

over a year, had never seen a spat, and that the only pair of striped pants he had noticed had been worn by a politician who had been trying to get a job as Ambassador.

There is another deep-rooted suspicion about diplomacy; that it is an esoteric science, based on guile and trickery, with Machiavelli as its prophet; that behind the elegant facade of gentility, top hats and tails, there are shocking examples of double-dealing and double-talk. There is, of course, the well-known cliché of Sir Henry Wootton that a diplomat is a gentleman sent abroad to lie for his country. There are the less known words of the writer, George Sand, who once said, "What shameful turpitude is covered by the pompous mantle of diplomacy." "These diplomats", she went on, "are the rulers imposed upon us, to whom are entrusted, without our being consulted, our fortunes and our lives; deep mysteries hover over our heads, but so high, so remote that our eyes cannot reach them; in wagers of which we know nothing, we are the stakes thrown down by invisible gamblers, silent spectres who smile majestically as they make note of our destinies in their pocket-books." That, I may add, was said in France many years ago. No Canadian need worry today about the mysteries of Canadian diplomacy hovering over his head.

It is an "open book" occupation. Practically anyone can get into it and become an Ambassador. I am a proof of that reassuring fact.

Canada's Department of External Affairs and the Diplomatic Service which it administers is a young creation of vigorous, but, I hope, healthy growth. When I joined the Department in 1928, it had 3 missions abroad: London, Washington and Paris. It now has missions in 22 countries and we are committed to the opening of 6 more. In 1928 our total staff at home and abroad was 145; in 1946 it is 671. The diplomatic staff numbered twenty in 1928. It is now one hundred and twenty-six, and they are, I assure you, a hard working lot. I think it is true to say that no foreign office in the world tries to do as much work, at home and abroad, with as small a staff as ours. Many of them are graduates of the University of Toronto, however, which may explain why we manage to get along. In Washington, for instance, there have been five Ministers or Ambassadors, four of whom were U. of T. graduates. Three of these taught history there!

During this period of origin and development, our Department has maintained the closest possible contact with and received invaluable help from the universities. In the War, for instance, we had a multitude of new duties thrust on us, at a time when we could not, of course, recruit young, able-bodied secretaries who had more important work to do. We called on the University faculties, and on women graduates for help, and that help saved us. Most of our professors have now gone back to their overcrowded classrooms, but I would like to take advantage of this opportunity to thank them for what they did, and to express the hope that they will benefit as much in their university work from their experience in External Affairs as we have done from their association with us. I cherish a hope of bringing them back to the Department from time to time for special temporary duties. They could well form a sort of reserve officers corps for our diplomatic army. I think that both the universities and the Department would benefit from this connection.

It is true that such a plan, if carried out, might give some additional ammunition to those of our critics who say that we are already mostly professors and Rhodes Scholars too far removed from the hard realities of the practical world. That we are men who have never had to meet a payroll! I am willing to admit that we have a goodly proportion of former academicians in our midst, but that proportion is decreasing each year as we build up our Service through recruitment by competitive