

The Address—Mr. Dumont

of the south shore of the St. Lawrence. Laurierville, Plessisville, St. Ferdinand d'Halifax, Inverness, Black Lake, Thetford Mines and Courcelles form its boundary and it includes 42 parishes and 34,000 voters. It is surrounded by good creditist neighbours, the ridings of Beauce, Lotbinière, Lévis and Richmond.

As everyone knows, the historic name of Frontenac comes from France. Count Louis de Frontenac, born on May 22, 1622, in the castle of Saint-Germain, was the son of Henri Buade, a comrade in arms of Louis XIII. In June of the same year, Louis XIII became the godfather of a baby who was later to become the Count of Frontenac. Educated by the Jesuits, he later took part in several campaigns during the Thirty Years' War as field-marshal. In 1672, he was appointed Governor General of New France. He had married in 1648 Anne de la Grange, who stayed in France to help her husband at the French court. On June 28, 1672, Frontenac sailed for New France from La Rochelle. Since he had had worthy predecessors in the persons of the sieurs de Courcelles and Jean Talon, there were no great administrative problems. Frontenac was twice in New France. Rather like some *Créditiste* members of Parliament, he came back a second time.

It was in 1680 that the Sieur Provost, commanding officer of the city of Québec, was informed by Abenakis Indians from Acadia that a fleet was sailing towards the St. Lawrence from Boston. Realizing the attack was imminent, Frontenac ordered all available troops to be brought to Québec. Three days later, the Boston fleet sailing towards Québec under the command of Sir William Phipps was within sight shortly before 10 o'clock, on October 17. A pinnacle with a white flag left the flagship and brought Major Savage to Château Saint-Louis where he presented Frontenac with an ultimatum, calling upon him, for his security and satisfaction, to accept immediate and unconditional surrender; failing this, the town would be stormed. Frontenac replied that he would not wait an hour before giving his answer, which became historical: "No, I can only reply to your general from the muzzles of my guns."

That proud reply of a patriot made immortal the name of Frontenac. Indeed, in the city of Québec, the famous Château Frontenac enshrines the names of the discoverers of Canada.

In this year 1968, the voters of the riding of Frontenac also said to those who contributed to the Liberal party campaign funds—in

[Mr. Dumont.]

short, they said to the world of finance: "Go tell your master that we will answer through a *Créditiste* vote", for everyone has known for 100 years now that both grits and Tories made fine promises, but did nothing about them. Concerning the team led by the Prime Minister (Mr. Trudeau), the absolute majority he asked for has done nothing but, as a result of the Speech from the Throne, disappointed the people. "*Trudeaumania*" was brought about by a well-organized, highly expensive propaganda, after the style of the Beatles or with the enthusiasm of Elvis Presley, and has given rise in Canada to what we could call "*Trudeaufraud*", because the people have been misled as to the true intentions of the government. First of all, we hoped that family allowances would be raised as the cost of living increased, and we expected interest-free loans to school boards and municipalities, as is done in foreign countries. Nothing of the kind has materialized. On the contrary, we see a government disconcertingly uncompromising because of its majority.

Here is proof of what I am saying. In Biafra so far, two million people have died because the federal troops of Nigeria want to protect the oil wells of the Shell Company. The Nigerians are pushed to commit genocide by England which sells arms and airplanes to drop bombs on the civilian population of Biafra. While that goes on, our Prime Minister refuses to give the names of the subscribers to the party's election fund. I am asking the Prime Minister and his government if Shell did not make one of those \$100,000 donations, which would explain why he will not get involved in the affairs of England which, once again, makes possible the murder of civilians by selling airplanes to the federal troops of Nigeria. Mothers, children writhing in pain appeal to the Prime Minister for help to alleviate their misery. Since he has no children of his own, I can understand that he may not be too deeply affected by that drama, but I beg him to listen for one moment to the cries of those children. If he had children who were crying: Mummy, I am hungry, I am sure he would hurry to England and make an attempt to prevent the sale of offensive weapons.

Our celebrations for the opening of this 28th parliament gave no indication of the tragedy going on in African countries. Mr. Speaker, I cannot but tell the Prime Minister: You who profess yourself a champion of human rights, who, as an adventurous young man, wanted to go to Cuba to congratulate