Onöndowa'ga:’ Gawë:nö’ Nadö:diyëö:je’ koh Department 12857 Route 438 Irving, NY 14081

Editor: Samantha Jacobs
Articles contributed by Onöndowa’ga:’ Gawë:nö’ Nadö:diyëö:je’ koh staff

Daswöndio:go'

The Mommy & Me group is continuing to incorporate Montessori activities into their lesson plans while focusing on seasonal contemporary storytelling.

The 1st-3rd grade after school group is currently covering food and meal time language. The group has done numerous activities to help reinforce the language they are learning.

The 4th-6th grade group is focusing on physical and outdoor activities. They are also planning ahead to do a field trip during the mid-winter school break. Be on the lookout for their winter clothing donation drive and fundraising efforts.

Take a few minutes and check it out. Be sure to share it on your social media accounts.

Good job to all who helped create and finish the video!

Please feel free to contact the Onöndowa’ga:’ Gawë:nö’ Nadö:diyëö:je’ koh Department to sign up for any classes, if you have any comments or questions call (716) 532-8161.

Nödaeyawëhse’ 2
RezTalk 3
Gaga:’ Time 3
Kids’ Corner 4
Gakö:ni:h Ganö’ja’ 4

Dates to remember:
7th - Native American Winter Arts Festival @ Ganondagan, Victor, NY, 10am - 4pm
7th - ECLC Christmas Bazaar @ Cattaraugus Community Center, 9am - 4pm
9th - Christmas Ornament class @ The Sully, 6pm - 8pm
21st - Tuscarora Holiday Boutique @ Tuscarora Nation House, Walmore Rd, Lewiston, NY, 11am - 4pm

Gawë:nö’ lesson: Santa is coming to town

In Onöndowa’ga:’
Aësashaik
Hë:nöh ösasdaë’

Hagõhstwiyes négë:’ ae’ daë’
Hagõhsënoë:ha’, adit’gwañ dogës
Eödo:gës sö:di’gwah yeksa’daë’tgë.’

Hagõhstwiyes négë:’ ae’ daë’
Ya:geh ganö’ sëda’oh,
Honõhndö’ ga:nyö’ saye:ñ.
Honõhndö’ niseksa’daë’tdëh
Èsekosa’diyo:ak
GWEH!

In Ganyo’ö:ka’
You better watch out
You better not cry
Better not pout
I’m telling you why

Santa Claus is coming to town
He’s making a list & checking it twice;
Gonna find out who’s naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town
He sees you when you’re sleeping
He knows when you’re awake
He knows if you’ve been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Date(s)</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Location</th>
<th>Details</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Open Bead Group</td>
<td>Tuesday</td>
<td>5:30pm - 8:30pm</td>
<td>Stanley “Sully” Huff Heritage Center, SNI Cattaraugus Territory</td>
<td>Beaders of all levels welcome, Dec. 17th - Xmas party, bring a gift you made to exchange and 3 doz. for cookie exchange, Potluck dishes always accepted.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Teen Craft Club</td>
<td>Dec. 29th</td>
<td>12Noon - 3pm</td>
<td>Stanley “Sully” Huff Heritage Center, SNI Cattaraugus Territory</td>
<td>Free event! Snacks &amp; supplies provided. For more info call: Sam Jacobs at 716-532-8161</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Santa’s Workshop</td>
<td>Dec. 10th</td>
<td>5pm</td>
<td>Seneca Nation Library Catt - Branch</td>
<td>Pictures with Santa, snow cones for all the kids, each kid will receive a “good list” certificate with reindeer dust! Fun holiday magic show by Mr. J. the magician! Accepting 40 kids, to register, call: 716-532-9449</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corn Husk Flowers &amp; Dolls</td>
<td>Dec. 12th</td>
<td>5pm - 7pm</td>
<td>Allegany Community Center</td>
<td>Free Class Taught by Penny Minner For more info, call: 716-945-8119</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pinecone Ornament Class</td>
<td>Dec. 16th</td>
<td>5pm</td>
<td>Seneca Nation Library - Catt. Branch</td>
<td>Free family activity Make a unique pinecone ornament! To register, call: 716-532-9449</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Family Fun Night</td>
<td>Dec. 28th</td>
<td>6pm - 9pm</td>
<td>Cattaraugus Community Center</td>
<td>Games, crafts &amp; music Ice skating, bounce house, open swim For more info, call: 716-532-8450</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
RezTalk: Fine Lines

By Aedzaniyo Seneca

As Native American month comes and passes in the month of November, a few things have crossed my mind in my observations of my surroundings. There seems to be a fine line between Cultural Pride and Lateral Oppression.

The two are defined as:

“Cultural pride, for many, is the epicenter of values and identity. They hold pride of the custom and culture that their families and community have been holding on to throughout hundreds of years, and as they preserve the essence of their culture, they do grow, they do learn to identify the flaws and acknowledge them.”

“How Vertical oppression (also lateral oppression) is a type of marginalization and oppression that occurs within a specific group by some members towards people who lack the same or similar privileges.”

What do I see? Ethnocentrism at its finest form.

“Ethnocentrism is a major factor in the divisions among members of different ethnicities, races, and religious groups. It’s the belief that one’s ethnic group is superior to another. Ethnocentric individuals believe they’re better than other individuals for reasons based solely on their heritage.”

It is great to have a sense of pride for your people, language & culture, and we promote that. It at times can be empowering for youth or anyone of any age for that matter. It is the world view of our people that we need to also promote. We, as adults, as our children’s first role model and teacher, need to promote the idea of having love and compassion for all living things.

Sometimes, I wonder if these ideas have been lost, traded for a sense of entitlement.

I once saw a young person with great pride in their knowledge of the traditional ways belittle another who was trying to learn. I’ve heard people make comments about other who go to church and not longhouse. It upsets me, and makes me wonder where we went wrong. I was fortunate to grow up in a traditional community, and I was fortunate to attend a private college that required me to learn about Judaism, Christianity and Catholicism. I even took a class in Buddhism. Of course, when attending classes, I compared them all to my own beliefs. I saw similarities. My mind always has and always will go back to the idea of Love and Compassion.

When we learn about our grandparents and great-grandparents struggles with Language, Culture and Identity after Boarding Schools, and realize what these government/religious institutions have done, of course it angers me. But I don’t blame someone else’s God or Church. It’s like visiting a different longhouse, they may do things differently, but I’m not going to say they are wrong. I’m just going to acknowledge the differences.

“But we lost so much to this Historical Trauma!” Well, when are we going to start the healing process and get strong so we can get it back? But, that’s a whole other article.

When working with a group of youth over the summer, we posed the question “What are your guiding principles? Where did you learn them? Do you think you are able to change them with ease?

This was a difficult task. All three questions were challenging. In these classes we heard from youth about the lateral oppression they feel from their peers when they aren’t familiar with “traditional knowledge”. It shouldn’t be like this.

My final thoughts: “Haven’t we suffered enough from what our white brothers have done to us? Why would we want to hurt or own people? Will you help me bring back the idea of Unconditional Love and Compassion? No matter what our beliefs are, wouldn’t it be nice to promote a good mind?”

“Can you imagine if we all tried to out kind each other, how fuckin’ great the world would be?” – Anna Akana

Gaga:’ time: How Rabbit went fishing

In olden times, Rabbit lived with his grandmother in a comfortable little wigwam. In Summer it was easy for him to get food, but when Winter came and the ice was thick on the river, and the snow was deep on the plain, he and his grandmother often went hungry.

One cold day Rabbit was running through the forest looking for something to eat, and by and by he came to a lonely wigwam on the bank of a river. A smooth path of ice slanted from the door down to the water. And inside the wigwam sat Otter.

Rabbit went in, and Otter welcomed him, and told his daughter to get the fire ready to cook the dinner. Then Otter took from the wall his hooks on which he strung fish, and went to fetch a mess. He sat on the top of the icy slide and, coasting down it, plunged under the water. Soon he came back with a great bunch of Eels strung on his hooks. His daughter dressed the Eels, and cooked them, and they all sat down to eat.

“Hi! Ho!” thought Rabbit, “but that is an easy way to get a living! I am clever, so why can’t I do the same thing as well as this Otter? Of course I can! I’ll try!” So he invited Otter to dine with him in three days, and went home.

The next morning, Rabbit said to his grandmother, “Come, let us move our wigwam down to the lake.” (continued on page ge:ih)
Hadiksa’ shō’ōh Neyonögka’ – Kids Area

(continued from page sëh) So they moved it, and he chose a spot close to the edge of the shore. Then he made a nice slide of ice, like the Otter’s, from the door of the wigwam down to the water.

On the third day the Otter came, and entered the wigwam. Rabbit welcomed him, and told his grandmother to get the fire ready to cook the dinner.

“What am I to cook, Grandson?” asked she.

“I'll see to that,” said he. And he took from the wall a stick on which to string Eels.

Then he sat on the slide and tried to coast down it, but he did not know how. First he went to the right, then he went to the left, then he spun around. After that he shot down the slide, and went head over heels into the water. There he lost his breath; and the water was cold, and he was almost drowned.

“What strange thing is he trying to do?” asked Otter.

“He must have seen someone do that,” said the grandmother, with surprise, "and is trying to do the same thing."

"Is that all!” said Otter. Then he called out to Rabbit, "Hi! Ho! Come out of there, and give me your Eel stick!"

So poor Rabbit came creeping out of the water, sputtering, shivering, and almost frozen. He limped into the wigwam, and his grandmother dried his fur, and warmed him by the fire.

As for Otter, he plunged into the lake, and soon returned with a load of Fish. He threw them down on the floor, and went off in disgust, without waiting for dinner.

Directions:
1. Preheat oven to 350°F
2. In the bowl of your mixer, cream together cake mix, food coloring, oil and eggs.
3. Drop by tablespoon into confectioners sugar and roll into balls. Makes about 2 dozen cookies. If the dough is too sticky, you can chill it for 10-15 minutes before you roll into balls.
4. Place on baking sheet and press 1 large heart candy/sprinkle.
5. Bake for 8-10 minutes until just set.
6. Let cool 3-4 minutes on pan before removing to cool completely on a wire rack.

Notes: Take the cookies out near the 10 minute mark even if they look like they could use a few more minutes. These are cake mix cookies so they will firm up after cooling on the baking sheet for 3-4 minutes after you take them out of the oven. You don't want these cookies to brown and become crunchy.

*Recipe from: https://www.inkatrinaskitchen.com/grinch-cookies/print/