

aboriginalizing methodology: considering the canoe

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protocol for passengers

ama sqit nilhsten skwatsits tsexox welcome to the sound of running water ideo morphic ortho graphies welcome to conversations of stone river earth sky this canoe tsexox missing a few glottal stops welcomes you first a caution even to the best swimmers treaders floaters logholders it would be advisable that while we are in motion that you not stand up as we journey to lake stream river ocean sky stars language spirit world

"please spare us" I can hear an academic geyser spouting up right down centre everywhere in particular this oraclic source infected with *ratio caucus iuris* this mesoscopic cog(noscento) of how it [education] is supposed to be shaped and shaping

this disease which is its own vector this malady which is its own cause is known to cause short-sightedness tunnel vision and intolerance to diffracted white light

"please" speaks the voice from the plume "channel your romantic piffle elsewhere in this country we use scientific principles social science methods including scholarly referencing"

which appeared to a succession of mostly white mostly expired mostly men of mediated merit *du club des vieux garçons* or perhaps *ex nihilo* like manna banana panna

coyote is feeling a bit put off by the tone she is picking up but she puts it down to human beings being human beings of an occidental kind uncontaminated by this accelerating discovering she transforms herself into a fourlegged and trots along the river bank raven skycams overhead now alloyed to the bird nation

with respect to this canoe journey there will be extremes of weather and climate there will be portages rapids waterfalls riptides swells crests gales typhoons tsunami forest and grass fires droughts sandstorms blizzards toxic sludge customs agents so bring waterproof windproof heatproof coldproof insulated breathable comfortable light wash 'n wear bedding clothing attitudes and a thick skin you might want to bring a tent some bushsmarts and navigating knowhow but please no cellphones beepers laptops palmtops modems

satellite communication devices radios tvs cd recorders dats recorders the default position here—is "unencumbered" by the "conveniences" of modern life—wireless—transistorless—chipless

some ports of call require a passport and visa some require oaths or affidavits of allegiance some sovereign indigenous nations require that you apply in advance to enter their domain using the correct protocol I know you will be respectful to the shapes and textures scents resiliences resonances zoning bylaws stones native flora "driftwood" mores ethics of the places we visit I know that you know how to act in someone else's home where you are an invited guest not a tourist so grab a paddle or rudder or line and keep time it indian time

my experience is that a vertical attitude in turbulence tends toward horizontal or oblique compromise so for your own safety and that of your cotravellers please sit be comfortable and strap yourself in to a personal floatation device or parachute relax have fun and don't worry too much if there aren't sufficient references to published materials or any at least in the first few bends in time—the earth and sky will denecessitate the need for biblio graphics replacing them with sound—vision—texture scent taste as jake thomas—cayuga elder said at a conference at the six nations reserve in 1998 "thank you for inviting me to come up here and waste my breath again" a silence followed—by laughter

shaping the canoe

the means of transportation I have chosen for this article as well as my doctoral dissertation first peoples' knowings as legitimate discourse in education: coming home to the village besides language is a canoe constructed not from the forest nations but from words and the gesturings of those words and the spaces around those words

the idea of chapter—is anathema to who I am as an indigenous person it implies western order and format as "the" legitimate shapers of discourse the universe being ordered into rationally constructed geometries precluding enthalpy to be the prescribed means of navigating rather than—say—entropy—devalidating our own symbolic sense of ourselves perceptions of our perceptions—making us take up the tools of the settlers hoe hoe—rake shovel—ratiocination—for the nation

the idea of paragraph is meaningless to my sense of oral contiguousness with the land with community with acting in the world it is a denunciation of the geography of my relationship with place where are the plateaux the escarpments the end moraines the ridges and slopes the practice of academically certified punctuation distances me from my sense of space time and natural speech patterns including translated ones separating me from my connection with the earth and its natural rhythms the a priori presumption being that the written word is of paramount worth the assumption being that the mechanisms of codification and transliteration of our rhythms periods commas semicolons have anything (whatsoever) to do with our paralinguistic choreographies to thus delegate the orality of my nation and its transcription to a place removed from equal symbolic even orthographic consideration is to put us in our place illiterates illegitimates iterati

the ideas of beginningmiddleend genesis exodus revelation *testa corpus coda* are ways of linearly encoding a western vision of the world ways of encrypting experience so that little by little we are all molded into believing unthinkingly that there are beginnings middles ends believing that experience can be diagrammed graphed morphed thus

the idea of capital versus small letters as being reflections of the world is a way of "class" ifying words caste-ing them and those who use them differentially it is a way of playing with value and with naming some words (we are to assume) are common some proper and because I do not see any noun as being un"common" or im"proper" and rather than using caste nomenclature orthographic diversion in the practice of capital and small letters rather than being equitable and capitalizing them all I capitalize only the ones which ask to be capitalized by which I mean I am writ the things which become words "write" me retroactively and in so doing make the choice themselves as to how they prefer to be and if at all on paper

the idea of only a fixed vocabulary being tolerated in scholarly endeavour disallowing unglossaried unannounced neologistic precipitation—is culturally binding these categories are cultural prisons within which "other" is castigated set adrift within a panopticon/vention in (a) craft bound—not for mutual acculturation but unilateral assimilation genosimilitude where are the translated places for parts of speech english doesn't have parts of speech indigenous languages don't have where is there unobstructed space—for the animated in transit I align spatially rather than use punctuation as the default place of diacritics

this english language was forced onto my nation in residential school and other places—our languages were and are not "official" have you ever seen a five year old girl with a pin (inserted) through her tongue for speaking her language—permission resides in me as languaged to use this imposed english as I must otherwise—it will use me at its discretion forging me into molds of correct usage which would never do insofar as my own agenda is concerned

english is one of the languages I was raised in

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it is the language of my mother and my father knew it too I allowed myself to be colonized by it unaware ssssss in turn I have chosen to use it as I need to for my writing even if it means I must write chaos chance trickster. even if it means I must bring words into existence which thencetofore were naught if a word does not exist I let it invent me through it if a way of getting an idea or sound or intention across works or I think it does I employ it paying union wages including over time I am the written the languaged the read and the "me" I speak of here at this cross-roads this node this inter-section this confluence is one which exists within as well as despite language like a stone partly beneath the earth or water or sky partly above it it is not that the stone is partly buried or submerged but that its relationship with earth with water with air is not defined solely in terms of the preposition "above"

as a languaged person I do not acknowledge as ultimate authority of how I am to express myself "correctly" using english dictionaries lexicons—grammarabilia and other imported colonialist paraphernalia who owns this language to whom is it deeded chartered who has given the university the government the viceroy intendancy over how documents are to be languaged—over what counts as legitimate discourse within a sanctioned institution of post-knowing when this tool of conquerage—this english was forced on us we vowed to use it so as to communicate as best we were able I set as my task to write for meaning—rather than correctness even at the risk of being misunderstood mis-taken which is part of what language is all about—risk negotiating meaning—agency—power relations

in order to enter those realms of anointed power those racially predestined orbs those p/reserves of academ(ent)ia those places where I can be of immediate help for my nation it is deemed I am to follow western epistemologies cast like the commandments of moses [or the manifesto of andré breton] into petrified substantiation—transited like retrograde orbiting planets with us as indigenous peoples caught in the thrall like occulted satellites eclipsed step sibs—ellipses to the indian act and treaties

my canoe is a place of cultural understanding it transports it connects me to the forest and the water and to my spirit it conveys it acts as a place of gestation of birthing in transit and final worldly threshold for generations millenia of my relations if ever there was home for our migrations it is this form this vessel this tree relation

this part of my article is an introduction but not to a beginning to a continuation a continuing with the transfer of these words from computer screen pencil pen

thought feeling spirit sound to paper

the canoe comes from the forest and from place of mind spirit thanks here are given for the sister/brother cedar's life medicines are burned whereafter planks so carefully are eased from the snag's trunk with such delicate surgery you'd think it were an operation on a butterfly's broken wing though it might seem the canoe and tree are from a conceptual space they are from spirit and heart and it is in those places I give thanks <code>kukwstumlhkacw</code>

paper has long been the form whereon the academy has held the forest hostage for its wildness its untamed savagery—its plantness in the end itself returning to pulp and dissipated print so many documents are created or photocopied ongoingly you'd think universities were themselves forest industries so great their tonnage of this stuff yet—here too is a forest—though not called so—yet is pulped pressed flat—between covers printed on—in aisles and paginated even so—it is—just—that—yet not—just—that—even is it more

this canoe's medium will be air though most of us are aware there is customarily in air a plenitude of water called humidity the power needed to make and power computer engineering arises in the turbines of dams for which forests are felled submerged paper thus is even where it is not since its absence is only that a presence of not having been processed from tree dimension into eight and a half by eleven a-4 plus or minus and its direct declensions

the sentience of trees named by the sound of wind in branches when elder brother is reddest indeed this relation of the tree nation is all that brother can be when manifest in trans form a home for my nation

in creating a framework

our educational frameworks are not imported from conceptual spaces or other western domains they are not semiotic xenotransplants tip-layered epistemes adventitious suckers this would be the usual site for parentheses encasing a published reference title punctuation year perhaps a superscript numeral alas I offer only experience upon which to draw in this instance it is my only referee I the unanointed paleo-subjectivity am not unaware that persons high on the plateau of western knowing the *in alto cognoscenti* would call this practice unscholarly or "polemical" if in fact this article became becomes published alack we pre/preter/extra/alter/literate autochthones with our transgressive praxes have only our experiences and stories to which we might allude — though we could beg to intone invoke evince

the anthropologists linguists historians indian expert educators who have made careers out of studying us and we could fulfill the mandate of referencing by quoting them quoting us — but I will refrain) and please this "we" I employ is inclusive only as a rhetorical device (and since I am not practiced at referencing nature in a scholarly manner I will let the paren) theses (remain outside of the visible and get on with building a framework with a purpose as we paddle together portage make and break camp I will take time to consider and plan and implement a framework of some no little importance for the lives of many first peoples

in considering a sweatlodge

for a sweatlodge it is not unimportant the journey of the parts in relation to the whole firstoff it (the impersonable pronoun) is not taken for granted that a sweatlodge is necessarily necessary at such and such a time or place or circum/stance it is not taken for granted that we are called upon by the ancestors and the powers and spirits and beings to construct a sweatlodge rather it is an honour an obligation to construct one or have one constructed through oneself once it has been determined necessary or appropriate

the framework then — is not identical from nation to nation nor the rituals involved including the means—of harvesting our relations—the willow—if indeed it is the willow—we speak of (some employ other members of the tree nations especially as willow is not universally present in all geographies) on the willow grow ofttimes our spiritual sisters and brothers our relations the fungus nations—we do not take for granted that we can dislodge—these spiritual medicines—from their home

further it must be agreed on the placement of the lodge and the timing and not just by one another and ourselves but by all that is life everything is part of the framework and is the framework including our relations with ltm. creator sun moon earth sky one another

how many willows must be asked for how are the willows to be spoken with who will speak and when and how in what language what will be offered the willow for its life will the willow agree are there not insect and bird nations to be consulted viruses will the willow be in constant contact with the ground situated so as to remember and relate in transit and what ground where from the time of harvesting onward s during transportation to the place of construction of lodge will the ground be dug into with implements or with hands or at all

will there be a pit for the rocks which will heat the water that will carry our prayers who will do the digging what will this person say when will the leaves of the willow be removed or not will there be purifications at all stages is respect to be shown generally specifically latently

in the consensus of this enterprise will "nature" be part of consensus who will speak for "nature" who can hear her is interpretation necessary in order to understand the voice the language of "nature" are we not nature how deep will the holes be for each willow how many which hole will be dug first what direction who will dig it which second who will tie the willows together once they are bent together what will they be tied with what knot what colour what time of day in what moon how are all of our relations to be honoured when the intercultural conversation is from many nations and languages and traditions are there hardandfast rules are there protocols known through living respectful lives on and with the land and sky where does authenticity reside legitimacy whose whose not

what will cover the bent willows
the skins of our relations the fourleggeds
or tarps plastic whatever is available
where will the fire be what direction how many stones will be used
how many logs for fuel what kind how will they be collected and by whom
how will the logs and the stones be set down
who will keep the fire how will our relations the stones be treated
after they have helped us in our healing there is so much more
and much of it is not for sharing on paper for academic reasons

why the instrumental of who is not one of the adverbs conjunctions or nouns which our elders employ in interrogative discourse because to use why it is said seems to be questioning the creator's motives seems to be calling onto the mat of reason what lies beyond (or other/wise thither from) reason

a framework

is not just an architect/ural or /tectonic manifestation of a blueprint/ing it is the enactment of a respectful relationship with the rest of creation which shares this earth with us a framework is never a noun never simply a metaphor it cannot be captured thus as a part of speech a figuration it is more than any words which attempt to denotate it a framework is a journey/ing with

domicilic frameworks

we constructed our homes from earth from our relations the tree nations according to the seasons—our number—and available sustenance the placement of salmon people in a comparatively accessible degree

you could argue (if you were of such a mind to) that we had theories of nomadism and seasonal variation migration initiation the practice was we inhumed ourselves in and with the white blanket of winter but this was not an academically strategized model it was practice—it was survival—it did not rise—or otherwise spread from rationalist—scientist—occidental epistemologies—even retroactively even by onside "indians" colonized elite collaborators ambitious apples red on the outside white on the in or—variations on these

our pit-home walls kept a considerable r-value between us and the weather and the geography—which was also inside we slept and cooked and attended indoor chores in reasonable comfort there was a hole for smoke and the breath of our ancestors and the plant nations to mingle—with ours and at least one alternate means of egress in case of emergency which of course was always just around the bend we didn't have corners—in our language

we wove mats spread grasses hung our salmon engendered regenerated expired in this domicilic framework enfolding us this home within an elaborate performative epistemology of survivance thank you professor vizenor for that netted gem precluding or at least gesturing toward our continuance on the great interior plateau our home land and native oka nada (which for those outside of the canadian context relates to a major military standoff near montreal quebec canada between a handfull of aboriginal people and a division of the canadian army over replacing a sacred "indian" burial site (alias dictus cemetery) with a golf course oka being the reserve nada being never) the less each person had comprehensive expertise we were communal individuals with broad as well as specific survival strategies sleeves up our tricks ravenpockets covotedreams in those days before the whiteman our individuality was not the focus and resolve it is today ex/clusivizing self from selves selves from self life spindled spun and wove us together

more aboriginal/ized epistemologies and methodologies

weaving and knitting our clothes and furniture from trees grasses wool hair roots provided protective domestic frameworks with which to cover ourselves in those long winter nights—when we had time to theorize about indigenous weaving metaphors and textual interpenetration linguistic multifurcation and the strategics of risk venturing but for the most part we huddled together in collective warmth and caring

our looms were are technological studies in simplicity denoting demarc/at/ing us as primitive disingenuous naïve stoneage gullible trusting our simplicity made us fertile grounds for evangelical hubris

for the lies and genocides acted out on us present tense included by the ruling soldierly and settlerly classes from europe [sic] trans/planted imports choking out native species of course it is the greatest genius which is simple s/implicit anyone with less than half a mind can dumbfound an audience with complications obfuscative dithrambic clarifications appropriately gesticulated graphed and overhead projected lubyrasered chartflipped

oh yes we had our frameworks and they were mostly temporary like us except in the long run we returned to the earth we never left our frameworks the grammar of our actions declensioning us subjecting us to nominal activity deverbifying "acting" into action even now the english language is the time machine that takes us back wards to a truth that was never part of any story we ever heard or imagined in our primitive e/state especially as we have (at least had) no past or future tense until our ideas became translated into english and back and suddenly even our present became on hold mise en scène iris shot

aboriginal technological frameworks

frameworks yes we used what the newcomers called frameworks to gather our relations the salmon nations these were our installations and properties and sets molding us to the places of the river which named us through our naming of them the land languaged us with the breath it gave us we spoke to identify (actually to relate) our connecting our fishing platforms and scaffolds held us over breakwaters hairpin bends and back-eddies with our three-pronged spears and gaffs harpoons basketry traps weirs set lines set-nets dip-nets gillnets scoopnets and drying racks ready to enact the prayer which adapted us to the condition/al/s the laconic geographies a few weeks of good fishing meant survival rather than starvation and it was rarely longer a time we were given to store for the winter "if" was not an overly used morpheme in our vocabulary

our frameworks and workings took into account the clarity (or not) of the water—its speed—its dervish—its placidity—its negotiativity—we paid—intimate attendance to geography—by the default position of being unseparated from it—rather than prepositionally related—ad/hered to it we were—and are—not speci/fic/ally different from salmon—steelhead—rainbow—silver trout—oolichan—sturgeon dolly varden—until we all started sprouting—latin nomenclature—becoming reductively subsumed into rationalist scientist discourses

I don't know the reason canada has just a federal department of indian affairs there is no department of white affairs—salmon affairs moose—beaver deer bear not to forget the waterfowl and how did the conversation get shifted into the western category of "rights"

including aboriginal rights we never had "rights" before contact—we had relationships—we had community talking about aboriginal rights is a way of moving an aboriginal relation al conversation away into a western legal discourse give me relationships mr prime minister—and the opportunity to practice my culture on my own land and you can keep your native rights and the rest of your imported legislation or that passed to benefit the "majority" which means the 95% who are not aboriginal don't continue to lock us—in your semiotic conceptual prisons we're inmate enough as it is—without being immured by the cementum of your white discourse

relating to relations: a framework of respect

catching fish is different from studying toward a phd (though they can both be done at the same time) in that fishing can sustain life one does not require possession of these three consonants after one's name in order to catch fish or even to provoke them into predatory discourse nor to be able to create tools and implements and ideations relating to the fish nations it does not require a certificate or degree to understand or be able to assess the psychology limnology piscatology related to fish because psychology and assessment being human constructs are of little import to fish but saying that

I do not presume to speak for fish but to share my experience of them together with my assumptive objectifications which I try to keep to a minimum

in order to be able to predict indeed or survive in or with the weather and attached seasons and know the relationship between the blossoming of particular plants in the montane ultra back home and the running of particular salmonic subspecies/subspecific salmon does not require academic expertise in the fashioning of tools with which to fell trees and make of them nominations of survival weaving together t/ropes finding respectful ways of design/at/ing our relations the fish nations from earth from tree containers to hold salmon oil one does not need a masterate in archaeology or socalled "hi" tech to survive in the mindset/tler space of "pre" historic times a rich and diverse imagination and respectful action would do and did and does

theory yes we devised ideas too frameworks when there was time to reflect refract diffract diffuse there was always somebody in the community wanting to gainsay needing to theorize about the world but mostly they were under six years of age and mostly it was refraction and diffusion which are about how fish see us and patterns of in/ter/ference relating to how we see them or not not to forget or neglect the importance of groping in darkness tactiling feeling for the bottomfeeders with your toes your feet

not needing to rely exclusively on visual acuity

our kind of framework/ing is looked on as primitive by the larger society because in *modern* western mindsetting there are factory people to perform the preliminary work to assemble package process thereby de-prioritize the need for us to rub sticks or strike stones together in order to have heat we have a thermostat and "fossil fuels" volatile combustibles in the fervour and flux of modern comfort let us not forget dams which not only destroy animals and their homes the forests meadows but they also heat us in directly proportionate ways to their destruction of life habitat yes insects viruses rodents amphibians reptiles mammals the bird and fish nations live lives real lives they are not expendable just so that we can be more comfortable how can methodology be separate from the living of an ethical compassionate life together with

as first peoples of this land our responsibilities include to take into accountability not just measurability our relationships with the rest of creation we follow our original instructions—as orally passed on as well—as continually relearned—in our ceremonies—rituals—daily protocols we work to regenerate mutual relationships interpenetrating considerations ethics for us is not an add-on—or a form to fill in—it is intimate integration with the deep structure of our understanding of creation—including its ongoingness—its pre- co- and post-emptiveness our way is not to bioassay and reproduce mapped—grids—gradients of the western research paradigms—accountability and respect is not just about seeking re-zoning approval—it is more than following approved bureaucratic structural codes

what about consideration for all our relations what about love for each leaf tree stone student colleague insect fish worm fourlegged microbe fungus moss lichen virus what about offering tobacco water thanks awareness prayer intoned sung danced or silently felt prayer as conversation with all of creation acknowledged compassion for the harming of these relations rather than the consuming of them as the *sine qua non* the rest of creation does not reside in the genitive case of human beings as alms to our need and proprietary claim

do we dare to move a stone knowing it has is spirit knowing it has been t/here a thousand millennia do we dare dig into our mother the earth our earth the mother even with our hands even with our thoughts our metaphors and not remember we are all related what is it to drag our mother—into those presumed prefigured conceptual spaces of languaging—of visualizing—of justifying our mistreatment of her defiling her for profit

if we knew what it meant at the level of body the place of spirit to call life to call living things our relations "resources" what kind of place of violation of creation has this english language created turning a tree into lumber timber log 2by4 sawdust paper garbage turning a tree into a resource what kind of etymology is that what kind of ethic epistemology methodology what does it say of the underlying motive of capitalism consumer fraud *ab origine*

is this not a consideration worth considering before outcomes and risk assessments and surface rights wrongs is there not spirit in the air we breathe the breath we share in the water is it not an obligation for human beings to offer some thing for the life we are about to take a life which we do not own which we have no right to assume is ours to take even to survive

is the framework of ethical consideration and spiritual connection not the frame work we need to consider and to act within the guidelines the creator gives us however that might come across be it direct intervention sign/ification interpretation or presumption even within the translated real/m of the english language whose geographies are alien to many of our minds and hearts is there not sown some respect for how things might be to others

our frameworks are not frames nor are they works
they are the movement of forest and relations through mind hand and spirit
they shape our minds around themselves
bring it into organic functioning sometimes retroactively
fashioning themselves into us through our co-optation of them

yet with respect to ethics is it not just another liberal notion meant to contain contentment validate western traditions is ethics not a negotiated notion arising from/as the ashes of western epistemologies at the expense of "other" is ethics not a cultivar rather than an adventitious shoot meant to privilege certain kinds of knowings sowings and not others is ethics not something which is meant to ensure indigenous knowings and actions must fit the delineations and geometrics of the denotation of western ethical action

who is in charge of the ethics police whose frames matter whose are expendable who holds the reins and whip the keys to the dungeon the drawbridge this too is the stain and cut of ethics which does not end nor begin in white picket fences stone mansions and marble places of white worship it begins in the pockets of the privileged and in the pockets of those pockets it resides too in our plank houses long houses spirit is everywhere everywhence

the land backhome being thick with bush—the mountains steep and rugged the air—not a viable option—most of our travel was by water craft we did not take for granted our sister and brother tree nations sacrificing their lives for our "needs" whether vertically situated or oblique horizontal whole or fragmented driftwood snag oldgrowth deadhead diseased or burnt a tree is a relation and as such is equivalent to any other relation stone star objet trouvé

we learned to take a canoe from a cedar without felling it slate for tools profuse with islands not just a way of life but life itself hunting trails berry trails trading trails we assemble bit by bit the canoe giving thanks in that place europhilosophy calls "conceptual space" t/here I speak with the assembled tree nations to a particular tree asking permission to use part of its clothing its body its spirit as a vehicle for my journey of words ideas intentions actions feeling as a companion paddle paddle

swooooooossshhh

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