

I feel I knew Senator Hackett fairly well, because he sat so close to my deskmate and me and was so very kind to us on all occasions.

Senator Godbout I admired very much. His career before he came to this house was an inspiration, and he showed his experience and ability when he substituted many times for our leader.

Coming from New Brunswick, however, I feel that some special words should be said about the late Senator Pirie, who was one of New Brunswick's very outstanding sons. I do not know if all of you realize that his death was extremely sudden.

On the morning he died he started off for his office, but before leaving he mentioned to his wife that he thought he would fly down to see the World Series baseball games. On that day she herself had planned a trip to Campbellton; there was no thought of the senator's being ill at all. Honourable members will be interested to know that in his younger days Senator Pirie had been extremely interested in baseball. He had played in the minor leagues which are formed of teams located close to the border between New Brunswick and Maine, which activities make for a very good feeling between the people of the province and state. Sports of that kind between people on both sides of the border are very much worth while.

As to Senator Pirie's industrial activities, he was of course an outstanding grower and shipper of potatoes, and through that enterprise created a great business and brought much employment and money into the Upper St. John River valley. I have some special knowledge of this, because for a number of years my husband and I lived in the same town as Senator Pirie, and he and my husband were great friends. At that time we had a law firm, which did all of the Pirie business.

The late senator's business ability and integrity were recognized by everyone with whom he dealt to be of the very highest. I understood this even more clearly than before when my husband and I accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Pirie and two other couples to Cuba, where we met a great many people with whom the senator had commercial relations, and realized that he had built up a reputation for Canadian businessmen of which all of us can be proud.

From 1935 on Senator Pirie was, for some years, Minister of Lands and Mines in the provincial cabinet, and he was regarded as one of the ablest men who have held that portfolio. Because, owing to the demands of his own very large business, it was difficult

for him to spend sufficient time in Fredericton, our capital city, he purchased his own pontoon-equipped plane with which he commuted back and forth between the St. John River in Fredericton and the same river at Grand Falls, a distance of about 135 miles, to enable him to have sufficient time to look after both his main interests.

To Mrs. Pirie and Senator Pirie's son, his three daughters, and his sisters, I offer my very sincere sympathy at this time.

(Translation):

Hon. Cyrille Vaillancourt: Honourable senators, according to a French proverb, what is well understood can be clearly expressed, in words that are easily found. But that is not always so. There are sometimes great joys or great sorrows which one can neither express, describe, or even hide. One can only look on, suffer, weep or love. That is somewhat my position at this moment when I recall one who had always been my friend, Senator Godbout.

A while ago Senator Gouin claimed that he had known Senator Godbout for thirty years; I knew him when I was a youngster.

We were practically brought up together. We lectured together at Ste. Anne de la Pocatière. I had a share in all his joys, his sorrows and his disappointments.

He entered politics in a tragic moment, and attained the crest of success at the beginning of the Second World War. Whenever he took any action he always said that he did so for the good and for the unity of his country, so that Canadians, whether they came from Quebec, from Ontario or from other provinces, in other words, Canadians whose first allegiance is to Canada, might work together to attain national unity and to save Christendom. In so doing, he knew full well that his actions would be misunderstood; but he knew, with his sincerity, his magnanimity and his humanitarianism, that he had done his duty, from which no one was ever able to make him deviate.

The best tribute to him that I ever heard came from the lips of a farmer—and how he loved the farmers!—who told me a few weeks ago how humane he was. He was kindly with his family, in his home, at large meetings with important or unimportant people; his kindness was always the same. His kind feelings for his fellow citizens, his country, his family and everybody showed in his words, for he never entertained any hatred against anybody.

He liked to discuss things freely and afforded the same privilege to others. He repeated to me one day the words of a well-known author: "I am ready to fight to the end so that my opponent may have the