

Mr. NIELSEN: Yes.

The CHAIRMAN: In view of the showing of two pictures this morning, as I said last week—even good pictures are not often seen by interested people if they are shown at an inconvenient time—it was suggested that we should show this morning two pictures, one taken of the trip to the Yukon and the Northwest Territories, when I represented the minister, and when we had a television team from Regina. The picture will cover a good part of the area which some of you members, I hope, will be able to take in this year on our proposed trip to the Yukon and the Northwest Territories.

The other film was taken by the National Film Board of Ottawa about a year and a half ago. In fact, in preparation it took about a year and a half to make.

I thought before we showed these pictures I should make my report to you concerning my trip.

Will you please distribute these copies, Mr. Jones? I have for distribution to the members of the committee mimeographed copies of my report, and the Clerk of our committee might perhaps read it, if you would like to have that done. I would like to have it on our record as part of our proceedings.

The CHAIRMAN: Now I shall ask Mr. Jones to read this report.

CLERK OF THE COMMITTEE: Mr. Chairman and members of the committee: This report is entitled "From Sarnia to the Arctic Ocean", it was written by Mr. J. W. Murphy, M.P., and it reads as follows:

FROM SARNIA TO THE ARCTIC OCEAN

One of Sarnia's most famous sons was a former Prime Minister of Canada—Alexander Mackenzie. The name had already been a famous one in Canadian history through the discovery of the great river that bears the name of one of the Prime Minister's clansmen—another Alexander Mackenzie. He travelled to the Arctic to discover an entirely new part of this country—and in September of this year, with perhaps as much wonderment and not a great deal more knowledge, I set out to do the same.

One of the most heartening things in the last few years in Canada has been the growing realization by Canadians everywhere of the importance of the tremendous area that lies north of all our provinces. For some ninety years the achievement of the task of Confederation in linking the east and west of Canada has occupied all our efforts and energies—occupied them so much that we tended to forget that we were only living and working in a tiny portion of this vast country. Canadians did not become fully aware of their inheritance until the present Prime Minister of Canada, the Right Honourable John Diefenbaker, drew their attention to the vastness that lay still undeveloped—and to the great wealth that it undoubtedly holds. This new realization—and the hopes and aspirations that are attached to it—has been called "The Vision"—by some in disparagement. It is not something to disparage. The Bible says that "without vision the people perish." While it would be far from true to suggest that Canada would perish without an awareness of the possibilities that the vision of northern growth holds, it would certainly be true to say that Canada can never achieve the full growth and stature of which it is capable unless it assesses the wealth that it has in the north and takes the measures that are necessary to give it reality.

To see this great area that holds so much of hope and yet is so largely unknown by Canadians everywhere, I left Edmonton by air on September 8th and the same evening landed in Whitehorse, the capital of the Yukon Territory. No one who lands there can help but be impressed with the bustle and energy, the coming and going, the constant activity that is a part of the place. Only fifteen years ago it was a sleepy town of three or four hundred. Today it is