

# Four Winds of Indian Education, Inc.

## **Why Mount Shasta Erupted:**

Coyote, a universal and mischievous spirit, lived near Mount Shasta in what is now California. Coyote's village had little fish and no salmon. His neighboring village of Shasta Indians always had more than they could use. Shasta Indians had built a dam that served as a trap for fish, especially the wonderful salmon. They ate it raw, baked it over hot coals, and dried large quantities for their winter food supply. Other tribes came to Shasta Village to trade for salmon, which created wealth and respect for the Shasta tribe. One day Coyote was dreaming of a delicious meal of salmon. His mouth watered at the thought of a nice freshly cooked, juicy salmon. "I am so terribly hungry," he said to himself upon waking. "If I visit the Shasteans, maybe I can have a salmon dinner." Coyote washed and brushed himself to look neat and clean, then started for Shasta Village with visions of fresh salmon swimming behind his eyes. He found the Shasteans at the dam hauling in big catches of salmon. They welcomed him and said that he could have all the fish he could catch and carry. Hunger and greed caused Coyote to take more fish than was good for him. Finally, he lifted his big load onto his back and began his homeward journey, after thanking the Shasta Indians for their generosity. Because his load was extra heavy and he still had a long way to go Coyote soon tired. "I think I had better rest for a while," he thought. "A short nap will do me good." He stretched himself full length upon the ground, lying on his stomach, with his pack still on his back. While Coyote slept, swarms

and swarms of Yellow Jackets dived down and scooped up his salmon. What was left were bare salmon bones. Coyote waked very hungry. His first thought was how good a bite of salmon would taste at that moment. Still half-asleep, he turned his head and took a large bite. To his great surprise and anger, his mouth was full of fish bones! His salmon meat was gone. Coyote jumped up and down in a rage shouting, "Who has stolen my salmon? Who has stolen my salmon?" Coyote searched the ground around him but could not locate any visible tracks. He decided to return to Shasta Village and ask his good friends there if he could have more salmon. "Whatever happened to you?" they asked when they saw his pack of bare salmon bones. "I was tired and decided to take a nap," replied Coyote. "While I slept, someone slightly stole all of the good salmon meat that you gave me. I feel very foolish to ask, but may I catch more fish at your dam?" All of the friendly Shasteans invited him to spend the night and to fish with them in the morning. Again, Coyote caught salmon and made a second pack for his back and started homeward. Strangely, Coyote tired at about the same place as he had on the day before. Again he stopped to rest, but he decided that he would not sleep today. With his eyes wide open, he saw swarms of hornets approaching. Because he never imagined they were the culprits who stole his salmon, he did nothing. Quicker than he could blink his eyes, the Yellow Jackets again stripped the salmon meat from the bones and in a flash they disappeared!

Furious with himself, Coyote raged at the Yellow Jackets. Helpless, he ran back to Shasta Village, relating to his friends what he had seen with his own eyes. They listened to his story and they felt sorry for Coyote, losing his second batch of salmon. "Please take a third pack of fish and go to the same place and rest. We will follow and hide in the bushes beside you and keep the Yellow Jackets from stealing your fish," responded the Shasta Indians. Coyote departed carrying this third pack of salmon. The Shasteans followed and hid according to plan. While all were waiting, who should come along but Grandfather Turtle. "Whoever asked you to come here?" said Coyote, annoyed at Grandfather Turtle's intrusion.

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## **Four Winds of Indian Education Center Staff Contact numbers**

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### Directory:

Irma Amaro, Interim Executive Director:  
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Darcel Cernas, Coyote Program  
Coordinator/Program Specialist  
Ext. 109  
Laurence Gammell, Education Specialist:  
Ext. 106  
Shane Noel, Fiscal Analyst:  
Ext. 101  
Nathan Heck, NSP Program Director  
Ext. 103

**Story cont.....**

"Why did you come here to bother us," taunted Coyote. "We are waiting for the robber Yellow Jackets who stole two packs of salmon. We'll scare them away this time with all my Shasta friends surrounding this place. Why don't you go on your way?" But Turtle was not bothered by Coyote; he continued to sit there and rest himself. Coyote again mocked Grandfather Turtle and became so involved with him that he was completely unaware when the Yellow Jackets returned. In a flash, they stripped the salmon bones of the delicious meat and flew away! Coyote and the Shasta Indians were stunned for a moment. But in the next instant, they took off in hot pursuit of the Yellow Jackets. They ran and ran as fast as they could, soon exhausting themselves and dropping out of the race. Not Grandfather Turtle, who plodded steadily along, seeming to know exactly how and where to trail them. Yellow Jackets, too, knew where they were going, as they flew in a straight line for the top of Mount Shasta. There they took the salmon into the center of the mountain through a hole in the top. Turtle saw where they went, and waited patiently for Coyote and the other stragglers to catch up to him. Finally, they all reached the top, where turtle showed them the hole through which the Yellow Jackets had disappeared. Coyote directed all the good people to start a big fire on the top of Mount Shasta. They fanned the smoke into the top hole, thinking to smoke out the yellow jackets. But the culprits did not come out, because the smoke found other holes in the side of the mountain. Frantically, Coyote and the Shasta Indians ran here, there, and everywhere, closing up the smaller smoke holes. They hoped to suffocate the Yellow Jackets within the mountain. Furiously, they worked at their task while Grandfather Turtle crawled up to the very top of Mount Shasta. Gradually, he lifted himself onto the top hole and sat down, covering it completely with his massive shell, like a Mother Turtle sits on her nest. He succeeded in completely closing the top hole, so that no more smoke escaped. Coyote and his friends closed all of the smaller holes. "Surely the Yellow Jackets will soon be dead," said Coyote as he sat down to rest. What is that rumbling noise, everyone questioned? Louder and louder the noise rumbled from deep within Mount Shasta. Closer and closer to the top came the rumble. Grandfather Turtle decided it was time for him to move from his hot seat. Suddenly, a terrific explosion occurred within the mountain, spewing smoke, fire, and gravel everywhere! Then to Coyote's delight, he saw his salmon miraculously pop out from the top hole of Mount Shasta--cooked and smoked, ready to eat! Coyote, the Shasta Indians, and Grandfather Turtle sat down to a well-deserved meal of delicious salmon. To this day, the Shasta Indian tribe likes to conclude this tale saying, "This is how volcanic eruptions began long, long ago on Mount Shasta."

**Images from Indian Country**



# Community Events

**Big Day 5k & 1k Color Run: Saturday April 21st, 2018**

Packet pick up will be held at 13539 Garner Lane (Pleasant Valley Baptist Church), on Friday 3:30-6:30 and again on race day from 7:30-8am.

1k Start Time: 8:30am

5k Start Time: 9am

\*EARLYBIRD PRICING in effect until 7/31/17 at midnight\* Limited to 500 participants! Jogging strollers welcome!

**28th Annual CIBA Gathering: June 22nd-24th, 2018**

**Location:** Berry Creek Rancheria  
Gold Country Hotel and Casino, Conference Center  
4020 Olive Hwy.  
Oroville, CA 95966  
800.334.9400

\*Friday June 22nd: 10am-5pm

\*Saturday June 23rd: 10am-5pm

\*Sunday June:24th: 10am-12pm (closing circle)

CIBA's vision is to preserve, promote and perpetuate California Indian basket weaving traditions while providing a healthy physical, social, spiritual and economic environment for basket weavers.



**2018 Stillwater Pow Wow: October 5th-7th, 2018**

**Location:** 1890 Briggs St. Anderson, Ca. 96007

**Contact Information:** Louise Davis (530)225-8979

**Friday:** Gates open at 4:00 pm-Grand Entry at 7:00pm

**Saturday:** Gates open at 9:00 am-Grand Entry At 1:00 pm and 7:00 pm

**Sunday:** Gates open at 9:00 am- Grand entry at noon

## Sudoku

1		4		5	
6			9		7
		8		9	1
4		9		8	
	6			3	
		7		1	9
2	5			8	
9		3			6
	4		2		8

# April 2018

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1 *Easter *April Fools Day	2 -Computer Lab 9-4 -No ASP	3 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6	4 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6	5 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6 -Basket/Beading Class 6-9pm	6 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 2-6	7
8	9 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6	10 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6	11 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6	12 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6 -Basket/Beading Class 6-9pm	13 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 2-6	14
15	16 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6	17 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6	18 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6	19 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6 -Basket/Beading Class 6-9pm	20 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 2-6	21
22 Earth Day 	23 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6	24 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6	25 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6	26 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6 -Basket/Beading Class 6-9pm	27 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 2-6	28
29	30 -Computer Lab 9-4 -ASP 3-6					
				Computer Lab — GED Preparation, Resume Development, etc. ASP— After School Program Lunch—12-1pm		

***Keep Tobacco Use Sacred***

## Basketry/ Beading Class

**Location:** Four Winds of Indian Education Center  
2345 Fair Street, Chico CA, **Bldg. 6**

Time: 6:00 p.m.– 9:00 p.m.

### **Schedule: 9 week session**

**April : 5, 12, 19, 26**

**May : 3, 10, 17**

**June: 7, 14**



Gathering times will be on the weekends and seasonal.

Open to students 12 years or older and must be accompanied by an adult.

For more information contact: Irma Amaro, 895-4212 x 110

### **Four Winds of Education, Inc.**

2345 Fair Street  
Chico, CA 95928



*Four Winds of Indian Education, Inc. is a commercial tobacco-free facility.  
Only traditional use of tobacco is permitted in/on the premises.*