

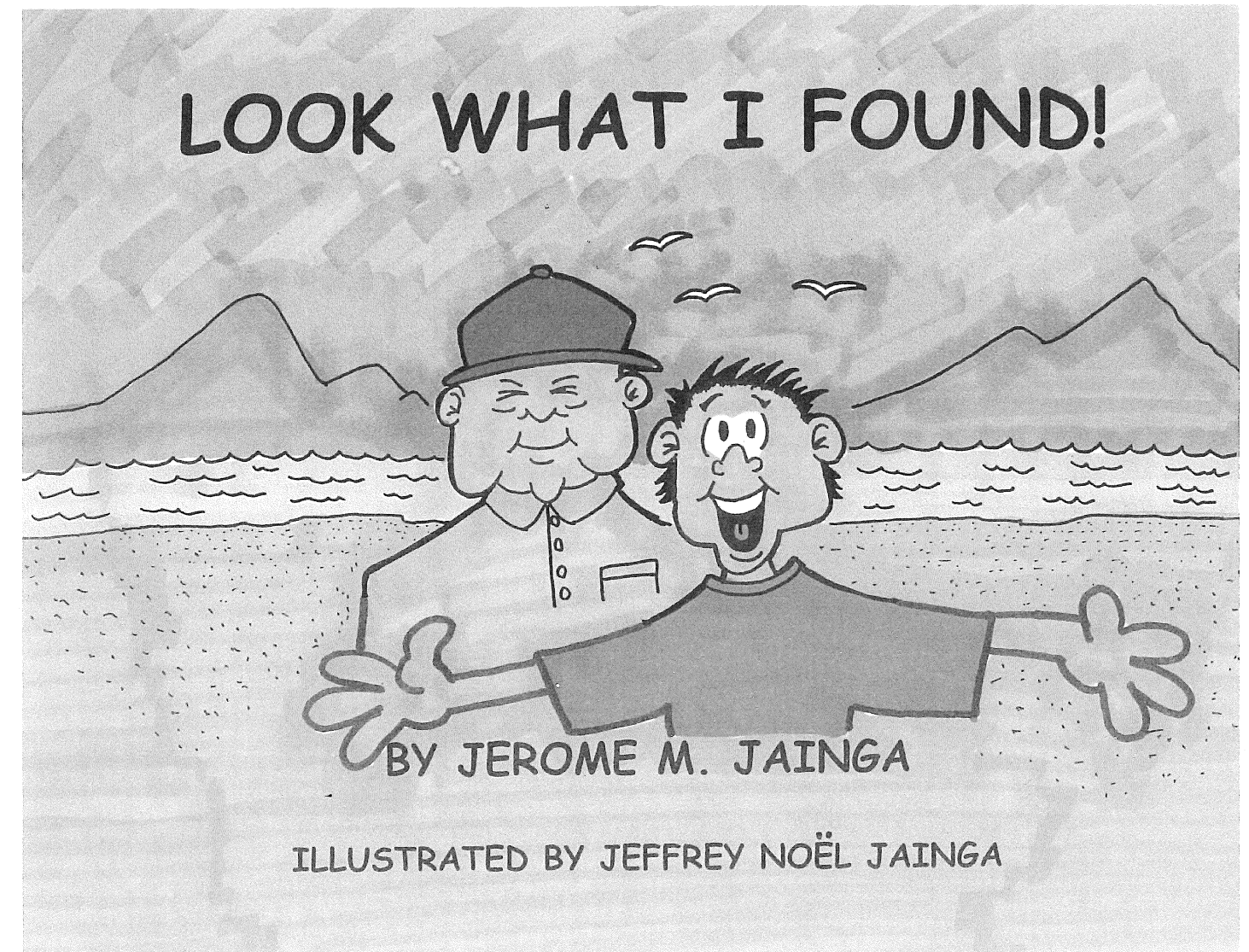
About the author and illustrator

Jerome M. Jainga- Tsimshian

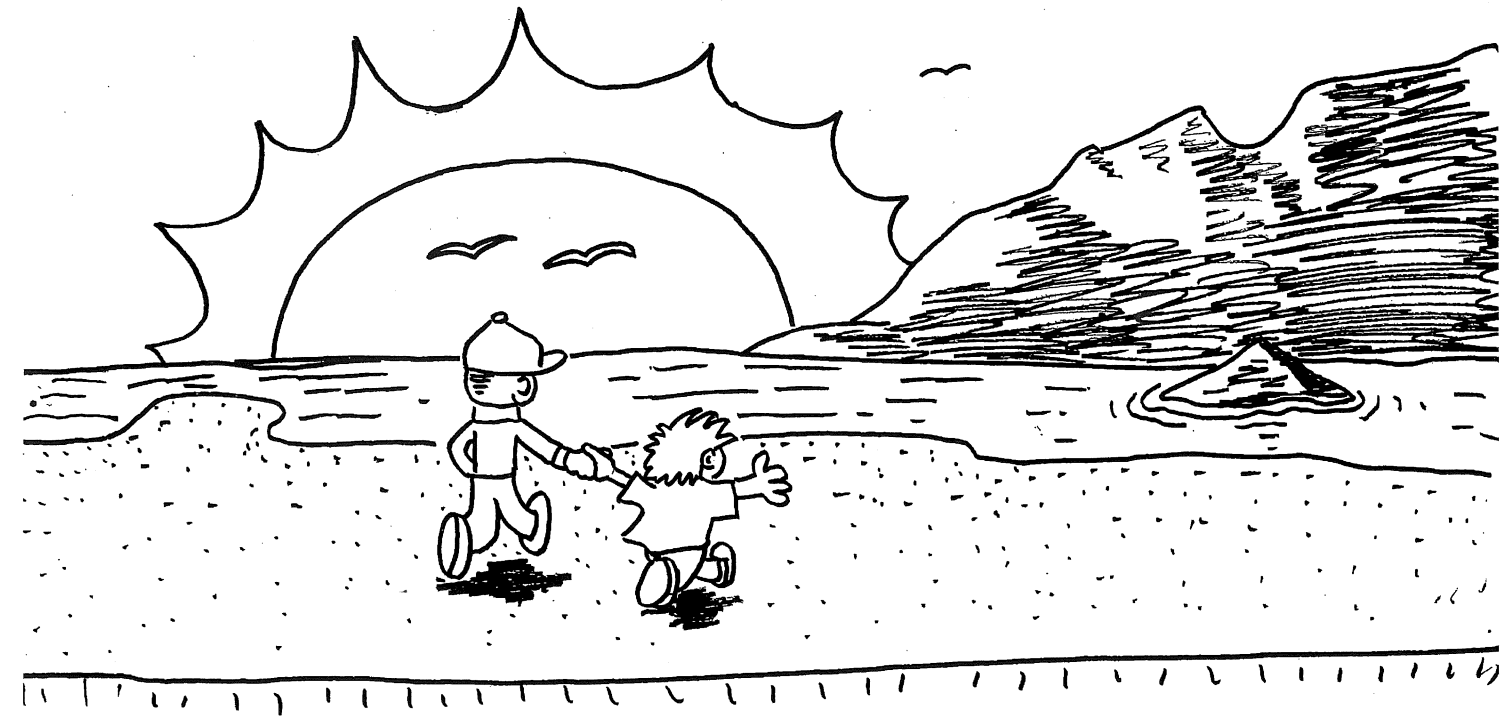
In addition to being a cultural specialist for the Suquamish Tribe, Jerome Jainga works for the Marion Forsman-Boushie Early Learning Center. He designs culturally appropriate curriculum and programs for young people ages 3-12. He manages the educational delivery of the Lushootseed Language and acts as an advocate for Native American Education. He holds an Associate's degree in Pastry/Foods from South Seattle Community College and is currently working towards a Bachelors/ Masters in Human Development and Native Studies from Pacific Oaks College. Mr. Jainga is also active in the Puget Salish Language Council, the Native Curriculum Development Team and Washington State OSPI.

Jeffery Noel Jainga- Tsimshian

Mr. Jainga is a cartoonist, illustrator, videographer, editor and screenwriter. He has attended Seattle Central Community College's Advertising Art Program and DeAnza College in California for filmmaking. He has studied traditional Native Arts with David Boxley (Tsimshian Eagle), learning Alaskan Tsimshian 2-D design, mask and spoon carving and bentwood box construction. He worked for four years as a TV news camera soundperson at KOMO TV, for five years at LSI Logic Corporation editing, writing and producing video. He also took traditional native drum making classes with Mike Dangeli of Northwind Native Arts.



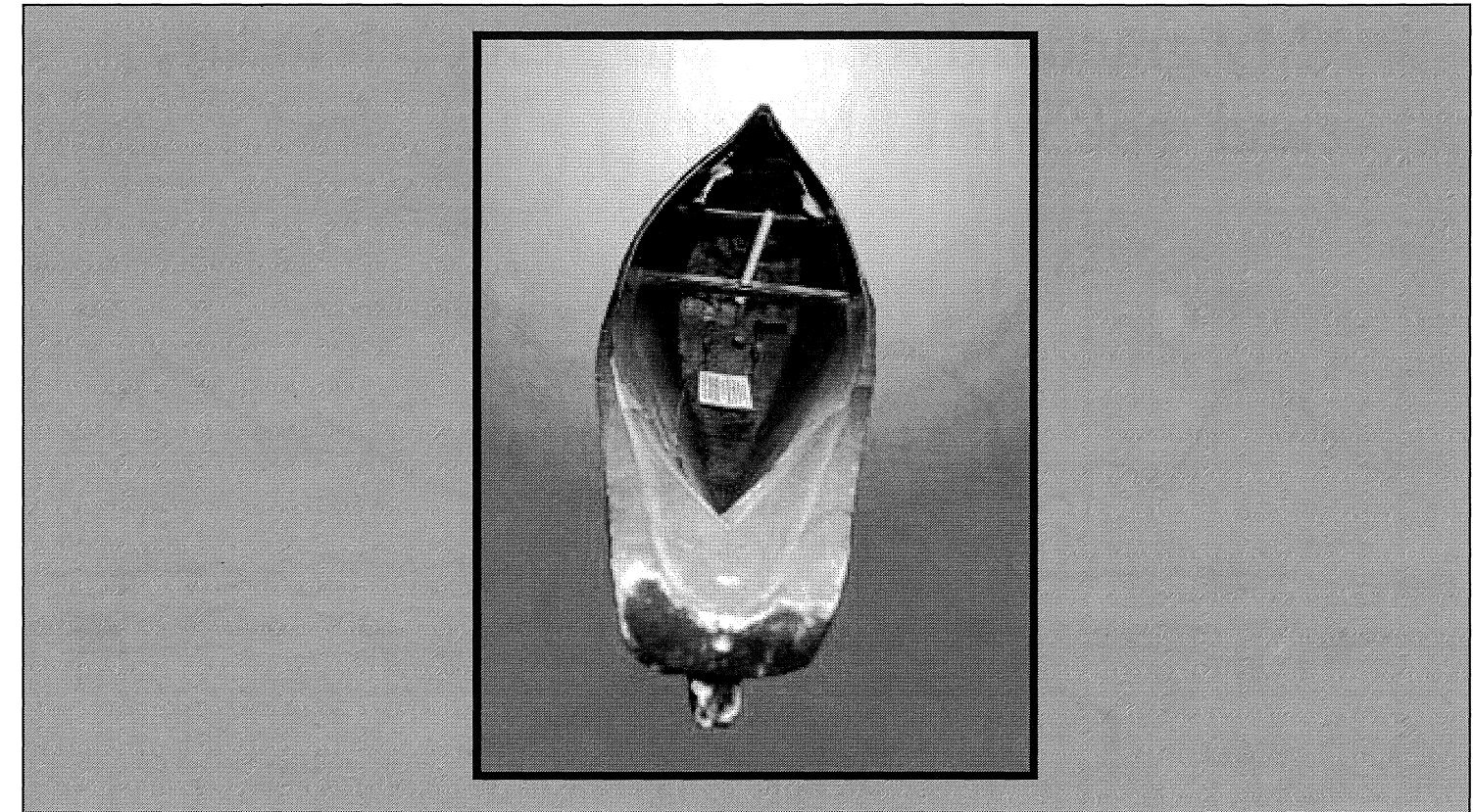
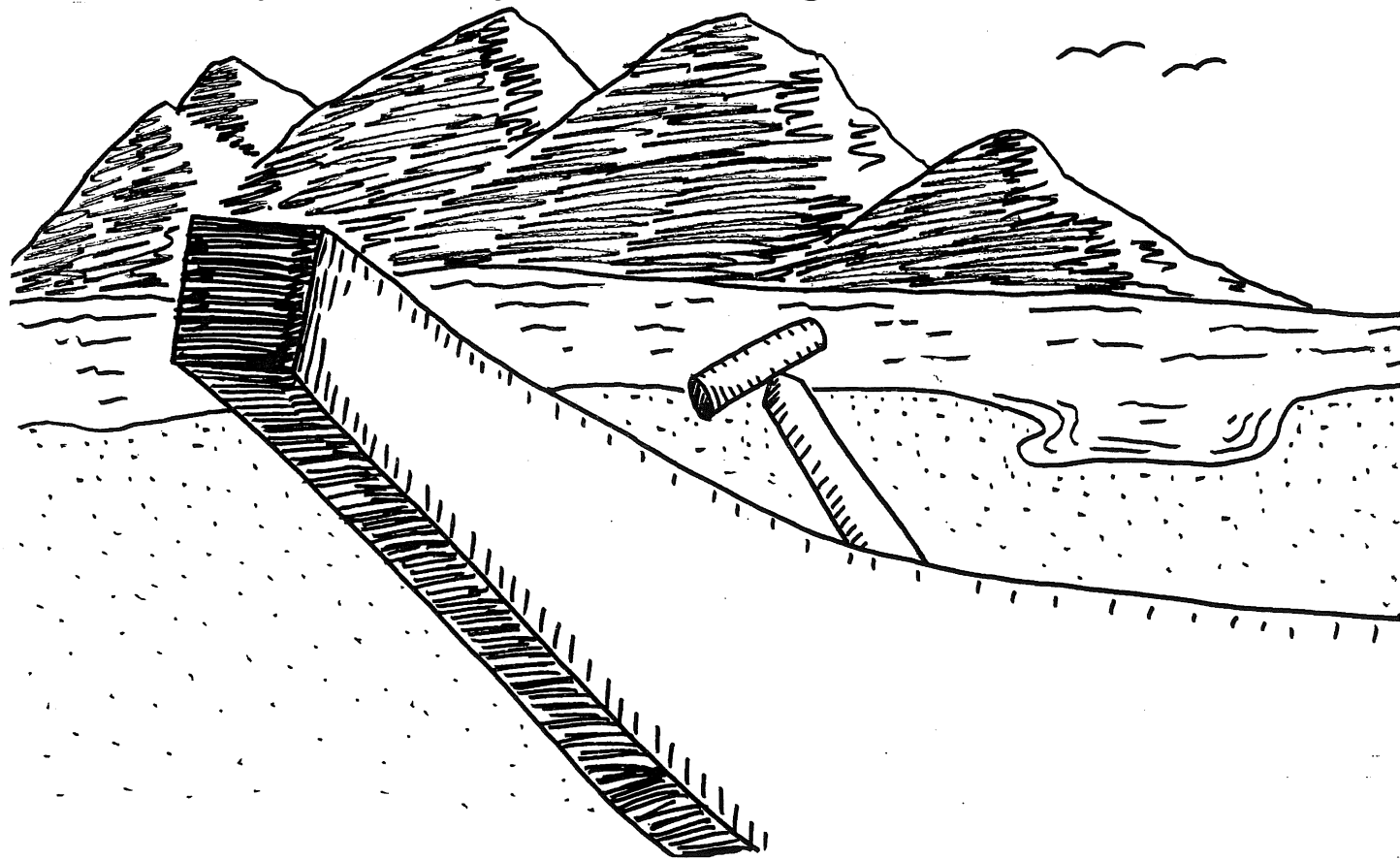
I was happy to see what I found inside, and
can't wait to have one too.



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I am glad Granddad took me to the beach today. I really like seeing the canoe.



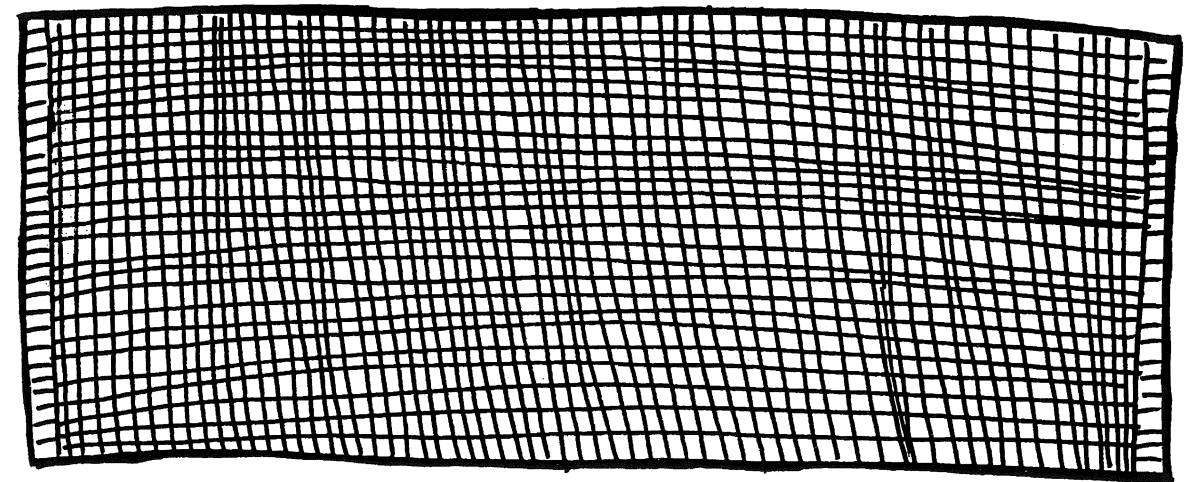
Historic Skokomish canoe from the Skokomish Tribal Center.

My granddad took me to the beach today,
and look what I found!



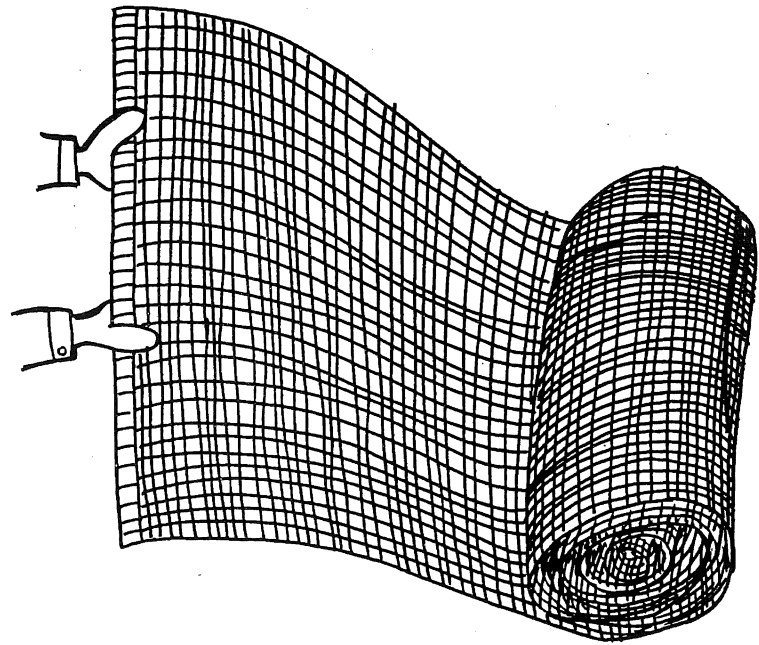
“A canoe,” I yelled. “A canoe!” Granddad
told me lots of stories about canoes.

Look what I found in the canoe.

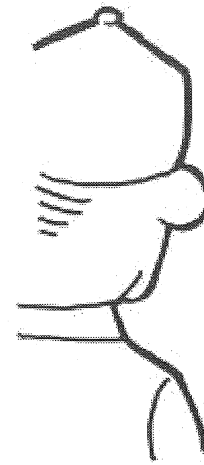
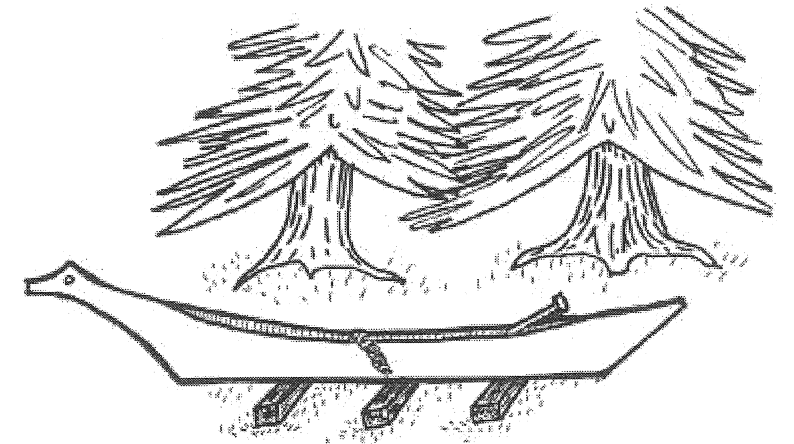


A cedar bark mat!

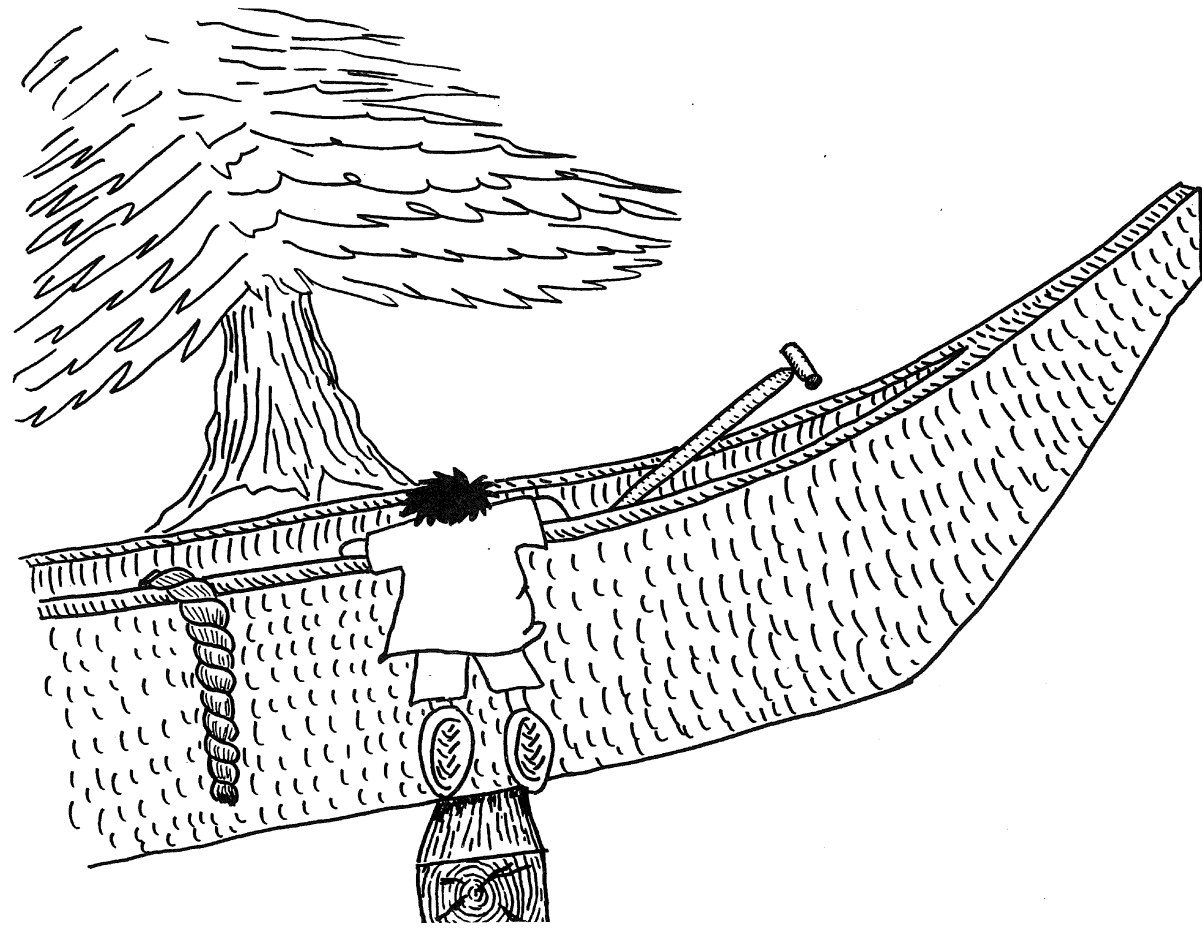
In the front of the canoe I saw something rolled up, and really fat. Granddad took and rolled it out on the ground so it was laying flat.



“A cedar bark mat, “ he said, “to sit on, and protect the canoe, in fact.”

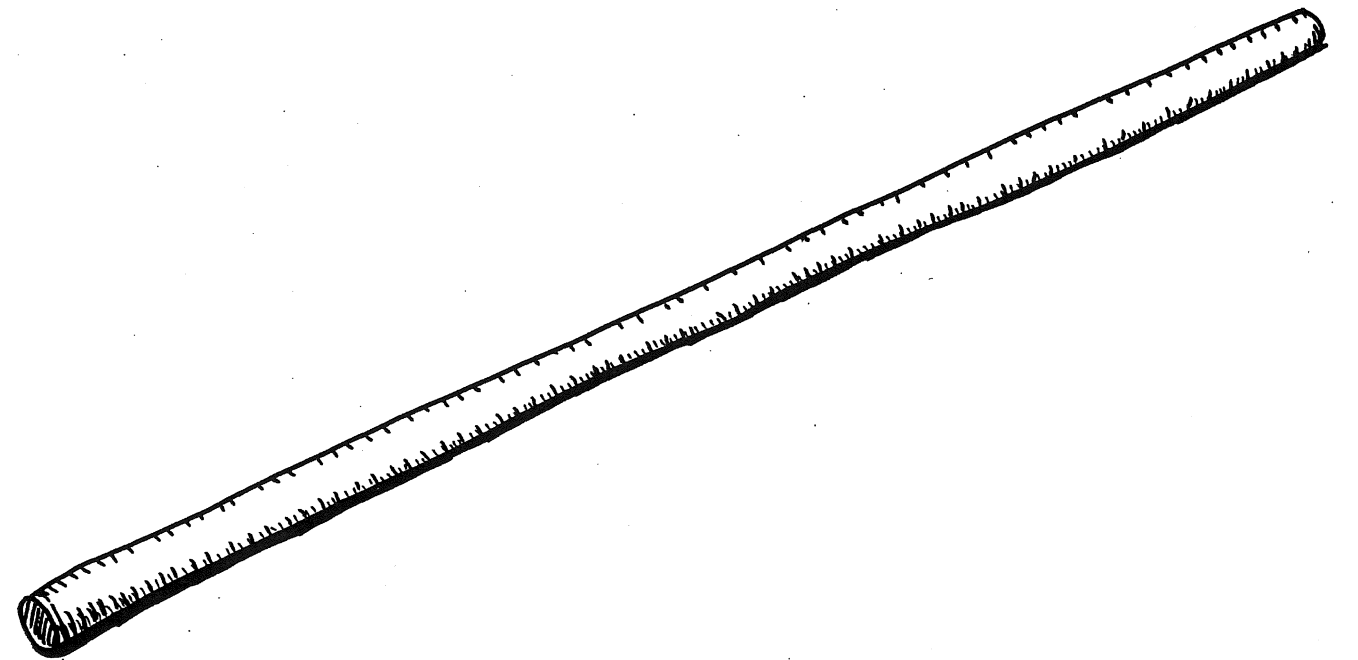


I raced ahead to see the canoe,



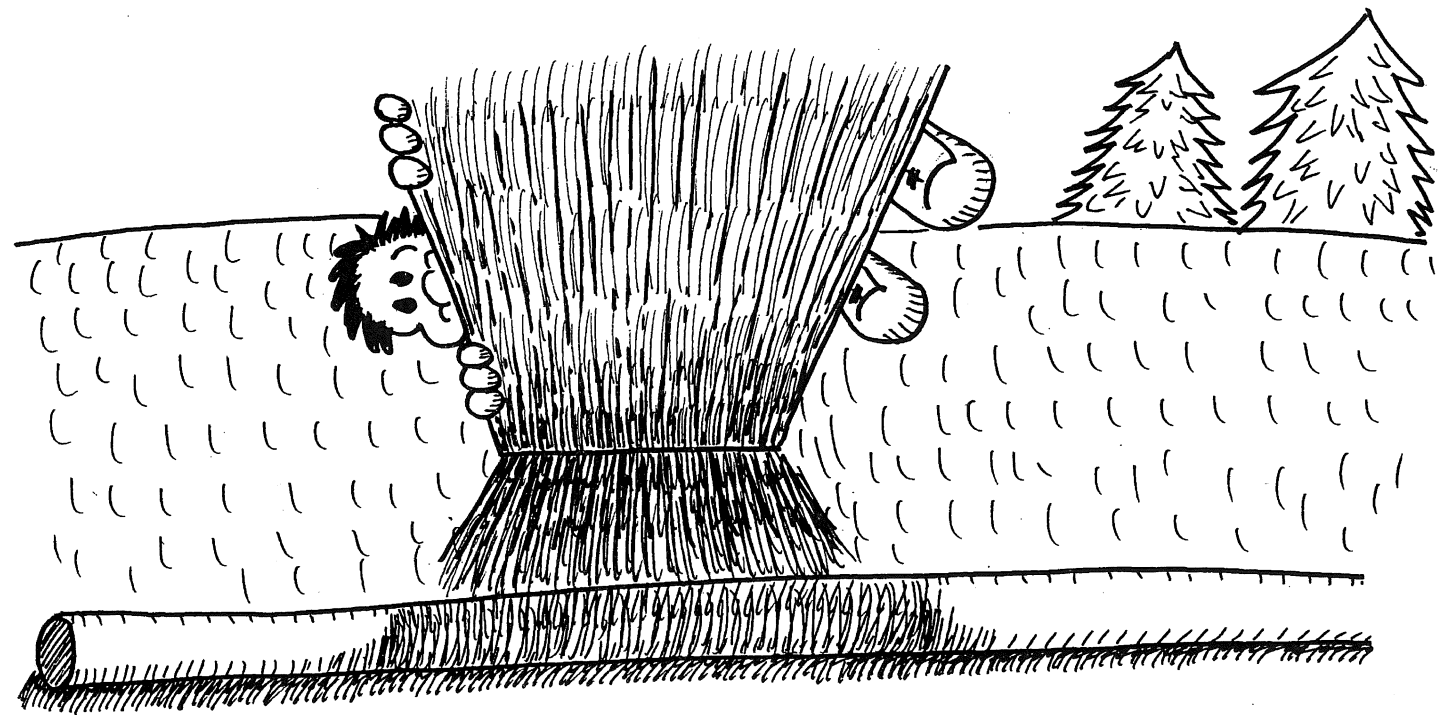
and look what I found inside!

Look what I found in the canoe.

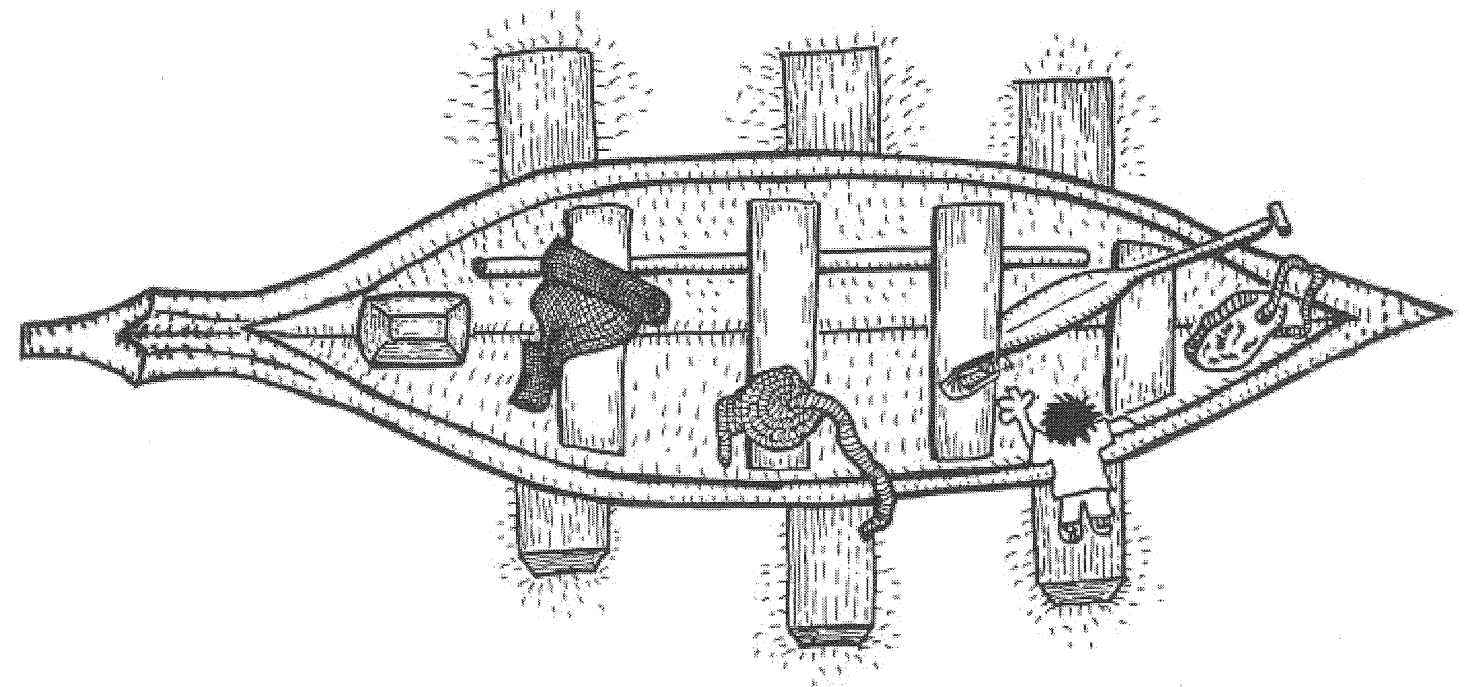


A pole!

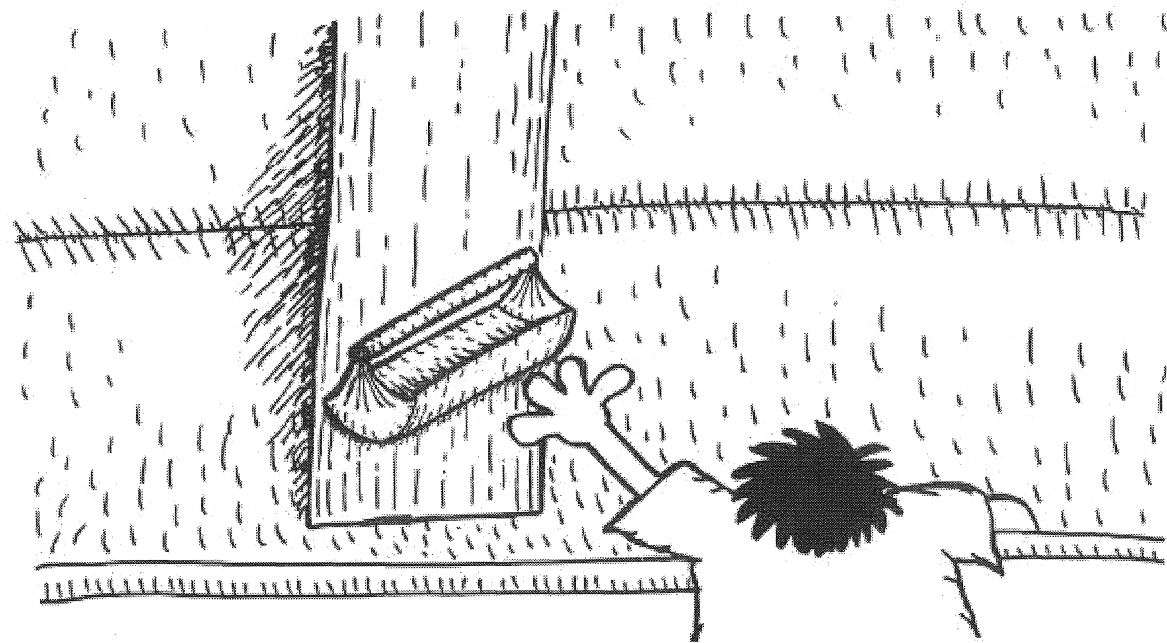
On the floor of the canoe was a long round pole, made out of wood.



Granddad said the people would use the pole to get up the shallow rivers when they could.

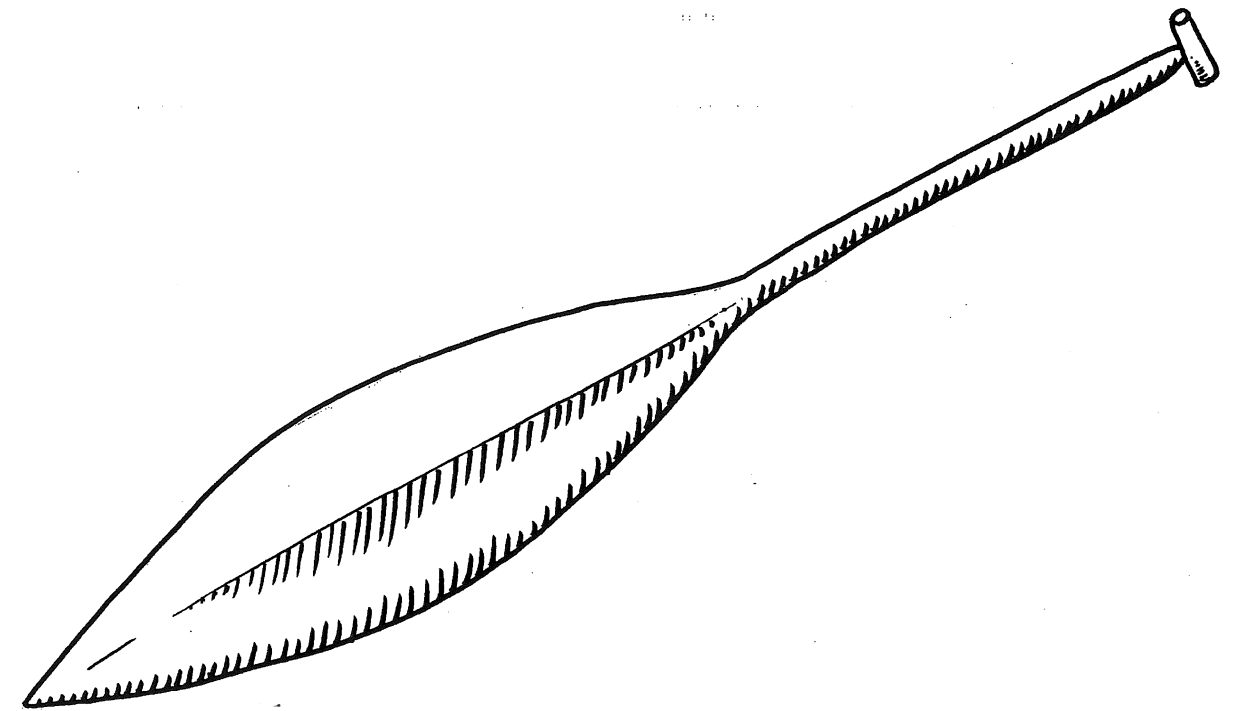


A scoop, made of wood
with a handle on the end.

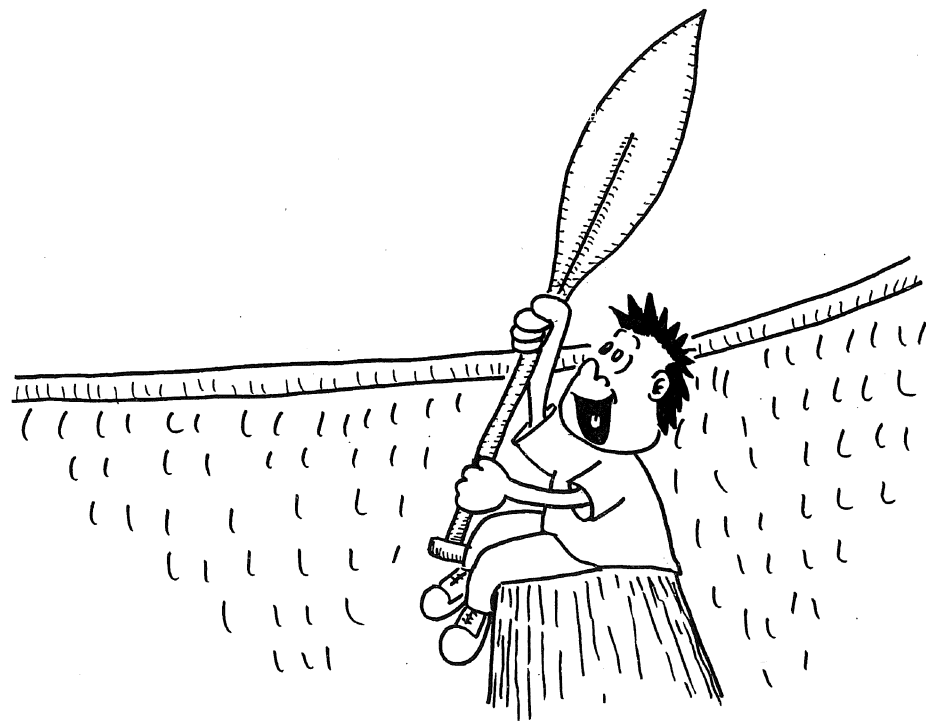


“A bailer,” Granddad said. “A bailer, to bail
the water out that always splashes in.”

Look what I found in the canoe!



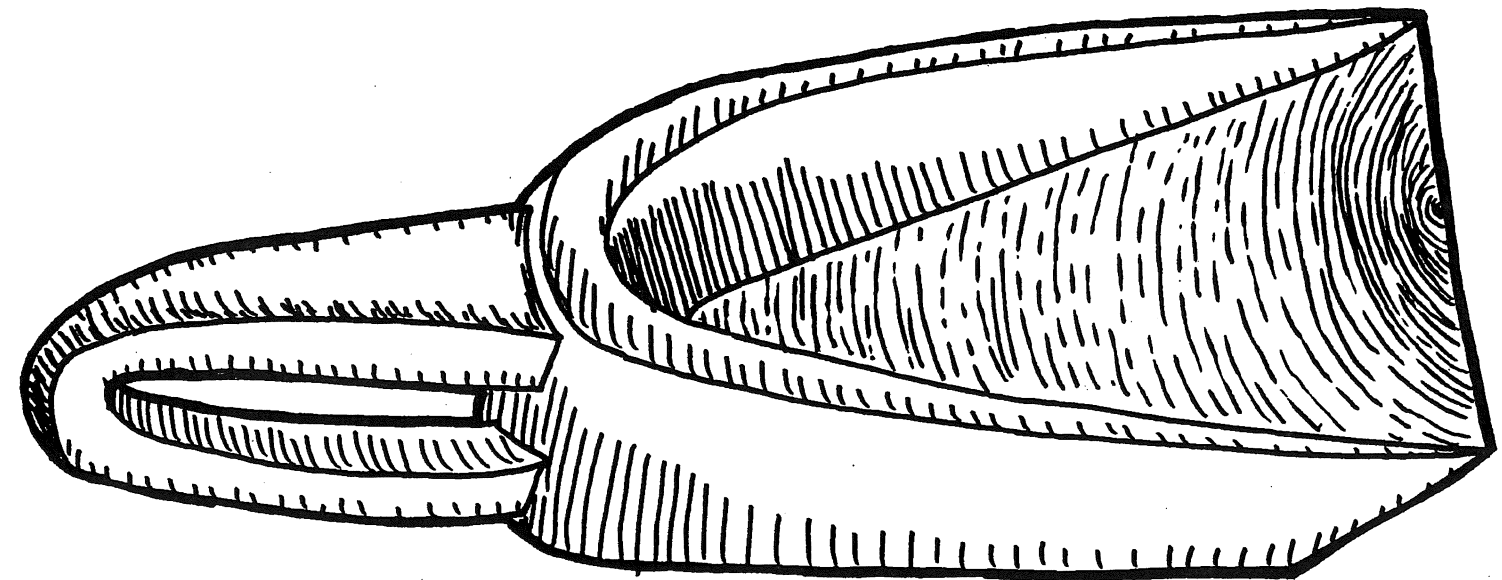
A paddle!



When I looked
again, I saw a
paddle at the stern.

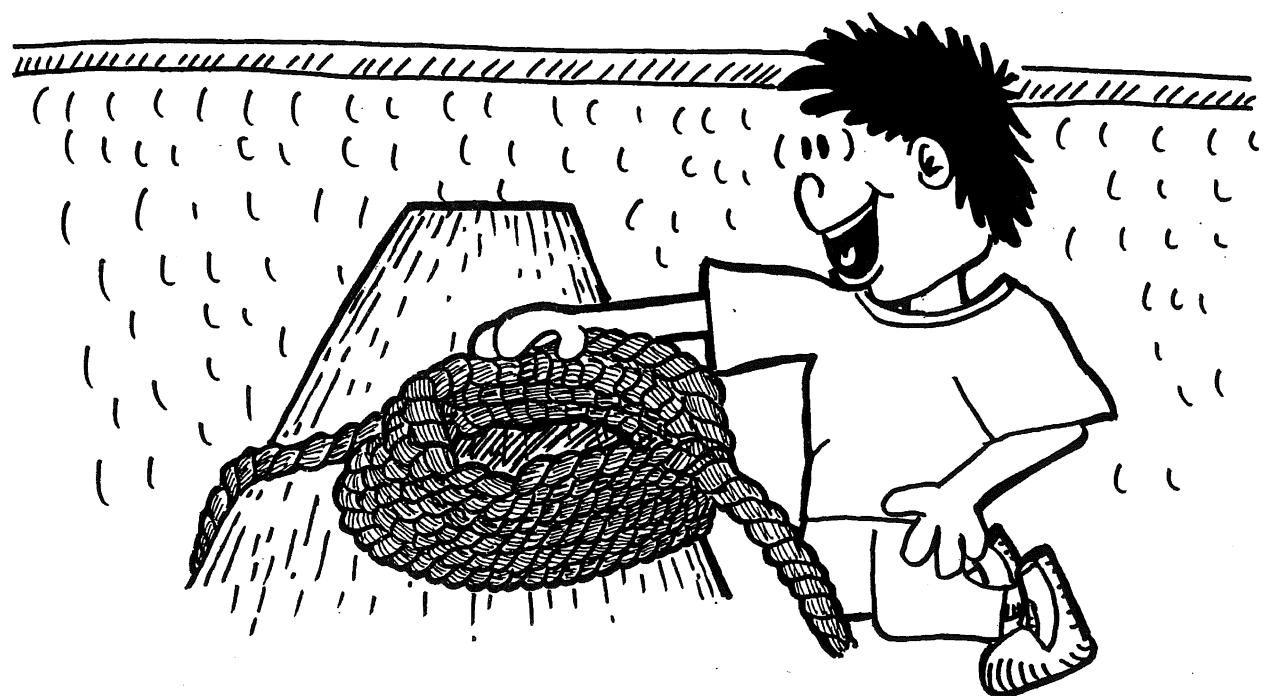
I really would have fun with one,
paddling on my turn.

Look what I found in the canoe.



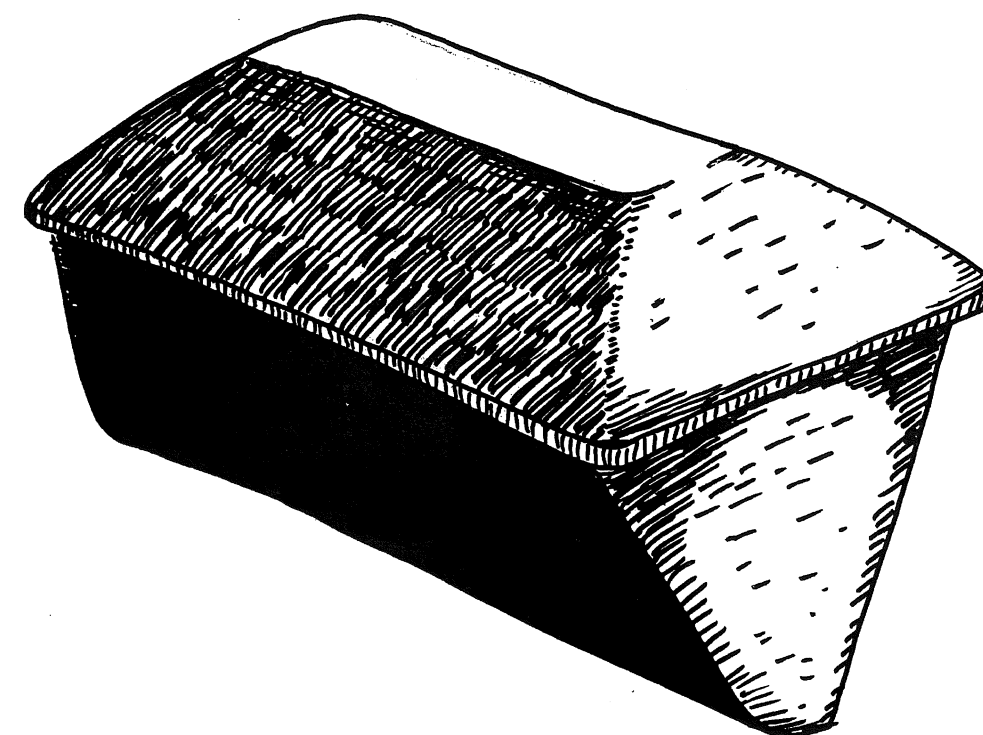
A bailer!

As I looked inside the canoe, I saw something there that I knew.



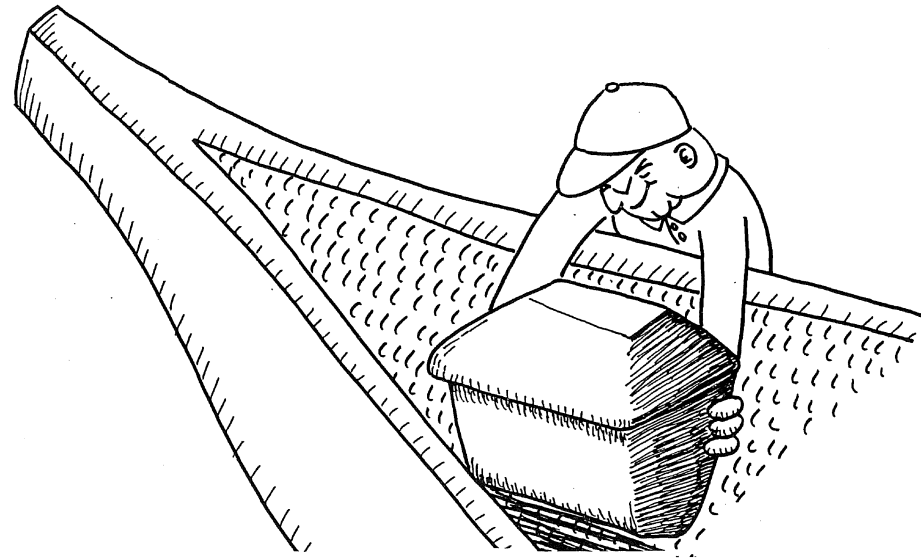
“A rope,” I told Granddad. “Just like you told me. Made of cedar bark and twisted, too!”

Look what I found in the canoe.



A bentwood tackle box!

See Nan McNutt's *The Bentwood Box* p. 33 for a traditional bentwood box for canoes.

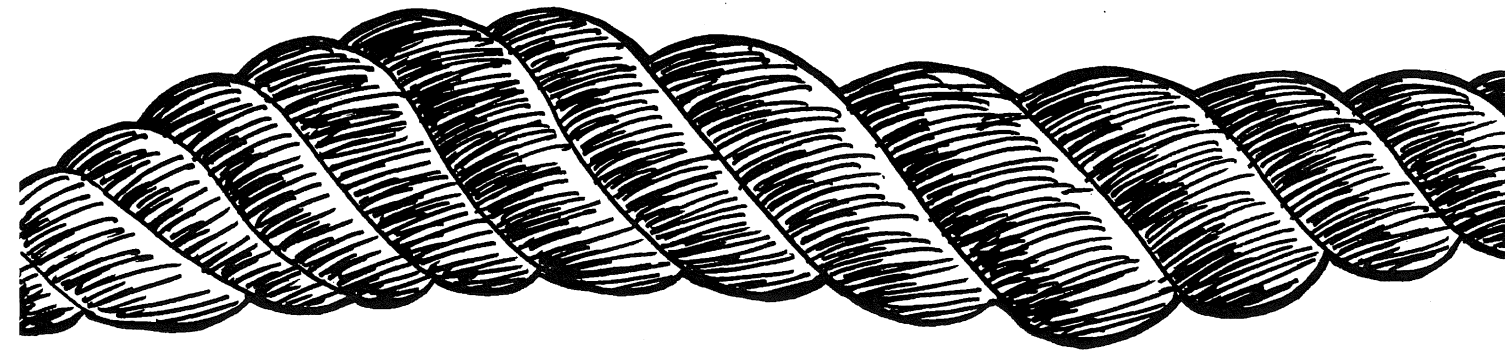


Granddad smiled as I looked inside once more. A triangle box, made of wood, was on its floor.

“What’s that?” I asked Granddad, as he picked it up just so.

“This is a special bentwood box, you know. The people would put stuff in the box to keep it safe as they go.”

Look what I found in the canoe!



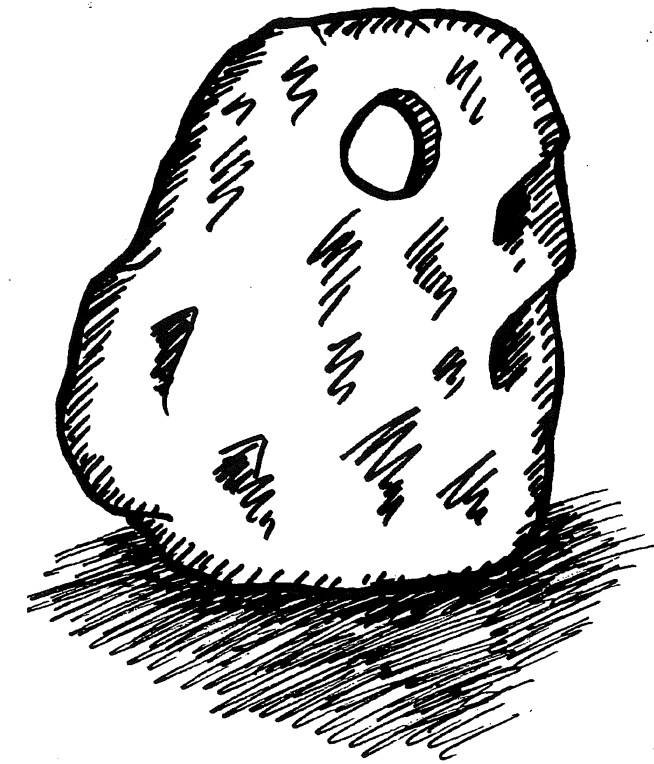
A cedar rope!

I took a quick look in the canoe once again, and found a big heavy rock with a hole drilled in one end.



“An anchor,” Granddad said. “An anchor to stop the canoe from always drifting in.”

Look what I found in the canoe.



An anchor!