

December 18, 1971

*Today it passed!!
The Native Land Claims Bill!!
The blood and sweat and tears
will now begin to flow.*

*The passage of this historic
claim
for aboriginal rights
will bring forth rivalry, pitting
one against another
of our own.*

*Pray that our leaders will be
able to guide us with a
spirit of togetherness.*

*Let us band together - as
regal chiefs to attain
and maintain the pride
of our peoples.*

We must

*So, brothers and sisters -
lest we
wander from our way of life,
let us unite and work for all,
Together.*

*We've had no fences,
boundaries
to bar us from our lifestyle,
they will be present from
this day on.*

*The key is unity for the
survival
of our offspring, of our
culture and our heritage.*

*Dorothy Larson
Dillingham*

Nunaka

*A pious feeling of the Land
have I
It scatters beyond the
mountains
and the sea - to the Aurora.
Unreachable greatness -
Yet a unity of the Land
and me.*

*As I view a wintery sunrise
The shimmering frost -
a feeling of
Harmony - of the Land
and me.
I am proud to have this
arrogant alliance*

*With this Land
Forever present.*

*Dorothy Larson
Dillingham*

Stealing Our Souls

*Those people came to us
with love and good intentions
but they stole our souls.*

*Those people with light skins
and holy books and holy
ghosts
they stole our souls.*

*Those people carrying Bibles
prohibiting our dances
they stole our souls.*

*Those people with Christian
souls
they came here to spread good
news
but they stole our souls.*

*Those people with European
names
and store-bought food frozen
and canned
they stole our souls.*

*Those people misunderstood
what they could not
understand
and they stole our souls*

*because without a vision
the people perish
and we had our own visions*

*long ago
even today
yes*

By T. Emonotog

Brother Wolf

*I am but a spirit in this land
that was once livable,
I've been here before mankind,
I was once free to roam this
land,
With my spirit brothers, the
wolverine, and the bear
And all the winded ones,
I lived off the land to stay
alive as my brothers did,
I left this land at an old age,
But now life seems unbalanced,
I see my brothers and sisters
hunted down,
With rifles from planes, when
the steel traps
And the poisoned baits don't
work,
Our homes in the forest and
the hills,*

*Our water holes are poisoned
by atomic and uranium waste,
The air polluted by gas unfit
to breathe,
Along with my spirit brothers -
the wolverine and the bear,
I have become a danger to
mankind,
Found guilty without a
defense,
Put to death without a reason,
But I shall not vanish so easily.
Because I have a spirit and
I understand the laws of
nature,
I have nothing to fear,
Because it is you who must
learn to survive.*

*AHVAURUK
T.O.F.F.*

