

The Legend of The Big-Black-Bass

The Cheboygan flowed from Mullett to Huron and upon it's banks shaded by the birches, stood Oskeloosa, daughter of Hackmatack.

As she viewed the setting sun, over the river, her heart was saddened by the thought of the curse placed upon her by Chick-a-gami, to whom her Father had refused her hand.

Chick-a-gami vowed that she should share no mans tepee until "He" came as the captor of the "Big-Black-Bass" and removed the Indian sign.

The birches parted, and there stood before her a handsome man, finally Oskeloosa said "Who are you?"

"I am Omean, a Huron fisherman. I have heard it said that the Captor of the "Big-Black-Bass" shall have the daughter of Hackmatack, to share his teepee."

As Oskeloosa looked upon the Huron, he found favor in her eyes and she said "That is true, and thus he gains two prizes."

Many years she awaited the return of Omean, until finally she and Hackmatack left for the Happy Hunting Grounds.

Omean in spirit, and through his protegees still pursue the Chase of the Big-Black-Bass that the Indian sign may be removed.

Thus beginneth the Tribe of the "SEEKERS OF THE BIG-BLACK-BASS".

~ To Watson Beebe from J.B. Greiner, 1934