

tice to have a bigger stick in his hand; I want the hon. member for Peel to have a revolver, and the leader of the C.C.F. to have a tommy-gun, to meet him and to show that they are not afraid of anybody and that Canada is a great country.

Something else baffles me is the classification of the nations which were represented at San Francisco; great nations, small nations. The great nations were few; the taller nations, the size of Halifax, were very few, but the small nations were numerous. But Canada had done a lot during the war; therefore the hon. gentleman who is the leader of the government in the senate said that Canada would lead the small nations at San Francisco—a dwarf would lead other dwarfs. I resented this very deeply. That is not the way to talk of a country which is one of the greatest countries of the world, not only in size but mainly by the character, dignity and patriotism of its people. I was humiliated when I heard that Canada was classified as a small country by those whom we have kept alive and whom Canada defended during the last war. It was most ungrateful. Afterwards there was an improvement; Canada was entered in the intermediary degree between small and great; what was it?

Mr. COLDWELL: A middle power.

Mr. POULIOT: "Middle power"; that was it. Canada went up to the belt or the navel of the great powers, but no higher than that, and because they were sitting at the same table the Canadian delegates thought they were on a status of equality with the great powers.

What happened after that? There were other meetings. Canada was on the security committee, and everybody was delighted; it was a great honour for Canada to be on the security committee. What an honour for Canada to be there, because there were but few nations, only five, and by the way two of the five were not admitted to the meeting in London; they were brushed aside. But Canada was admitted with the five, and that was a great honour for Canada. Afterwards there was Potsdam. Canada was not invited to Potsdam. Canada, called a middle power, was still considered a dwarf power by the great powers which did not invite her. But President Truman went there with Mr. Byrnes, and he met dear uncle Joe Stalin and Mr. Bevin—dear Mr. Bevin. They were together and decided the fate of the world, and afterwards they had to come back to London to sign the last papers. But somebody switched the papers and they remained unsigned. A fine prospect! That is how far the peace

of the world was assured at Potsdam. We had pictures of President Truman playing the piano at Potsdam, playing a sonata by Mozart to charm the other delegates, to charm Stalin. The president knows the effect of music on certain beings, and he tried to use "piano forte" to smother over the difficulties there, but without success; it was just as bad as if the keys had been false. The tune was wrong, or the piano had not been tuned. Incredible, is it not?

Now let us see what will happen in the future. I will follow the example of the hon. member for Beauharnois-Laprairie and the others who have spoken: I am ready to try this but I have no faith in it, unless Canada teaches the other countries of the world to have guts, to have pride, the pride which countries had in the past and have no more. It is not the individuals who are cowards; it is the countries themselves. Why are they cowards? Perhaps because they have suffered too much, which is a good excuse. The nations of the world have lost all dignity, and it is enough to read the history of the world, not even the chapters written in fine type but the headlines of those chapters, and even modern history, to realize that the world has fallen very low and has lost all dignity in dealing with nations. What have we? We have the formalities of protocol; we have parchments, gold pens and ribbons and seals. How long does it last? It does not last long and we may expect the complete annihilation of the world within a very short time. That is my fear, and when I speak of the annihilation of the world I do not speak of the destruction of rich and imposing buildings and the fortune and wealth of man.

You remember, sir, the words of the poet, "Mortalia Facta Peribunt"; "Mortal facts will finish". The world is to disappear. We hear no more of Babylon and of the powerful empires of the past except by reading books, and very few read them. History is a perpetual recommencement. The earth is turning all the time. This world is bound to disappear sooner or later. God will decide when it will happen. But what is felt most deeply is the loss of those brave men, those young men who were so gifted. They died, millions of them, in all countries of the world, and as a famous clergyman said to me, "If those young men who died in the first war had not been killed in such large numbers, I am positive that we would have had among them qualified leaders of all the countries of the world, who could have met together in a friendly way and settled among themselves all the difficulties that caused this war."