

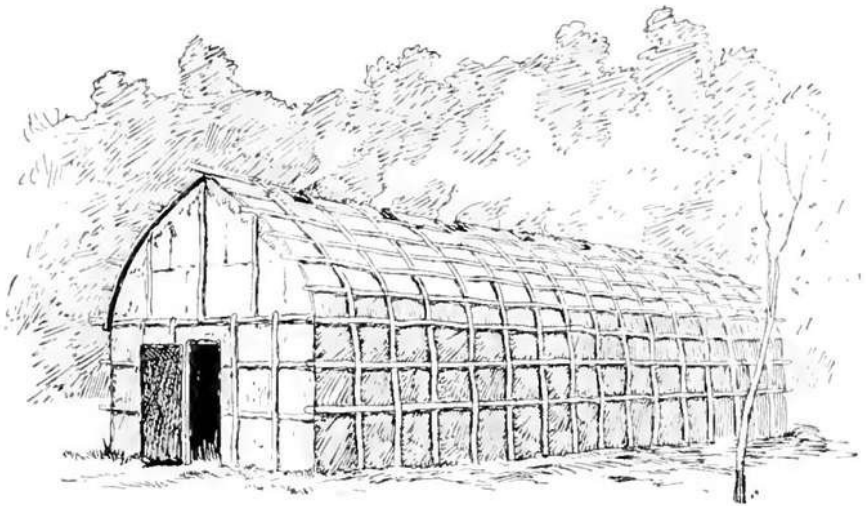
A Berkshire Land Acknowledgment

As Alford's Town Moderator, I began a tradition of making a land acknowledgment at our Town Meetings. This idea did not originate with me; such acknowledgments are becoming more widely used. I have here modified my Alford text so that it references the Berkshires.

I invite you to join with me in acknowledging our gratitude, and in giving our thanks, to the people who tended the Berkshire landscape for thousands of years before Europeans arrived.

Today, we call these people the Mohicans; their Council Fire is now in Wisconsin. Their own name for themselves is Muh-he-con-neok, which means "The People of the Waters that are Never Still" and is a reference to the river they call the Muhheconnituck, which is also known as the Hudson River. Their homeland includes land on both sides of that river, from the upper reaches of Manhattan, north to the shores of Pitabagok (the double lakes of Lake Champlain and Lake George). This vast homeland includes all of what is now Berkshire County.

Place names in the Algonkian languages are descriptive. The area in the center of our County was given the name Housatonic by the Muhheconneok. In the Mahican language, this means "the place beyond the mountain" to reflect their perspective from the main Council Fire on Schodack Island. Their hunting grounds in the



area between the agricultural lands of Housatonic and the Muhheconnituck valleys was called Taconic, which means "the place of the forest."

Prior to 1492 and the arrival of deadly European diseases, I have estimated that there could very well have been 50 to 60 thousand people living in what is now Berkshire County, or about half of the current population. By the time the first English colonists arrived, in the early 1700s, there may have been only 2 or 3 thousand remaining.

The Mohicans, like most original Americans, did not have a concept of private land ownership. Families were given exclusive rights to farm the land that they cleared and maintained, and they were the owners of the product of those plots, but not of

the land itself.

As the English population grew, and they became able to impose their own legal system on the Indians, through various forms of trickery and force, they were able to take away nearly all of the land, leaving the Indians homeless in their own homelands. In 1783, the Mohicans and some of their allies, a group collectively known as the Stockbridge Indians, began a long journey of many trails that would eventually take them to their present location in Wisconsin.

In many respects, our area now probably looks very much like it did in those pre-colonial Indian days, with the center of the valleys being used for agriculture, and the wooded mountains used for hunting. Where there are now European-style buildings, there were once wigwams and longhouses.

One big difference in land management was that the Indians did not plow the ground, yet their agricultural plots containing the Three Sisters and other crops produced more food value per acre than did the English system, and did not cause erosion. It seems a shame that the English chose not to learn from the Natives.

Another difference is that the Indians carefully maintained the woodlands; they burned the forest floor once or twice a year to provide clear and silent passage during hunting season, as well as to promote fresh growth of fodder for the deer and moose that they hunted.

Then, as now, bushes grew along the borders between the forest and the agricultural lands. Berries attracted birds, bears and other creatures. In addition to those border areas, there were wetlands (often created by beavers) that provided habitats for small critters and the animals that hunted them. Besides the beavers, there were muskrat, skunk, otter, mink, mice, fox, possum, fisher, and many others. Some of these were harvested for food, as well as for their soft fur, used to make clothing and blankets.

Please join with me in acknowledging and thanking the Muhheconneok, who retain an active interest in and a fondness for their ancestral homeland. On our behalf, I say to them "oneewe" [on-ay-wah], the Mohican word for thank-you, and "anushiik" [ah-noo-sheek] which is the Munsee word. In Abenaki, the expression is "wliwni" [oo-lee-oo-nee, meaning "it's all good"].

These are Algonkian dialects; I'm told they could all understand each other, despite the regional differences. The Munsee homelands are to our south (in New Jersey, Delaware, and Maryland), and the Abenaki homelands are to our north (in Vermont, New Hampshire, and Maine; as well as French and Maritime Canada). To all of them and to the other Native peoples of the Northeast, I say "Thank You!"