

ming from new Brunswick, and Robert Stanfield. The man who could hold his own—indeed, who could lead the parade in those distinguished meetings, even though they were presided over by such an extraordinary character as the Right Honourable John Diefenbaker, was Joey Smallwood.

I will never forget his favourite ploy of recounting at gatherings such as that, particularly when we perhaps had met for dinner at the home of the Governor General, his role as the only living Father of Confederation. He was immensely proud of that title and he had every right to be so.

On this occasion I think of him as a very great Canadian. We miss his voice. It is he who could speak for Canadians from one end of this country to the other at this time of constitutional discussion and crisis. We miss Joey Smallwood. I join with those who offer the warmest and most sincere condolences to those of his family who survive.

**Hon. Gerald R. Ottenheimer:** Honourable senators, I wish to associate myself with the expressions of the honourable senators who have already spoken. I had the pleasure and very rewarding experience at times, very difficult experience at other times, of serving with the late Mr. Smallwood in the Newfoundland House of Assembly; indeed, on two different occasions and within two different relationships. On one occasion, while he was premier, I was in the Opposition and on another occasion—this would have been after the election of 1975—he had entered politics and was leader of the Liberal Reform Party. He was leader of that group and I was Speaker of the Legislature.

I certainly will not repeat the facts of his life which have already been outlined, nor the contribution to Newfoundland and to Canada that he made.

Joey Smallwood's personal qualities were also of an amazing nature. To say he was an orator really does not describe the kind of power he had, the kind of ability he had, and the way he could influence and affect people, both intellectually and emotionally. The conviction with which he held his ideas was really evangelical. He communicated that evangelical conviction to many others. He was among those who regarded politics as a noble profession. I can recall one conversation when somebody said, "Well, so-and-so is only a backbencher". As was his wont from time to time, he proceeded with what could be called a lecture. The point he made was that it was a noble and honourable profession for a person to have the courage of his convictions, to stand for election, to risk being defeated, to know that he or she would be up for public scrutiny, and scrutiny by the media as well, and to have that commitment to his or her province or country.

He was also a person of prodigious memory and very active imagination. I do not think he would mind if I were to say that while he had a prodigious memory, it was not an infallible one. He had a very colorful imagination and, though at times one influenced the other, I would say it was to the benefit of both, the memory aspect and the imagination aspect.

As many here will know, he was a man of absolute energy, drive and élan vital. Again, it is difficult to appropriately

[Senator Roblin.]

identify the qualities he had because he had them with such intensity. He was a man of great intensity, tenacity and self-confidence.

Let me end by saying that I think that the life, approach and character of the late Joseph R. Smallwood can serve as a real example not only for politicians but for people in Canada today interested in the political, social and economic process. We live in a time when there is so much indifference and cynicism toward our country, its future and our ability to solve its problems; there is also a certain amount of pessimism, a feeling of futility and impotence in our social, economic and political life. Smallwood was a man who firmly believed in the ability of a person or of people, of politicians and others, to influence and change events. In that sense, he was just the opposite of a fatalist; instead, he was a strong believer in free will and in its social and political dimension. He strongly believed that people, by channelling their ideas, their intelligence, their energy, their vision, could really count and could really make things happen. That, I think, is a lesson for many Canadians who perhaps today lack that personal or collective self-confidence that he had to such a great extent.

● (1420)

**Hon. Ethel Cochrane:** Honourable senators, I too would like to offer a brief and belated tribute to Newfoundland's most famous native son and one of Canada's most outstanding citizens.

The national attention that was given to the passing of Joey Smallwood, including the televising of his funeral ceremony across Canada, was testimony to the dominant role he played in the politics of Newfoundland and Labrador for four decades, including 23 years as Liberal premier of the province.

No one could ever say that Joey failed to command attention. It was impossible to be indifferent to him. He has been described as "the most loved and the most hated man in Newfoundland." His supporters gave him their adulation, but they feared his wrath. His opponents disdained and detested him but gave him their respect.

His career was marked by spectacular successes: Bringing Newfoundland and Labrador into Confederation, getting and keeping federal support for the province, promoting industrial development, retaining power for nearly a quarter of a century, and founding Newfoundland's Memorial University, which he considered his greatest accomplishment. He became a major figure on the national scene and a power broker within the Liberal party.

He had a unique speaking style, using repetition to get his point across, and a knack for explaining the most complex problems in language that even the illiterate could understand and support. His dreams were often encapsulated in simple themes or simple campaign slogans, such as to make Newfoundland and Labrador a 'have', province and to create jobs, jobs, jobs, and more jobs.

In his crusade for full employment, history will record that Joey Smallwood had some spectacular and controversial failures, too. The Upper Churchill Falls contract, the Linerboard