

A few lights, a faint glow is our largest city in the vast breath of night, and all around blackness and emptiness and silence, where no man walks..... All about us lies Canada, forever untouched, unknown, beyond our grasp, breathing deep in the darkness".

This is the environment I spoke of; this the atmosphere which forms our special place in the world.

And that environment, as I hope I have shown, is an American environment. And our outlook is an American outlook. We Canadians are above all Americans, though Americans with a difference. And this hemisphere is large enough, and rich enough, to accept gladly various ways of life, so long as they are not mutually contradictory to that basic concept which is Americanism.

S/A