

Ocean-Going "Fishing" Canoe

Written by Maria Parker Pascua, Makah

Illustrated by Tyrone H. Stewart

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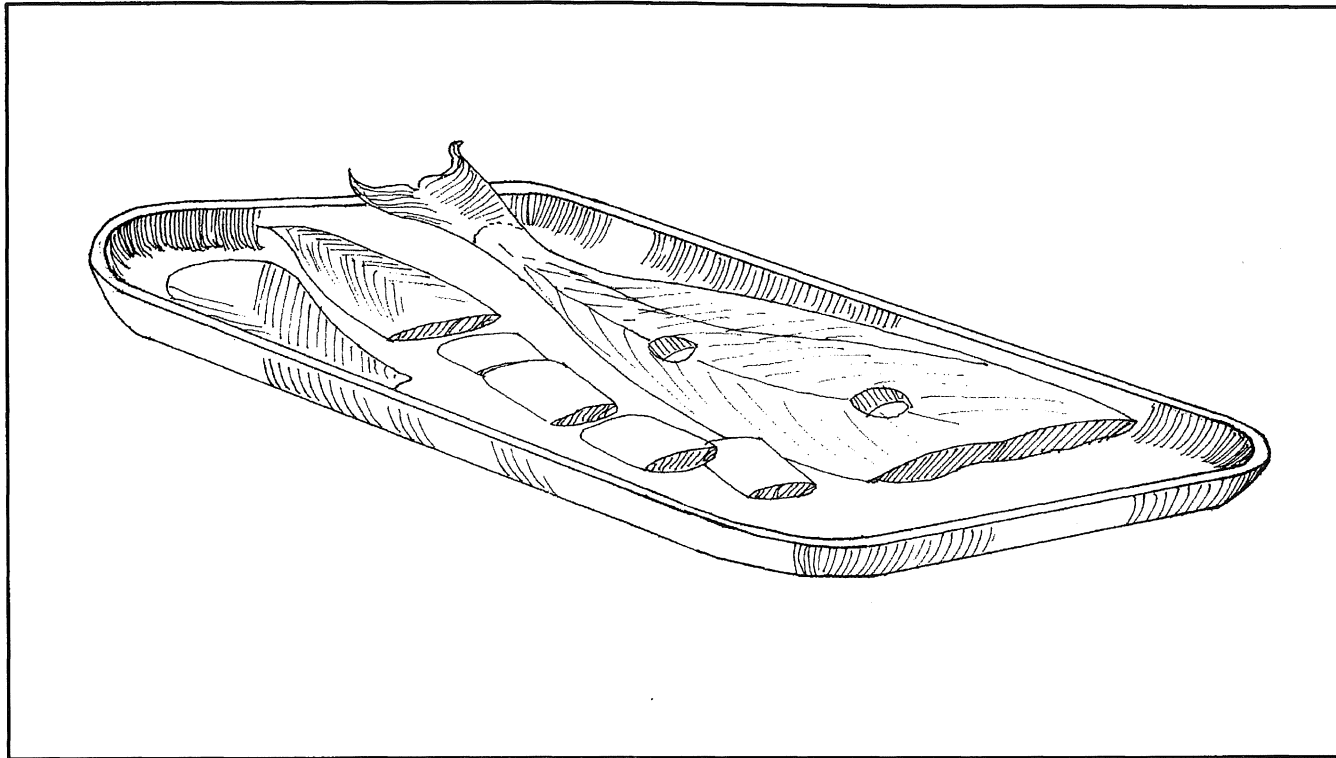
ABOUT THE AUTHOR AND ILLUSTRATOR

Maria Parker Pascua- Makah

A language specialist for the Makah Culture and Research Center, Maria Parker Pascua is also a cultural arts teacher at Neah Bay High School. Previously, she taught elementary level Makah language classes and was a 1st and 3rd grade homeroom teacher.

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Mr. Stewart is a former editor/publisher of *American Indian Crafts and Culture Magazine*. He collaborated with Frederick Dockstader and Barton Wright to create essays for *The Year of the Hopi: Paintings and Photographs by Joseph Mora, 1904-06* for the Smithsonian Institution traveling exhibition service. He assisted in the development of the *Study Guide of the Dakota Collection* for the Smithsonian Institute's National Museum of Natural History. Mr. Stewart is an artist, illustrator, writer and award-winning graphic artist and architectural designer. His Canadian roots include the founders of Quebec City and Chippewa-Cree ancestry.



**"I think we should eat.
Let's eat our yummy treat. Mmmm."
Yum-yum . . . Would you like some?**



A Makah couple haul canoe ashore after fishing, Neah Bay, Washington, 1900. He is pulling a canoe with folded sail, and fishing gear onto beach; she holds fish, with blanket wrapped around her boýd, an dscarf on her head. Island visible in background.

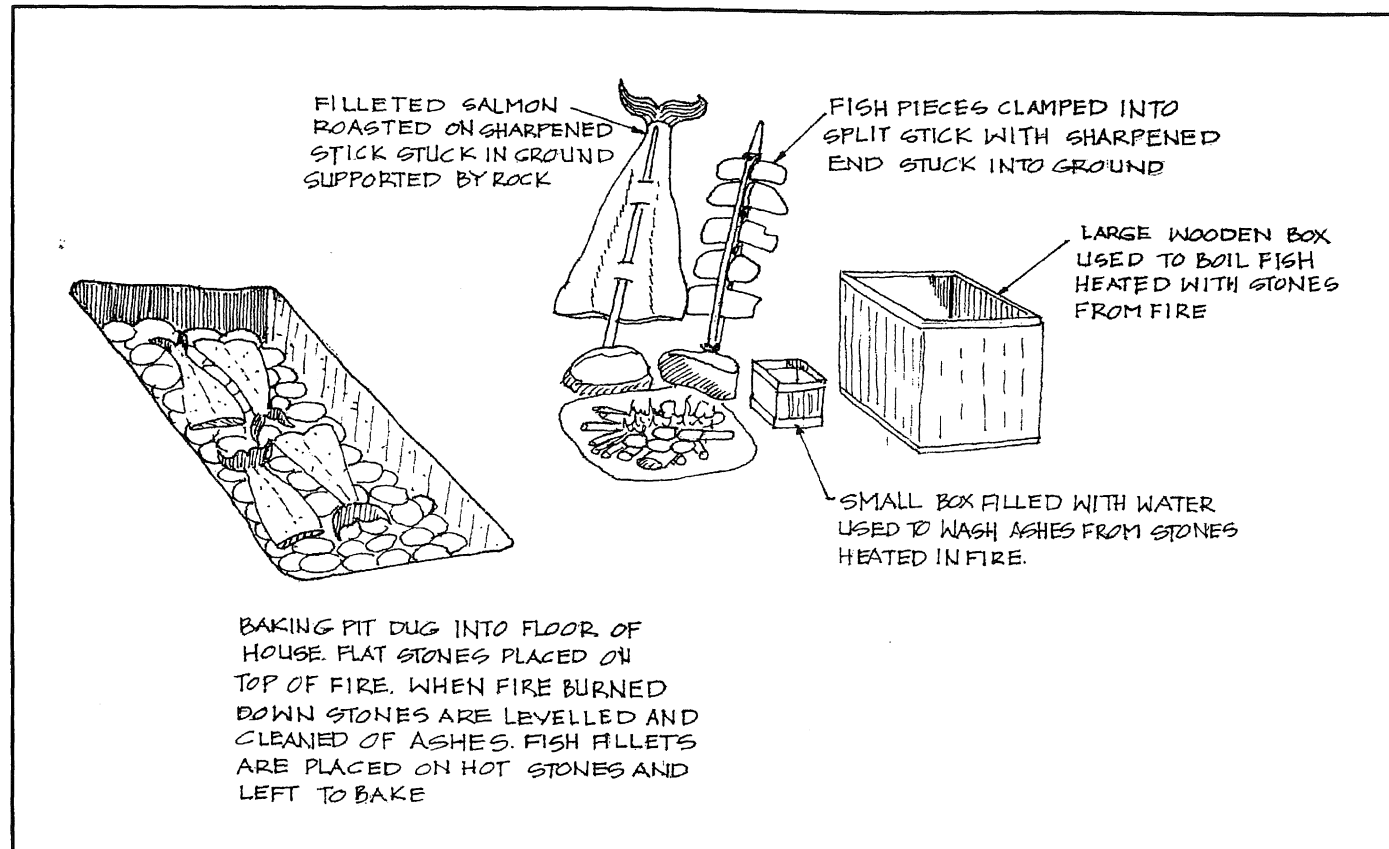
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"Where will we go?" I said.
"Ask the steersman," Mom said.



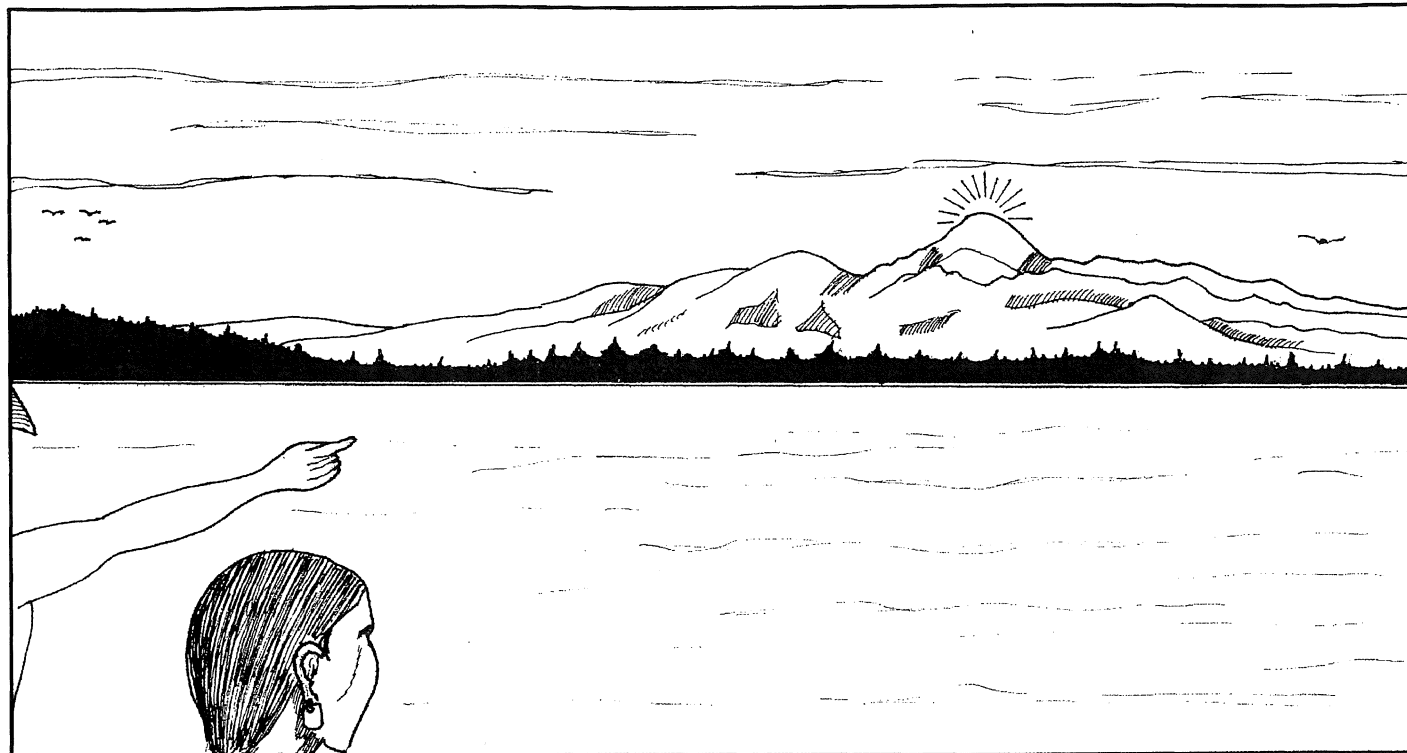
"Now what shall we do?" Dad says.



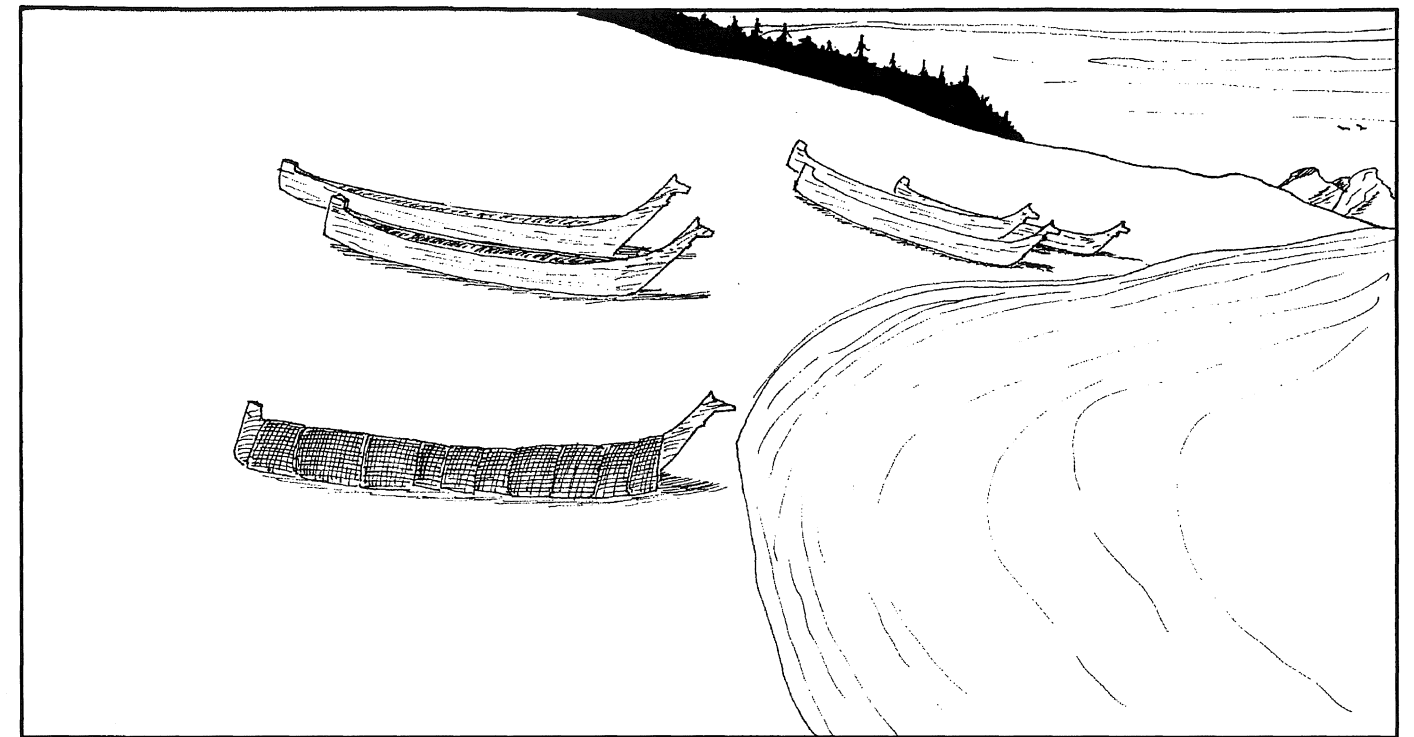
Now the fish: Clean it. Fillet it.
Boil, smoke, or bake it.



"Where will the canoe go?" I said to the steersman. "Get in," says he to me. "Let's go!" "We are going away from here," said the steersman. "We are going over there."



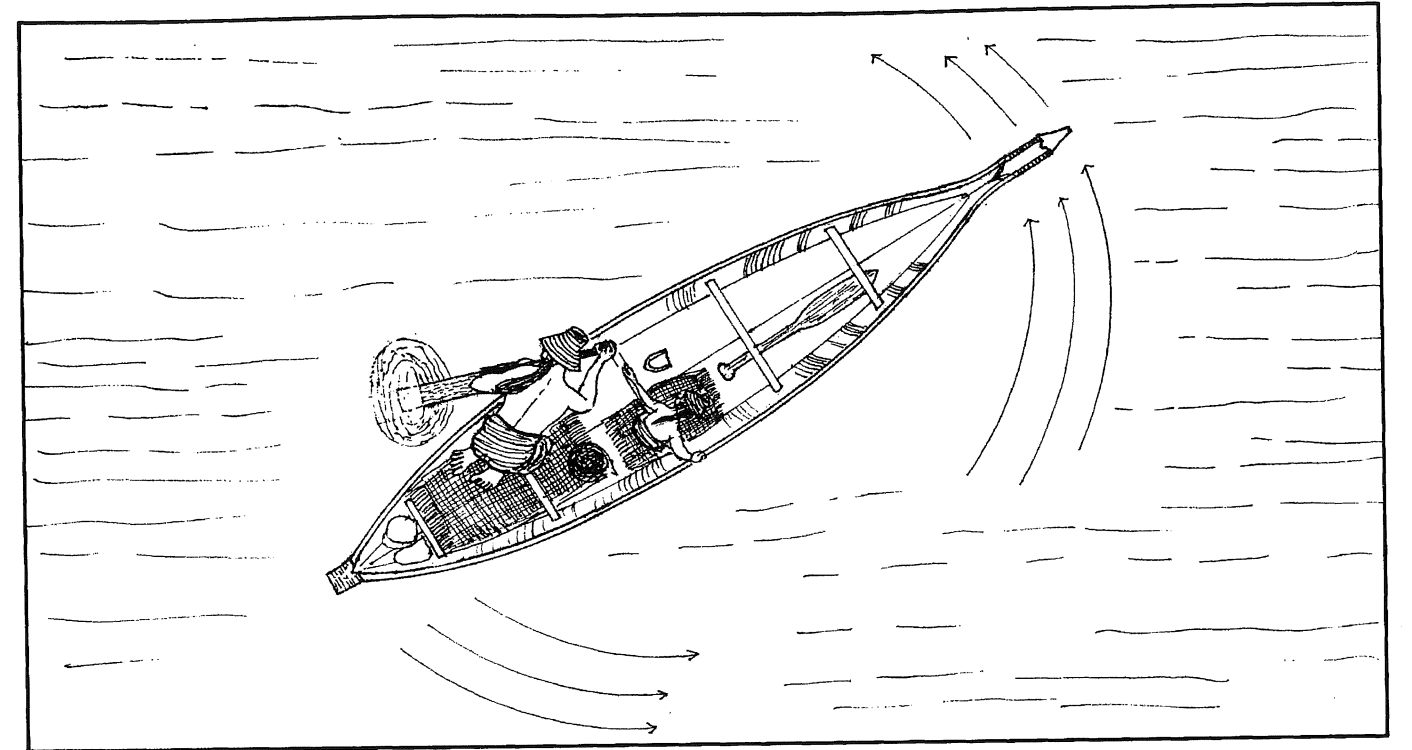
"See that mountain?"



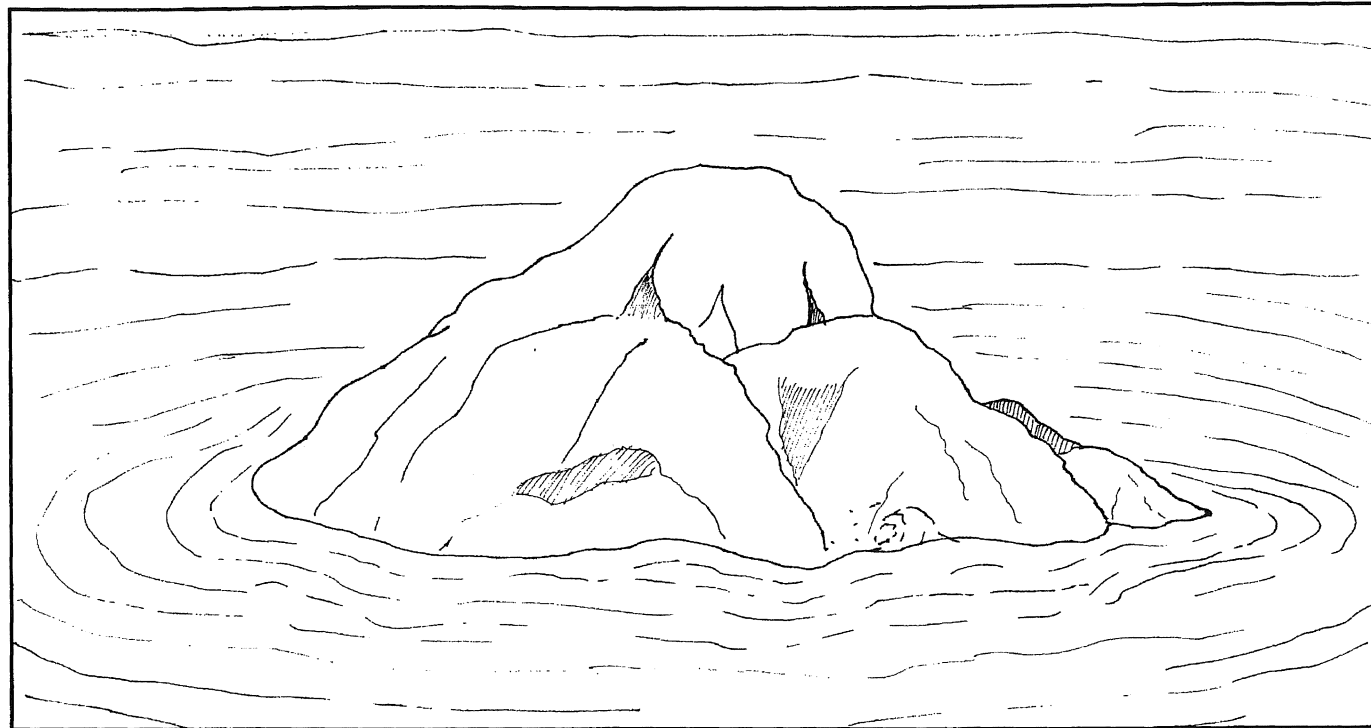
**Now the canoe: Pull it up.
Cover it up . . . until we go again.**



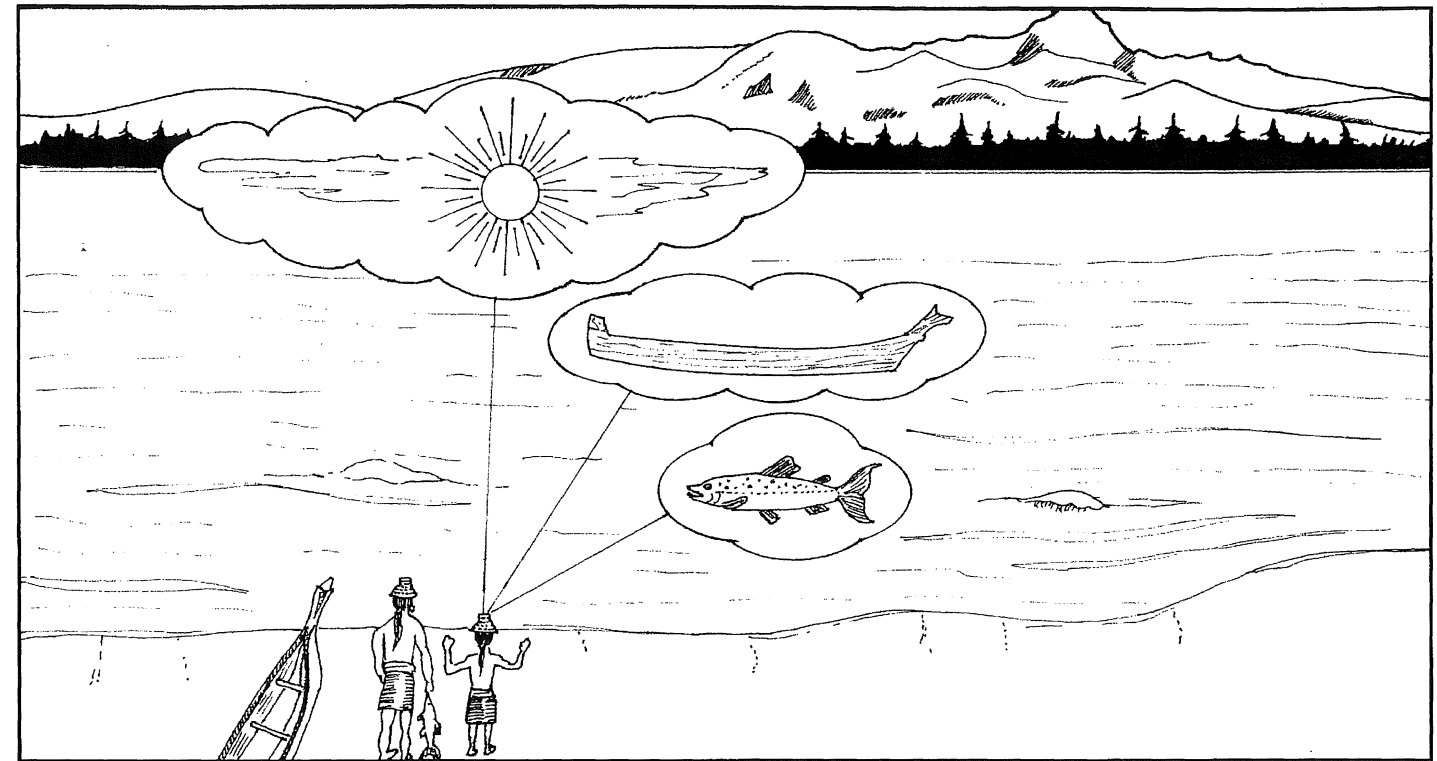
"Thank you, Dad!!"



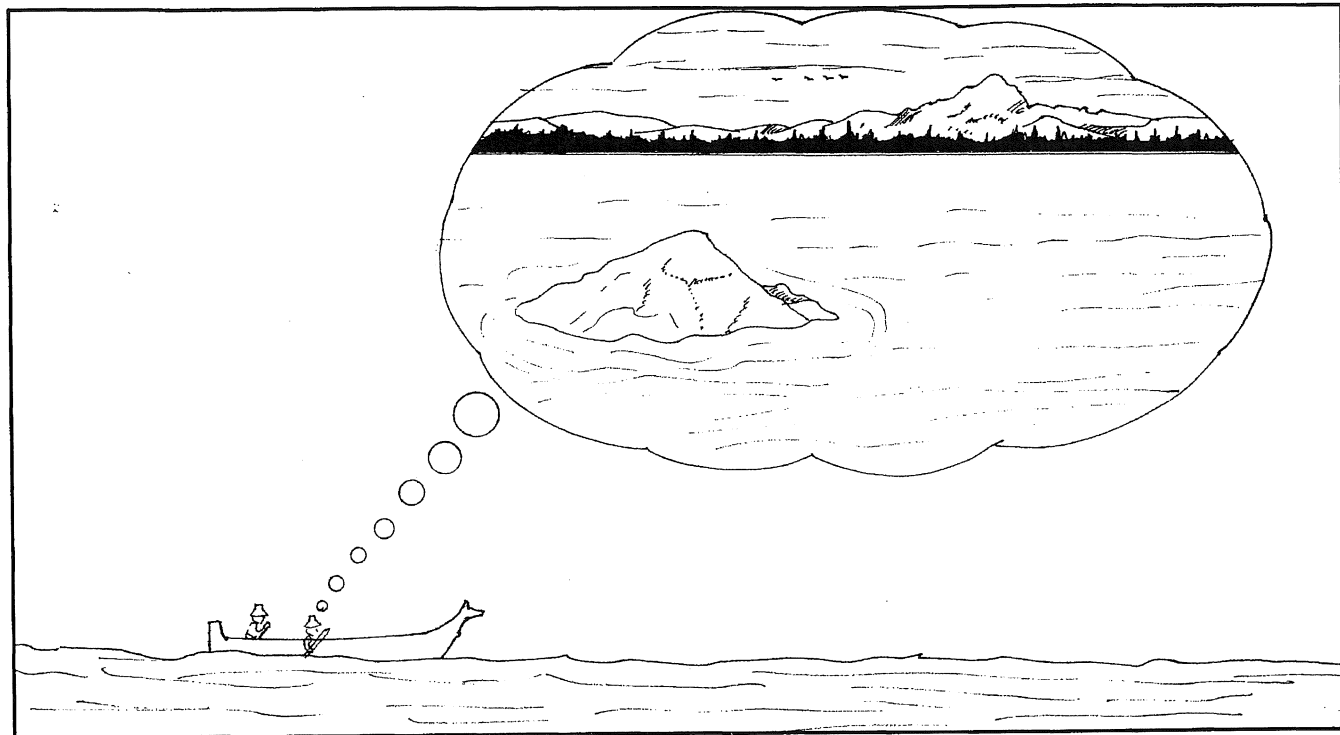
"Let's turn here."
Paddle, pull, paddle, go!



"See the big rock?"

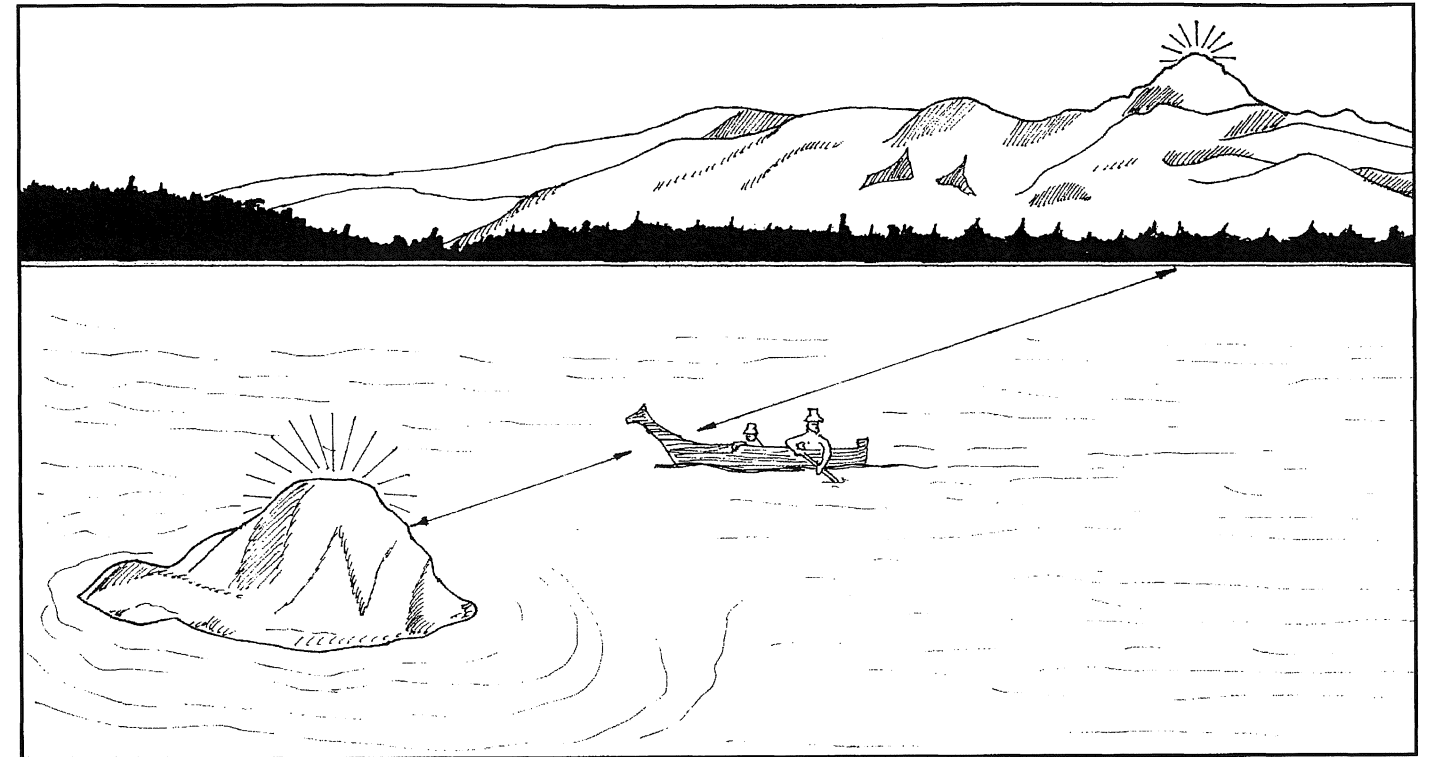


**"Thank you, Chief Above.
Thank you, canoe.
Thank you, fish."**

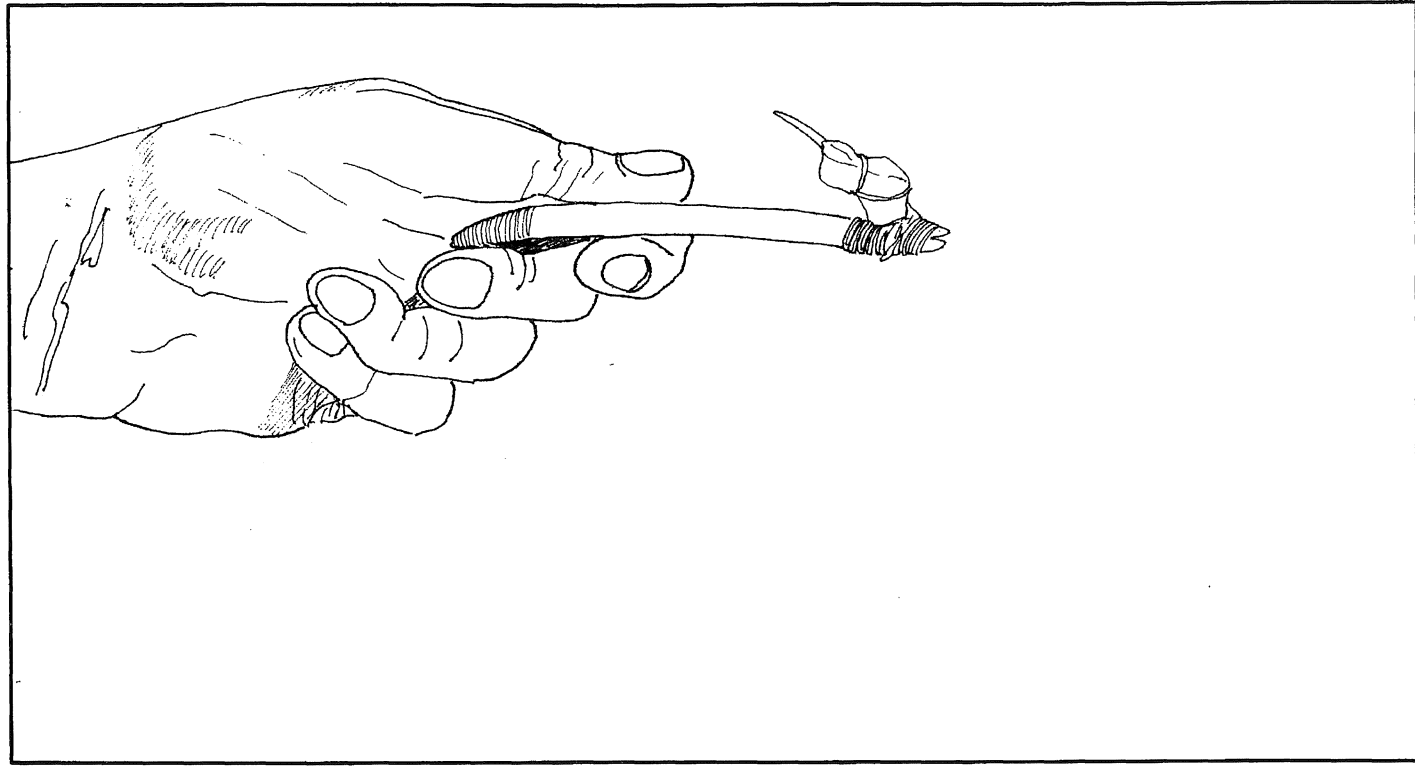


"It took us to our fishing place."

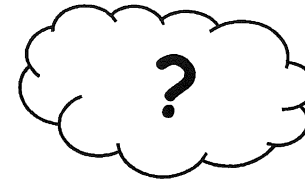
"Yes, it did."



"Now we will stop."

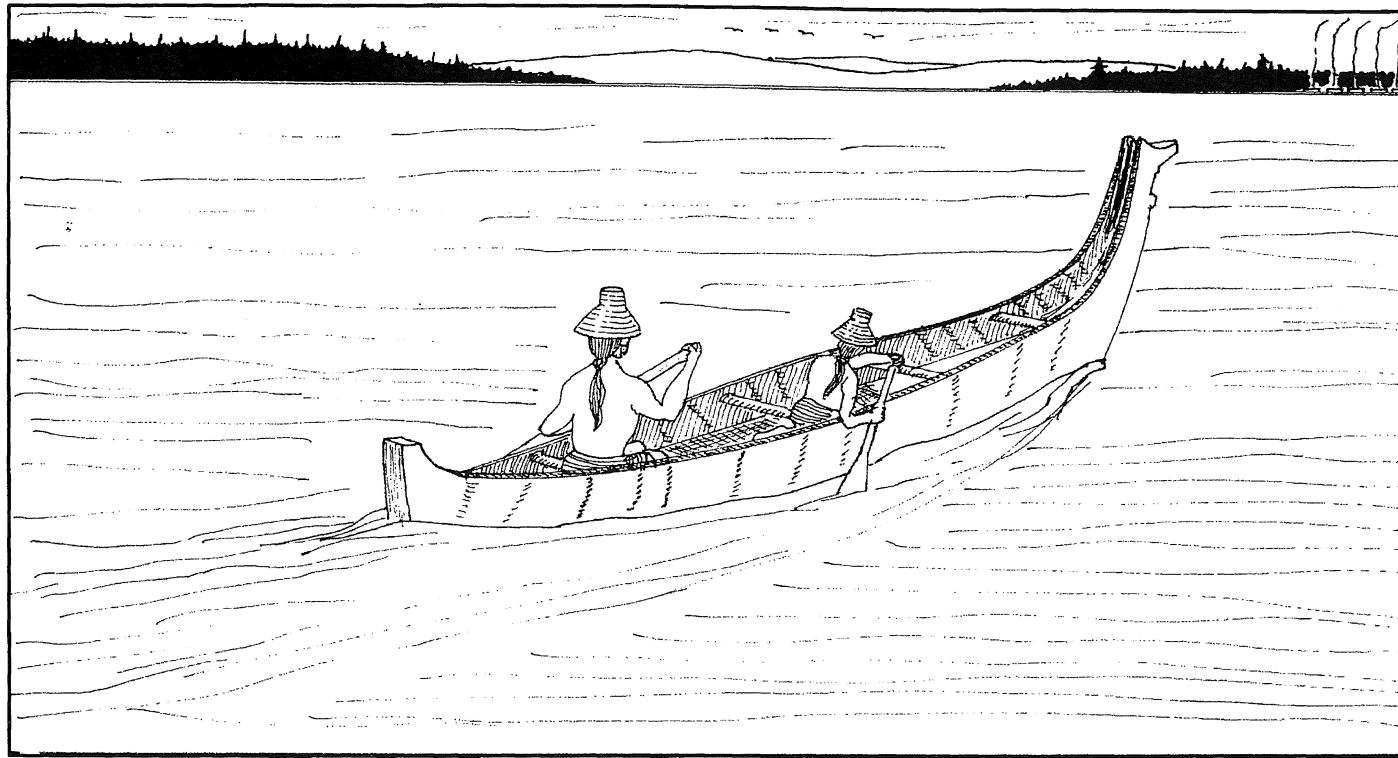


"We will bait the hooks."

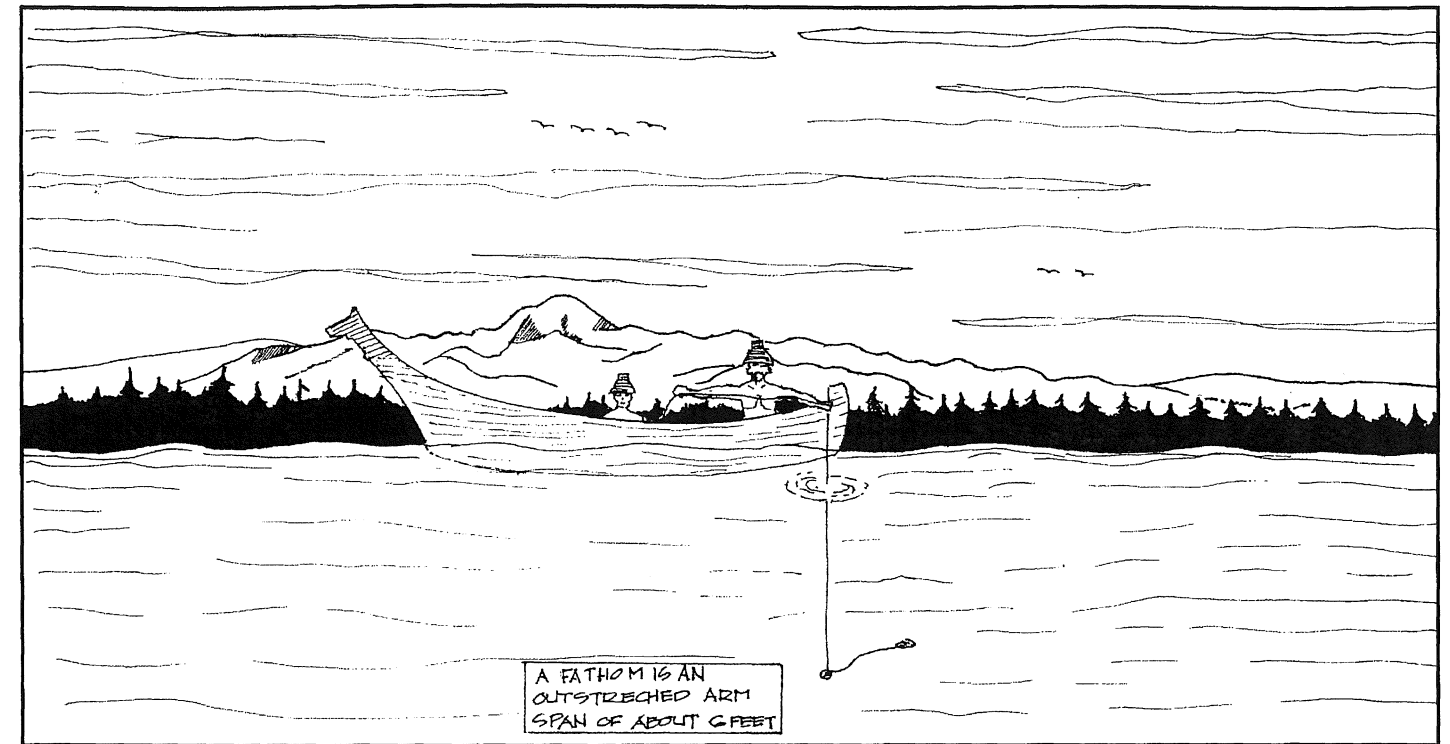


**"Tell me," said the steersman,
"where did this canoe go?"**

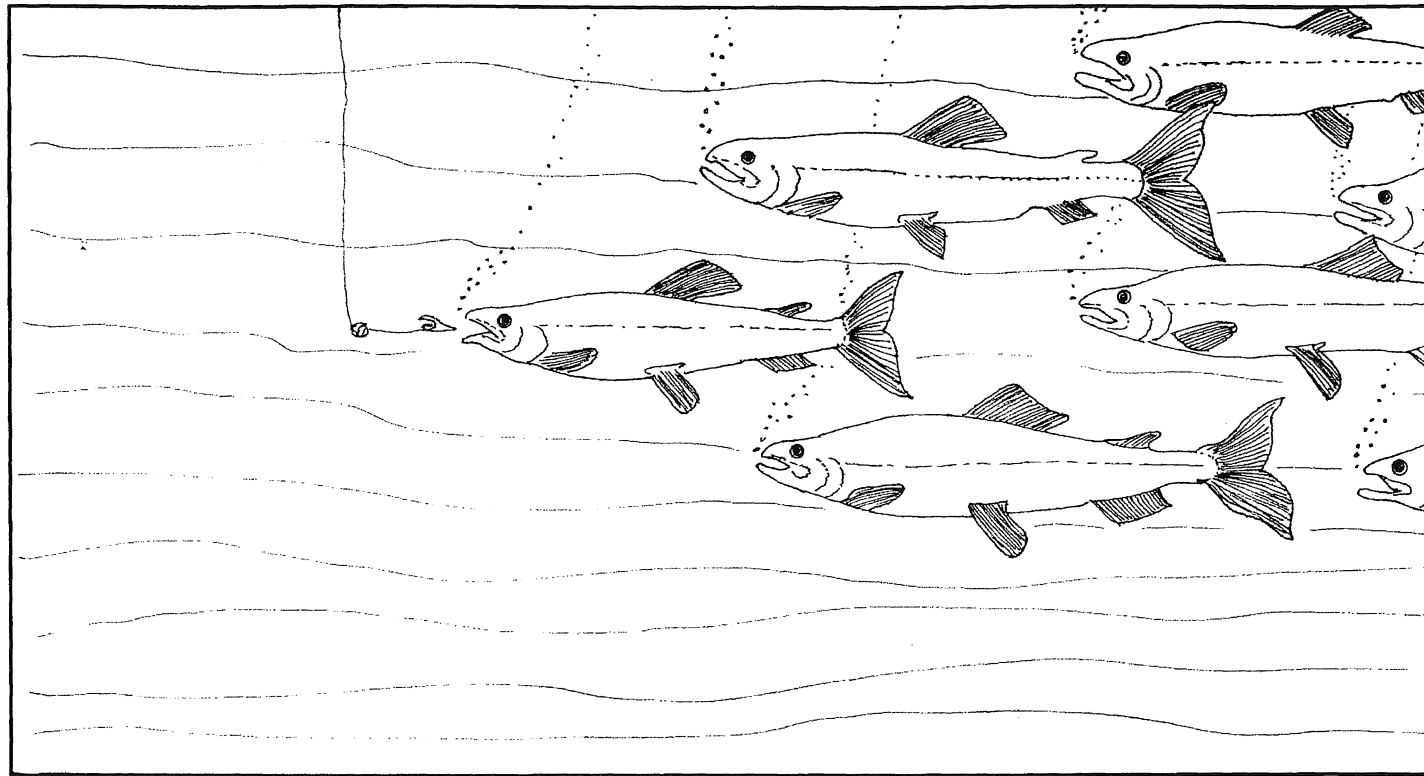




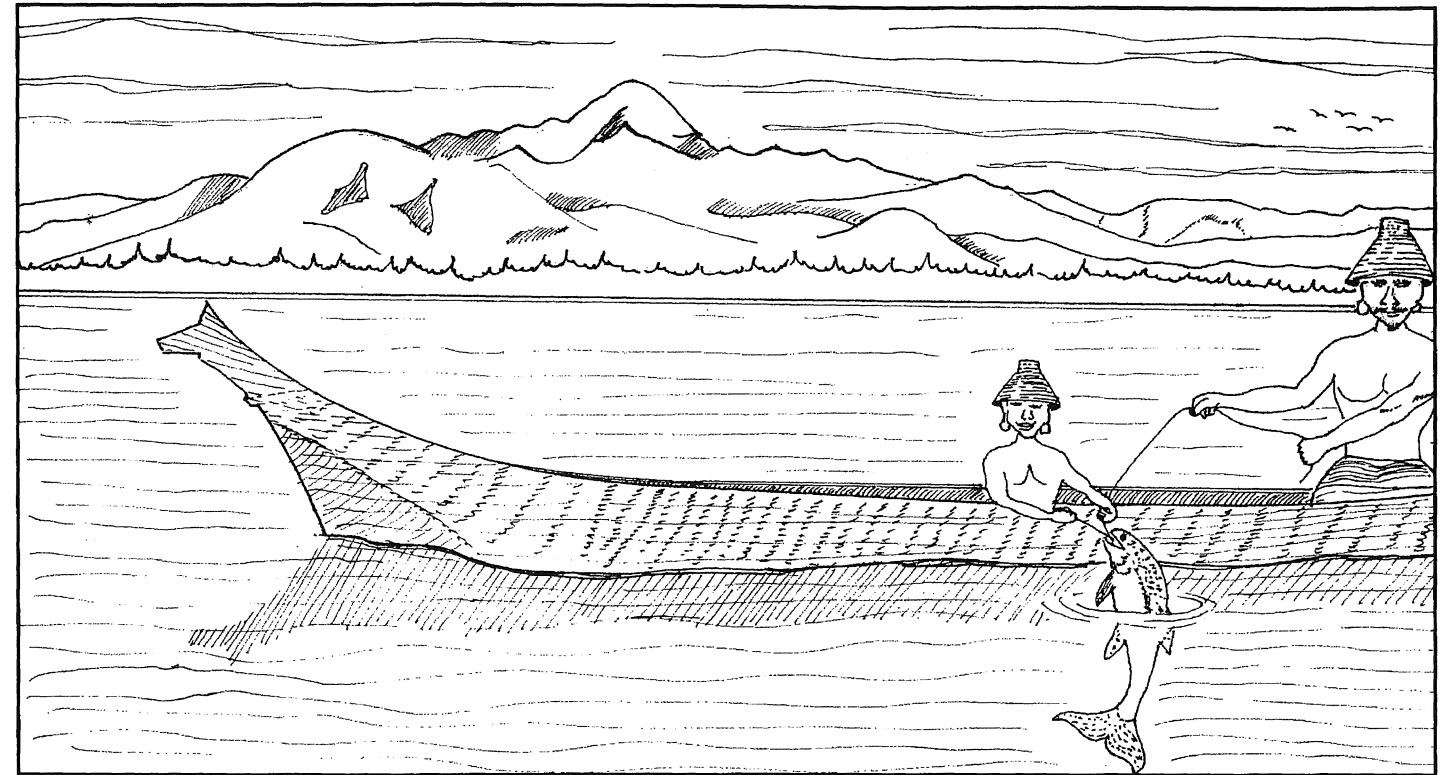
Sing a paddle song as we go:
"Alta nasyka hyak klatawa, hoo, hoo, hoo."
'Now we are going fast.' (Chinook jargon)



"We let down the line."



Wait and wait.
Bite. Bite! *Bite!*



"Pull up your fish."