

NATIONALISM

I kind of feel that sometimes the impression is that there's an anti-American feeling, and I don't think that that's behind any of this. It should be interpreted as pro-Canadian, which is understandable, and not anti-American.

CRIME

It's not necessary to lock your doors at night if you live in St. John's. But there's still vandalism. You can still see it in the papers, occasionally, perhaps too frequently to be proud about. You can still see a story where somebody knocked over a few graveyard headstones and things like that.

THE UNION WITH CANADA

Well sure, I would say that the people born here since 1949 are very strong Canadians. I mean, we feel different from other Canadians, but not apart from them.

Everett C. Hughes

"Who shall call whom what? . . . An American must be careful, in some circumstances, of calling himself so, since he may be thought to be arrogating to himself . . . the name of the whole continent. Canadians are North Americans as much as he. But if he doesn't call himself American, the Canadian will; no one will call him a United States-er."

James Reaney

"In a country so physically large it is hard to think of the whole thing. A Dane or an Icelander has such a tidy neat home-shape to love. But Canadians — though patriots — see their whole nation in the local grain of sand. That feeling of a relaxed decentralized belonging is the Canadian national identity and it is frequently confused by Britishers and Americans with lack of national character and faceless blur. Mind you, I can remember as a child looking at a map of Canada at school and wolfing down the whole thing as *my* country. The shape of Hudson Bay, the Northern Arctic Islands, the coast of Labrador and the shapes of the Great Lakes were particularly lovable. Quebec always seemed like the profile of — someone — the Duchess in *Alice in Wonderland* with the Ottawa River defining her chin and jaws, Cape Jones as her nose, Labrador as her head-dress and some

unknown river (the Nottaway) as the outline of her rather pursed mouth. Ontario seems like someone in a rather grotesque rocking chair. The Arctic Islands had the fascinating fretted shapes of mackerel clouds in a sunset. Naturally I have never since known Canada as well as I did then."

Chief Dan George



IS SEVENTY-SIX AND CHIEF of the Co-Salish tribe. He received an Academy Award nomination and the New York Film Critics Award for his portrayal of Old Lodgeskins in *Little Big Man*, but he is in no sense a movie Indian. He was born on the Burrard Reserve in North Vancouver, British Columbia. As a youth he worked as a logger and later as a longshoreman on the Vancouver water front. His film career began after he retired from the water front because of an injury. The following excerpts are from his book of poems, *My Heart Soars*, published in the US by Books Canada, Inc.:

Our ways are good
but only in our world
If you like the flame
on the white man's wick
learn of his ways,
so you can bear his company,
yet when you enter his world
you will walk like a stranger.
As I see beyond the days of now
I see a vision:
I see the faces of my people,
your sons' sons,
your daughters' daughters,
laughter fills the air
that is no longer yellow and heavy,
the machines have died,
quietness and beauty
have returned to the land.
The gentle ways of our race
have again put us
in the days of the old.
It is good to live!
It is good to die!
— This will happen.