Institute for Northern Studies: Scholarships

The Institute for Northern Studies, University of Saskatchewan, annually offers scholarships and bursaries for students of marked ability interested in research problems pertaining to northern Canada, particularly to that part of Saskatchewan north of the North Saskatchewan and Saskatchewan Rivers, and to the Northwest Territories. The work may be in any field of scholarly investigation and will be carried out under supervision of a department at the University of Saskatchewan.

Two scholarships will be awarded to applicants with outstanding records. If the candidate is proceeding to a Master's degree, the value of the scholarship will be $2,500 for twelve months. If the candidate holds a Master's degree, or its equivalent, and is proceeding to a Doctorate, the value of the scholarship will be $3,000 for twelve months.

At least four bursaries of $2,300 and $2,700 for twelve months are also available. An applicant without post-graduate research training is eligible to apply for a $2,700 bursary.

Essential equipment and travelling expenses, incurred while carrying out a research project, will be paid by the Institute for Northern Studies.

Further information and application forms may be obtained from the Secretary, Institute for Northern Studies, University of Saskatchewan, Saskatoon, Canada. The application forms and supporting documents must be received not later than 15 January 1966.

Technical Papers of the Arctic Institute

The latest publication in this series is the following: No. 16. Eskimo Administration: III. Labrador. By Diamond Jenness. 1965. 94 pages, sketch-map. Copies may be obtained from the Montreal Office; price to Associates $2.00; to non-members $3.00.

Correction

Arctic, Vol. 18, No. 2, p. 105: in Fig. 1 the legend should be reversed, i.e., the lighter curve represents the world mean temperature.

Reviews

DIE ARKTIS RUFT. By Vitalis Pansenburg. Stuttgart: Spectrum Verlag. 1964. 63% x 93% inches. 160 pages, 103 photographs, 8 maps. 16.80 DM.

In our day, the Arctic is no longer a remote and inaccessible part of the world. It lies rather in the centre of world politics and at the same time attracts with its nearly unchanged wilderness a constantly increasing number of visitors. Hence the title of this book The Arctic Calls (Die Arktis ruft). There is no foreword, but we may suppose that the main purpose of the book
is to give the average reader a general introduction to the Arctic and to help him in understanding its peculiarities. In eight chapters the author treats the arctic lands and seas and describes the history of their exploration, the role of men in the north and the political and economic importance of the Arctic and even the subarctic regions. Each of these topics in its general outline is covered sufficiently to meet the reader's requirements. The German speaking reader should be grateful for this work as it fills a gap in recent German literature. But unfortunately its purpose is not completely fulfilled. Although the general text is satisfactory, the author is sometimes careless in his details. Only a few examples will be given here:

Ice islands (p. 15) do not originate in the calving of glaciers, they are considered to be drifting parts of the ice shelf. Fort Ross (p. 39) is situated on Somerset Island and thus cannot be the northernmost point of the American mainland. The Commander Islands (p. 74) lie in the Bering Sea, not the Okhotsk Sea. The nickel mine at Rankin Inlet (p. 134) is no longer in operation; it was closed down in 1962. The Hamilton (Churchill) Falls (p. 138) are to be found in the Forest zone of Labrador, not in the Barren Grounds. More attention should be paid to the drawing of a few of the maps. On p. 7 the tree line is inaccurate in its position in the Siberian Far East, Western Alaska and the west side of Hudson Bay. The author should also have mentioned that only the distribution of sporadic permafrost is shown. On p. 30, the West Greenland Current needs the colour of a warm current. And finally, the picture on p. 65 obviously shows an ice chisel, hardly a fish spear. A short bibliography for further reading would be useful.

Interspersed throughout the text is a great number of brilliant, often large sized photographs, excellently reproduced, illustrating nearly every topic and covering many arctic areas. In these pictures lies the strength of the book: they are a real delight.

ERHARD TREUDE


The excellence of this book marks it as very moderately priced. It comprises a truly outstanding collection of photographs, a scattering of useful and unusual maps, and a text which is often engrossing and at all times, or so it appears to your reviewer, factually sound. This achievement is the result of the collaboration of an able author (the Director of Natural History at the Nordiska Museum in Stockholm), a formidable list of photographic virtuosi and, according to the preface, a number of biological experts whose advice and criticisms have been sought in the writing of it.

Some of the pictures are breathtaking — Scandinavian upland scenery, an oak forest in England, a German spruce forest, beechwoods in Denmark — and all of them are good. But this is by no means just another coffee-table picture-book. It confronts the reader with the life of a continent, its beauty and its fascination, and the effects of man upon it. The unstated burden of it is that this great wealth will continue to exist so long as man leaves it alone, but that the process of erosion and extinction has begun long ago. One chapter, on the Mediterranean lands, is called “Eden in a ruined landscape”, and describes with power the effects of human civilization: “During the past three thousand years the soils have been dissipated, and although the climate has hardly changed, its effects are no longer what they were when the land was rich in forest. Today the Mediterranean countries are living on a rapidly diminishing capital, with fertile soils being washed into the sea or blown away; unless a radical change occurs soon, all the land is doomed to exhaustion.” The Dust Bowl, the Red River and the Mississippi are not alone; and one may wonder indeed where Hannibal found his elephants.