Our summer program is in full swing. We have a full program with many exciting field trips planned. For a look at what our 1-3 group has already done, turn to page sëh of the Gai:wanöhge'.

The language summer program group 4-6, the Thunder Buddies, will be doing a car wash and hot dog sale on July 12th at the Sully from 12Noon - 3pm. This fundraiser will help offset the costs for their group activities. The Thunder Buddies will also have last minute purchases available for their joker board, drawing to be held during the car wash at 2:30pm. Stop by and support the Thunder Buddies group summer program.

The department is fortunate enough to have several 20/20 interns for the duration of the summer program. Be on the look out for their profiles in the next edition of the Gai:wanöhge'.

Lauren Steven’s CCC language class is doing great! They are so excited about learning language, they intend to make a language learning video. Be on the lookout for the upload when it’s complete! Please feel free to contact the Onöndowa’ga:’ Gawë:nö’ Nadö:diyeö:je’ koh Department to sign up for any classes, if you have any comments or questions at (716) 532-8161.

**Gawë:nö’ lesson: Fireworks time!**

**In Onöndowa’ga’:**
1. Òghahjök
2. Wa’agohjök
3. Waohjök
4. Da’agahjö's
5. O'watsihsdeögwäö
6. O’dwahtsi:sdawäö
7. O’dwädä’ne:ga’
8. Ëyagwadiwi:sa’
9. Ëgwatsi'wä:nö'
10. Wa’agwatsi'wä:nö'
11. Oihga:e'
12. Wa’oihga:eh
13. Gasënö:etgë'
14. Ho’wajë’gweodö:’

**In Ganyo’ö:ka’**
1. It frightened me, I got scared
2. She got scared
3. He got scared
4. I’m not scared
5. Sparks are flying (fireworks)
6. Sparkles in the air (fireworks)
7. Explosion (fireworks in the air)
8. We planned
9. We will go watch
10. We went and watched
11. Loud noise
12. There was a big noise
13. It smells bad
14. The smoke rose there
Beginner’s Seneca Language Classes

Tuesdays starting June 4th
1:30pm - 3:30pm
Seneca Strong, 983 RC Hoag Dr.,
SNI Allegany Territory
Open to all community members
For more info, call: 716-945-8413

Indigenous Music & Arts Festival

July 27th - 28th
10am - 6pm
Ganondagan State Historic Site,
Victor, NY
Featuring: Juried art show, performances by
Soh Daiko & Freightrain, Iroquois Social
Dancers; family discovery tent & tours
For more info: www.ganondagan.org/events-Programs

Spaced Out Magic Show

July 16th
10:30am
SNI Library Cattaraugus Branch
Presented by Wacky Magician Cris Johnson.
Each child attending will receive a free magic trick!
For more info, call: 716-532-9449

174th Tuscarora Field Days

July 12th - 13th
10am - 8pm
Tuscarora Picnic Grove
1pm - Smoke Dance, Princess & beadwork contests, live bands, free & open to the public
For more info: www.tuscaroraPicnic.org

Open Bead Group

Tuesday Evenings
5:30pm - 8:30pm
Stanley “Sully” Huff Heritage Center
Beaders of all levels welcome, Bring your beading projects down and join the fun.
Potluck dishes welcome!

40th Anniversary Celebration

July 9th
12noon
SNI Library Cattaraugus Branch
Food and drinks will be served
Live music by Jeremy Keyes
For more info, call: 716-532-9449

Wa’agwanöda:yë’ - We camped, Heyagwanödayëdahgwak - We used to camp there, Hodinöda:yë’ - they camped
Ahsoh Nödaeyawëhse:’

Arrowheads & Artifacts
July 13th
1pm - 4pm
Seneca Iroquois National Museum, SNI Allegany Territory
Flint knapping demo, bring in archaeology items you have for Q & A with Mercyhurst U.
For more info, call: 716-945-1790

Music in the Museum Amphitheatre
Wednesdays, July 10th - Aug 21st
6pm - 7pm
SINM Amphitheatre, SNI Allegany Territory
Presented by the Allegany State Park & the Seneca Iroquois National Museum
For more info, call: 716-945-1790

Summer Program off to a good start!

By Gayawëö:wi’

This summer is sure to be packed with learning through fun and play, whether that means exploring new games & ideas at a museum or exploring outside. Our 1-3 group is off to a great start. Our first field trip was filled with fun despite the long bus ride to Rochester. The Strong Museum of Play offers something for every kid to enjoy themselves, from a kid sized Wegmans, Amish school house, Arcade room, Under Sea adventure, a Mr. Potato Head play area, toddler fun area and a jungle gym just to name a few. Our kids enjoyed themselves immensely. A majority of kids schedules are jam packed with practices, games, programs and school, its nice for them to just have a day to play and be a kid. We have a well rounded group and we look forward to working with them this summer.

We would also like to say Nya:wëh to Justin Gill for doing an anti-bullying presentation with the group on the very first day!

Wa’agwanöda:yë’ - We camped, Heyagwanödayê dahgwak - We used to camp there, Hodinöda:yë’ - they camped
Garden Boxes

By Gayawëö:wi'

The garden boxes have been growing well with all this rain we’ve been getting. The heirloom potatoes are filling out their boxes and are blooming. The tobacco has sprung up and the leaves are getting big. Some of our elders from the community have already harvested some of the larger leaves. This will make room and help some of the smaller leaves to grow bigger. We already have some zucchini growing with several other blossoms growing. Our tomatoes are filling out their cages. The mint that was planted several seasons ago has popped back up this year. There are several varieties, we hope to harvest some so it will be available for the visitors to the Sully. We are also pleased to see our white corn will easily be knee high by the 4th of July.

We look forward to having our summer program kids help maintain and harvest from the garden boxes.

Photos by Ashley Henhawk & Samantha Jacobs
Here is an old Hopi story to remember during the heat of the summer...

It was the height of summer, the time of year called Hadotsó, the Great Heat. All day long, from a blue and cloudless sky, the blazing sun beat down upon the earth. No rain had fallen for many days and there was not the slightest breath of wind to cool the stifling air. Everything was hot and dry. Even the rose-red cliffs of the canyons and mesas seemed to take on a more brilliant color than before. The animals drooped with misery. They were parched and hungry, for it was too hot to hunt for food and panting heavily, they sought what shade they could under the rocks and bushes. Rabbit was the unhappiest of all. Twice that day the shimmering heat had tempted him across the baked earth towards visions of water and cool, shady trees. He had exhausted himself in his desperate attempts to reach them, only to find the mirages dissolve before him, receding further and further into the distance. Now tired and wretched, he dragged himself into the shadow of an overhanging rock and crouched there listlessly. His soft fur was caked with red dust of the desert. His head swam and his eyes ached from the sun's glare.

"Why does it have to be soooo hot?" he groaned. "What have we done to deserve such torment?" He squinted up at the sun and shouted furiously, "Go away! You are making everything too hot!"

Sun took no notice at all and continued to pour down his fiery beams, forcing rabbit to retreat once more into the shade of the rock. "Sun needs to be taught a lesson," grumbled Rabbit. "I have a good mind to go and fight him. If he refuses to stop shining, I will kill him!"

His determination to punish the Sun made him forget his weariness and in spite of the oppressive heat, he set off at a run towards the eastern edge of the world where the Sun came up each morning. As he ran, he practiced with his bow and arrows and to make himself brave & strong. He fought with everything which crossed his path. He fought with the gophers and the lizards. He hurled his throwing stick at beetles, ants and dragonflies. He shot at the yucca and the giant cactus. He became a very fierce rabbit indeed. By the time he reached the edge of the world, Sun had left the sky and was nowhere to be seen.

"The coward!" sneered Rabbit. "He is afraid to fight, but he will not escape me so easily," and he settled to wait behind a clump of bushes.

In those days, Sun did not appear slowly as he does now. Instead he rushed up over the horizon and into the heavens with one mighty bound. Rabbit knew that he would have to act quickly in order to ambush him and he fixed his eyes intently on the spot where the Sun usually appeared. Sun however, had heard all Rabbit's threats and had watched him fighting. He knew that he was lying in wait among the bushes. He was not at all afraid of this puny creature and he thought that he might have some amusement at his expense. He rolled some distance away from his usual place and swept up into the sky before Rabbit knew what was happening. By the time Rabbit had gathered his startled wits and released his bowstring, Sun was already high above and out of range. Rabbit stamped and shouted with rage and vexation. Sun laughed and laughed and shone even more fiercely than before. Although almost dead from heat, Rabbit would not give up. Next morning he tried again, but this time Sun came up in a different place and evaded him once more. Day after day the same thing happened. Sometimes Sun sprang up on Rabbit's right, sometimes on his left and sometimes straight in front of him, but always where Rabbit least expected him.

Once morning however, Sun grew careless. He rose more leisurely than usual and this time, Rabbit was ready. Swiftly he drew his bow. His arrow whizzed through the air and buried itself deep in Sun's side. Rabbit was jubilant! At last he had shot his enemy! Wild with joy, he leaped up and down. He rolled on the ground, hugging himself. He turned somersaults. He looked at Sun again – and stopped short. Where his arrow had pierced Sun, there was a gaping wound and from that wound, there gushed a stream of liquid fire. Suddenly it seemed as if the whole world had been set ablaze. Flames shot up and rushed towards Rabbit, crackling and roaring.

Rabbit paused not a moment longer. He took to his heels in panic and ran as fast as he could away from the fire. He spied a lone cottonwood tree and scuttled towards it. "Everything is burning!" Rabbit cried. "Will you shelter me?"

The cottonwood shook its slender branches mournfully. "What can I do?" it asked. "I will be burned to the ground."

Rabbit ran on. Behind him, the flames were coming closer. He could feel their breath on his back. A greasewood tree lay in his path. "Hide me! Hide me!" Rabbit gasped. "The fire is coming!"

"I can't help you," answered (continued on page ye:i)
Osha:a’ - Mulberry

By Dawn Combs

Ingredients:  
1½ cups mulberries  
¾ cup organic sugar  
¾ cup red wine vinegar

Utensils:  
Measuring cups  
Fine mesh strainer  
Mixing bowl  
Masher  
Mason jar & lid

Directions:  
1. Crush the sugar and mulberries together in a bowl.  
2. Cover bowl and place in the refrigerator for 24 hours.  
3. Strain the juice out through a jelly bag or fine mesh strainer.  
4. Add the vinegar to the juice.  
5. Finally, transfer to a mason jar, screw on a lid, and store in the refrigerator for up to a week.  
6. To Drink, this shrub (fruit syrup) can be combined with soda water or your alcohol of choice for a delicious cocktail.

Recipe from: https://www.diynatural.com/mulberry-recipes/

Utensils:  
Measuring cups  
Knife  
Cutting board  
Mixing bowl  
Rolling pin  
9” pie pan

Directions:  
1. Roll out pie crusts, line pie pan.
2. Mix together mulberries, rhubarb, sugar and flour.
3. Pour into unbaked 9” pie shell. Dot filling with butter and add top crust.
4. Bake at 400°F for 15 minutes. Reduce oven temperature to 350°F. Bake until pie is done, about 30 minutes.

Recipe from: https://www.allrecipes.com/recipe/12095/mulberry-rhubarb-pie/

Wa’agwanóda:yé’ - We camped, Heyagwanódayédahgwk - We used to camp there, Hodinóda:yé’ - they camped