destroy what is ugly and evil; proposals to create new beauties of river and canal, of footpath, forest and greenbelt; proposals to build more clinics and schools and to staff them with devoted nurses and doctors and teachers.

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I must remember that though I am Canadian representative in Delhi, I am also Canadian representative in India. I must not become so enthusiastic about Delhi that I become parochial and forget India.

I have said that I would speak to you today about some of my impressions of India. There are so many impressions that crowd my mind when I look back today on my four and a half years here, that I am puzzled to know where to begin.

I have gone up and down the length and breadth of India by car, by train, by air and on foot. I have trudged through dusty fields and village lanes in the plains, and have walked along Himalayan footpaths. I have visited factories and schools and dams and community projects.

In the slums of Calcutta and in some villages, I have seen misery that is heartbreaking. In the plains and in the mountains, at ancient monuments and at holy shrines, I have seen beauty that is heartbreaking.

My wife has accompanied me on most of my travels in India. Our two sons and our daughter have also travelled widely in India. Our children travelled the hard way - third class by train and bus. Everywhere the five of us have gone - in Raj Bhavans and in the mud houses of peasants --we have been met with overwhelming kindness and hospitality.

Villagers have welcomed us into their houses, and have not minded our naive questions. Refugees from East Pakistan have shown us all through the spick-and-span settlement they have built for themselves on the outskirts of Calcutta. Workmen in a glass bangle factory got obvious pleasure out of making some especially intricate glass novelties for us.

When I think back on India, I shall remember many individual Indians I have met who are building the new India of their dreams with their sweat and tears.

I shall think of a young Muslim civil servant who is a devoted, overworked official in a community project, who travelled with us for five days, showing us his project, and I shall think of two senior officials of the city of Calcutta who spent one whole morning showing me the Calcutta slums - which must surely be among the worst in the world - and who said good-bye