

another, they couldn't get along with one another. The earth man said, "Let's form clans or groups of our own giving each one a name."

SPONGEHIDE AND HIS LITTLE BROTHER (told by Adam Le Clair)

Once upon a time there lived a man named Spongehida who lived with his brother. One day he said he was going hunting and told his little brother to stay at home and play around. He told him not to go far away from home. When he got back that evening his little brother was nowhere around. He looked for him everywhere but could not find him. So the next morning he left home early to look for his brother. As he was going across the country he came to a creek. As he was walking he was crying and singing at the same time. And he sang this song as he was crying, "Hey-we'sun'lon" which he repeated three times. He said, "I am crying and only making my eyes sore." As he walked along the bank of the creek he saw two ducks swimming in the middle of the creek. One of them said, "I'll tell you, I'll tell you, I'll tell you." So Spongehida made himself as cotton and was carried by the wind and landed right by the ducks. He caught one of them and said, "Which one of you is going to tell?" And the smallest duck said, "I will." He told Spongehida, "The gods have taken your brother. While he was playing on the bank of the river the tide came in and drowned him. They got him and made a doormat out of him." Spongehida turned the little duck loose but he broke the neck of the other duck and said, "Now you can go and the people will call you green neck or green-head. As he was turning to go he saw a hoot owl. He spoke to the owl and asked him. The owl said, "It is true." Spongehida asked the owl, "When do these people come out of the water or river?" The owl told him, "When it is kind of cloudy and it sprinkles here and there. There are always two that come out first for a lookout and these two send word back and tell the rest of them to come out. Everything is okay. The main god comes last to sun himself." Spongehida fixed everything. He made an old stump, he made the weather cloudy, he made it sprinkle here and there. Then he stood on the bank of the river as a stump. As the lookout men came out of the river