

the event, which seemed then an unlikely one, that we would survive the war. He (my brother) had his degree and for him it was to be law school. I was uncertain, but decided to write to an uncle in Chicago who worked with Armour and Company, to see whether there was an opening there for a bright and eager young veteran. I received in return a very encouraging reply, urging me not to worry about the future. Uncle Edson would see that I had a job with the company if later I wished one."

[SCHOLARSHIP]

"I came home to Canada in the spring of 1921, the path ahead clear, at last but how was I to get started on it? That is to say, how could I get a scholarship. They were not nearly so numerous in those days as now. A Rhodes scholarship would, of course, be the best road to Oxford but, even had I the qualifications, I was ineligible as a graduate of two years standing. Then I learned of the Massey Foundation Fellowship which enabled the holder to do postgraduate work at any university of his choice. I applied, wrote some papers, and appeared before Vincent Massey, my old don of prewar days at Burwash Hall."

[LACROSSE]

"In the Easter vacation of 1922 a combined Oxford Cambridge lacrosse team toured eastern U.S. colleges, playing fourteen games in thirty days, with only three substitutes. . . . We played, as was the custom in England, without pads or protection against squads of well-trained, hard-hitting, heavily-protected American athletes. Our style made us speedier, no doubt. . . . We won most of our matches and were rather proud of our record and of ourselves."

[POLITICS]

"My interest in Canadian politics had previously been spasmodic and superficial, largely because of my years of absence from Canada at the time when normally I would have been increasingly concerned. If anything, I was a British-Canadian conservative, but with no party allegiance. From 1923 on however I was becoming more and more liberal and nationalist, though far from a radical in my views."

[DOUBLE WEDDING]

"Our wedding in Winnipeg was a double affair, for her sister, Grace Moody, married Norman Young on the same day. My father was there to guide me through the ceremony and my mother was almost as happy as I was. There was also my new family by marriage. I could not have been more fortunate. My wife's father,

Dr. A. W. Moody, was the personification of all that is fine and generous and unselfish in the family doctor."

[EXTERNAL AFFAIRS]

"So in June of 1928 I wrote five examination papers to qualify for permanent appointment as first secretary in the Department of External Affairs with a starting salary away in the stratosphere at \$3,900 and with good opportunity for promotion. . . . There were papers on international affairs, modern history and international law. . . . There were no gimmicks or gadgets in 1928 to test one's IQ or one's skill at not putting square pegs in round holes. Surprisingly there was no requirement, or even opportunity, to show any knowledge of French, the traditional language of diplomacy and of 30 per cent of all Canadians."

Mr. Pearson rose rapidly in the new department of External Affairs (Canada had just begun to conduct its own foreign relations) and as the thirties were ending he perceived that the old and leisurely world of his youth and young manhood was ending, too.

[MACKENZIE KING]

"That afternoon the Prime Minister learned I was in Ottawa and invited me to dine with him at his summer home at Kingsmere. He greeted me with that gracious friendliness which made it pleasant to be his guest and before dinner took me for a stroll around the grounds. It was a warm and peaceful summer evening and it was hard to think of war. Mr. King was the only person I had ever known, or heard of, whose hobby was constructing ruins on his estate with stones from historic buildings which he collected whenever he could. By this time he had a quite respectable ruin put together. It appealed, no doubt, to his feeling for tradition, for links with the past which did not interfere with his plans for change in the future. That evening his ruins seemed to me more likely to predict the future than reflect the past. I told Mr. King that I was convinced war was near and therefore I planned to return to London immediately. He thought I was wrong."

[THE PRIZE]

After World War II Mr. Pearson became the symbol of the new free world, a world of high aspirations and swift change. He was Liberal and liberal as well. He would become a major force in the United Nations and he would win the Nobel Prize for Peace. Volume One of his Memoirs ends in 1948 on a note of accomplishment at a time of optimism. Volume Two will continue.