

### Bahrein

Then we flew to Bahrein. As hon. members know, that is an island under a British protectorate. We were greeted there by what I suppose would be the crown prince, the eldest son of the reigning sheik himself, Sheik Ibn Salman Heklealifa, who extended cordian greetings, much to my surprise, because I had not been informed we were going to be received there. We were just stopping there as a matter of convenience to avoid travelling further by night. We stopped with the Hon. Mr. Burrows, the British political resident in that island. We were told that it was a place where it never rained, but we were also told that for three days preceding our arrival it had rained quite steadily, and that was quite evident from the state of the airfield because it was rather splashy when we put down in spite of the great skill of the pilots of our plane.

### Pakistan

The next morning we went on to Karachi. There we were received by our old friend, Prime Minister Mohammed Ali, with the cordiality those who know him can well imagine for themselves. We were put up at Government House with the Governor General, Ghulam Mohammed, who wanted to be especially remembered to our Minister of Finance (Mr. Abbott). It appears that for quite a long period he had some of the cares our Minister of Finance still has, and he always has retained an affectionate regard for a fellow sufferer as a result of their meetings at several international conferences.

I also had an interesting conversation with Sir Mohammed Zafrulla Khan and met for the first time there, although I did meet his opposite number in other countries as well, a Minister of Parliamentary Affairs. We do not call our Minister of Citizenship and Immigration (Mr. Harris) a Minister of Parliamentary Affairs, but it was explained to me that his functions were very much like those of our good friend, although he combines them with being Minister of Law. Here we prefer to call our minister the Minister of Justice, but there they are content with the feeling that their law may mean the same thing as justice.

We went up to Peshawar and stayed there with the Governor, Mr. Shahbuddin, a brother of the former Prime Minister of Pakistan, Mr. Nazimuddin, so that evidently political changes do not always have all the repercussions that they might be expected to have. These governors are appointed by the central government, and the brother of the former Prime Minister is still the Governor and is a very cordial and very likable gentleman. We went up the Khyber Pass right up to the Afghanistan border. A barbed wire fence marked the border and there was a guard just on the other side. We were warned we must not step over the line marked by the barbed wire, but I did go right up to the fence and extend my hand which was taken very cordially by the captain of the guard. I expressed feelings of goodwill and he said he was sorry that I was not going to visit his country. We warned the photographers that perhaps it would be just as well not to make any pictures of that incident because we did not want to get the captain of the guard into any embarrassing situation.