote and was coming toward the fire clawing and biting. The other animals got scared. The bear pushed Coyote up into the fire and he was burned. At night his partner, Fox, asked, "Didn't Coyote bite Grizzly? There was fire all over." "That's the place where he was killed," someone told him.

The next day Fox went and found the place where his friend was killed. "Where are you? You must be alive." "You must be alive," echoed Coyote.

Fox found bones all scattered about. He took the head and laid it on the ground. Then he arranged the rest of the bones and stepped over them. Coyote became alive. "Ha! I had a good long sleep," he yawned. "You weren't asleep, you were dead." "Where are all the people?"

The people came up. One cried, "That's my deer." Coyote had a desperate idea. He said, "It's my Hail, it's my Thunder, it's my Whirlwind!" "That sounds like Coyote," some person said. "I thought Bear had shot him."

It began to hail. It thundered. The people went to the prairie. Whirlwind came and blew the fire in every direction. They ran under a tree. Lightning struck it. They went into the open. Hail hit them on the head. Many were killed.

The road comes to an end.