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I took a piece out of every museum visit from this class with a new pair of eyes in perspective to how I used to see things before so I will start with my first visit. After visiting the National Museum of the American Indian last week I learned that the museum was founded in 1922 by George Gustav, Established by Congress in 1989, and opened in 1994. According to the museum's website archives for its history, I gathered the following information “ Since the passage of its enabling legislation in 1989 (amended in 1996), the NMAI has been steadfastly committed to bringing Native voices to what the museum writes and presents, whether on-site at one of the three NMAI venues, through the museum's publications, or via the Internet. The NMAI is also dedicated to acting as a resource for the hemisphere's Native communities and to serving the greater public as an honest and thoughtful conduit to Native cultures—present and past—in all their richness, depth, and diversity.” The reason it was placed in this community is because as I watched a small film over at the museum I learned that everyone learns about natives as just being Americans as being born here or raised here but textbooks each show history by their own perspective based on the country it's being taught at but being a native is more than just being born or living here but the deep roots that come within the true native American culture that is New York City. What stood out to me about the museum was learning and being able to see their

hunting gear and learning about the background in which and how it took them to make and how it evolved throughout the centuries. But what I mainly found interesting was learning about Wampum, which to someone who doesn't know anything just sees it as a scarf but I learned that those handmade shelled beads each string by different color had a different signification such as an agreement, a record, an invitation, a promise, a warning and other reasons all depending on how it was worn. Secondly, we have

As informed from the museum website the history I found, GSA's African Burial Ground project began in 1991, when, during pre-construction work for a new federal office building, workers discovered the skeletal remains of the first of more than 400 men, women, and children. Investigations revealed that during the 17th and 18th centuries, free and enslaved Africans were buried in a 6.6-acre burial ground in lower Manhattan outside the boundaries of the settlement of New Amsterdam, which would become New York. Over the decades, the unmarked cemetery was covered over by development and landfill. The finding deeply impacted the descendant and broader community and, at the same time, renewed awareness of cultural significance and historic preservation.

The exhibit that stood out to me the most among the other museum's exhibits was "Reclaiming Our History' The African Burial Ground in New York exhibit, I learned that it was the Africans who helped build the rest of the sacred burial ground which is in the City at the museum. I learned that I am standing exactly where more than thousands of Africans buried their loved ones during the early ages of the 1600s and 1700s. Knowing this does

indeed make it sacred as we walk on grounds that have so many deaths of slaves men, women, and children who were sold and traded right here in New York City, it truly shows that history is in every step we take all over the world. I learned that slavery also affected children and I never even thought of them I just assumed adults men and women as slaves but never really considered the children and I learned that “ African children were precious to their families but they were only valued as labor by New York slave owners. And when children got older, they were usually separated from their mothers and sold to live and work according to the exhibit and its history.

This documentary is about young Cesar Chavez was a proponent of militant nonviolent social change, a warrior for the environment and consumer rights, as well as a pioneer in the fields of civil rights, Latino and agricultural labor. He was also an ardent believer in religion and spirituality. His family lost their land during the Great Depression when he was 11 years old, and as a result, they became migrant agricultural workers. He is a first-generation American. After completing eighth grade, Cesar continued his formal education while working full-time in the fields to support his family. Cesar experienced the rigors and inequalities of agricultural worker life as a young man and into adulthood as he navigated the migrant streams of California, working in the fields, orchards, and vineyards. He motivated and encouraged a movement of thousands of immigrants alongside Dolores Huerta as they worked together to form a huge which is a strike for a better future with a whole that the population reached their needs met such as for their education during that time Hispanics knows as lower-class minorities were given no hope for graduation or the help to

learn they were just seen as dumb students who would simply never achieve anything just dropouts and just be pregnant, students told Dolores Huerta why did she even try to learn or ask for help if, by the summertime, she was going to be pregnant just like her other girlfriends but she wasn't going to let that be her future she had the plan to learn and make a difference and be different and so hope was given to them to walk out to march repeatedly even after they got beat by the police and told to leave they did not let that stop them and they continued to walk out week after week until afterschool programs and help was provided to students and they learned that they were CHICANOS and it gave them a boost of confidence and self-worth.

Finally, In 1980 the Museum of Chinese in America was founded in Manhattan's Chinatown. The museum was founded as the New York Chinatown History Project by historian John Kuo Wei Tchen and community citizen and activist Charles Lai to improve awareness of the Chinese American experience and address the worry that "the memories and experiences of aging older people are becoming increasingly distorted." The project relocated to 70 Mulberry Street in 1984, taking up four rooms on the second level that functioned as display, office, and storage space. MOCA has spent the last quarter-century collecting and documenting Chinese American history, presenting exhibitions and activities, refining its dialogue-driven approach, and expanding its reach outside Chinatown. What stood out to me in the exhibits, I find a little embarrassing on my behalf because I feel like I should have known about it but I didn't it. According to the exhibit " On the evening On the evening of Thursday, January 23, 2020, a devastating five-alarm fire erupted inside Chinatown's beloved 70 Mulberry Street, a city-owned

the building that was home to the Museum of Chinese in America's Collections and Research Center, as well as several other mainstay Chinatown nonprofits (Chinatown Manpower Project, Chen Dance Center, Chinatown Senior Center, and United East Athletics Association). Eight people were injured and the building's roof and top floors collapsed in the blaze. The fire was completely extinguished the next morning with what seemed like an ocean's worth of water. Over 85,000 objects were stored inside 70 Mulberry Street. These historic artifacts were carefully collected, preserved, and curated over decades beginning in 1980 when MOCA was founded. Handwritten letters, photographs, oral histories, paintings, store signs, textiles, paper sculptures, film reels, and other pieces of the collection documented the rich history of the Chinese experience in America. Although our collections staff, led by Yue Ma, Director of Collections, and Kevin Chu, Associate Director of Collections, have digitized over 35,000 objects (10,000 of which are accessible in our online database), the historical artifacts themselves are irreplaceable. As staff watched the 70 Mulberry burn on the night of January 23, we wondered how much, if any, of MOCA's collection and archives could be saved.” Thank you very much for each experience and lesson I will carry it with me as I step towards my path into law enforcement.