

the King Government took was, he says, "wrong. I said it over and over again". Unfortunately, he does not say precisely where or when. It must have been mainly outside the House of Commons; or else the *Hansard* index is shockingly deficient.

Mr. Diefenbaker's publishers should be more careful about misprints when they come to the second volume, and his academic assistants might do a little more checking of certain details. "Chubby" Power's friends (and Irishmen generally) will be wounded to see his middle name spelt "Gavin", and they will be astonished

to hear that the son of William Power and Susan Rockett was "a French Canadian through and through".

These, however, are crumpled rose leaves. This is a good and enthralling book, and makes me eager for the next volume, which should have infinitely more for the political scientist and the student of our political and constitutional history.

One Canada: Memoirs of the Right Honourable John G. Diefenbaker: The Crusading Years, 1895 to 1956. Toronto: Macmillan of Canada, 1975.

Book review

They called the man Intrepid

By G. P. de T. Glazebrook

To many people the name Sir William Stephenson may recall little more than the head of a wartime organization in New York with the innocuous name British Security Co-ordination. Some flesh was put on the bones in *The Quiet Canadian*, written more than a dozen years ago by H. Montgomery Hyde. That step, says C. E. Ellis of BSC in a preliminary note, was taken to offset the information Kim Philby, who had recently defected, could pass to the Russians, but the degree of disclosure was adjusted to the incomplete knowledge possessed by Philby. The passage of time and the general policy of opening governmental files allowed the writer of this second book to draw freely on Stephenson's extensive records. This rich source, his own connection with Stephenson's work, and his experience as a writer enabled William Stevenson (the similarity of names is confusing) to tell a story much of which will be new to all but a handful of people and all of which is good reading, as well as informative. If parts of it are dramatic, that is not owing

to ingenious tricks by the author but arises out of the events themselves. It is a biography, but one mercifully free from undue personal detail; rather, it is the record of great accomplishments on the world scene.

Two themes

Broadly speaking, there are two overlapping themes. One is the development and exploitation of intelligence of all kinds, and, related to that, unorthodox forms of warfare. The other is a description of the relations between the British and those Americans who chose to tread the tortuous paths leading to aid against the dictators. The early phases of both these stories belong to the years prior to the outbreak of hostilities in 1939, when a new urgency was added. In spite of widespread apathy in England before the war and belief that a peaceful settlement could be made with Hitler, quiet but important progress was made by those who cherished no such delusions. The Royal Air Force constructed its underground command stations, which proved to be essential in the Battle of Britain. New types of fighter aircraft were evolved, with the aid of models from Stephenson's own factory.

He was one of those who were firmly convinced that knowledge of enemy intentions, strategic and tactical, would be a major factor in deciding success or failure in a war. Early interest in mathematics

The new story is good reading and informative

Mr. Glazebrook taught history at the University of Toronto from 1925 to 1941 and returned to that occupation in 1963. In the intervening years, he was a member of the Department of External Affairs. During the war he was one of the officers of the Department who was in frequent touch with BSC. The views expressed here are those of Mr. Glazebrook.