

This spring, Paul Tookaluk faced yet another cataclysm in his private world. He was offered the chance to go "outside" with other Eskimos to study vehicle mechanics and basic English. But he learned far more than these. He lived in the white men's homes and was accepted in his community. He learned something of the rest of Canada and began to realize that his homeland too stretched from sea unto sea.

This was a time of immense personal excitement. Airplanes had long been common place to him, but as he was driven from Edmonton Airport to the school at Leduc he exclaimed in wonder "It is wonderful, you know this is the first time I see a car". And as they drove on in this voyage of discovery, he banged the window and shouted "Look, look, trees, you know I have not seen a tree".

And Paul stared in delight at the row of telegraph poles along the prairie road.

The adjustments are amusing, exciting: they are also tough. These people need constant guidance, but even more they need encouragement to take their lives into their own hands. The formation of their own Eskimo Councils has been one of the landmarks of their development.

Although the whole Arctic is in the grip of change, only about one-tenth of the Eskimo population has so far made the complete transition to wage employment. More will do so as more jobs are created. The mines will soon eclipse defence projects as employers of Eskimos. For the Eskimos not taking jobs there are other outlets -- cottage industries, handicrafts, seal skin tanning, the collection of eiderdown, boat building, and, of course, there are remarkable stone carvings which now bring them an income of nearly \$100,000 a year.

For many years, the majority of Eskimos will still live off the land, though not as their fathers did. With fewer hunters, better equipped, the search for depleted game will be eased. Wildlife surveys by air are an immediate help; conservation measures and population shifts are long term solutions already begun.

Industrial birth on the grand scale, changes in individual lives -- there are just two aspects of the Canadian Arctic in revolution. Bits of the story are scattered in every part of Canada. In an office where town planners give a sense of order, economy and satisfaction to the new communities of the north. In a Bay St. board room where decisions are being made to bring fruitful life to the empty barrens. In an Ottawa office where social workers, teachers and administrators spend long evening hours debating the consequences of a new approach to Eskimo training. In a Canadian Embassy abroad where material is sought to find lessons from other lands in which primitive and modern societies have met. In a kitchen