

Heritage: some thought starters (random order)

1. Graveyard*
2. Artifact
3. Food/Recipe
4. Photo
5. Dance
6. Religion
7. Dress
8. Community
9. Language
10. War/Peace
11. Nationality
12. Relations with other Nationalities
13. Country of Origin
14. Immigrant/Native born?
15. Music
16. Occupation/Work
17. Pets
18. Gardening
19. Play/Recreation
20. Tradition
21. Dates/Places
22. Holidays
23. Sayings/Folk Wisdom
24. Significant Accomplishment
25. Inherited mannerisms/traits
26. Family Secrets
27. Letters
28. Books
29. Stories
30. Housing
31. Medical/Disease
32. Education
33. Games
34. Hobbies
35. Special Talents
36. Favorite Transport
37. Tools/Utensils/Kitchen
38. Art
39. Homesteading
40. Names, naming systems
41. Water
42. Men's roles
43. Women's roles

* More on the Graveyard story:

<http://www.outsidethewalls.org/blog/?m=20090621>

If you're interested:

www.chez-nous.net/about.html (German)

see story about Postcards, et al.

www.chez-nous.net/fc.html (Fr-Canadian)

includes 1981 History of Sacred Heart Oakwood

www.outsidethewalls.org/blog

Tin Types story Oct 4, 2011

Heritage commentary Oct 5, 2011

her'it-āj, n. [OFr. *heritage*, an inheritance, from *heriter*; L.L. *hereditare*, to inherit, from L. *hereditas*, inheritance, from *heres*, an heir.]
1. property that is or can be inherited.
2. (a) something handed down from one's ancestors or the past, as a characteristic, a culture, tradition, etc.; (b) the rights, burdens, or status resulting from being born in a certain time or place; birthright.
3. in the Bible, (a) the chosen people of God; Israelites; (b) the Christian church.
As being lords over God's *heritage*.
—1 Pet. v. 3.



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www.outsidethewalls.org/blog

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Individually and together, we can!

Note to My Generation (I'm 70) ...and to my children's generation

JULY, 2010

"There were times when help would be needed by a neighbor and a white dish towel would be hung on the corner of the house and either a neighbor came quickly, or maybe a passerby, but [those were] few and far between at the time."

Marie Gourde Byszewski, Grafton ND, memories written about 1976
Highlited in her memories in the book "400 Years", p. 292

I pulled down the boxes and 'attacked' the 400 Years family history project in September, 2009. I was not naïve. I knew what was ahead. I had done a similar project about my mothers family beginning in 1993, ending with a 350 page book in August, 2005. I knew.... As I've been telling people, the end of a project like this must be a lot like being 9 ½ months pregnant: it's time to be over.

And now it is...maybe.

As I was re-reading, and then typing, and then attempting to organize all of the material that makes up this publication, something important occurred to me: "old days" history progressed slowly enough, and I am old enough, so that I and others of my generation actually experienced the end of the Old Days. We knew how these Old Days were, through our own experience and that of our parents, grandparents and their generation, people who lived their entire lives in what truly were the olden days. **None of our kids have that luxury. Direct memories of those truly old days will end with us.**

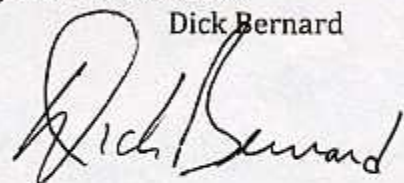
My parents have long since departed this earth, as have almost all of their generation.

If the stories of the old days are to live on in any form, the task is up to those of us from my generation to write down, or record our voices or images in other ways, what we remember from those days when horses were still used on farms, before television, and on and on and on. If we don't, no one will. Our kids generation needs to join the task, by asking us what we remember about what they're curious about. We need to work together on this.

Marie's recollection (above), written when she was probably about 60 years old (I don't know her birthdate, but I think I'm close) is just a single example of those old, simple, and to the younger generation, truly incomprehensible stories of the past.

It is, today, fashionable to dismiss the past as irrelevant: It "is so yesterday", as a younger person might say. But out of that simplicity and often hardship (the Great Depression, and including a new kind of hardship and stress with WWII) came many basic learnings that will, unfortunately, I believe, be useful in the future...it is up to us to remember and convey those lessons - and to not forget them ourselves.

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