

At Land's End Village— **The Old Eskimo**

Land's End Village
State of Alaska
Nov. 7, 1973

Dear Howard:

An old friend of mine stop-

ped by and spent a few days with Wally and me last week. Charlie has a trapline up river and comes down for a visit every freeze-up to gather his supplies for the winter and also catch up on all the news.

Charlie, Wally, and I were looking at the Oct. 24 issue of the Tundra Times and were especially interested in the article concerning a special Handbook that has been prepared to help Native people understand the "Corporation game." As you know, Howard, in AN ACT we have to form corporations as stated in Sections 7 and 8.

Charlie was confused about what the Handbook said about a corporation being like a motor. He said that there are many dif-

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ferent parts in a motor and when they all work together, they can do things that no single part could do by itself. I thought that corporations are made up of people. Or are they? Wally said of course corporations are made up of people. But then does it mean that people who operate the corporations and people who are served by a corporation must act as though they are "parts of a motor"?

It all makes me wonder if we shouldn't at least begin to listen to those persons who have been trying to warn us Natives about the great danger—"the de-humanizing effects"—of trying to follow the White man's ways. . . . Maybe the description of the White man's culture as a "machine civilization" is right after all. And we should think about that. Is it a way of life in which the machine rules and men have to adjust and conform to its needs and demands? Do we really want that?

Charlie, Wally and I talked about what the White man's machine—motorized-civilization has done to the world: destroyed the beautiful land, poisoned the air and waters, and killed off so much of the wildlife (our brothers)—not to mention the way the White man's machines have killed so many millions of people in their crazy wars.

I guess in a motorized civilization, men become like machines—not like feeling human beings. Howard, I'm getting worried. I don't want the Natives to be part of or even served by "Something like a motor."

Your Native friend,
Naugga Ciunerput