

A distribution list of Kingfisher's diving may be found in ARBAE 31:699.

References to additional Bungling Host episodes connected with water among the *Osage*, *Shoshoni*, *Zuni*, *Wishoshk* and *Yana* may be found in BBAE 59:294.

15. *Coyote and Badger*

Badger and Coyote families live together

Coyote kills Badger

Mrs. Badger packs up and leaves with her children

Youngest Coyote goes along carrying Coyote's favorite bucket

Coyote follows

Mrs. Badger throws back two nits which become two little girls

Coyote forgets his chase watching the girls play

Girls become stars

Badger and Coyote lived together. Coyote had five children. I don't know how many Badger had, but he had many. As Coyote was wandering aimlessly along suddenly he thought, "I am going to kill Badger because he is fat." He killed him. When Badger's wife learned of it she was sad and said, "We'll leave here."

They got everything ready, blankets and food. They put the bucket in a sack. They packed everything. Mrs. Badger told the youngest Coyote to carry the bucket. Thus she kidnapped the youngest Coyote. They had gone a long way before Coyote found it out.

"I'm going to track them." He said to Mole, his wife, "Why didn't you stop our youngest?" "How did I know it?" she asked. He said, "I am going to beat them if I ever catch up with them." He went. Far he went. As far as he could see they went ahead. He called out, "You are going to die. I am going to beat you! Turn back!"

They did not look back. He nearly caught up. He cried, "Throw down that bucket. When she said to you, 'Take it!' you knew it was the one I like best, that is the one she took from me. You are going to die."

He came close. The mother picked two nits from her hair. She threw them back. They became two little girls, tiny beings they were. They held each other's hands. They played and slapped each other. One licked her hands and slapped the other. Coyote laughed. "Go on, slap her back!" he urged.

He forgot his chase watching them and laughing at them. He laughed until his eyes became red. The children made a noise and went up to the sky where they are now stars.

The only close parallel found was a *Columbia River* myth:

Coyote kills his neighbor, Badger, for food; Mrs. Badger kills his wife and three sons; she takes her children and the youngest Coyote and lights a fire; its smoke carries them to the sky; they become stars; Coyote is left alone (Idaho Farmer, Sept. 18, 1930).

Myths of other tribes are analogous in so far as the actual deed of killing a neighbor, relative or close friend is concerned, but with this any comparison abruptly ends.

16. *Calling the Deer*

Coyote lies starving

Parts of deer appear, Coyote wishes for more

Coyote discovers Woodtick and taunts her

Coyote visits Woodtick

Woodtick sets places for two, but does not invite Coyote to eat

Woodtick and Coyote live together

Woodtick calls deer

Coyote kills Woodtick

Coyote calls deer

Deer come, but run away; all the meat runs away in the form of deer

Woodtick settles in another home and has all the deer

Coyote starves at Woodtick's old home

Coyote had a house. He was starving. He lay warming his back at the fire. "I wonder what I will have to eat." For many days he had not eaten. Suddenly he smelled something. "My blanket must be burning." He felt around for what was burning. He saw half a deer foot lying there by the fire. He wondered why it was only a half, why the whole thing was not there. He chewed on it and ate it all. He lay down again. The next morning as he lay there the same thing happened, but this time a whole foot was there. "Thank you!" said Coyote. He chewed it all up, even the bones.

The next day a whole shoulder lay there. He got water and cooked it, served it and ate it all. He even drank the broth. Nothing was left. "Thank you, I've had plenty," he said.

The next morning he heard something fall. There lay the half of a deer cut from neck to tail. This time he cooked half of the piece thinking to save the next for the morrow. The next day he decided to find out where the meat came from. He pulled a corner of his blanket over his eyes. The other half of the deer fell down. He looked and saw Woodtick. She said, "Don't look at me." Coyote said, "Oh, it's you who haven't even a neck."