

## Page 24 - How Glooskap Found Summer ISSUE : <u>Issue 5</u> Published by Ronald Caplan on 1973/7/1

How Glooskap Found Summer In the long ago time when people lived always in the early red morning, before sunrise, before the Squid to neck was peopled as today, Glooskap went very far north, where all was ice\* He came to a wigwam. Therein he found a giant, a great giant, for he was Winter, Glooskap entered; he sat down. Then Winter gave him a'pipe; he smoked, and the giant told tales of the old times. The charm was on him; it was the Frost\* The giant talked on and froze,' and Glooskap fell asleep. He slept for six months, like a toad. Then the charm fled, and he awoke. He went his way home; he went to the south, and at every step it grew warmer, and the flowers began to come up and talk to him. (' Qovc • • \*-or-o-CTme. - (Mo -??' He came to where there were many little ones dancing in the forest; their gueen was Summer. I am singing the truth: it was Summer, the most beautiful one ever bom. He caught her up; he kept her by a craf? ty trick. The Master cut a moose-hide into a long cord; as he ran away ., with Summer he let the end trail behind him, 'e'''' '' poti' I TO ftvjoo'T. - -- 'w> They, the fairies of Light, pulled at the cord, but as Glooskap ran, the cord ran out, and though they pulled he left them far away. So he came to the lodge of Winter, but now he had Summer in his bosom; and Winter welcomed him, for he hoped to freeze him again to sleep. I am singing the song of Summer, 'Hop CL'U • R, But this time the Master did the talking. This time his m'teoulin was ' the strongest. And ere long the sweat ran down Winter's face, and then he melted more and guite away, as did the wigwam. Then every thing a- woke; the grass grew, the fairies came out, and the snow ran down the 'drivers, carrying away the dead leaves. Then Glooskap left Sinmner with thera, and went home. This tale was told by an Indian named Noel Neptune, and appears in Charles G, Le- land's book The Algonguin Legends of New England, or Myths and Folk Lore of the Mic? mac, Passamaguoddy, and Penobscot Tribes, 1894, Qualified Dispensers Always in Attendance OWL DRUG STORE D. I. MacDonald, Prop, Your Northside DOROTHY GRAY DISTRIBUTOR Convalescent an