

Tributes to Deceased Members

As one of the representatives of the dual constituency of Queens, I wish to say this. The late Mr. Douglas was one of the finest representatives that the constituency of Queens has had. He was always ready to do a good turn for anyone, when it was within his power to do so. As a further tribute to him I may say that he was active in all things of great interest to the younger people in the constituency as well as in the province as a whole. To his wonderful wife, his daughter and his two sons, I, as many other members have done, have already extended sympathy; but I think it is well that the records of this house should show that the deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved by members in all parts of the house.

In closing let me say again that Mr. Douglas was a real man. On an occasion of this kind it is difficult for me to speak as I should of such a friend as he was. I can only say that as a man, as a citizen of our province, and as a representative of the people, he was one who will be long remembered. He has gone to his eternal reward, and we shall all miss him.

I wish also to associate myself with the remarks which have been made about Mr. Matthews of Brandon. He was a Prince Edward Islander, and the people of his native province were proud of his success, not only in our own province but in western Canada as well.

Mr. J. H. Harris (Danforth): Mr. Speaker, these events seem to recur every year, but I am unable to allow this occasion to go by without making reference to my good friend, Lester Douglas. I did business with him for thirty-five years; therefore I came to know him reasonably well. He was a man of the highest integrity, one whom it was a delight to meet. Like many others from Prince Edward Island, he was a big man, one who made you feel proud of Canadians. To his family I wish to extend the condolences of his friends in the province of Ontario.

Mr. Matthews was well known to me. In the desk in my office I have three letters which I treasure, signed by his own hand, in which he encouraged us younger men to continue with welfare work of one kind or another. When something was said in this chamber on behalf of our fellow men he never missed the opportunity to add his comment. That was something that I appreciated. He was a bighearted man, the kind who make our life here worth while.

If I may have the indulgence of the house, Mr. Speaker, I wish to make another observation. For a quarter of a century I sat in this chamber with one of the most honourable and grandest of men. He was not a candidate

[Mr. McLure.]

in the last election, having had to retire on account of ill health. Within the last month we have lost him. I refer to the late Mark Senn. Mr. Senn was a philosopher, guide and friend; he was someone to whom you could appeal in this chamber when you were not quite sure of your ground. We loved him. I think of the tribute that was paid to him in his home town a few weeks ago when, on the occasion of his funeral, the sidewalks were crowded with over a thousand people. I came to the conclusion that such a life as his was really worth while, when so many persons came to pay their respects to one who did the best he could for his country. I should like to have permission from you, sir, to express to his dear widow and to his stalwart sons and charming daughters the sincere sympathy of this entire chamber on the loss they have sustained. Perhaps there is a special reason for my doing so; after long association with him I learned to have for him a regard, indeed an affection, which can be shared by few in the same degree. I was anxious, therefore, to take advantage of this opportunity to put on the records of this house some expression of the regard we had for him. I will not give you his record; you have it, sir; everyone has it. Everyone in the house loved him. He will be sorely missed.

Mr. Daniel McIvor (Fort William): Mr. Speaker, I should like to add my tribute to the three friends—two members and an ex-member of this house—who have been spoken of here. I remember Archdeacon Farrar saying that the older we grow, the more alone we grow. Some of us have come to the time in life when we know more friends who have crossed the line into the great beyond than we know here.

For over forty years I knew the former member for Brandon, and when he became my deskmate I was greatly pleased. He was always helpful. As I knelt in worship, the knowledge that he had driven forty miles to attend the service was a great stimulus to me. He was always helpful when he sat beside me in the house.

The late member for Queens and I seemed to be kindred spirits. I was in his room in Ottawa regularly. But we know our friends best when we meet them in a game, and especially in a tight contest. He was an outstanding bowler. Just as he served in this house, he was always steady; and he was just as well pleased when some of his mates were able to put it over him.

As I said, the older we get the more concerned we are, not with what a man says but with what he does. If he practises Chris-