people knows no end. Every year the situation deteriorates; every year the chronicle grows more grim.

Let me explain.

Last year at this time, we knew of the use of booby-trap bombs, shaped as butterflies, and the terrible mutilation they inflicted, primarily on children. One year later, we have documentary evidence of these devices concealed in pens, cakes of soap, snuff-boxes, match-boxes, even a bundle of bank notes. It is almost inconceivable that in 1986, any invading army, no matter what the circumstances, no matter what the provocation, would use such weapons against innocent children. But it's being done. It suggests a sickness equivalent to depravity.

Last year at this time, we had a report from our Special Rapporteur on Human Rights violations in Afghanistan which was a profoundly distressing document, but still tentative in parts. One year later we have a report which is uniformly appalling. At paragraph 78, the Special Rapporteur concludes that the armed conflict "has given rise to so much human suffering that every effort must be made to end it". And at paragraph 124, as others have pointed out, the Special Rapporteur comes to the opinion that a continuation of the military solution "will lead inevitably to a situation approaching genocide".

Mr. President, Canada cannot think of another report on human rights violations in any individual country which raises the spectre of genocide.

Last year at this time we had rumours and impressions of the use of torture. One year later, we have from the UN Special Rapporteur concrete evidence of the torture of women in ways which make the blood run cold.

Last year at this time, I quoted from Red Cross reports to give a sense of how savage was the military conflict. One year later, the little Red Cross hospitals at Peshawar and Quetta, just inside the Pakistan border, have shown themselves consistently packed with the dying, the wounded, the permanently-maimed. Peshawar is only 100 beds; Quetta only 60. Yet, they've been the sites for literally thousands of surgical operations, not to mention servicing some 50 to 70 thousand out-patients.

Last year at this time, we had heard of the practice of transporting young children - including orphans - abroad for what was appropriately-termed ideological education. Now, one year later, we know, categorically, that at least a thousand children a year, probably more, are sent to the Soviet Union for various periods of time. There is every reason to believe that this is frequently done without either the knowledge or