

146329

33-34 Carleton Chambers,  
74 Sparks Street,  
Ottawa 4, February 26, 1954.

Dear Mr. Meighen,

Once again, I write in the very greatest haste. I have to leave the office in a few minutes for a Carleton College Convocation, where we are conferring a degree on the Secretary-General of the United Nations. To-night I leave for Regina, where I have to make three speeches on civil liberties. I shall get back here Wednesday morning, D.V. Then I have to do a 12-page Bulletin on the economic outlook for the year ahead, write an 8-minute broadcast on Dr. Neatby's book, prepare a huge mass of material for a Farmer-Labour Committee in Winnipeg, the end of March, and prepare a series of lectures for union staff seminars in Saskatoon, Vancouver and Wolfville, N.S., a tour of duty which will take me away from here March 15 and keep me away, with only a three-day break, till April 11. I shall, of course, have the help of my very efficient staff in much of this; but there is a good deal which I can only do satisfactorily myself.

As a result of pressure of work, I had not seen Mr. Pearson's speech. My temperature rose as I read the Telegram editorial. What a hullabaloo King and Co. would have raised if you, or any other Conservative, had said one per cent of what Pearson did! Why this fawning, cringing crew call themselves "Nationalists" is (as you once said in another context) "one of the mysteries which are really quite insoluble." I think you should certainly "break out." No one else can do it with such authority or effect; and you, as the victim for a generation and more, of Liberal calumnies about wars with Turkey and heaven knows what else, have a particular right to point the moral and adorn the tale.

I am afraid the comparative quiet about this is just another proof that we have "forfeited our ancient" Canadian "dower," and are a "fen of stagnant waters."

Go ahead and whack them, and in the ensuing mêlée, if they are unwise enough to start one, I shall be ready to bear my part.

You will be sorry to hear that Jack Farthing is seriously ill; has been for some time, and is likely to be for some time yet, so his doctor tells me. So I fancy you will not hear from him for a good while yet.

Now I must run. My best, as always.

Yours,  
Eugene

MEIGHEN PAPERS, Series 6 (M.G. 26, I, Volume 224)

PUBLIC ARCHIVES  
ARCHIVES PUBLIQUES  
CANADA