Daswöndio:go’

The Onöndowa’ga’ Gawë:nö’ department is happy to announce the addition of a new staff member, Taryn White. She is a new Apprentice 1. We have several community classes coming up starting on Jan. 4th with the Beaded Medallion class kicking off the new year. Also on deck is the Sewing Bee hosted by Jennie Maybee & Berta Jones. The sewing bee starts on Jan. 5th. Don’t forget to call down and sign up for the classes before they fill up. If you have any suggestion on any kind of classes you would like to see offered through the department, let us know. We are always more than willing to hear from the community and to tailor our classes to the community needs.

Please feel free to contact the Onöndowa’ga’: Gawë:nö’ Nadö:diyeö:je’ koh Department if you have any comments or questions at (716) 532-8161. We will be happy to assist you in anyway we can.

Gawë:nö’ lesson: Reading with a kid

By Bert Austin
Reading to your child at an early age will improve their vocabulary and help instill a love of learning and reading in their young minds. Here are some phrases to use the next time you sit down and read with your child.

In Onöndowa:’ga’-
1. Jatsi’waëh sayadoshä’
3. Hao’ nyoh!!
4. Jade:yë:s sayadoshä’ or Jatsi’waëh sayadoshä’.
5. Dë’ëh négë:h?
6. Dë’ dih ná:h négë:h?
7. Dë’ëh négë:h gaya:söh?
8. Dë’ dih ná:h gaya:söh négë:h?
9. Dë’ëh ná:h négë:h gaya’da:’?
10. Dë’ nigawëno’dë:h?
11. Dë’ nigawëno’dë: négë:h?
12. Dë’ dih ná:h négë:h nigawëno’ dë:h?

In Ganyö:ö:ka’-
1. You and I will look at your book
2. Come here (name). You and I will sit first a little while.
3. Alright, ok!
5. What’s this?
6. What’s this called?
7. What’s this called then?
8. What is this picture of?
9. Name the animals
10. What kind of sound does it have?
11. What kind of sound does this have?
12. What then is this kind of sound?

Nisgowakneh dates
to remember:
5th - Sewing Bee starts, 6pm - 8pm, Saylor Building
16th - Martin Luther King Jr. Day, NO School, CCC snow Day
20th - P.O.T.U.S. inauguration day
28th - Chinese New Year

Égedzagö’ - Ill do my best, O’gedzagö’ - I did my best, Jidza:gö:h - Do your best, Èsnidzagö’ - You two do your best
## Nödaeyawëhse:'

<table>
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<tr>
<th><strong>Seneca Language &amp; Culture Class</strong></th>
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<td><strong>Monday Nights</strong></td>
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<td>Buffalo Native Resource Center</td>
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<td>135 Delaware Ave, Suite 300, Buffalo</td>
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<td>Instructor: Judd Logan</td>
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<td>Dinner included!</td>
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<td>For more info, call: 716-845-6304</td>
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<td><strong>Feb. 8th, 15th, 22nd</strong></td>
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<td>6pm - 7:30pm</td>
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<td>Saylor Dining Room</td>
<td>Saylor Dining Room</td>
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<tr>
<td>Family friendly fun games.</td>
<td>Bring your family down and learn some fun stories in Seneca. Pre-registration encouraged to ensure there are enough books for everyone.</td>
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<td>Call and let us know you’re joining the fun!</td>
<td>To register, call: 716-532-8161</td>
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<td>To register, call: 716-532-8161</td>
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<td>ECLC Rm #1222</td>
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<td>Learn the art of porcupine quill embroidery</td>
<td>Come down and enjoy this fun kids movie.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Supplies provided, limited spaces.</td>
<td>Rated PG</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To register, call: 716-532-3341</td>
<td>For more info, call: 716-532-9449</td>
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**Children's Movie Day**

**Jan. 7th**

10am

SNI Cattaraugus Library

Feat: Alice Through The Looking Glass

Come down and enjoy this fun kids movie.

Rated PG

For more info, call: 716-532-9449

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a - father, e - they, i - ski, o - open, u - tune, ä - hat, ê- men, ö - on, ɨ - hiss’ - sound stops, ː - long vowel
**Ahsoh Nödaeyawëhse:**

**Girls Lacrosse Clinic**

Jan. 14th  
9am - 3pm  
Cattaraugus Community Center  
Free & Open to all girls in grades 8-12  
Lunch provided  
Featuring: Louisville Lax Coach  
For more info, call: 716-532-8450

**Men’s Health Day**

Jan. 10th  
10am - 2pm  
LRJHC Wellness Center  
- Diabetes Unit  
Open to all men.  
Brunch, Discussions, Door prizes  
For more info, call: Robin Crouse @ 716-945-5894 ext. 3240

**Snow Day**

Jan. 16th  
12pm - 5pm  
Cattaraugus Community Center  
Lunch provided  
For ages: 5yrs - 12yrs  
Winter attire mandatory!  
Winter themed activities all day  
Register your child at the CCC. Front desk  
For more info, call: Amanda Kennedy @ 716-532-8450

**Miniature Bird House Painting**

Jan. 11th - Adults session  
5pm - 7pm  
Jan. 18th - Kids session  
5pm - 6:30pm  
SNI Cattaraugus Library  
Limited space, call to register  
For more info, call: 716-532-9449

**Beaded Earring Class**

March 8th, 15th, 22nd, 29th  
5pm - 7pm  
Saylor Dining Room  
Supplies provided, limited spaces, pre-registration required.  
To register, call: 716-532-8161

**Beading Basics Class**

Wednesdays  
April 5th - May 31st  
5pm - 7pm  
Saylor Dining Room  
Supplies provided, pre-registration required  
To recall, call: 716-532-8161
**Getting To Know Us: Ashley Henhawk**

Here are a few words for our new media specialist:

Nyə:wę́h sne:nóˀ', Ashley Henhawk ni'gya:sóh. I am of the turtle clan, Sgehó:dih tño:ge'. I live there with my mother Carol Henhawk and my father Harlan Henhawk Sr. I've only started working in the Gowé:nóˀ department since the end of November 2016. It has been great to be here and to be a part of the department as the media specialist. I have been away for a long time learning and working in motion graphics and visual effects. It's great to be able to apply my skills to help aid with distribution of the culture and language. I'm looking forward to learning more of my culture as well as collaborating creatively with my fellow staff members.

**2016 Community programming wrap up**

Here are a few pictures of class projects made by Karri Halftown in the classes offered through the Seneca Language & Culture department's community programming for 2016. This past year we held classes on several topics from ornaments, corn husk dolls, beaded bags and midwinter procedures. We look forward to hosting many more community classes this year. Be on the look out for flyers and make sure to call ASAP to reserve your spots in the classes, as they fill up fast!

**When learning a language...**

By Mark Manson

Conversation, Conversation, Conversation. If there's a “secret” or “hack” to learning a new language, it’s this: hours and hours of awkward and strenuous conversation with people better than you in that language. An hour of conversation (with corrections and a dictionary for reference) is as good as five hours in a classroom and 10 hours with a language course by yourself.

There are a few reasons for this. The first is motivation. I don’t care how cool your study guide is, you’re going to be far more invested and motivated to communicate with a live person in front of you than a book or audio program on your computer.

The second reason is that language is something that needs to be processed, not memorized. I’m no expert on language learning, but in my experience staring and memorizing a word in a book or with flashcards 100 times does not stick the same way that being forced to use a word in conversation a mere two or three times does.

I believe the reason is that our minds place more priority on memories which involve actual human and social experiences, memories which have emotions tied to them. So, for instance, if I look up the verb for “to complain” and use it in a sentence with a new friend, chances are I’m always going to associate that word with that specific interaction and conversation I was having with her. Whereas I can blow by that same word 20 times with flashcards, and even though I may get it right, I haven’t actually practiced implementing it. It means nothing to me, so it is less likely to stick with me. From: https://markmanson.net/foreign-language (to be continued, next month)
There once was a girl who was not satisfied with simple things. Her parents despaired of ever finding her a husband she would accept. Each man who came was not good enough. "That one was too fat; he will never do." Or "Did you see how shabby his moccasins were?" Or "I didn't like the way he spoke." Such were the things she would say.

One night, as the fire flickered low, a strange young warrior came to their door. "Dadzoh," said the mother. "Come inside," but the visitor stood at the edge of the light and pointed his hand at the girl.

"I have come to take you as my wife," he said. Now this young man was very handsome. His face shone in the firelight. Above his waist was a fine, wide belt of black and yellow shells that glittered like water. On his head he wore two tall feathers and he moved with the grace of a willow tree in the wind.

But the mother was worried. "My daughter," she said, "you would not take any of the men in our village. Would you marry a stranger whose clan you don't know?"

It was no use, for at last the daughter was satisfied. She packed her belongings and walked into the night, following the handsome stranger.

The girl walked for some time through the darkness with him when she began to feel afraid. Why had she left her mother's lodge to come with this man she had never seen?

Just then her husband grasped her arm. "Do not fear," he said, whispering in the darkness. "We will soon come to the place of my people."

"But my husband," said the girl, "how can that be? It seems we must be close to the river."

Her husband grasped her arm again. "Follow me," he whispered "just down this hill. We have almost come to the place of my people."

The two of them walked down a steep bank and came to a lodge which had a pair of horns, like those of a giant elk, fastened above the door. "This is our home," the husband said. "Tomorrow you will meet my people."

The rest of the night the girl was afraid. She heard strange noises outside. She noticed that the lodge had a smell like that of a fish. She held her blankets tightly about her and waited, wide-eyed, for the morning.

When the next day came, the sun did not shine. The grey sky was filled with hazy light. Her husband gave her a new dress, covered just like his with shells. "You must put this on," he said to the girl, "before you are ready to meet my people."

But the frightened girl would not touch the dress.

"It smells like fish," she said. "I will not put it on."

Her husband looked angry but he said no more. Before long, he walked to the door of the lodge. "I must go away for a time," he whispered. "Do not leave this place and do not be afraid of anything you see." And he was gone.

The girl sat there wondering about her fate. Why had she come with this strange man? She saw that if she had been satisfied with simple things this would not have happened. She thought of the fire in her mother's lodge. She thought of the simple, good-hearted men who had asked her to marry them. Just then a great horned serpent crawled in through the door of the lodge. As she sat there, stiff with fear, it came up to her and stared a long time into her eyes. Around its body were glittering bands of yellow and black. Then it turned and crawled out of the door.

The girl followed slowly and peered outside. All around, there were serpents, some lying on rocks, some crawling out of caves. Then she knew that her husband was not what he seemed, not a human being, but a serpent disguised in human form.

Now this girl who had been foolish was a girl who was not without courage. She knew that she would never agree to put on her husband's magical dress and become a great serpent herself. But how could she escape? She thought and thought and finally, for she had gone the whole night without sleep, she closed her eyes and slept.

Then, as she slept, it seemed to her an old man appeared in her dream. "My granddaughter," said the old man in a clear deep voice, "let me help you."

"But what can I do, Grandfather?" she asked.

"You must do as I say," the old man answered "You must leave this place at once and run to the edge of the village. There you will see a tall steep cliff. You must climb that cliff and not turn back or your husband's people will stop you. When you have reached the top, I shall help you."

When the girl awoke, she realized she had to follow the old man's words. She looked outside the lodge and saw her husband coming, dressed again in the form of a beautiful man. She knew she had to go at once or be caught in this place forever. So, quick as a partridge flying up, she burst from the door of her husband's lodge and dashed toward the cliffs.

(continued on page ye:i')
Camp Haudenosaunee Mush
By Lauren Jimerson

Recipe makes about 4 1/2 cups of mush

Ingredients:
1 - 15oz. Canned pumpkin
3 cups water
1 cup roasted white corn flour
1/2 cup maple syrup
3 teaspoons cinnamon

Utensils:
Whisk
Measuring cups & spoons
Small stockpot

Directions:
1. Combine pumpkin and water in pan.
2. Whisk in corn flour. Continue to stir over medium high heat until it reaches the consistency of yogurt. Stir in cinnamon and maple syrup.
3. Enjoy!

Optional: Two cups of pureed pumpkin that has been steamed or baked works also.

Roasted Cornmeal Pancakes
Makes 24 pancakes, 4-5” diameter

Ingredients:
3 cups Iroquois roasted white corn flour
2 cups all purpose flour
8 teaspoons baking powder
5 cups low-fat buttermilk
4 eggs (or 2 cups egg substitute)
1/2 teaspoon salt
8 tablespoons canola oil

Utensils:
Whisk
Measuring cups & spoons

Mixing bowls
Griddle
Spatula

Directions:
1. In a large bowl stir together flour, corn flour, baking powder & salt.
2. In a separate bowl whisk together the buttermilk, eggs & oil.
3. Make a well in the center of the flour mixture. Pour the buttermilk mixture into the well. Stir until well mixed.
4. Lightly coat a non-stick griddle with non-stick cooking spray. Preheat over medium heat. For each pancake, pour a 1/2 cup onto the griddle. Cook about 4 minutes or until bubbles begin to appear on the top of the pancakes. Using a spatula turn pancakes over and cook 1 to 2 minutes.

Recipe from: http://www.iroquoiswhitecorn.org/entries/recipe/roasted-cornmeal-pancakes

Hadiksa’ shö’öh Neyonögka’ - Kids Area

(continued from page wis) "Come back!" she heard her husband shout but she did not look back. The cliffs were very far away. She ran as swiftly as she could. Then she began to hear a sound, a rustling noise like the wind rushing through the reeds but she did not look back. The cliffs were closer now. Then once more she heard her husband's voice close to her whispering, whispering, "Come back, my wife, come join my people." But now she had come to the cliffs and began to climb.

She climbed and she climbed, using all of her strength, remembering the old man's promise, as her hands grew painful and tired. Ahead of her was the top of the cliff and as she reached it she felt the hand of the old man lifting her to her feet.

She looked back and saw that she had just climbed up out of the river. Behind her were many great horned serpents. Then, as she watched, the old man began to hurl bolts of lightning which struck the monsters. And she knew that the old man was Hi’nö’, the Thunderer.

The lightning flashed and the thunder rolled across the sky. In the river the serpents tried to escape but the bolts of Hi’nö’ struck them all. Then the storm ended and the girl stood there, a gentle rain washing over her face as the Thunderer looked down on her.

"You're very brave, my child," he said. "You have helped me rid the earth of those monsters. Perhaps I may call on you again, for your deed has given you power." Then the old man raised his hand and a single cloud drifted down to earth. He and the girl stepped into the cloud which carried them back to her village. It is said that the girl later married a man whose heart was good. Between them they raised many fine children. It is also said that her grandfather, Hi’nö’, came back to visit her many times. Often she would fly with him to help rid the earth of evil creatures.

And when she was old, she always told her grandchildren these words: "Be satisfied with simple things." from: http://the-office.com/bedtime-story/iroquois-simplethings.htm