

said that it was the world's greatest legislative achievement for the benefit of the ex-service man. Ian Mackenzie did not create that charter, but his enthusiasm and energy and the inspiration of his leadership contributed much to it.

Hospitals were one of his greatest interests. Only within the last week I read that in the opinion of the British Empire Service League delegation, Sunnybrook Hospital at Toronto, to which he gave a great deal of attention, is the finest hospital for veterans in the Empire.

I would like to supplement what my leader has said regarding the idealism of the late Senator Mackenzie. He had the characteristics of the Highland Scot. He was a great scholar. He was a master of the English language, although we did not realize that sometimes, or in moments of excitement his Scottish intonation was so pronounced that one had to make an effort to follow him. He had a great capacity—I know many will vouch for this—for friendship and for personal loyalty. He was impulsive and aggressive, but he never held a grudge, and to my knowledge he never said a mean thing about an opponent. He had the Scottish characteristic of being a great lover of freedom. If honourable senators have not read it, I commend to their attention the speech he made in May of 1947 in the House of Commons on "Human Rights and Fundamental Freedoms". It was an inspiring speech, eloquently delivered, and it contains a great deal that is worthy of our remembrance.

Lastly, he had a deep love of country. I have read a bound selection of his speeches, and I should like to end my remarks about him with a quotation from one of his addresses, made at a St. Andrew's Society dinner. After having discussed the bonds which unite us, he said this:

Such then is our common bond, native born and Scottish born. We are members of the same nation, the same Empire; we have the same background of history, the same love of liberty, regard for authority, and belief in justice. I love the glens of Scotland where my fathers sleep. I love the heather in all its purple glory. I love the corries and the glens and lochs of the old homeland; every hill with its heroic tradition, every stream with its story, every valley with its song.

My home is in Canada, my duties and responsibilities are in Canada. "I was a stranger, and ye took me in."

My blood brothers sleep in Canadian soil, one in the plains of the great northwest, the other in a soldier's plot in British Columbia. I love this great generous Dominion of Canada, with its decent and its dauntless people. Here I shall be proud to live; here, when the call comes, would I die, for, great as Scotland is to me and to you—

There is no land like our land,

God keep it ever so,

And heart throbs shall be drum beats

When we find our Country's foe.

Oh this may love the Southland,

And that may cross the Sea,

But this land is our Land, and Canada for me.

Honourable senators, Canada is the poorer for the loss of Ian Mackenzie.

Hon. J. G. Turgeon: Honourable senators, as a Canadian and a member of parliament I ask the privilege of saying a few words of sympathy to the relatives both of Senator Murdock and Senator Mackenzie; and coming from British Columbia as I do, I would address a particular word of condolence to the widow and other relatives of Ian Mackenzie, the senator from that province who has just passed away. As has already been pointed out, he not only rendered excellent parliamentary service in the provincial and federal fields, but he did a magnificent work for veterans of the first and the second world wars, and for the relatives of those Canadian soldiers who did not return. I am sure that his widow will accept this tribute to him in recognition of what he did for the widows and relatives of other Canadian veterans.

Hon. Arthur W. Roebuck: Honourable senators, because of my long association with Senator Murdock, and the admiration which I have always felt for him, I would like to say a word of tribute to his memory and of sympathy to his relatives.

I first met Senator Murdock as long as thirty years ago, when he was a member of the Board of Commerce and I was counsel for the Government of Ontario in the prosecution of the alleged wholesale grocers' combine. It was during those long and very intense proceedings that I came to admire this senator whose loss we now mourn. He was, above all things, amazingly vigorous. He had a tremendous flow of oratory. As our leader has said, he was invariably on the side of the under dog; he always responded readily to appeals to justice, decency and humanity. It was because of his association with organized labour that I was drawn to him.

In the years that have intervened we have had some common interests, and in many respects a common outlook which led to rather close associations. In 1945, when I became a member of this house, I was placed, naturally and rightly, on the Committee on Immigration and Labour. As honourable senators will recollect, that committee, of which the late senator was chairman, undertook very important work in connection with immigration problems affecting Canada. I had the advantage and the pleasure of working closely with him in the course of those proceedings, and there I formed a still greater attachment to, and a stronger liking for, Senator Murdock. To repeat a phrase which has already been used, the house is poorer for his absence. I feel that I personally am poorer for his absence. I was sorry when he relinquished the chairmanship of our committee, and I think I