

On our physical horizons, our geographical and geological frontiers, I do not propose to dwell at length. I observe however that we must be worthy stewards of the bounty with which a kindly Providence has endowed this country. We must not forget that the response to the challenge of a pioneer and rather inhospitable environment by our forefathers continues as a facet of our consciousness. They left us a noble heritage.

We are still ready to conquer frontiers; we are still exploring and prospecting them. There can be no doubt that our economic frontiers have had a profound effect on our development as a nation and that our achievements in mastering and exploiting our natural resources have been of foremost significance. But sometimes I think we become almost mesmerized with wonder when as we scan our record in terms of tons extracted, barrels filled, shares traded and box cars loaded. It is sobering to examine for a moment what history records of the civilization of ancient Greece. Although their techniques may not have been so developed as ours, I am sure that the Greeks were no less adept than we are in the practices of commercial accounting, yet who remembers the trade statistics of Athens in the days of Solon?

The economic frontier, it is salutary to recognize, is only one of many and a nation's achievements in pressing hard on the frontiers of human understanding, of wisdom, of culture - the frontiers of mind and spirit - are in the final analysis of a more lasting and profound significance. The frontiers of the world's economic development yield to the irresistible persuasion of new technology and scientific advances, but the frontiers of the mind and spirit require more subtle and more complex elements than bulldozers, diamond drills and sliderules for their enlargement.

My reference to the frontiers of mind and spirit is not of course unrelated to the venue of this Conference, for no city in Canada or indeed in North America knows better or has made a greater contribution to the expansion of our national horizons in this regard than the old City of Quebec, a city of pageantry, and bells and international commerce and quiet dreaming streets, a city with the triumph of achievement and the bitterness of disappointment written in its story. Indeed no Canadian can rest awhile in Quebec without emotion. This site attracted the earliest explorers. The blood of Indian, French, British and American was shed on this coveted soil. From here set forth the priest, voyageur, trader and adventurer, soldier and sailor. To all Canadians, Quebec is a splendid symbol. With its rugged natural ramparts and with its commanding view of the River, Canada's River, the arterial highway of our nation's history, Quebec bespeaks the qualities which have