

late at night where a Civil Servant's wife watches patiently as her husband plays a hunch in mixing Arctic moss and paste to form a new approach to housing Eskimos in comfort and economy. In a southern hospital where the cloudy lines of X-ray films are painting the picture of gradual success in the fight on northern disease. In a large city hotel where men and women gather to discuss the national revolution centered in their north. In an Arctic hut where Eskimos gather to discuss their problems and thus set in action reserves of human resources almost untouched while the nation looked east and west and south -- anywhere but north.

At the center of the revolution are the Paul Tookaluks grasping for something new and strange and better. We know that what they seek is a higher material standard of life, wider opportunities for their children, a new human dignity -- in short, the benefits and responsibilities of Canadian citizenship.

It may take a generation or two for our Eskimo citizens not only to achieve their goals, but to understand them. When they do, the revolution will be complete and all of us will be the richer.

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