

PIMA TALES

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THE CREATION OF THE WORLD

When Djivut Maka, Earth Medicine-man, was about first, it was all dark and he went around as a butterfly all alone. After awhile he began to think of creating the world. He went under the sea to get mud. He came up with a handful of mud, threw it up in the air, and it went up some distance above the sea. It stayed right there and did not come down. Then Djivut Maka stood on top of the mud and began singing. After a while the mud began to spread. It covered nearly all the sea, leaving open only what is water now. But it could hardly stand still. He made a spider and sent him to go around the edges and sew them. When the spider had gone round once and had the edges of the world all sewed up, it did not shake any more. Djivut Maka made birds, flowers, trees, animals, insects. Then he went around to see that everything was good. Then he thought of creating man. He took mud and shook it into the form of a man. Then he said: "In four days you shall be alive."

On the fourth day he came back. When he was a little way off he heard someone talking. When he arrived, there were two Apaches talking, and the other two were Pimas. The Apaches and Pimas tried to talk to each other, but they could not understand each other. Then the Pimas and Apaches always crossed each other. So one day Djivut Maka came and sent the Apaches away, and from that time the Apaches and Pimas have been enemies.

The Pimas and Apaches began to increase, and began to separate and live in villages.

Djivut Maka had a son, Siöhö. He sent his son around to see the people. He knew something was going to happen to his son. The boy went through all the villages and came to the family and saw a little baby there. This baby looked good, so the boy, who liked the baby, thought he would steal it. So at night he took the

baby and went back to his home. Before he got there he left the baby in the bushes. Then he went to his house where his father Djivut Maka was. When he got there he told his father that he had found a little baby. So his father told him to bring it. When Siöhö got to where he had laid the baby, there was water coming out of the ground where there had been no water when he laid the baby there. He did not take the baby, but ran back and told his father. Then the father said: "I thought I knew something would happen."

The water came fast and a flood was coming. People became frightened, and birds and animals too. The coyote (or fox) came to Djivut Maka and asked to be protected. He put the coyote in a wooden box and told him to stay there until the flood was over. The woodpecker came and asked for protection too. Djivut Maka told him to hang to the sky until the flood would be over. Indians climbed to the tops of the mountains.

Djivut Maka and his son had made a boat before the flood, because he knew that there would be a flood.

Some Indians climbed on the highest peaks and when the water was coming up to them they all wept. They had a dog there. The dog had been running about. After awhile he spoke like a man. As soon as the dog spoke, the crying people turned to rocks. The mountain, Igakotke, stands southeast from Phoenix, and the rocks on top look like men.

The water reached the sky. The woodpecker was still hanging to the sky. When he saw the water coming he was afraid and began to cry. The water came up and touched his tail. Then the water went down again. It all went back to the sea again.

Then the woodpecker and coyote, Djivut Maka and his son, came together again. Djivut Maka said: "There must be more people." They all sat down, took mud, and shaped forms like dolls. The coyote made people with only one leg. When they finished, Djivut Maka went around to see how they had made the men. When he came to the coyote, he asked: "How will those people walk, having only one leg?" He became angry and threw all the mud dolls into the sea and took the rest of them and changed them to people.

When all the people were finished, they began to learn from Djivut Maka, and after a while they knew nearly as much as he. These Indians could do everything, so the son of Djivut Maka became jealous of them, and sent sickness over them. It killed about half of them.

Then these people began to consult how they could kill Siöhö. They asked the buzzard if he could do it. The buzzard knew where Siöhö bathed. So he went over and boiled this water hot. Next day the boy came, jumped in, and was killed at once. The buzzard took him out and threw him on the shore. Then the buzzard went back and told the people that in four years this man would be living again.

For three years the boys threw Siöhö's bones about. The fourth year they went there again. When they arrived they saw a man sitting on the ground. He was old. The boys ran home and told the people. Then they came again. The old man was ready to go away. First he went to his father's house where he used to live with his father. When he got there he talked angrily about the people and they commenced to quarrel. This man Siöhö who had been killed said he was going away but would come back again and flood the land.

When he was ready to go he took four steps and then sank into the ground. His father tried to keep him back but he would not be kept. He gave his father all that we have and see in the world now. Djivut Maka told the people what his son had said before he went. He told them that some day there would be another flood. So even to-day the old people say, when anything goes wrong, that there will be a flood and everything will be covered with water and destroyed.

THE MAN CHANGED TO AN EAGLE

A man lived but had no home, so he went about and gambled. He cared for a girl and wanted to marry her. This girl did not want the man and told her father. The father gave her eagle feathers, saying: "Grind them up and mix them with pinole. If you ever see that man again, give him the flour with water to drink."

A well was a short distance from her house, where she went to

get water. One day as she went out to get the water this man who had no home was gambling with another man right by the road. As soon as he saw the woman go by, he said he wanted to get a drink. He did not want to drink, but to be near her. When he got to the well this woman told him to drink the pinole. After he had swallowed four times he became an eagle right away. The woman ran to the village to tell the people about the eagle she had seen. The men got ready with their bows and arrows to kill the eagle. When they came to the well they began to shoot at the eagle. The eagle just caught the arrows, and the men could not hit to kill him. After a while he began to fly and went to an old tree and tried to sit on it, but it broke, and he went on until he came to a high cliff. Then he made his house on that cliff and from there he went out to kill deer and all kinds of animals for food.

After a while he killed all the animals and could get no more to eat. Then he went to the villages and killed people. When he had killed half of them the people began to talk about it and tried to get some one to go up and kill that eagle.

There was one man whom they called Djivut Maka. This man had a son, Siöhö. This boy could do almost anything. So they sent him up to see if he could kill the eagle. So he went up there and when he got there the cliff was so steep he could hardly climb up. He sat down and began to think, and sang. He had a little stick and with it drilled holes in the cliff and kept on singing. In this way he climbed to the top.

The eagle was not there. But the woman the eagle loved was there. He had carried her from the village. The woman was glad to see Siöhö coming. He began to ask her where the eagle was. She said: "The eagle went away." Then he said he had come to kill this eagle. He asked the woman if she could do anything to help him. The woman said: "The eagle goes to sleep right after he comes from his hunting." This eagle had killed many men and piled them up on the cliff. So this man changed himself to a fly and went under the dead men's bones to hide himself.

Soon the eagle came back. Then he looked around for some one. After awhile he asked if any man was around. They had a little son, too small to talk understandingly, but he tried to tell the

eagle somebody was around. The eagle said he was sure there was somebody around, but after awhile he went to sleep, and the woman whistled for Siöhö to come out. But the eagle woke up again when he heard the woman whistling and asked her what she meant. The woman said she was only glad of the game he had brought back. The eagle went to sleep again. The woman whistled again. Then this man who had come to kill the eagle came out and with his hatchet cut the eagle's head off. They killed his little baby too.

Then he told the woman to boil some water. After this water was boiled he bathed all the dead men the eagle had killed. Some of them, who had been killed a day or two, came to life again after they had been bathed. Those who had been killed about ten days before came to life, but forgot about their home and where they lived. Siöhö sent these men who did not know their homes to the east, and from that time the white people commenced to settle all over the East. They were the people who did not know their home.

Siöhö and the woman went back to their home. When they got back all were glad to see the man who had killed the eagle that had carried off the woman and killed so many men. And that's the last.

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