

S A A B A N The Tsimshian and Europeans Meet

Told by Dorothy Brown, Git<u>k</u>xaata

Published here with the kind permission of Johnson Gordon, on behalf of his mother, Dorothy Brown & Wilfred Jackson, on behalf of the Ganhada of Gitkxaafa

Illustrated by Vern Brown, Git<u>k</u>xaata

Third in the Series, Suwilaay'msga Na Ga'niiyatgm, Teachings of Our Grandfathers The Tsimshian Language Series, Suwilaay'msga Na Ga'niiyatgm, Teachings of Our Grandfathers, was initiated and co-ordinated by Vonnie Hutchingson, First Nations Education Consultant for School District #52 (Prince Rupert). David Harrison, Director of Instruction, supervised the project. Funding came from the Ministry of Education for the Province of British Columbia, under a local initiatives program. The funding has been held in trust and administered by School District #52 on behalf of the Tsimshian Bands of Lax Kwalaams, Gitka'ata, and Lax Klan.

The First Nations Advisory Council of School District #52 has overseen the project from the outset. The council is composed of representatives from all those organizations and institutions concerned with the education of First Nations students in School District #52. Drafts of the work in progress were circulated among the Tsimshian Sm'oogit and Elders.

© 1992 The Tsimshian Chiefs for Tsimshian Children Present and Future Adawx originally transcribed in Sm'algyax and English by John Dunn (1979), edited by Pauline Dudoward, John Dunn, Verna Helin, Ernie Hill, Vonnie Hutchingson, Susan Marsden, Beatrice Robinson, Marie-Lucie Tarpent, Mildred Wilson.

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Dm ga gik matdu k'üülda a'nuuyut gik'ot adawx wila waalsis na wayt ganiiyatgm wil gwit xsoo ndiniiya nagwaadu waadas Saaban

Ada wil gisi dawłdida gye'ets ada wil gwił waaldida siwaatgadił Tgwilaxgiiłaxs mii 'niwila a'ap'axt ada wil ukslakt

Yagwa dm ukslakt gyooksa wil hatlax'aws ada t'atiky'ooga da gilhawli

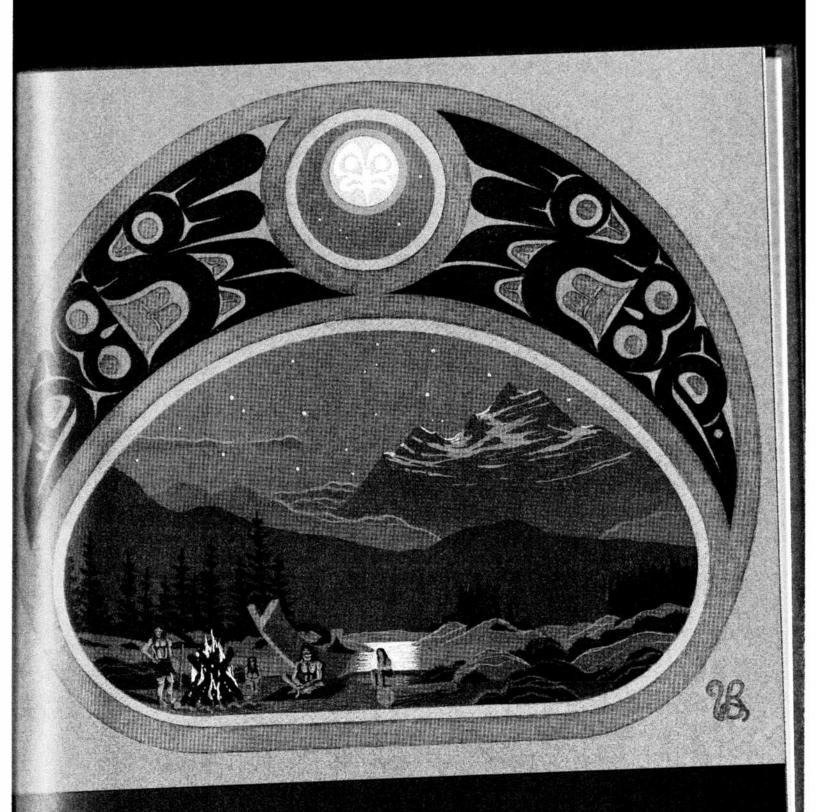
Ada tuutikda tagigyet
suwaatgadit sginsmts'mmuu
adat ama'niisda tagigyet
siwaatgadit giimst
ada gik dzaba gangan mak'oopsxan
sm wil mikmoontga na'a'niisa giik
ada 'ni'nii tadm ukslakt

First I will tell again something
I heard years ago
an adawx about what our ancestors did
when the grandfather of my father, named Sabaan, was
out in his canoe

They went away to the south and they were around what they call Tgwilaxgiitaxs (this is how I remember it) and here they made a fire on the shore

As they were preparing to make the fire they drifted along the edge of a sandy beach and the leaves were falling from the hills above

Now the people in the old days prized
what they call ear wax
and the people in the old days treasured
what they call cedar cotton
and they made sticks in pairs
which they fashioned from hemlock
and with these they made the fire on the shore



Ada wilt ksigyetgada k'oolda na sginsmts'mmuut adat wil txaltwaaldida gan ada wilt wiliildida an'ont adat wil txalwiliilda siwaatgadit giims

Ada wil haw gwa'a ta aam sga'nakt
"Ts'iits, Ts'iits" deya gwa'a
ada wil lu'am'aam gagoots dipgwa'a
matitaxs nts'iits'gat
tadm gwaalkt
waal dawila ta sisip'iyaant
dawilt swant

La yagwa dm swandida dipgwa'a da sa uks'niitsga gyet da gyaaks naa ła gyebn hagwilo'ga 'litxas waal ligigoo da nlax'oot

Dawil luwanwantga gagoots dipgwa'a ada wil tkidawł ligigoo ada wil 'niis dipgwa'a ła wil logomk'oła gyet ada wila bagayt ndeh dza wila huut hałt'oxłga gilhawli

One man took out some of his ear wax and put it on a stick and then he rubbed it in his hands and then he rubbed it into what they call cedar cotton

After a while it said
"Ts'iits, Ts'iits" the fire said
and they were happy
it spoke of its grandmothers
when it was burning
it started to smoke
so he blew on it

As he was blowing the man suddenly looked out to sea way out on the ocean a sea monster was rising out of the water something was on its surface, on the top of it

They were worried when something was coming down from it when they saw that people were disembarking they looked for a place to escape along the steep hillside



Da'al dzagmwaay dipgwa'a libagayt waal dm wila huut ky'a'alpkwtaal

Da'al dii baxk'oʻtit int yaagat

Ada sgüü goo haldaaksa tagigyet dzida wila luwanwantgat gagoot ada wil luliksiksuuda ts'm ga'an'ont ada wil 'ni'nii nagaawks ta gik sa'amawantga gagoot

Ada wilt gididoxda K'mksiwah gwa'a wilt hi'waada K'mksiwah Git<u>k</u>xaała a siwaatgadił Tgwilaxgiiłaxs 'nii'niwila'nax'nuudu waada gwa'a

Ada wil gididoxs dipgwa'a ada wil 'nii goo wila waalt

Ada wila dii silaksis dipgwa'a sm hałguuyda 'wii hało'opxat ada wil sagwaalga lak Then they were paddling ashore they tried to escape they fell back down

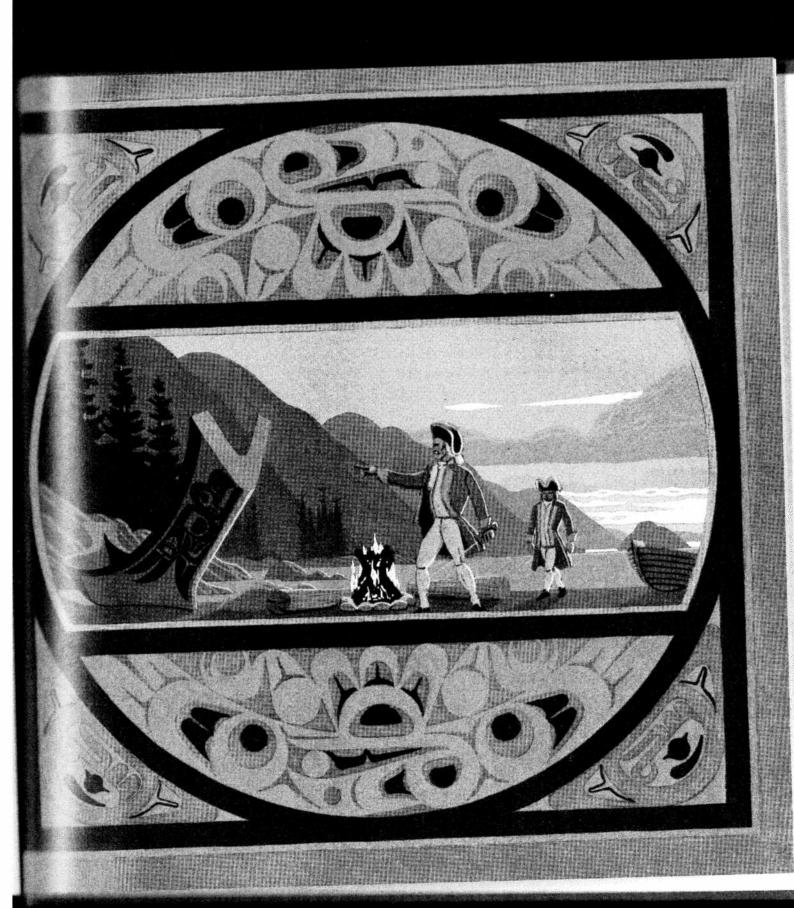
Then they were running up the beach they were following them

The people in the old days had a medicine for when they were worried they would urinate into their hands and rub it into their hair and then they would be calm again

And then these white people caught up to them the white people found the Gitkxaafa at the place they call Tgwilaxgiifaxs this is the name I heard

And when they caught up they watched what they did

And then these people made a fire they struck hard along the side of a large scraper and the fire began to burn



Ada wil al'algyaxs dipgwa'a ada gik uksdawła xsoo . . . boat int dzagmdoga wüneeya

Ada wil silaksis dipgwa'a ta'ayt looltida lak ada wil wans dipgwa'a

Ada 'nii wil li<u>k</u>'adawt <u>g</u>aldmt'uu'tsk lax lak ada li<u>k</u>'adawta dzamt ada wil gwaanksa gwii

Ada wilt gingiins dipgwa'a amawandit lut'iłt'aatdida miyuupdida wil dm int txooxt ada wil 'ligats' gadza siwaatgadił biloos

Deya dipgwa'a
"K'a ksda goot waal dm gabas dipgwa'a"
ada wila hawsga 'yuutaga'a
"Saaban, wayei! Luunksm xsaan gwa'a"
deya ga'a
"Ada tat 'lig'ats' gadza lo'kagyet"

And then they spoke and they went down to the water to their canoe . . . boat and they brought food ashore

And they made a fire and when they had stoked it they sat down

And they put a black pot right into the fire they put it into the fire to boil and then it cooked

And they gave them food they had them sit down they served rice for them to eat and poured over it what they call molasses

They said
"What food these people eat"
and one of the men said
"Saaban, wayei! These are dried maggots"
he said
"And they have poured the rot of people over it"

"A dm gabm" deya ga'a ada wil waals dipgwa'a txooxgat

Gawdi gwii ła łeexgat ada wil gingiinda dipgwa'a da biscuit anaay gingiint

Ada gik haws Saaban "Lat gingiinmda anaay kabaa'lx" deya ada wil doxt dii dipgwa'a

Ada wil gik goydiksa siwaatgadit hayooks'ontk 'wiit'aa nika'nuunk ada wil hawsga captain ga'a ksgooxdida ta 'ni'niit sm'oogits dipgwa'a waadas Saaban "Here" deyagu gwasga'a, "Soap"

Dawilt haws Saaban "K'amayt wilaay'anu K'mksiwaht" haw "K'amayt sahuutga na waayu" deya ga'a "Let's eat it" he said and this is what they did they ate

When they were calm again they gave them biscuits to eat they gave them bread to eat

And Saaban spoke again "They have given us ghost bread" he said and they took this also

And they brought something else they call 'for washing hands'
big long bars
and the captain said
to the leader, the one who was chief
named Saaban
"Here" he said, "Soap"

Then Saaban said "Already the white man knows me" he said "Already he has announced my name" he said Ada gik wil k'i'lam 'wii t'uu'tsk 'wiileeksm t'uu'tskgu gwa'a gik k'i'lamt

Wai sgabuu matdu gwii 'nax'nuuyu wil ts'uusgu Then he gave him something else, a big knife it was a very big knife that he gave him

Well that is all I have to tell that I heard when I was small

