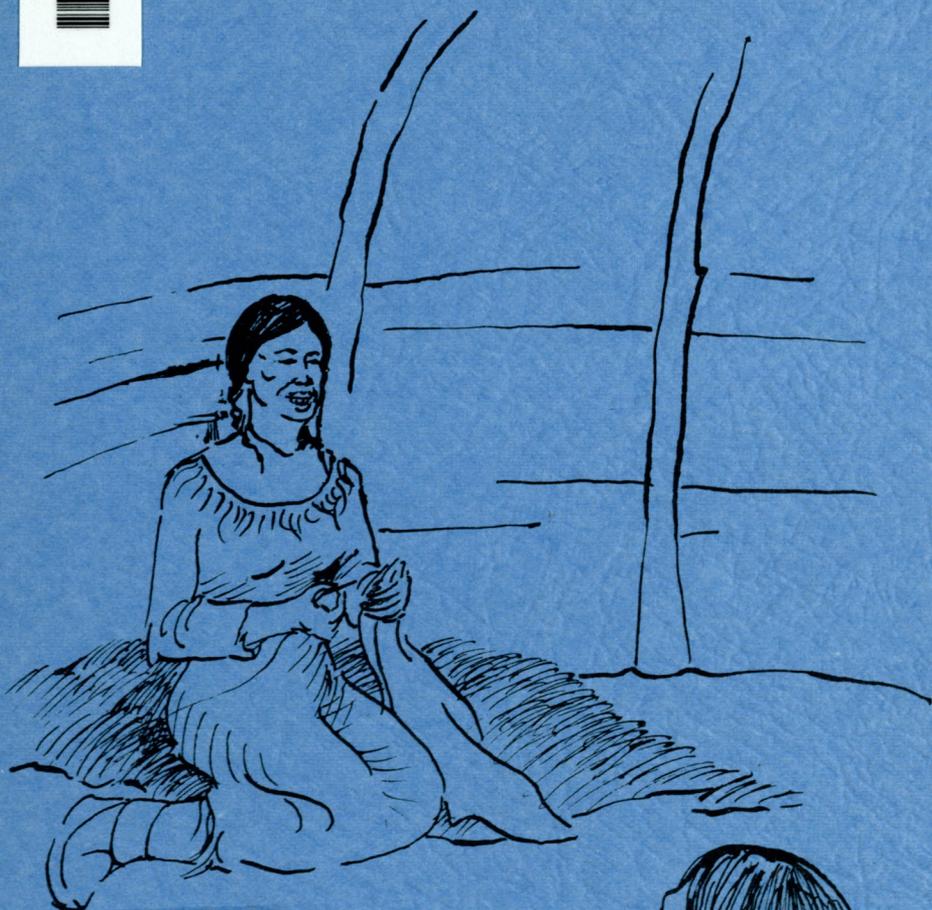


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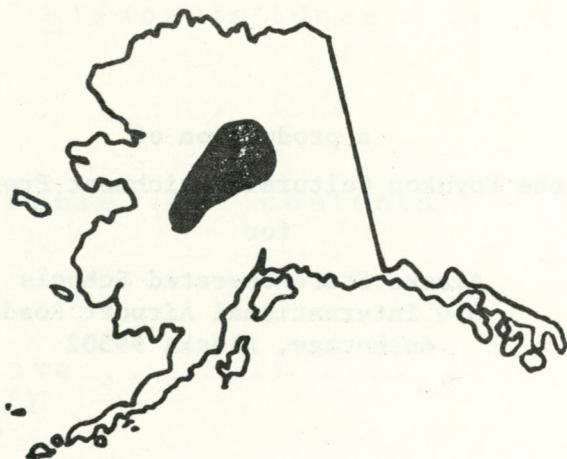
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K'adoants'idnee



told by

Doria Lolnitz

Koyukuk, Alaska

illustrated by

James G. Schrock

1973

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Central
Koyukon
Athapaskan

a production of
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K'adoants'idnee

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These *K'adoants'idnee* were originally recorded during the winter of 1962 - 1963 in Koyukuk. Doria would come over to our cabin one night to tell us the story in Indian and then return the next night to give us the English translation.

Doria's children would also keep after her to tell them the same story. And so the stories are passed on during those long winter nights---from one generation to the next. We are happy that they can now be written down for everyone's education and enjoyment. These stories represent parts of longer stories which would take a long winter to tell plus the help of several good storytellers.

Kusga - David Henry

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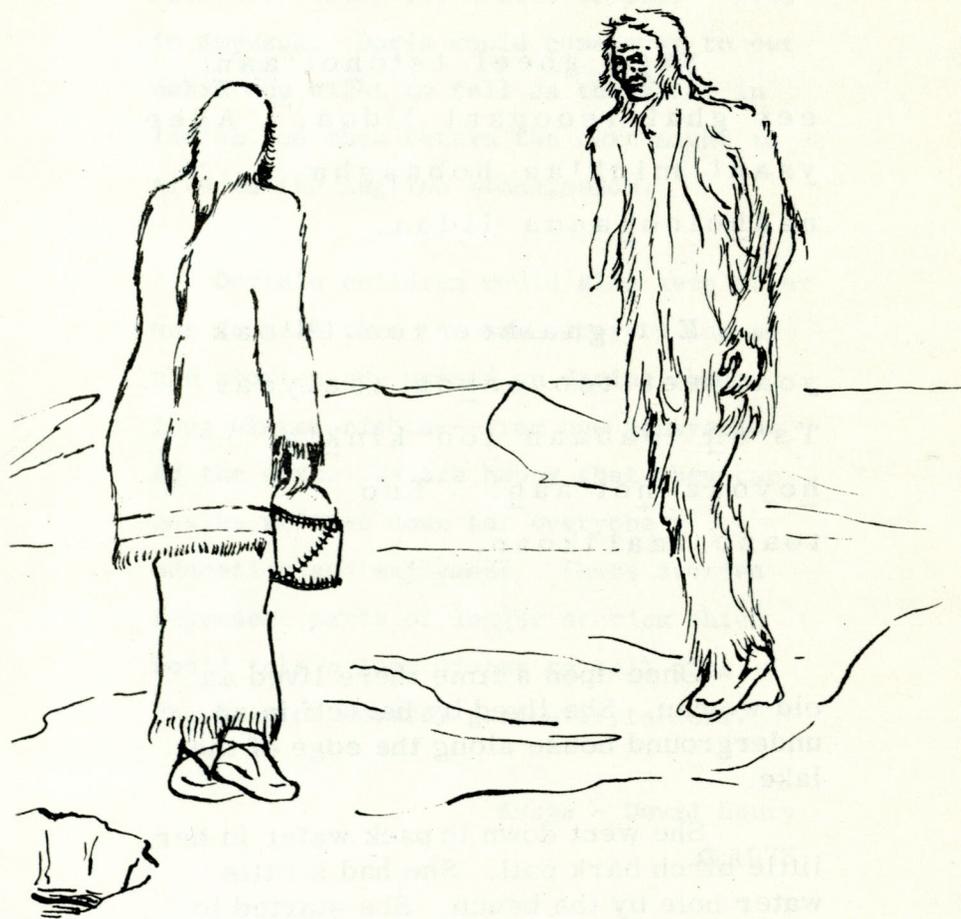
Nohbaaya

yaga gheel ts'ohot'aan
eet ghal tsoogaal lidoa. Adee
yaan' mink'aa hobaagha
naaholookanoa lidoa.

Eet ghalhee too tš'oak
yoazyet too oakoa taalyoa.
Ts'oho toabaan too kink'at
hoyoaz hot'aan. Too
toanoataalikoan.

Once upon a time there lived an old woman. She lived by herself in an underground house along the edge of the lake.

She went down to pack water in her little birch bark pail. She had a little water hole by the beach. She started to pack water.



Eeta ghalhee yoona-oo
honeel-aan. Hoyil
yooneets'in' ts'oa-ostl.
K'eełogha toanoalıyoa.
Ts'oh tsaayneek doadaal-oan.

Ts'oh yootl'in tl'ootna
ts'aanoa-eediyoa. Yoakoa
noahonla-aan goa ghalhoalee.

Hoyil doatlee hondin
neeghahoal. Atlee loakoon
dinaa yoagaal bagoaltłaga'
minoadee tłaagee.

She looked way upriver. Someone
was coming downriver. She hurried up
the bank. She put on the teapot.

She went back out to the top of the
bank. She looked again for the one who
was walking.

Suddenly he was walking down there
in front. Right there was a poor man in his
raggedy rabbit skin parka.

Ts'oh tsoogaal,
"Doataaleenee'?" yiłnee.

"Doogh k'oansdoay."

"Doanga isee tsaay
noantłk'ooh eehoo."

Eendi ghalhee taa-ahoay
ts'oh k'aada-eelt'a-aa goa
dinaa yoagaala.

"Siyił noateedoay," yiłnee
yiłnee.

The old woman asked him.
"Where are you going?"

"I'm just walking around."

"I warmed up tea back there but..."

He didn't even care to walk up the
bank. The man didn't want any.

"Go with me." he told her.

"Oahoa'", nee.

Noanga toanoa^{li}yoa ts'oh
doo-oo^{lo}aga dit^{la}aabaaza'
dik'ibitseedakoaga at^{li}yi^l
yoot^lin dinoahooloah^h goa
dinaa yoagaal ts'in'.

"Hoadee?" yi^lnee.

"Goa sinin t^l'eeyaga
doaleehoay," yi^lnee.

"Oahoa', ""nee.

"Yes." she said.

She gathered up everything, her cooking pot her fish knife, her needle bag, and she hurried down by the man.

"You're ready?" she asked him.

"Get on my back," he told her.

"Yes" she said.



Ts'oh_h yinin tł'eeyaga
doalyoa. Eet ghalhee k'odaa
yiył noa-eet'uk_k k'adiyoah_h.

Dahoonoa goa tsoogaal
ditt'aaghdakoan ts'aaneetoan.
Eet ghal k'odaa yagoa_httlaaga'
naaghtaalkoan'. Ts'oh_h
ghalhee dittlik ts'in'
noayghalkoan'. K'odaa eet
ghalhee tsaghał k'ideenaatłeets
k'ideenaatłeets.

"K'odaa noanhoay,"
yılnee. "Noagh
hoghoa-eenaalstsoan."

So she got on his back. It seemed
like he flew with her.

The old woman took out her needle
and started sewing his rabbit skin parka.
She sewed the whole thing. Then it was
getting dark.

"Get down now," he told her. "I'm
tired now."

Noagheeyoa dahoon k'odaa
yoagh hanoadeedyoa. Eet
ghal k'odaa neekk'aa ts'in'
honeet-aan. Kin koaga loagoa
koon noayagheettaak. Dikin
kalaa ts'oh doaghonaah
ts'ahaadeen.

Eet ghalhee k'odaa yoal
yil taalts'iy. Ts'oh taaltin
hots'a hodeeghoak'oa
ts'ahaadin. Eet ghalhee
k'odaa alitin.

Is k'odaa, hoy ghon'
nisguts.

She got down and he walked away from her. She started to look all around. She found out that he just dropped her on the flats. There was not even a stick so she didn't know what to do.

A snow storm came up. And she was freezing and there was no way to build a fire. And so she froze.

That's all, I've bitten off part of the winter.

Yił Koh Dinaa

yaga gheel ts'ohot'aan,
neeł kun' kaa lidoa.
Habidin-aa' niteeah na hoolaan.
K'eełak'ee keela k'eełak'ee
soałt'aan dzaan ta kun' k'aa
haldoa. Habaan gaabeeł
ghonaa-adoay. Dahoonoa
habitoa' koon anoatidoay.
Haałts'in' naahat'us.

Once upon a time, there was a man and his wife. They had two children. The boy and the girl stayed home in the daytime. Their mother went to the rabbit snares. At the same time their father is also out hunting. They would come back late at night.

Seełtoa naahatidoay
dahoona goa hadidna kaa
ghoneenoadoak'ahada-oay,
"Nidaakoon tlee-oho-oazyoo,"
hoahadnee. Dahoona k'odaa
hanaahdeet'oats.

Eenda ghalhee goa boogh
didaadza' da-ałnee, "Yootłin
tł'oatna ts'aats'oo-oas,"
yiłnee. Eendin ghalhee,
"Aanaa'," yiłnee. Eendin
hoyił yootłin yiyił
ts'aataalyoa.

Before going out they leave word
with their children, "Don't go out," they
tell them. Then they left.

Later the older brother said to his
younger sister, "Let's walk out to the bank,"
he told her. But she said, "don't." Even
so she went out to the bank with him.

Tł'ootna daahalhaan,
"Baalgaas yeets'oo-oas,"
yiłnee.

"Aanaa'," yiłnee eehoo.

"Nitooghaa," yiłnee.

Eeda ghalhee
noak'ahadee-oats. Ts'eeyee
haghee-oats. Dak'a k'a
haghee-oh. Nił adaaheeltsit.

While they were standing on the bank he said to her, "Let's get into the boat."

"Don't," she told him but

"Hurry," he told her.

They went down the bank. They untied the boat. They pushed out.

Ts'oh habiyiŋ
neek'oatoak'ineetoan.
Neeghoanoahooneedaka' eehoo.
Yooda-o habiyiŋ toak'oateef
k'odaa tsaaghaŋ k'ideenaaktfeets.
Toabaan habiyiŋ toak'oateef.

Eeda ghalhee doango
hondin doats'ilhaan.
"Neeghoanohkaay," hoŋnee.

Taahal-oats. Noanga
naaholookanoa yidoahooneeft'aan.
Goa yiŋ kuh dinaa ts'oh
hok'agheefoan'.

So they started to float downriver.
The tried to paddle to shore but... It was
floating downriver with them and getting
dark. It's floating close to the beach with
them.

Somebody was standing on the bank .
"Land," he told them.

They came up the bank. He brought
them back to the underground house. Then
the giant fed them.

Haalts'aghoa holił bił
aahaa dahadiyoah. Goa sakaay
niteeah na, "Nohtaay," hołnee.
Hanligit eeda hoyił hanaaltaan.
Bił heenaadildaak.

Goa yił koh dinaa nin'
oakoa taatłneek. Hogha
neek'inaal-een. Goa k'ohoogha
tlaaho taadlaguts. Goa
k'ohdaadza koon taadlaguts.
Eet hotł'oaghon bił
eenaadlidaak.

Late in the evening they got sleepy.
"Go to bed," he told the two kids. They
were scared but they did go to bed. They
went to sleep.

The giant got up from the ground.
He sneaked back to them. He swallowed
the older brother first. He also swallowed
the younger sister. After that he went to
sleep.

Haalts'in' noaheet'oats.
Eet ghalhee sakaaya kalaa!
Yootlin ti'oatna
ts'ahanee-oats. Hoyit baalgaas
kalaa! Nohohalyaah ehoo.

Beedoay neelyit
yeehaghee-oats.
Neek'oahaneekaan. Dzaan
k'ahoakaał. K'odaa tsaaghal
k'idineeditleets.

They came back late at night. The
kids were gone! They went out to the bank.
The boat is gone! They look all over but...

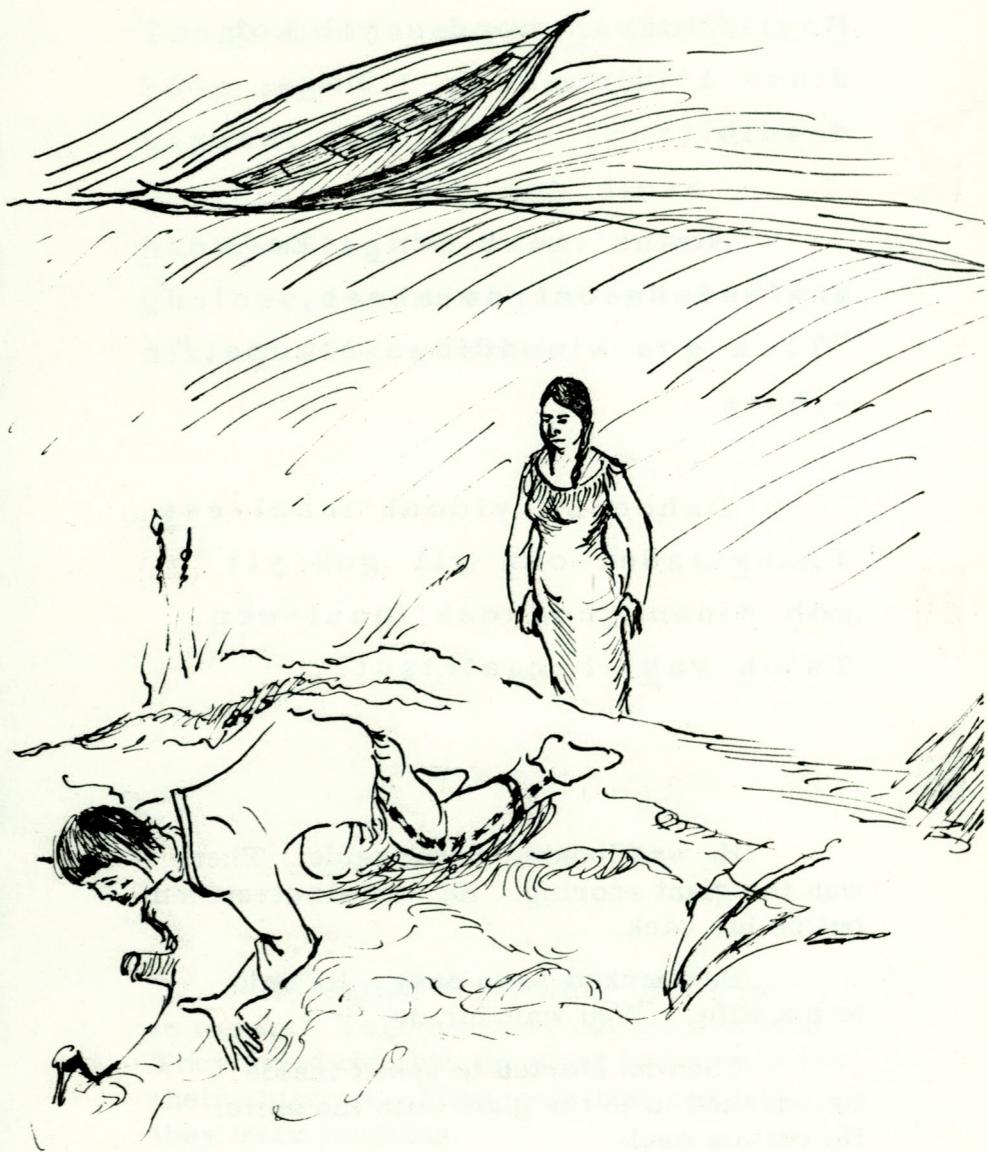
They got into the canoe together.
They were paddling away from shore.
They paddle all day. It was getting dark.

Toabaan k'ahanoal-eeł.
Hoyił goa hondin toabaan
baalgaas litoan.
Neeghoak'ahaneeleen. Eeda
ghalhee toak'ahanoal-eeł
Tł'ootna hohal-oats.

Eeda ghalhee ahoyił
angoa hondin naaholookanoa
hak'aagh dinaalk'un'. Eet
doanga k'ahanoal-eeł ghalhee.
Ts'oh bakun' łit yee
doak'anaadli-een.

They were sneaking close to the beach. The boat was there on the beach. They sneaked in as they landed. They sneaked up the bank.

Right back there they saw a light in an underground house. They started to sneak back there. Her husband snuck to the top of the smoke hole.



Yooyaga honeet-aan.
Hoyit doayah hondin yit koh
dinaa k'idinighooh. Daga
daadibit.

Noank'inoal-een. Eeda
ghalhee da-oat da-aanee,
"Ttaa goa sinoadibaa leedoa,"
yitnee.

Dahoona yidoak'inaal-een.
Taak'aadee-oan yit goa yit
koh dinaa ghoaneek'inaal-een.
Ts'oh yak'ut naatitsut.

He was looking down inside. There
was the giant snoring. He was all stretched
out on his back.

He sneaked down easy. He said
to his wife, "You wait for me."

Then he started to sneak inside.
He sneaked in to the giant with the knife.
He cut his neck.

Da-oat oakoa hanaay.
Yoagh hadoaneeyoa. Hayibit
koon neelyiŋ neelts'aa
hagheet'oatŋ. Goa hondi koon
habidin-aa' yiŋ koh dinaa
habitaadlaguts łoan. Eeda
ghalhee ts'aanoahahooneeltaan
nik'ahadluk ghalhee.

He called to his wife. She went
in to him. Together they cut his stomach.
They found out that the giant had swallowed
their children. They took them out and
they were laughing.

Ts'oh ghalhee
t^heenoaheedidaat^h. Goa
naaholookanoa yah hokun'
hadaaneel^htiy. Noat^hin
ts'eeyee noahoadidaat^h. Ts'oh
ghalhee baalgaas yee ts'it^h'oot
aahaa hanoaheedidaat^h.
Yoonee hadiyah honoahalidaat^h.

"Nidaakoon goan hots'in'
see^htoanoa-oht'oazyoo,"
hadidin-aa' kaa ghoahadnee.
"Dibaa t^haaho didnee
ts'ahogha-an goa
neek'oanohkaan?"

Then they all went outside. They
burned down the underground house.
They got into the boat. They walked
pulling the boat with a rope. They went
up to their house.

"Don't go away from here anymore,"
they told their children. "Who was the
first to say, let's go down to the river?"

Goa k'ohoogh didaadza'
ts'i doahditaattdaatt. "Nin
aant'aay dideenee ts'ahaaghan
aant'aay ts'eeyee ghasoa "
yiłnee.

"Nidaakoon goan hots'in'
ohdinoa-oohdinaaghyoo."

"Oahoa', " hadnee.

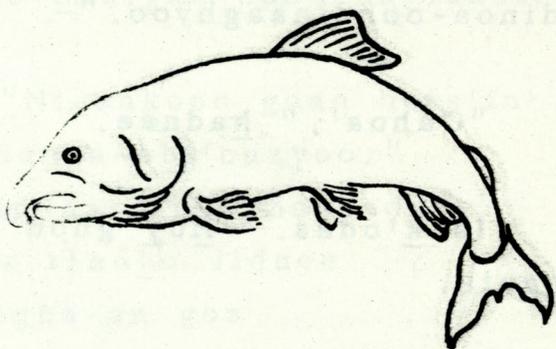
Is k'odaa. Hoy ghon'
nisguts.

The older brother blamed it on his
younger sister. "You were the one to say
that I went into the boat," he told her.

"Don't ever do that again."

"Yes," they told them.

That's all. I have chewed off part
of the winter.



Noaldlaagha

Yaga gheel ts'ohot'aan,
eet gheel tsoogaal lidoa.
Bakoay dinaak'oałoan koon
biyił lidoa. Goa tsoogaal
dzaan toah gaabeeł ghon
naa-adoay. Goa bakoay hałdi
kun' noadidagask. Eet
hotł'oaghon yah lidoa.

Once upon a time, there lived an old woman. Her teen-age granddaughter also lived with her. The grandmother checked her snares every day. Her granddaughter hauled wood by her neck. After that she stayed in the house.

K'inditł ahoyił do-oats'a
hondin k'itlee' boagha
yidoaneeyoa. Tsaay
yitł'oagheekoan, lagun yił.
Eet hotł'oaghon hahanaay.
Haalts'in' neeholił. "K'odaa
aadak'ut tsoogaal noatoadoał,"
yiłnee.

Ts'oh ditsoogaal oahoa
k'inoataatłneek. Bitsoogaal
naaghadoał eetł'ak. Doanee
goa keel yoaza noanga
toats'itł k'aa yooyaga
neeyeeneeltaan.

As she was making sinew a young man with a big head came in. She gave him tea and dried fish. After that they talked. It was getting dark. "Pretty soon grandma will come back," she told him.

She started to cook for her grandmother. She heard her grandmother coming back. She hid the young man back in the corner under some things.

Hadoanoa-eediyoa goa
tsoogaala. "Dzaan holoagha
doant'aan ts'igoa k'eelogh
k'inoalagheelneeydlaa?"
yilnee.

"Gideetee k'oansneey,"
yilnee Noak'ahoadoan'
dohotl'oaghon noants'i lidoa.
K'inditl dahoon
noanoak'ididluh eet haat'aga.

The grandmother came in. "What
were you doing all day. Why didn't you
cook right away?" she asked her.

"I work too much," she told her.
After they ate she sat down over there.
She was making sinew and laughing
every so often.

Haałts'in' neeholił.
Hanaaltaan dahoon noants'in'
hots'in' tlıida k'oadluhtł
eetł'ak. Yoolaatłtł'oan.

Eet k'oadahun'
ts'aahaneelit Ditsoogaal
oahoa tsaay noaneełkooh.
Eet hotł'oaghon gaabeeł ts'a
hanoadeediyoa. Dahoona goa
dinaak'oałoan yoagaal
k'eelogh kun' noadaadagas.

It was getting late in the evening.
They went to bed and grandma heard her
laughing all night from over there. She
heard her.

They got up in the morning. She
made tea for her grandmother. After that
she went to her snares. The poor teen-age
girl pulled wood by her neck right away.

Hadoanoa-eediyoa. Goa
keel yił naahataaıyo'.
Yinoak'oaloan' dzaan
holoagha hahanaay ts'ohoyaan'.
Dahoonoa k'eełogh
k'inaaghaıneeydlaa.

Dahoonoa bitsoogaal
noa-eediyoa. Goa keel
yooyaga neenoaneeıtaan.
Dahoonoa ditsoogaal oahoa
k'eełogh k'inoataatıneek.
"Doant'aan dahoonoa ee
k'eełogh tsaay
noanleeıkoghaa?" dikoay
aınee.

She came in. She started to talk with the boy. She fed him and they just talked all day long. While that there wasn't anything cooking.

Soon her grandmother came back. She hid the boy again under some thing. Then she started to cook for her grandmother right away. "What were you doing so that you didn't warm up tea right away?" she asked her granddaughter.

Nok'ahoadoan'
dahott'oaghon, noants'a lidoa
dahoon k'oak'adikkoan'. Eet
haaght'aga noanoak'idluh,
Hanaaltaan noants'a hots'in'
tlida noak'oadidluk eett'ak.

Eet k'oadoan
ts'aahaneelit noak'ahoadoan',
Dohott'oaghon kun' oakoa
noataaliyoa goa dinaak'oaloan
yoaza. Dahoonoa bitsoogaal
kun' k'aa lidoa.

After they ate, she sat over there and was sewing. She laughed every so often. They went to bed and she heard her laugh all night over there.

The next morning they got up and ate. After that the young teen-age girl started back for wood. Her grandmother stayed home.

Noants'i yinoakidla' yee
hoonaatł-aan'. Ahoyił
dinaatlee' biyee dinaal-oan.
Yidinaatłyił dik'idaghōatleeey
aahaa yonk'a nik'itłgaat.
Naa-aan tleedinaaneelnin.
Goan łoa-ee yaagh-aan goa
eelneeyaayee yoodnee.

She started to look over there in the girl's belongings. She found a man's head inside. She grabbed it. She poked his eye with her needle. She threw it out the door. She thought it is because of this one that she never works.

Eet hott' oaghon
noa-eediyoa goa dinaak' oaoan.
Hadoanoasoats' eey yineeltaan.
Noants' i diyahh
neenoatl' oadinaadidoa.
Nik' idluku dahoonoa noants' i
dinoakidla' yee k' oahoolaa.
Ahoyit ts' aagh dinaal- oa.

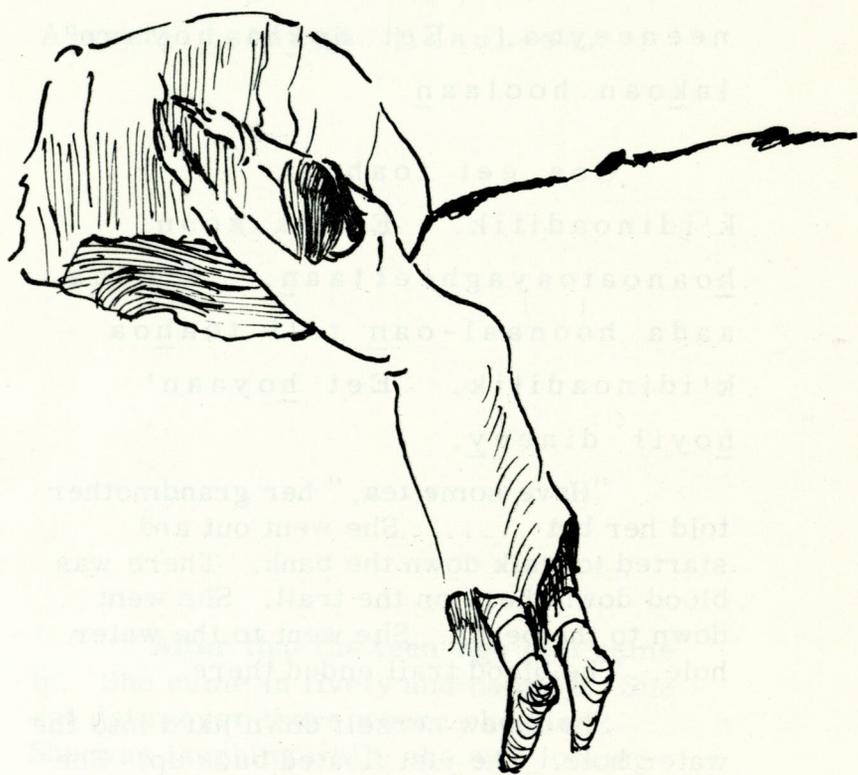
After that the teen-age girl came in. She came in lively and happily. She sat down over there where she slept. She was laughing while she was looking over there in her sack. Then she looked sad.

"Tsaay noandizis,"
bitsoogaal yiŋnee eehoo.
Naa-aan t̄eetaalyoa not̄lin
t̄t̄'oatna ts'aaghahoal̄.
Doayago tin hałdi' lakoan
hoolaan. Toabaan nogo
deeyoa. Goa too kink'aa
neeneeyoa. Eet hok'a hoyaan'
lakoan hoolaan.

Goa eet toahoa
k'idinoaditik. Eenda koon
hoanoatoayagheetaan. K'odaa
aada hoonaal-oan ts'i toahoa
k'idinoaditik. Eet hoyaan'
hoyił dineey.

"Have some tea," her grandmother told her but She went out and started to walk down the bank. There was blood down there on the trail. She went down to the beach. She went to the water hole. The blood trail ended there.

She threw herself down hard into the water hole. She just floated back up. She threw herself as hard as she can into the water hole again. And that's all she knew.



Hodigaał biyił
honoahdoalnin. Ahoyił
k'itsaan' koaga atłtaan. Nin'
oakoa taatłneek. Doogh
doata-oa hondin tin hoolaan
aho doda-oa taalyoa.

Adoa hondin kaayah
hool-oan. Eet hots'i zilghus
eetł'ak. Eet hots'i taalyoa.
K'ohoneets'ina naaholookanoa
hoyoaz hool-oan. Eet hots'i
taalyoa ts'oh hadoaneeyoa.

Finally she came to herself. She was lying on the grass. She got up from the ground. She started to go on a trail up that way.

She saw a big town. She heard lots of noise. She started to go there. There was a little underground house on the up-river side. She walked there and walked in.

Ahoyiŋ tsoogaal yoaza
yah lidoa. "Goaŋoa koon
doant'aan? Koaya'," yiŋnee.

"Doogh k'oansdoay," nee.

Tsaay yitŋ'oagheekoan
lagun yiŋ noanaaldloada yiŋ.
Yoagh tŋida taaldlit.
Haalts'aghoa holiŋ.

A little lady lived in the house.
"What are you doing around here? Grand-
child," she said to her.

"I'm walking around," she said.

She gave her tea, dried fish and
ice cream. She started to stay overnight
with her. It was getting dark.

Ahoyiŋ keel yoaz
hogheeyoa. "Tsoogaal,"
yiŋnee. "Haaŋts'in' da'
nonghaŋ tseenee-aan
ditoaŋt'eegaahee nahadnee,"
yiŋnee.

"Oahoa'," nee.

K'odaa haaŋts'aghoa
holiŋ. Goa tsoogaaŋ
noaŋitiŋ'oon. "Koaya', siyiŋ
k'oaneedoay," yiŋnee.
"Dinaan hodeetoaŋyo'
dohoghon," dikoaya aŋnee.

"Oahoa'," nee.

Then a little boy came in. "Grand-
mother," he said to her. "They ask for
you to go back to watch the fun tonight,"
he told her.

"Yes," she said.

It was getting late. The old woman
dressed up. "Granddaughter, walk with me
me," she told her. "Then we'll watch the
fun," she told her grandchild.

"Yes." she said.

Tleehanee-oats. Yoo-aan
koskanoa hots'a hataal-oats.
Eet hadoahanee-oats.
Noak'iltay. Goa dzoaghoatee
hok'ol doatł'oahadinaałdoa.
Noanłoagh yik'aheeldzees.

Aadak'o anee hałdi' keel
kaa toahna k'ahadinłdoa. Eet
hots'in k'eenaaltoan goa
dinaak'oałoan yoaz. Ahoyił
dinaa kuh bintsiy hotłaan
daghoałnaalee bonk'o koon
neek'idziłgaat łoanee noadago
soas aant'oah.

Then they walked out. They walked
over to the dance hall. When they went in
they cheered. They sat down by the door.
The people were dancing.

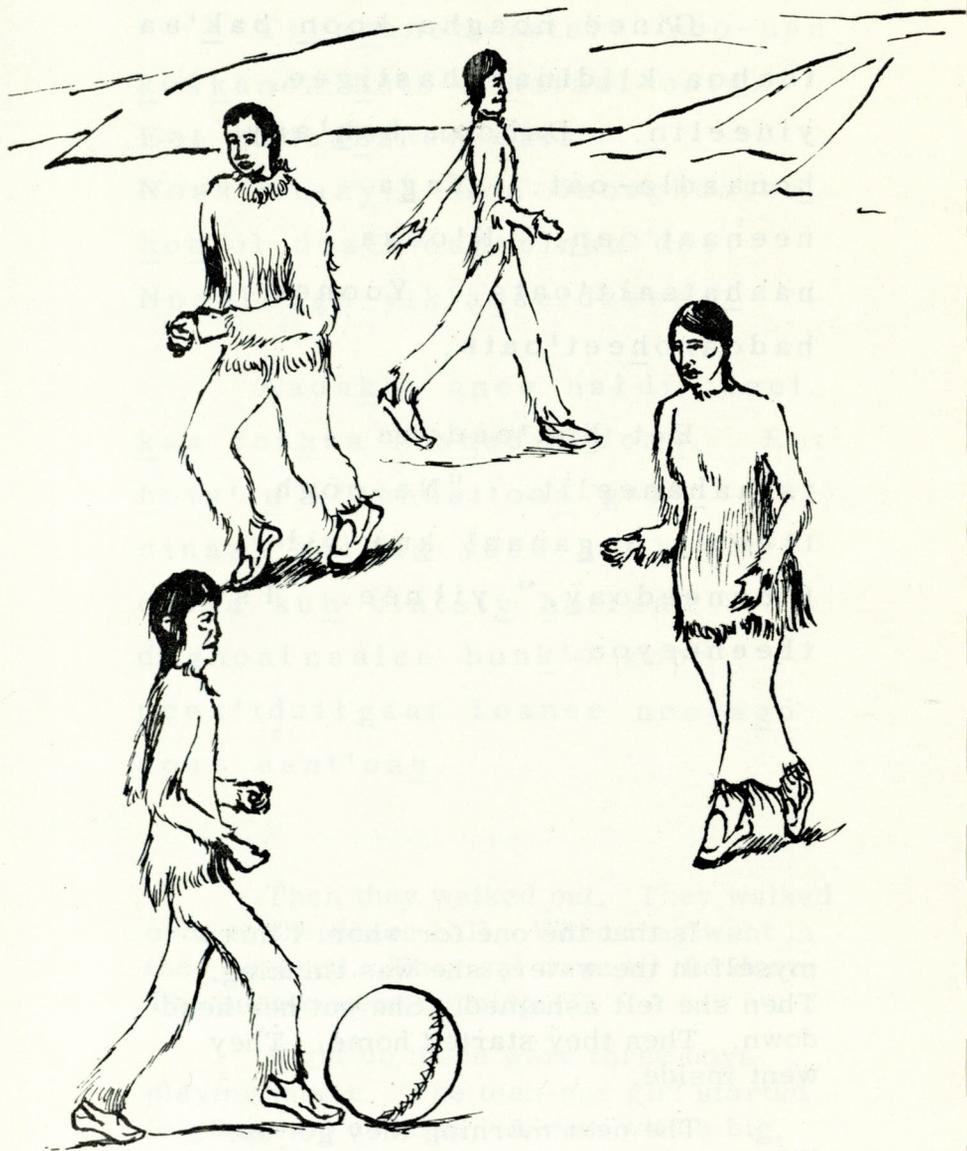
Right up there were three boys
playing music. The teen-age girl started
to glance up at them. A man with a big,
long nose and an eye which somebody poked
out was playing a drum.

Ginee noagha koon bak'aa
toahoa k'idinaaghastigee,
yineelin. Dahoon bak'aay
honaadla-oat. Yaga
neenaat'oan. K'odaa
naahataalt'oats. Yoonee
hadoanoheet'oats.

Eet hok'oadoan
ts'aahaneelit. "Na-oogh
tleetiy naganaa' kaa yił
k'oaneedoy," yiłnee. Ts'oh
tleeeneeyoa.

Is that the one for whom I threw
myself in the water, she was thinking.
Then she felt ashamed. She put her head
down. Then they started home. They
went inside.

The next morning they got up.
"Walk around outdoors with your friends,"
she told her. So she went out.



Noatloogha tin koaga
goaldzeeda aahaa soooał
dit'aan. Eet hots'i
nogodeeyoa. "Neek'oh
soodeel-oał, " hayiłnee eehoo.
Eenda honeeghee-oa. Ahoyił
goa keel yeetłyił, "Doant'aay
goanee?" yiłnee. Dahoona
hayeeltłuh. Oahts'a haahaa
yilaatłghaan.

Is k'odaa.

They were playing with a ball on the ice. She went down there. "You play too," they were telling her but. . . . She doesn't move. A boy grabbed her and said, "What's with this one?" He threw her down hard. That's the way he killed her.

That's all.

Northampton in 1893

