

the friendly feelings that we have for one another, whether on one side of the house or the other, will remain in undiminished force.

Hon. Mr. Roebuck: Hear, hear.

Hon. Mr. Hugessen: There are only a few things I want to say about the proceedings of the committee from which this report results. I am quite conscious that some of the things I say will not appeal to or will not be agreed to by some of my honourable friends opposite, but I will say them in as moderate a way as I can. The first thing I wish to say is that I think the hearings of this committee on this bill have overwhelmingly reinforced the feeling that the Governor of the Bank of Canada ought to be given his day in court. Well, we gave him his day in court. We held altogether seven sittings, lasting over two and a half days. At the last hearing before the Governor's final statement, yesterday morning, I turned to him and asked him whether he had said everything that he thought he ought to say in defence of his own position in this deplorable controversy, and I was very pleased that he replied in the affirmative.

Hon. Mr. Choquette: I guess so.

Hon. Mr. Hugessen: I do not need to go over the details of the hearings, because I think practically every honourable senator within the sound of my voice attended one or more of those hearings. I repeat that I think that the Governor was entitled to his day in court.

I am sorry that I disagree fundamentally with a statement made by my honourable friend from Winnipeg South (Hon. Mr. Thorvaldson) that this was the Senate's darkest hour. I think the vast majority of the people of the country feel as a result of these hearings that they should say, "Thank God for the Senate of Canada." Now here we have a man, an individual, attacked in his honour, in his reputation, in his position, by the whole enormous force of a Government with a huge majority in the House of Commons behind it, and I think that rather naturally, regardless of what we may feel about the merits of the controversy, our sympathies go out to a man who finds himself in that position.

Hon. Mr. Thorvaldson: May I ask the honourable senator a question?

Hon. Mr. Hugessen: Would my honourable friend desist from asking questions until I finish? I wish to proceed. May I have the floor?

Hon. Mr. Thorvaldson: Honourable senators, my position is being completely misrepresented.

The Hon. the Speaker: If the honourable senator who is making a speech refuses to permit a question, it cannot be asked.

Hon. Mr. Aseltine: It is a question of privilege.

Hon. Mr. Hugessen: Oh, I beg your pardon.

Hon. Mr. Thorvaldson: The honourable senator from Inkerman (Hon. Mr. Hugessen) suggested that when I said at a meeting of the committee that this was the Senate's darkest hour I was referring to the fact that Mr. Coyne was being given his day in court. That was not the case. I never objected to that. What I was referring to was something entirely different, which will appear from the context of my remarks.

Hon. Mr. Hugessen: If I misunderstood my honourable friend I am very sorry. I think that misunderstanding was shared by a very large number of the people who listened to him and heard my honourable friend use that phrase.

Hon. Mr. Thorvaldson: Read the record.

Hon. Mr. Hugessen: As I say, this was a man standing alone facing the entrenched forces of a powerful Government, and in the last statement that he made, that last dramatic statement he made to us yesterday morning, he told us that he knew from the beginning that he was beaten. Well, I admire the courage of a man who will stand up under those circumstances when he knows from the first that he is beaten.

Some of the old poems that I learned in my childhood, and which I am quite sure the honourable senator from St. John's East (Hon. Mr. Higgins) will remember that he too learned in his childhood, come to my mind when thinking of that situation. For instance, I think of these words from Tennyson's poem about the little *Revenge* fighting alone against the Spanish Armada:

And he said "Fight on! Fight on!"
Though the ship was all but a wreck.

And these words from Macaulay's *Lays of Ancient Rome*:

And how can man die better
Than facing fearful odds
For the ashes of his fathers
and the temples of his gods?

Well, that was the feeling, the instinctive feeling, that I think those of us in the committee, and I think the public as a whole, felt for this man who was fighting for his reputation.

The house will have observed from the committee's report that it consists of two parts. It recommends in the first place that this bill should not be proceeded with.