Nuligak was a western Canadian Eskimo, and a wise man, born in the Mackenzie Delta in 1895 at a time when boats from many parts assembled in that area to hunt the whale. He had an adventurous life, typical of the arctic hunter's existence. During his incessant search for game he killed many land and sea animals, trapped foxes and muskrat, caught many fishes. All this with a variety of techniques and in the midst of rapidly changing circumstances. He fought for survival and constantly adapted to change. He did not invent, yet he combined new strategies and applied them successfully. In sum, he succeeded in the typical Eskimo manner.

This book is the autobiography of Nuligak, written in Eskimo at the invitation of Father Maurice Metayer who translated and edited the text as faithfully as possible. Each of the five chapters refers to a particular period in the life cycle of the author: childhood, youth, maturity, marriage and fatherhood, old age. Nuligak is an orphan and this is a central fact in his life. It is striking to learn how he joins a succession of foster parents, finding himself continuously in the position of the "poor orphan". This constant change in residence gives us new insight into the variability of certain aspects of Eskimo social organization. Gradually Nuligak becomes an able and highly successful hunter-trapper and he is obviously pleased with the change in status. Dramatic or highly successful events occur in rapid succession. At one point we read about the horror experienced by young Nuligak at the death of his grandmother when he had to drag her dead body on the sled. Later he proudly announces that with forty-four cartridges he killed thirty seals, five ugiuk and four white bears. This is an exploit indeed!

Through Nuligak's own story we learn much about the recent history of the area in which he lived. In the first chapter many traditional customs are described, as well as events associated with the presence of the whalers. Accelerated trapping brought distinct advantages to the people until the depression of the 1930's when the fur prices fell sharply and made it necessary for the Eskimos to intensify their hunting.

Joy and sadness were part of Nuligak's everyday and profoundly human experience. Yet his was a life full of hardships: "We suffer from the cold when we go hunting! We look for food in such blizzards that our own feet become invisible to us when we are travelling! Storms of snow flakes swirl about us in the darkness of our winter season. It is impossible for us to save money. We spend our whole life in search of something to eat and we work for a very miserable salary."

This autobiography should be read by all interested in the Eskimos.

Asen Balikci