

the story about Angus Buchanan having been his top organizer in his first two elections. Then he quickly turned and he looked at me and said, "The one question I want to ask is, What happened to you, young Buchanan? Your uncle and I understand your father were strong Liberals."

Well, I gave him an answer that I will not repeat here because we are a nonpolitical body. I was awfully happy to be there for two reasons: First, to be at the dinner and, second, to hear that great gentlemen, the Honourable Paul Martin, call me "Young Buchanan".

I saw Mr. Martin not too many months ago at Montreal airport. He had a tremendous memory. I went over as he was being wheeled into the Air Canada lounge. I said hello to him and started to tell him who I was. He said, "Oh, no, I remember. You are Angus's nephew." He turned and he told the people with him the little story about Angus Buchanan. I was waiting for him again to say, "What happened to you, young Buchanan?" but I guess I looked older to him then so he did not say it.

You could call Mr. Martin one of God's good gentlemen. To me, he was always a gentleman.

• (2030)

Mr. Martin was many things: statesman, politician, parliamentarian, and Canadian. He will be long remembered by the people of this country.

On a personal note, I wish to extend my sympathy and that of my family to his family. He will be sorely missed.

Hon. B. Alasdair Graham: Honourable senators, speaking of winners and losers I first met Paul Martin in 1958. There was a model Parliament at St. F. X. University. There were a lot of young people who later became political luminaries who were participating. I think of Paul Creaghan, who is now a Supreme Court Justice in New Brunswick and who had been a cabinet minister in the Conservative government of New Brunswick. Gerald Doucet was the Minister of Education in Nova Scotia. I am sure Senator Murray, although he had graduated two years earlier, was lurking somewhere in the background, as I am sure Senator MacEachen was.

Some special advisors had been imported for the occasion, including Gordon Churchill, for the Conservative Party on the campus, Doug Fisher for the then CCF, and Paul Martin for the Liberals. The federal election was imminent. Paul Martin thought I should run, and he told me so. He told me what a great life it was and what a wonderful profession politics was. That night in 1958 I announced my candidacy. As the record will show, I was defeated. The present Prime Minister of Canada was the Conservative campaign manager on the campus and Rick Cashin of Newfoundland, the President of the Newfoundland Fishermens' Union, was the Liberal campaign manager. We won the campus, but not much else. As a matter of fact, Senator Finlay MacDonald was president of the Conservative Association in Nova Scotia at the time.

[Senator Buchanan.]

Some 14 years later I was sworn into this chamber with the late George McIlraith, the late Henry Hicks and the late Margaret Norrie. Upon my arrival Senator Martin said, "Congratulations, you finally arrived." I am not sure that he would share those sentiments today with respect to his enthusiasm or optimism concerning my future in this chamber.

While he was there we wanted to make use of his presence. It was suggested by the local party brass that we should book some time on radio station CJFX. When we sat him in front of the microphone he said, "What would you like me to do, 30 seconds, 60 seconds, two minutes, five minutes, 10 minutes or 15?" I said, "Well, let's shoot the bundle and go for 15." He replied, "That means I will speak for 13 minutes and I will give you a minute at the beginning to tell them who I am and a minute at the end to tell them who I was." In his own eloquent, convincing way, Paul Martin went on for 13 minutes, finished exactly on the second, and the rest is history.

For many years, the Senate itself used to sit on Tuesday nights. On many occasions, he invited me, as I am sure he did others, to go for a ride when the Senate adjourned, when he began to unwind. Richard Greene will remember that well. He would unwind behind the wheel of his Chrysler, which I am sure came from Windsor. Very few people would know that he smoked a cigar on those occasions. He always thought he could hoodwink me into thinking that I was there so that he could enjoy the pleasure of my company. However, halfway up the Parkway he would say, "What does Allan say?" Allan MacEachen was the Leader of the Government, President of the Privy Council in the House of Commons, and Paul was the leader here. Paul really thought I knew more than I did when it came to MacEachen's tactics in the House of Commons.

Honourable senators, Paul Martin was probably the most consummate politician in the world. He was the voice of the old, the voice of the young, and the voice of the young at heart. He was the passionate advocate of the average Canadian.

I know, as Senator Buchanan mentioned earlier in regard to his many visits to London and to Paul Martin when he was the High Commissioner, how much he was respected abroad. He was admired and respected in his own country. Indeed, he was loved both at home and abroad. His record speaks for itself. Canadians shall always be in his debt.

To his family, I extend an expression of the deepest sympathy.

Some Hon. Senators: Hear, hear!

Hon. Richard J. Doyle: Honourable senators, I am pleased that Senator Buchanan made a reference to Paul Martin and his presence at a Press Gallery dinner. It would be wrong to have an evening of tribute to the right honourable gentleman without mentioning his close relationship with the press.

The honourable senator mentioned a gallery dinner. As many are aware, there is an anthem that is sometimes sung in the alcoholic aftermath of Press Gallery dinners. It is sung