

and minimize the damage they do to Canada. I throw out this suggestion to the Government.

I am worried about the large amount of bad publicity this country gets in Britain, and about the small amount of good publicity. I am asked occasionally to address a service club, a women's business or professional club, or some like organization, and I always say that I will address them if I am allowed to speak on Canada. If I am not allowed to do so then I do not address them. When I do speak I try to tell them something about Canada. I tell them frankly that they do not know anything about Canada. The reason I want to speak about Canada is that I was educated in the old country and I never heard the word "Canada" mentioned at school. The only way I had of knowing about Canada was through letters from relatives who were out here.

Honourable senators, I know I have spoken for too long already, but before I sit down I want to say a word or two about Britain's entering the Common Market. It is a most controversial question.

I was a delegate this past summer to a Commonwealth Press Union Conference in London, at which there were about 100 delegates, half of them from Britain and the remainder from various countries of the Commonwealth. One afternoon was given up to a discussion of the Common Market.

I must say that when I went over to Britain I was not too keen on Britain's entering the Common Market. I wondered if such a step was necessary and how it would affect Canada. The chief speaker at the Press Union discussion was Mr. Edward Heath, the Lord Privy Seal. As honourable senators know, Mr. Heath is the British minister in charge of the negotiations with the Common Market countries. We were told that the economic side of the matter was important for Britain, but that it was not by any means the most important. What was important to the British Government was that it should be able to sit down in the councils of the governments of the other western European countries, and be able to present its position politically and diplomatically instead of having to go more or less hat in hand at the door asking to be heard.

As I listened to this discussion I was reminded of a phrase once used by a late senator in this chamber. When speaking during the debate on a certain bill, the nature of which I have now forgotten, he said:

It's better to be inside breaking up the furniture than outside kicking down the door.

That seemed to me to be the attitude Britain is taking in connection with the Common Market.

The senator from Carleton (Hon. Mr. O'Leary) was surprised at the change of front displayed by some of the British ministers at the Conservative Convention at Llandudno a few weeks ago. It did not surprise me. It is the Welsh air. There is no telling what it will do to a fellow. If I let my imagination run riot I can imagine what could have happened to the British Prime Minister when he went down to Llandudno. I can see him, on the morning of the big discussion on the Common Market, walking along the esplanade of this beautiful Welsh seaside resort. He breathes the invigorating air blowing off the bay, he sees ahead of him the Great Orme and away to his right the Snowdonian mountains, and he is very thrilled. As he strolls along he is recognized by some of the Welsh people who are also out taking the air, and they give him the Welsh greeting: 'Sut ydachchi heddiw; sut ydachchi heddiw'. This makes him feel very cheery, and he smiles.

Possibly he meets one of his pals, like Rab Butler or Mr. Maudling, or possibly Mr. Joseph, the Minister for Welsh Affairs—I do not know, of course, I am visualizing all this—and they go into a pub and have a drop of Welsh home-brewed ale. There he is greeted with a hearty "Techyd da bob bun", which pleases him.

When Mr. Macmillan left London, he was feeling depressed and downhearted because he had been living in that depressed atmosphere of London; he had been hearing doubts and fears about Britain's entering the Common Market and was upset about the whole matter. However, after he had walked along the esplanade at Llandudno and had a drop of Welsh home-brewed ale, he came out of the pub full of bounce. I can see him throwing out his chest and saying to himself: "This is the old stamping ground of Lloyd George. This is where he used to roll them in the aisles. This is also the place where Jo Grimond a couple of weeks ago delivered the greatest speech of his career at the Liberal convention. Well, anything Lloyd George could do, and anything that Jo Grimond can do, I can do better". With that he went back to his hotel, and eventually to the Conservative convention where he made his thrilling speech on the Common Market which swung all but 47 to his way of thinking. I think that is probably what happened.

Leaving Mr. Macmillan for a moment, and speaking seriously, after listening to the discussion at the Press Union Conference I felt that the thing for Britain to do is to enter