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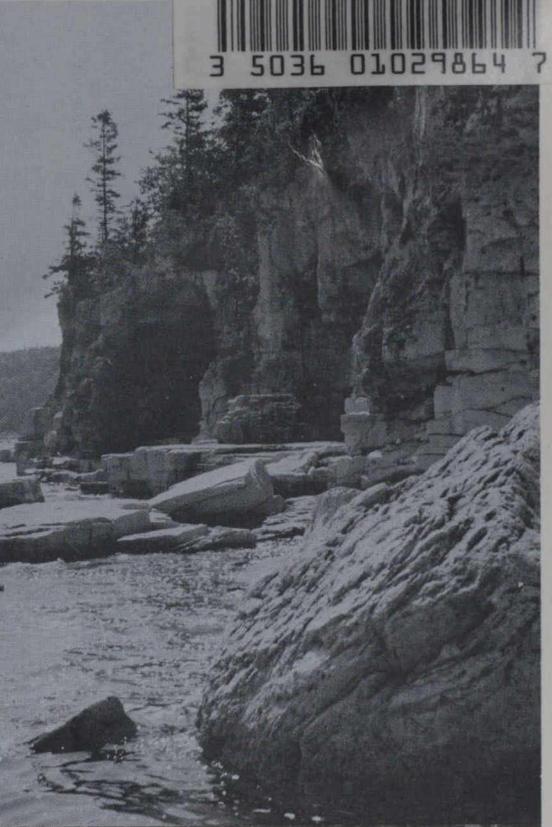
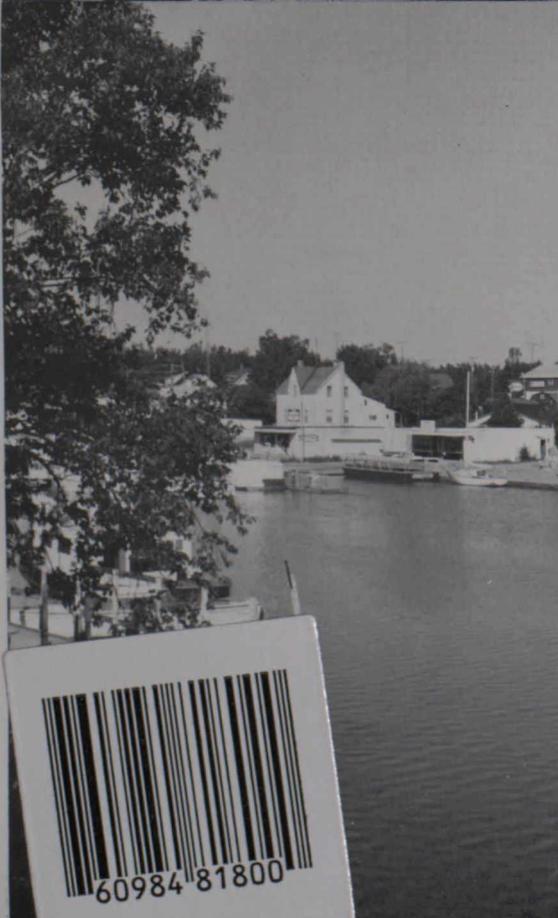
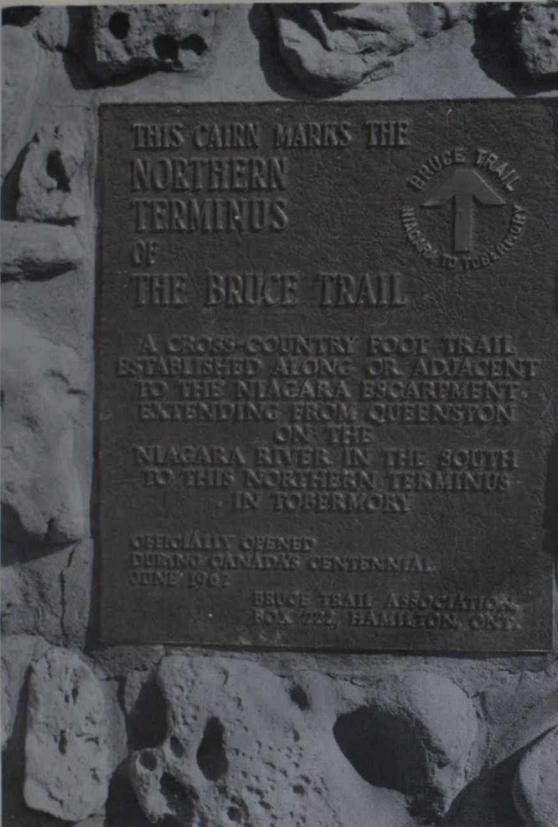
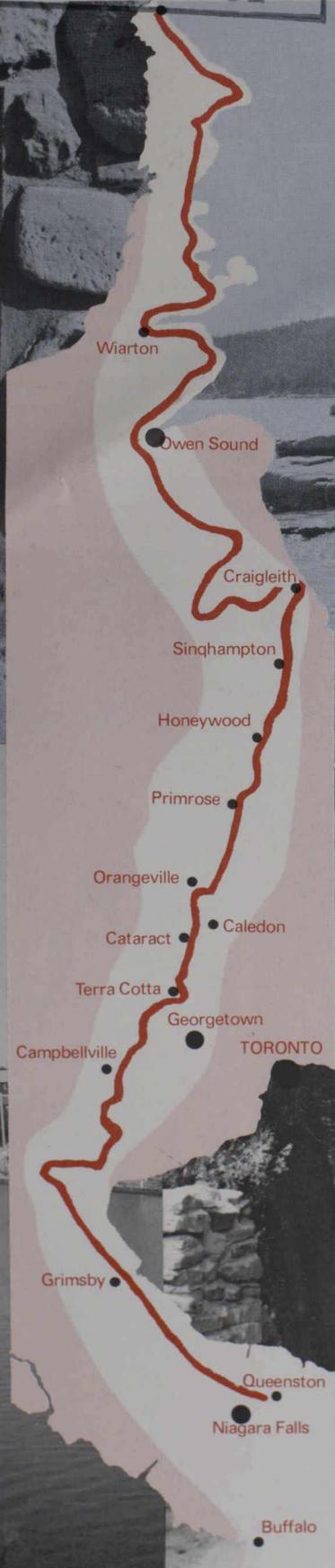
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THIS CAIRN MARKS THE
NORTHERN
TERMINUS
OF
THE BRUCE TRAIL

A CROSS-COUNTRY FOOT TRAIL
ESTABLISHED ALONG OR ADJACENT
TO THE NIAGARA ESCARPMENT,
EXTENDING FROM QUEENSTON
ON THE
NIAGARA RIVER IN THE SOUTH
TO THIS NORTHERN TERMINUS
IN TOBERMORY.

OFFICIALLY OPENED
DURING CANADA'S CENTENNIAL
JUNE 1907

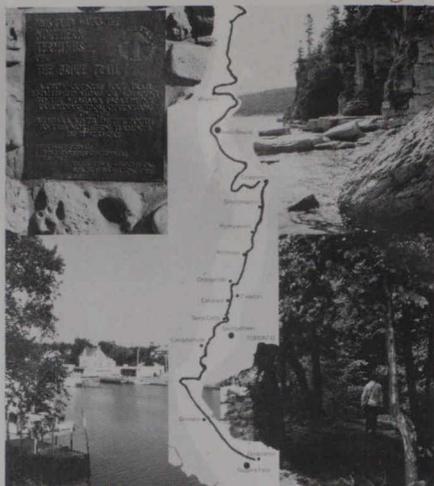
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60984 81800

Cover illustration shows a diagrammatic map of the Bruce Trail, with some points of scenic interest.

Canada Today



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Hiking along the Bruce Trail

By Robert Turnbull

For British people visiting the United States, the most extraordinary aspect of American life is an apparently universal dislike of going anywhere on foot. An English visitor who broke this tradition against all advice was astonished to find himself being introduced at a party in the following terms: "This is Mr. So-and-so: he WENT FOR A WALK!" Had he visited Canada, his surprise might have leant over in the other direction on discovering that Canadians have mapped and marked out a country walk not less than 430 miles long: leading from just north of Niagara Falls round the edge of Lake Ontario and northwards across country near Toronto until it emerges once more at the edge of Georgian Bay, ending north of Provincial Park at Tobermory. To take on the complete Bruce Trail would require the kind of toughness that sends people hiking from John O'Groats to Land's End; but for the tourist eager to experience some of this beautiful country on foot, there's no problem about parking the car and picking up the trail at strategic points. How to set about this is explained by Robert Turnbull, in an article reprinted from *The Globe and Mail*, Toronto, with permission.

For mustard-keen walkers well shod and stout of wind and limb, the Bruce Trail is 430 miles of up-hill-down-dale energetic pleasure amid some of the finest scenery in rural Ontario. Those of more sedentary bent, however, quickly discover this footpath is no boardwalk stroll, following closely as it does the rugged Niagara Escarpment on its geological journey northward to Georgian Bay. Nevertheless, there are opportunities for relatively easy walks which almost anyone can essay. The thing is to find those easier sections.

The Bruce Trail starts beside Brock's Monument at Queenston, on the Niagara River, and ends at Tobermory at the tip of the Bruce Peninsula. The path runs beside the edge of precipices, dives into silent woods, skirts flower-spangled meadows, noses in and out of hidden glens with sparkling streams, and marches beside the majestic shoreline of Georgian Bay, where the going is tough even for experienced walkers.

Every mile — well, almost — brings quiet pleasure of some sort, be it only the sight of rich pastures gold-tinged under the late afternoon sun, or the scarlet flash of a tanager's passing, or gentle columbine nodding in a rock crevice. So many things like these; treasures all.

And since walking is deemed to be one

of the best exercises (Thomas Jefferson said so in 1786), well, that's another good reason to take to the Bruce Trail. First, though, the easier paths; later the more strenuous ones when lungs and legs are up to them.

Almost any couple or family (no toddlers, though) can start exploring the Bruce by making excursions by car of half-a-day, a full day, or several days, to access points along the trail, sampling a few miles here, other miles there. Length of time spent, distances covered, can be tailored to suit the occasion, or physical capacity.

Because the Bruce Trail touches or skirts several conservation areas and provincial parks, these offer ideal bases for a few hours of parking, picnicking and trail exploring; or for overnight camping. Often as not the parks provide a bonus in the form of easy-on-the-feet nature trails which link with the rougher Bruce.

Follow the blazes

It also is easier to find the white-paint blazes of the Bruce Trail from the parks than during the alternative, frequently necessary, of slowly cruising concession roads trying to spy the daubs on trees, hydro poles or boulders.

Essential to exploration is a copy of the Bruce Trail Guide Book. Without it you stand to waste time and temper in fruitless search. The guide is available from the Bruce Trail Association, 33 Hardale Cres., Hamilton, Ontario, and costs non-members \$6.

Now for a look at some of the easier portions of the trail. An arbitrary selection, it is true, but at least an introduction to trail-walking.

Niagara Region: Every motorist zipping along the Queen Elizabeth Way sees it: few know its name, or care: even fewer give thought to visiting it. Yet there it looms, tree-crowned and impressive above the superhighway — Grimsby Point Bluff. A good initial test of trail and legs which can be worked into as short as a half-day outing from, say, Toronto.

Starting point is the town of Grimsby. Let's say you come in on No. 8 Highway (slower, but less frantic than the QEW). At the traffic lights just beyond the Forty Mile Creek bridge turn right and drive to the top of the escarpment. Up there, at the first intersecting concession road, turn

Why not explore from an urban base?

By J. M. Greene

One good way to sample the Canadian scene, if you are visiting from overseas, is to take an urban holiday. That way the tourist can have the best of several worlds: getting a taste of the life most Canadians lead, which is urban, while at the same time making excursions into neighbouring country to breathe in the gigantic scenery and open spaces for which this land is famous.

Take **Toronto**. For the serious-minded, there is plenty of scope. The Ontario Science Centre invites visitors to "learn by doing"—to simulate a moon landing, try out mechanical hands, ride a giro platform, examine minerals—and to see machines and scientific instruments in use. Toronto has its own excellent symphony orchestra and choir and is the home of the Canadian Opera Company and National Ballet of Canada. Its modern O'Keefe Centre presents a wide variety of performances ranging from opera and ballet to drama and jazz, while there is also an active "fringe" of small workshop theatres. The rapidly expanding Art Gallery of Ontario has a wide-ranging international collection, including the recent Henry Moore bequest in a sculpture gallery named after him. At Kleinberg, some 25 miles north of Toronto, the McMichael Collection houses 600 paintings by Canada's world-famous Group of Seven.

For a plunge into electrically modern fun, Ontario Place in Toronto can have few rivals. A 96-acre leisure park, it stands on three man-made islands in Lake Ontario. Water, trees and sky form a natural backdrop for contemporaneous glass and steel structures, brightly lit after dark. A domed theatre shows films: Pleasure boats are for hire in the marina. A children's playland includes a foam swamp, an earth box crawl, an interesting two-acre playground (with an orange canopy to go right over it in case of rain) and a three-tiered water play section equipped with water-cannons and other aquatic extravaganzas, ending with a huge, bug-eyed bird that puffs out hot air to dry young visitors on their way out. Marching bands, calypso groups, clowns and Disney-type animal characters jolly up the atmosphere between the boutiques and restaurants and other amusements.

In contrast, get away to the wild and beautiful country along the Bruce Trail (see article on page 2). Or take a boat trip to the 1,000 Islands region in the St. Lawrence seaway: in autumn, the brilliant scarlet and gold foliage of the islands reflected in the very blue water is unforgettable. Something of a quieter age is still to be found in a few villages near and along the north shore of the St. Lawrence, with their inns and country

fairs and boat races. Or it is possible to step right into the past with a visit to Upper Canada Village, where people in period costume follow bygone lifestyles in old buildings which have been assembled in this one place from all round the St. Lawrence area. Likewise at Old Fort Henry, built in 1812, the pageantry of old-time warfare has been revived for sightseers.

Niagara and Stratford

In a day, it is possible to visit Niagara Falls and Niagara on the Lake, where the Shaw Festival is held annually in the summer, and the Shakespearian Festival at Stratford, with its waterside theatre and stage, designed by Tanya Moiseiwitch and Tyrone Guthrie in 1953, a modern adaptation of the Elizabethan stage with balcony, trapdoors, seven acting levels and nine major entrances.

Montreal is another good centre. The second-largest French-speaking city in the world, it has the unique flavour of Canada's French-Canadian culture, with its arts and crafts and folk music. The French influence is felt in the cuisine, and welcome. History and an ultra-modern skyline live side by side: architecturally, Montreal has blossomed since Expo 67



Aerial view of Ontario Place on the lake.

and its underground precinct is one of the marvels of modern planning.

Ottawa and Quebec City are both within easy reach of Montreal in a day. Ottawa, Canada's capital, is also its cultural heart, with the National Arts Centre and the National Gallery of Canada. Quebec City retains a lot of its historical charm and is, with the university, another lively centre for French Canadian culture.

On the rural side, Montreal is close to the Laurentians, a mountain area whose villages formed the subject of paintings by some of Canada's best known painters. Today it is a fashionable centre for skiing (particularly apres-ski!) and all kinds of recreations — fishing, swimming, hunting, canoeing, sailing. More pastoral in atmosphere is the Eastern Townships region of southern Quebec, with its apple orchards, farms and wild, untouched land in between. Here also there is skiing.

Vancouver, on the Pacific coast, has a milder climate than Toronto or Montreal. If you're feeling energetic, you can ski on Grouse Mountain (one of the best ski mountains in Canada) in the morning, come down for lunch in Vancouver and go Pacific salmon fishing in the afternoon. In summer there's good swimming right on the doorstep. Restaurants make a speciality of seafood — and beefsteaks. Vancouver boasts the second largest Chinatown in North America (the largest is San Francisco) and there is a quaintly interesting area called Gastown, packed with small boutiques and restaurants, which was where the original settlers established themselves.

Very English Victoria

Nearby Victoria, a day trip away, is frequently described as "more English than England" — a good place to drop in if you're feeling homesick. There's even a replica of Anne Hathaway's cottage. And the food is very English. The buildings are full of historical interest, particularly the local Parliament buildings: outlined in lights, they can be seen several miles away.

Vancouver's main attraction (for long-distance tourists particularly) is its proximity to the Rockies, which come right to the edge of the city. There's scope for trail riding and mountain hiking, and plenty of buses and trains for the rest of us to get right into this huge scale mountain range. The main sport in the area is fishing: this is particularly good in the Campbell River area to the north, where the famous Tyee salmon are caught from July to September. Campbell River is also a centre for hunting, especially deer, and gentler activities such as bird watching and beach combing. The famous mineral hot springs at Harrison are three hours' drive outside the city.

Appropriately, Vancouver has a magnificent aquarium displaying over 8,300 specimens — 650 species. Killer whales and dolphins occupy a 480,000 gallon outdoor pool with an underwater viewing area from which one can see both

above and below the surface of the water. As the waters of British Columbia support one of the richest arrays of marine life in the world, the aquarium displays forms of life seldom seen elsewhere. It also has a tropical gallery and a section for creatures from inland waters. An otter pool houses sea otters from the Northwest coast: once rendered nearly extinct by fur hunters, these animals are now making a comeback along the Pacific coast where once they lived in great numbers.

Vancouver is not exactly a cultural Mecca, but it does have its art galleries and

performing arts (the latter mainly confined to a winter season). The area attracts a lot of landscape artists, whose work is sold in small commercial galleries. Notably, the Emily Carr collection is in Vancouver: she was an important figure in the history of Canadian art, closely linked with the Group of Seven.

Full details and numerous brochures for would-be travellers can be obtained from the Canadian Government Office of Tourism, Canada House, Trafalgar Square, London. S.W.1.

City people play at rural living

Especially at certain times of the year, the eyes of city people tend to glaze over with a dream of getting away from all the rush and scramble to re-establish contact with nature. They don't just want to see it through the glass of car windows: no, it must be more real and basic than that. Chuck the rat race and get back to fishing and hunting your own food, sleeping under canvas, riding and roughing it over the hills.

Most of them do nothing about it. The very few get rid of their city lives and go crofting in Scotland or grow vegetables in deepest Wales, and a very tough go it turns out to be. But there are ways of meeting the dream half way — a fact recognised and provided for by the Manitoba Farm Vacations Association, formed in 1972.

The association was formed in recognition of a growing interest among city residents in Canada in finding temporary escapes from city life for a summer retreat

on a farm or ranch. Now the programme has been extended round the year for people who want autumn hunting quarters, bases for winter skiing or snowmobiling, or just to watch the arrival of spring on the prairies. Some 50 farms have joined the host programme, offering a range of different features from minibike trails at Pilot Mount to horseback riding at Interlake.

You select your farm according to your interests, whether they be swimming, boating, camping, hiking, or just relaxing and being near the land. Guests can live in the house of their host family, sharing meals and leisure; or they can camp on the farm, sharing facilities such as hot showers and the occasional meal. The cost of such a vacation is low: a week's stay with accommodation and food included costs about \$60 (£24.80) for an adult and \$35 (£14.50) for a child. For those camping with their own equipment, the cost is of course less.



About a day's drive out of Vancouver is the Mount Robson Provincial Park. The many small lakes and streams abound with trout.

Museums multiply across Canada

By Sheila McCook

Not so long ago Canada was embarrassingly short of museums, so that the tourist was hard put to it to find that crystallisation of history and local life which is so readily available to travellers in Britain.

In 1903 there were a mere 37 museums thinly scattered over that vast country. Fifty years later, there were only 185. Now there are 1,100. The spread of museums began to be noticeable after the Second World War and accelerated in the period just before Expo 67, to the point when it could be described as a "museum explosion."

Museums can't be stopped now. Every organisation worth its salt, every county with any pride in itself, is busily putting together objects and artefacts with the dream of opening a museum.

Not all succeed. A genuine museum conforms to a definition not to be tampered with. Museums are a whole lot of things, big as a National Historic Park, small as a roadside children's museum with barely enough room for insect displays.

Four walls don't make a museum. A ghost town, an Indian village, a military fortification, a botanical garden, a ship — all can be museums. What's in a museum? Animals in the zoo, a collection of paintings, relics of the past, projections of the future.

That seems vague, but it isn't really. The International Council of Museums settled on a definition back in 1947. "The word 'museum' shall include all collections, open to the public, of artistic, technical, scientific, historical or archaeological material, including zoos, botanical gardens, but excluding libraries, except insofar as they maintain permanent exhibition rooms."

Education and showbiz

Basically, a museum is an institution which collects, authenticates, preserves and interprets objects of nature and artefacts of man, primarily in the public interest, not for profit. It has a two-fold job; it must entertain visiting members of the general public in an educational way; it must also provide adequate resources for deeper research by scholars. As Archie F. Key, former director of the Canadian Museums Association says, the job is a matter of "education and showbiz."

Museums have had a bad press. The common view of a museum is of a dank



A magnificent Chinese collection at the Royal Ontario Museum portrays 34 centuries of Chinese history, with specimens grouped in chronological order to illustrate one of the world's most ancient cultures.

temple paying homage to a musty past: exhibits never change; nor do the "Do Not Touch" signs. In recent years, they have striven to change all that, to bring people inside, let them have fun, let them feel welcome. They've been acquiring new display techniques to capture people's interest and unfriendly "Do Not Touch" signs have largely been removed. In fact, many museums welcome touching, as part of the learning experience.

"Today, they know they have to take a calculated risk," explains Archie Key. "There's greater freedom now for the public." There is greater freedom in other respects, too. A spectacular new museum whose first stage opened last August is the Metro Toronto Zoo. A priority in its design is freedom for the animals. Brought from around the world, they are placed in open areas closely simulating the environment from which they came. Areas opened last August were the North American, Eurasian, African and Indomalayan pavilions as well as a number of outdoor exhibits. Later will come the Australian and South American pavilions. There will eventually be 5,000 animals and, when completed, the zoo will cover 700 acres.

A museum can be a whole village; Canada has several. At Hazelton, British Columbia, 700 miles north of Vancouver, an authentic Indian Village has been created. Its name is 'Ksan, from the word Ghetksan, meaning people of the Skeena.

The project is believed to be unique in North America. In the village are a treasure

house, the replica of a native community house, feast house from potlach days, totem poles, canoes, native symbols and implements — all enabling the recreation of rituals and symbolic festivals. As well, 'Ksan serves as a training centre for young Indians to become artisans by learning the authentic way of performing the ancient arts of carving, beadwork, leatherwork, and painting.

Miners' museum

While the Nova Scotia coal industry is struggling for life, a Miners' Museum in the shadow of the pitheads is proving a popular tourist attraction. Opened in 1967, the museum attracted 60,000 visitors in 1973. Built on high ground overlooking the Atlantic at Glace Bay, it gives visitors a chance to go 1,000 feet underground into a real coal seam. Many tourists who go there have never seen a mine and are fascinated by the reproduction of a colliery — though it looks so real that some are reluctant to go down the shaft, preferring to stay at the surface and look at artefacts.

Adjoining the "colliery" is a replica of a miners' village, part of it showing the life a miner led in the 1850s and part in the 1900s. Researchers creating the village gathered their information from old catalogues and documents and from elderly residents of the area talking about the past. To create the shaft, workers took 1,000 tons of coal from the site, selling it to the Dominion Coal Company.

Upper Canada Village, on the north shore of the St. Lawrence River in Ontario, is a reconstructed village, alive only during the summer tourist season. Early Ontario history is brought back through extensive recreation of town life as it was during the period 1795 through 1860. Ontario alone has over a dozen pioneer villages.

One of the continent's most important "village museums" is Ste. Marie. Among the Hurons, at Midland. It authentically reconstructs Ontario's first European community where six saints lived from 1639 until their deaths a decade later. Elsewhere in the district is a Huron village compound where visitors are exposed to continuous demonstrations of Huron life as it was — including the sights, sounds and odours of 300 years ago. Nearby there is even a wildlife centre.

Old crafts revived

Parts of cities serve as a museum. Among them is the Place Royale section of Quebec City, surrounding the 17th century church of Notre-Dame-des-Victoires.

The most ambitious community reconstruction project of all is the Fortress of Louisbourg, 23 miles south of Sydney, Nova Scotia. Originally a French encampment in 1713, it occupied 70 acres surrounded by a two-mile wall at times 80 feet thick. Yet it was captured by a New England force in 1745; then returned to the French; then razed in 1760 by the British. The reconstruction employs many men and women who have learned again the old arts of weaving, metal work and stone cutting, among other things.

There are numerous conventional museums. Each province has its own, and the federal government has about a dozen in Ottawa. The National Museums of Man and Natural Sciences, housed in the Victoria Memorial Museum building, were re-opened last September following five years of repairs and modernisation. This major complex is an exciting place to visit. The National Museum of Man's eight new galleries are "theme" pavilions telling the story of man's evolution, of Canada before Cartier, the Plains Indians, Inuit, Iroquois. There is a Canadian history gallery and a folk culture section showing the multi-cultural aspect of Canada. A temporary exhibit hall features visiting national, international or provincial displays.

The other half of the building, The National Museum of Natural Sciences, has eight galleries, five of which opened in late September. Their themes are the earth; life through the ages (dinosaurs, fossils, etc.); mammals in Canada; birds in Canada, and the temporary exhibit hall. In 1975, the animal life, behaviour and plant life galleries will open. As in the Museum of Man, the emphasis is on Canada, but within a world context.

Two more Ottawa museums are being planned. One, the Numismatic Museum, won't open until around 1977; until then there is a small coin and medal exhibit at the Royal Canadian Mint.

The National Postal Museum which opened in September at post office headquarters in Confederation Heights is the first of its kind in Canada. Stamps from other lands are featured, as well as Canadian stamps — the most famous being the 12 Penny Black. Worth \$40,000, it

depicts Queen Victoria at age 19. The oldest letter on show was sent by one Sumarian to another in 4,000 B.C. A heavy item by today's mail standards, this is a clay tablet, covered by a clay "envelope." Hieroglyphics can be seen (if not read) on its exterior; a corner of the outer tablet has been chipped off to allow a peek at the letter inside.

continued overleaf

Past lifestyles recreated

Relics of Canada's past life are difficult to find unaided for the simple reason that, in a country so vast, they would naturally be widely scattered. So in Heritage Park, Alberta, an effort has been made to bring the mountain to Mahomet. Heritage Park, on a 60 acre site in south west Calgary, is set out to portray town life in the Canadian west from the fur-trading era of the last century up to the First World War.

Buildings have been brought from as far as eastern Manitoba and south-eastern British Columbia; south from the United States and north as far as the tree line. Others come from nearer home. The Prince House, a fine mansion of 1893, came from Calgary itself, as did the 1905 Hull Carriage House and the log shack built in 1878 by Calgary's first settler, Sam Livingston. The town's "general store" was originally a private home in Claresholm, Alberta and served as a railway workers' boarding house, a town hall and a police headquarters before its metamorphosis in Heritage Park.

Tourists dine at an elaborately decorated hotel — a recreation of a turn-of-the-century establishment once located at Wainwright. An 1896 opera house transplanted from Clanmore performs turn-of-the-century entertainment.

Other architectural transplants include a 1904 blacksmith's shop, now used to construct machinery parts, a 1905 carousel from Winnipeg, and St. Martin's Church, from the Pincher creek area. The reconstruction has been done with meticulous care for detail. Same applied to the reproduction of the original Rocky Mountain House Fort, built in 1819 for the Hudson's Bay Company and here faithfully reproduced — eight degrees "off square".

Old vehicles do much to bring the town alive. The 1905 Canmore Mines Locomotive No. 4, affectionately known as "old goat", has returned to service on the park's 4,400 feet of track. A replica paddle steamer S.S. Moyie takes passengers over the Glenmore Reservoir waters adjoining the town. Horse-drawn street cars, replicas dating back to the late nineteenth century, charge a dime a ride. There is even a weekly newspaper, *The Strathmore and Bow Valley Standard*, produced by college students on a flatbed press from Strathmore, Alberta.



Ceremonial songs and dances of the Ghetksan Indians are performed for visitors at the Ksan Indian village, Hazelton, British Columbia.

Canadian Government Office of Tourism.

Dotted around the federal capital are many other museums — the Bytown Museum on the Rideau Canal, the Film Archives, Ski Museum, War Museum, Carleton University Arts Gallery, Dominion Botanical Gardens, Governor-General's Footguard Museum, Laurier House, Museum of Canadian Scouting, National Aeronautical Display, National Film Board Photo Centre, National Gallery of Canada, Museum of Science and Technology, and the Public Archives.



CP Photo.

Steve Beckow, a historian with the National Museum of Man in Ottawa, shows current and out-of-date retail products he is collecting at a museum warehouse. In a year he collected 5,000 different items for a project called *Tomorrow's History*.

Perhaps the most prestigious of Canadian museums is the Royal Ontario Museum in Toronto (a city with almost 30 museums in its midst). Its famous collection of Chinese art and archaeology occupies 20 galleries of the museum's west wing and is considered one of the best of its kind in the western hemisphere. The arts of Japan, Korea, India, Pakistan and the Islamic Near East appear in other ROM galleries.

Among the many attractions are a rain forest diorama; displays from the Galapagos Islands, Canadian Arctic, African grasslands and India; geology and mineralogy galleries; medieval and renaissance art objects; European galleries; dinosaurs and fossils; civilisations of Greece, Rome, Egypt, West Asia; costume and textile exhibits; ethnological collections of Indians of North and South America, Eskimos and the peoples of Africa, southeast Asia and the Pacific.

At the opposite end of the scale is one of the smallest museums in Canada at Rock Forest, near Sherbrooke, Québec. Its small size prevents display of anything much larger than impaled insects.

Some museums are on the move. The Vancouver Art Gallery, for instance, has a half-ton truck travelling British Columbia bringing a small collection of paintings and objects to people in small or remote areas. Other museums are on water — such as the former Royal Canadian Navy destroyer Haida, on the shore of Lake Ontario.

Archie Key travelled more than 52,000 miles back and forth across Canada to investigate museums for his recent book, *Beyond Four Walls*. He says: "The story of Canada is now being told chapter by chapter from Newfoundland to the Yukon."

The Arts :

Why an Englishman heads our theatre

By Susan Carson

To be offered, at 32, total command of an operation as glossy, as successful, as prestigious as the Stratford Festival is what champagne and caviar celebration suppers undoubtedly were created for. Surely it is a director's dream — a staff of 600, a whopping budget, the best actors, a loyal audience, a free hand to experiment and innovate. So another magnum, waiter, the night is young.

But when Robin Phillips was first offered the job, he turned it down flat. Without even pausing for a sip of champagne.

"I had planned on coming to Canada," explains the young Englishman, "so I applied to direct a production at Stratford, unaware that I was already being considered as a possible artistic director. They said they didn't have anything for me at the moment. Then a few months later they offered me the big job. (Artistic director Jean Gascon had announced his intention to resign to return to freelance work.) I wanted to come to Canada but I had no desire for a starry position."

From rags to gloss

It was 10 o'clock on a Saturday morning. We were alone in the deserted theatre but Phillips was exquisitely turned out in caramel-coloured jacket, hound's tooth trousers, ivory shirt, delicately-tooled gold cuff links. His thick brown hair was skilfully clipped short and his hands gestured across the desk. He seemed to be enjoying himself enormously. So why had Stratford's glossiness been so threatening?

"I had just spent a year trying to save a theatre in London's dockland district (the Greenwich Theatre), doing plays back-to-back with only two-and-a-half weeks rehearsal. The theatre had really slipped to the suspect level and become a no-no on most actor's lists. They'd all politely decline to act there. Then we got people like Mia Farrow, Joan Plowright and Lynn Redgrave to come and act for only £25 a week. We did exciting productions. I worked harder than I'd ever worked before. I even scrubbed out the lavatories before every performance. And we succeeded. Today the theatre is a great success. Actors are anxious to be asked there. I didn't want to follow up that experience with a sure thing."

The festival persuaded him to at least come to Stratford and talk things over. He did, and he told the board he didn't see their need for him. He says what sold

him on the job was a 45-minute speech by a woman on the board who told him what she thought that need was.

Basically the problem was that the Stratford Festival, since its humble beginnings in a tent in 1953, had become almost too successful. Without a doubt it was one of the most spectacular summer theatre festivals in North America. Its actors were the cream of the Canadian stage. The costumes were exquisitely designed and beautifully executed. Lighting was expert, the theatre comfortable and attractive. Its performances regularly sold out and the gross in 1973 had been in excess of \$2 million.

Creative spark needed

But at the same time, the festival was not attracting the critical acclaim it had in earlier years. The artistic success of the plays had been somewhat lost in the effort to maintain the festival as a tourist attraction. There was less innovation, less effort to mount the unusual, more and more emphasis on maintaining its reputation for the spectacular.

Not entirely through its own fault, since rapid growth is never easily dealt with, the Stratford Festival was in danger of becoming a Fat Cat. The new artistic director, if he were to get Stratford back on the path to increased maturity and stature, had to be someone who could ensure not only the continued commercial success of the operation, but one who could inject a creative spark back into the cultural dinosaur.

"It wasn't just that woman's eloquence that changed my mind," Phillips remembers, "but the mere fact that she was aware of the need."

Reassured, he abandoned a dazzling career in England as an actor and director at the Bristol Old Vic, Stratford-on-Avon, the Royal Shakespeare Company, the Chichester Festival, the Greenwich Theatre and in films. He arrived in Canada last January to spend 10 months working with Jean Gascon before Gascon left in November. Much of the time Phillips criss-crossed the country, getting to know Canadian actors, directors, audiences and tastes.

"The most important thing was to see the festival from the point of view of other organisations. Does it loom big and bright from the distance like Mecca? Or is it something of a mausoleum?"

He set up regional advisers, both actors and directors, at theatres in all parts of the country. He thinks it's a good way of getting to know what's going on in the way of new movements and people, "rather than just getting on a plane and hoping to find something."

But exactly what Phillips has in mind for the festival is not immediately obvious. He had the centre pillar on the famous Stratford stage removed last summer to the consternation of the traditionalists,

Clearly his longing to get with it, his passionate dislike of doing plays for appearance's sake, will be reflected in summers to come at Stratford.

Phillips' appointment enraged some Canadian theatrical people who thought the post should have gone to a Canadian. The outcry didn't bother him then. And it's not bothering him now. "I'm not objecting to true nationalism. But some of the loudest screams were not based on true convictions but on self-interest and

"I think the most immediate danger is the shrieking desire to bring Canadian playwrights into existence," adds Phillips. "There are some very good ones, but the passion that there should be many more, immediately, can distort the talent and produce talents that aren't necessarily based on appropriate foundations.

"We don't need people to tell us about Canadian plays — when they're there we will use them. The real playwrights scream in their work, not at the directors. Michel Tremblay is more persuasive to my ears over the problems of Quebec and French Canadians than any politician. He has a need and he demands that I listen to his need. He has achieved just the right blend of the heart and things cerebral which just isn't there with some of the weaker playwrights. There's such a difference between an impassioned cry to create and a bitterly muck-stirring political move."



Photo: Harold Whyte

Robin Phillips, Director of the Stratford Festival, Ontario.

but to the wild relief of the actors who had found its placement on the stage confining. He's professed great interest in providing more training for young Canadian actors and actresses. But what he plans in the way of solid meat-and-potatoes theatre, he hasn't made public. He's close-mouthed also concerning any methods which might be utilised to bring productions to Canadians across the country. "I used to talk more openly but I've discovered that other companies aren't shy about pinching one's plans and ideas."

Clues from Britain

However, while Phillips is not tipping his hand about the future, his career in Britain provides several clues to what Stratford can expect in future productions.

Undoubtedly, he was viewed as being "clever with the classics" on his home ground. Despite his youth he was consistently given the "difficult" plays, those plays which theatrical companies feel obliged to present for the sake of national prestige. Phillips says he was getting bored and fed up with directing plays that were offered merely as a sop to the classical tradition — the kind everybody talks about while ignoring the people who direct or act in them. He would have leapt at the chance to do what he calls the "goodies". But other than his experience at Greenwich, none was offered.

self-advancement. In the end, the only pressures that are important to me are those that come from inside me. Then I listen."

He is already braced for criticism along the lines of, "How can an Englishman reflect the Canadian sensibility?" For the Stratford company's winter tour, which opened in Winnipeg on February 10 and runs across the country, he is directing *The Two Gentlemen of Verona*. He earlier mounted this play for Britain's Royal Shakespeare Company, and it was a smash hit. But he fully expects the Stratford version will not get the same acclaim from all critics. Some, he fears, are going to maintain that only a Canadian can direct with a "Canadian sensibility."

Director "is a catalyst"

For Phillips, this argument is irrelevant. "Where do people get the conception that the director is the one who says, 'This is the way it will be?' The director is only there as a catalyst. He responds in a ping-pong way. He helps the actors to be selective. The plays I direct will have a Canadian stamp — because we use Canadian actors, it can't be any other way. It makes me smile that such an old-fashioned concept of the director determining the play's flavour still exists. How sweetly and quaintly old-fashioned it sounds.

Won't be lionised

Having neatly disposed of the problem of the Canadian sensibility, Phillips then admits he is often accused of being arrogant. It's a misconception but it's obvious how it arises. For starters, he won't be lionised. Last spring, for example, he was invited to a festive luncheon. The invitation stipulated black tie. He refused to attend, not because he objects to dressing formally but because he objects to being told what to wear.

"I guess it goes back to my boyhood. We never had any spare cash and I can clearly remember the day when not only did I not own a dinner jacket, I couldn't afford to rent one either. People don't have the right to make demands of this sort on other people. I finally bought a dinner jacket three weeks ago. But I won't be told when I shall wear it."

And he's blunt on the subject of those Stratford residents who enjoy the commercial benefits of the festival without doing anything to further the operation's success. He complains bitterly of home owners who refuse to rent rooms to actors but welcome tourists freely and are making a very tidy profit, thank you very much. And he's aghast at the restaurant situation in town. It's nondescript, at best. "Yet you see wonderful vegetables, tomatoes, squash, corn and fabulous fruit being grown nearby. And none of it makes its way onto the tables of local restaurants.

"There's one restaurant that produces excellent food in the off-season," he says angrily. "Really topnotch. Then the day the season opens the quality plummets and they serve up horrid messes clearly designed to make an easy buck off the tourists. The day after we close, the food returns to normal. That's immoral. This festival-town mentality is so unnecessary. Over at the Shaw Festival (at Niagara-on-the-Lake) they've got nice restaurants and late-night reviews and incredibly pretty streets. We have a big hole in downtown Stratford and developments that aren't happening and we can't stop trying. It is never enough to



The Stratford Festival Theatre.

sit back and say well, it's good and that's that. You don't have to constantly pour money in but you have to keep trying."

Phillips defends his almost constant refusal of invitations by saying, simply, they don't really need him. "I really do feel I don't have time to do it. There's got to be a certain amount of going out to dinner but I have too many important things to do with my time to waste it on the niceties."

Yet he lavishes praise on the residents of Stratford, who are, he says the friendliest, the most open people he's ever met. And by and large the residents have resisted the temptation to badger him, he adds with some relief. There hasn't been an inundation of invitations to drinks and dinner. Instead, he's been touched to find a hospitality of a more simple and genuine nature—like the jars of homemade marmalade which mysteriously appear at his front door from time to time.

And he's clearly delighted with what he calls the "receptiveness, the wonderful, frank openness" he has discovered in his travels about the country. Canadians, he adds, have a great receptiveness to hear what others have to say and this, he claims, was totally unexpected and, understandably, a welcome gift to anyone of a creative nature.

Press interviews

With similar frankness he tells me that more than almost anything else he hates giving interviews. "I think it goes back to the days when I was making films in London and I spent every lunch hour for 15 weeks at a time talking about my favourite colours and my lucky number to visiting reporters. I remember the same publicity girl was once assigned to two pictures I made back-to-back. After 20 weeks she said she couldn't bear to sit through one more lunch listening to me recite my hobbies. I used to get so embarrassed and I'd try to think of something different to say but really I'd said it all. I wound up interviewing the

writers, otherwise I couldn't have stood it myself. I still don't like it today, although I know it's part of my job. And you're welcome to most of my life. It's not that I'm a private man, or elusive. But there are areas that I don't want to tamper with—because these are my tools. I don't want to tamper with how I work with my actors. Whatever I'm doing seems to work so I'd rather not hold it up too closely to be examined."

A writer's tools are so definable. So are a plumber's. Or a surgeon's. What are a director's tools?

His face grows faintly inscrutable.

Finally he replies that the major tool is probably loneliness, because it is essential to the understanding of somebody else's problems, essential to help explore another's pain and anguish with his own. And in that vast area of loneliness there's a point of contact where he can talk about convictions and beliefs without setting himself up as a prophet or an arrogant undergraduate. And that, he feels, is the director's job.

But, as if apologetic of his need to hold something back, he swings freely into an anecdote which took place in London a few years ago when he was asked to attend the premiere of one of his movies. "We're never what we seem, are we?" he asks gaily, laughing at the memory and willing me to relax with him. The film company had dressed him in a black velvet suit and heavily ruffled lace shirt, put him in a white Rolls-Royce next to a beautiful young actress in white satin and silver lamé.

"There we were, plunked down on seats lavishly upholstered in white fur, feeling like absolute fools, with everyone peering in at us as we waited in heavy traffic. My pants were so tight I had to sit bolt upright and we laughed until we cried. Those people out there must have thought all that stuff was mine. I didn't own any of it and that same girl and I had eaten beans on toast the night before because we were so broke!"

He tells the story well, embellishing it

with gestures and much eye-rolling, actor-like enjoying my laughter. And he leans back in his chair, relaxed, pleasantly willing to go on, to charm, clown, probe, explain and repeat. It's all part of the job, a job he has obviously decided to do well. And when I get up to leave, only a slight lightening of his dark eyes suggests his pleasure at being released to get on with the things that really count.

Susan Carson is a Weekend Magazine staff writer.

Women training for power

A special course to teach women how to handle power in business has been introduced at Vancouver's Capilano College, seemingly acknowledging by its very existence a situation that bra-burning feminists would fervently deny.

Mrs. Wanda Tilley, who teaches the three-month study session, says that women sometimes need to learn the skills of supervising both men and women, while keeping unruffled the feathers of others in the pecking order.

"Women struggle twice as hard for power as men do," she commented. "When they get it, they sometimes forget the rules of the game. This course helps prepare them for administrative positions, among other things."

The course meets a need created by the comparatively recent phenomenon of women ascending to high levels in the corporate power structures. The course discusses strategies for office interpersonal situations, communications with others, identifying and applying appropriate grievance procedures, sensitivity to non-verbal cues and applying psychological principles of office dynamics.

One issue discussed is the obstacle female administrators face in the person who will not work for a woman. Mrs. Tilley says: "Things are changing but it's still very difficult. I feel there still aren't equal opportunities. Women aren't trained to be managers. They aren't trained to plan their time effectively. Men are counselled to take maths courses but women aren't. They aren't given the tools of logic. Women tend to operate intuitively—which can be good—but if men have intuition, that makes them even better managers with the definitive skills they've learned."

Medicine:

Medical experiment watchdog

By Joseph MacSween

Medical scientist Jacques Genest says the wisdom of society as a whole must be marshalled to guard against possible grave dangers resulting from proliferating developments in medical experimentation.

That is the thinking behind a new study centre scheduled to open soon, said Dr. Genest, director of the Clinical Research Institute of Montreal (Institut de Recherches Cliniques de Montreal), Professor of Medicine at University of Montreal and physician at Hotel Dieu Hospital.

He told a reporter the aim of the centre is to bring together international and Canadian figures from a broad range of scholarship—including philosophy, sociology, law and theology as well as medicine—for meetings and symposiums on the great questions of the day.

"Many developments are coming all at once," said Dr. Genest. "The impact on humanity may be great and must be studied in depth in a multi-disciplinary way. We wish to alert the public and governments to problems which have implications for our Canadian community and all mankind." Scientific, ethical and moral questions arising from research activity in the manipulation of genes, test-tube babies, euthanasia and psycho-surgery will be among topics studied at the centre, housed in a newly-constructed extension of the Clinical Research Institute.

Dr. Genest, 55, said many issues raised in medical experiment today have caused profound unease in numerous countries and concern all elements of society, not only medical scientists. "Contrary to some opinion, medical scientists are deeply aware of the need to become fully integrated with the larger community."

The Research Institute, which stands opposite Hotel Dieu Hospital on Pine Avenue near the heart of Montreal, has approved an initial budget for the study project. But Dr. Genest also hopes for government assistance and donations from private interests.

The fluently bilingual French-Canadian scholar received his medical degrees from University of Montreal and honorary degrees from Queens, Toronto, Laval and Sherbrooke Universities. A list of his studies, missions, fellowships, certificates, honours and awards covers 2172 pages. A companion of the Order of Canada, he lectured in the Soviet Union in 1968, the first Canadian doctor to do so under a scientific exchange agreement.

Tentatively named the Research Centre

on Medical Problems Affecting the Future of Mankind, the new venture coincides with international expressions of foreboding regarding genetic engineering and some other research fields. The French Government helped sponsor a meeting of 100 world scientists on such problems at University of Paris last autumn. The British Government appointed a working party last August to assess the risks of genetic engineering. The alarm had been raised in the United States in July by 11 eminent biologists, who asked for temporary suspension of research in certain dangerous areas of genes manipulation.

Angry Group

A form of group psychotherapy that focuses on anger has been so successful at the Royal Ottawa Hospital that it now has a waiting list, according to the psychiatrist who runs the group, Dr. H. B. Danesh.

Known as the Angry Group, its members include married couples who are angry with their partners. Members are encouraged by therapists to identify their anger and display it. The proceedings of the group are so intense that people dependent on alcohol and drugs usually can't cope and withdraw.

One young couple who were helped towards a better relationship by letting their anger rip in this way are identified by Dr. Danesh as Doug and Beth. A bright couple with university degrees, they had been arguing and fighting ever since their recent marriage and a divorce seemed imminent.

They joined the group, which meets for two-hour sessions once a week for six or seven weeks. It goes through three phases. The first is a reflective phase dealing with "How I get angry." This involves a general discussion by all participants with the focus on anger.

In the second phase, the subjects are instructed to experience anger while working on finger painting, clay modelling or drawing forms of creative expression which can help the subject feel his emotions. The third phase is the "growing out of anger" during which the patient is helped to identify his level of maturity and growth and to use new insights to improve his relations with others.

Dr. Danesh says that during the course the subjects, as in the case of Doug and Beth, find themselves growing more loving towards one another as they become aware that anger is not the opposite of love but rather an obstacle in their attempts to love. They are helped to overcome the childish conviction that feelings and thoughts of anger should be expressed physically and verbally.

He feels it is unfortunate that there is not more literature on the existence and effects of anger in society to help individuals

cope with these problems. A competitive society generates anger in many people. Some are unable to control their angry thoughts, feelings or actions and become distressed when they are convinced they lack sincerity and love.

Arctic survival cairns

A network of 100 "survival cairns" is being set up across the Canadian Arctic by the Order of St. John and a society called the Franklin Probe, which was originally set up in 1845 to search for the explorer Sir John Franklin after his disappearance on an expedition to the North West Passage.

The first of the stone cairns was set up last July at Port Leopold in the Northwest Territories, just 100 miles from the magnetic North Pole. Other locations are being worked out by the Order of St. John in co-operation with the civil and military authorities, with advice from people of northern communities and the newly formed Arctic Aviation Council.

Each cairn contains a St. John ambulance kit comprising enough equipment and concentrated food to enable one person to survive 40 days in the event of getting lost, stranded or forced down in an aircraft. Among the items included are hunting and fishing equipment, a tent, thermal blanket, axe, snares, knife, emergency location beacon, flares and bandages. The whole network is expected to be set up over a period of 10 years.

The first cairn bears a plaque in commemoration of the many Arctic explorers who have lost their lives in these vast territories.

Lost cat

A Siamese cat that jumped out of a car and got lost when her owners were on their way from Kelowna, British Columbia, to a new home in Calgary, has reappeared 18 months and 428 miles later—on the doorstep of a house they had been visiting in New Westminster before their move.

The cat, which belonged to Ken Miller, now a Calgary bank manager, jumped out of the car en route in Revelstoke. After a fruitless search, Mr. Miller and his family gave up their pet for lost. No one knows what happened to her before she turned up howling on his mother-in-law's doorstep in New Westminster, where the family stayed for a while before their move. But it is thought that the cat may have gone home to Kelowna first and proceeded to New Westminster when she found no one there.

Paying the piper is no longer enough

By Jenny Pearson

Once upon a time, when there were many more workers than jobs and the safety net of unemployment benefit was not there to catch the dropouts, someone invented a saying that "He who pays the piper calls the tune." Today, as a recent study of work values in Canada makes abundantly clear, the situation is not so simple. Not only is the piper choosy about what tunes he plays, but if he doesn't like the way the master calls, he may not deign to play at all.

Canadians, in other words, will work if the job fits. The survey, carried out by the Government's Department of Manpower, uncovers all sorts of motives other than pay which determine how, when and where the modern worker will lift his finger. It finds a lot of people dissatisfied with their jobs and frankly not working to their full ability — illustrating American psychologist Abraham Maslow's idea about a hierarchy of needs, in which, having satisfied his basic needs, man must then be able to strive for higher forms of fulfilment, or he becomes discontented.

Colin Wilson sums up the situation when he discusses Maslow in his book *New Pathways in Psychology*: "Business efficiency and the recognition of 'higher ceilings of human nature' are not incompatible; on the contrary, the highest levels of efficiency can *only* be obtained by taking full account of the need for self-actualisation that is present in every human being."

Workers' requirements

Conclusions from the survey are that the jobs which attract workers are those which give them wider opportunities to develop their abilities, to advance their careers and to mesh work with family, friends and other external interests. Employers, it seems, will have to offer more freedom on the job, upgrade the quality of supervision and realise that money is not the only incentive — or they will not get the manpower they need.

A profile of the "average" Canadian worker which emerges from the study is in itself a sufficient pointer to the need for management to improve the scene in order to use the work force to better advantage.

Mr., Mrs. or Miss Average Worker sees himself (herself) as a productive employee, but believes he (she) could produce more if he (she) tried. The worker relies on work mainly to achieve material goals, but expects to get more than just financial rewards for the job.

He would rather work for the minimum wage than collect unemployment insurance, but believes that a person should not have to work at a minimum wage. He has a strong sense of commitment to his job, and is also committed to his employer, but doesn't plan to spend the rest of his career with his present employer. He derives as much satisfaction from his job as does his American or West German counterpart, but if he had to do it all over again, he would think twice before accepting the same position.

Fully three-quarters of Canadians say the main reason they work is "so I can have money to do things other than basic necessities." But only 16 per cent viewed work solely in terms of income.

Work is considered a more important key to success than family and friends, and is second only to family as a source of personal satisfaction and self-fulfilment. Some 70 per cent of Canadians say they work "more because I like to than because I have to." In trade-off situations, work usually loses out to family, but wins over friends and over leisure.

Career Aspirations

Percentage of respondents viewing present job as:

| | Respondent's age | | | |
|--|------------------|-------|-------|-----|
| | 16-19 | 20-24 | 25-34 | 35+ |

| | | | | |
|------------------------------------------------|----|----|----|----|
| An expanding career | 18 | 43 | 54 | 47 |
| A blocked career | 4 | 9 | 10 | 20 |
| Not a career, though respondent wants one | 73 | 32 | 18 | 7 |
| Not a career, but respondent doesn't want one. | 5 | 17 | 19 | 27 |

Is the availability of unemployment benefit making Canadians selective about accepting work? Ninety-nine per cent of workers deny that they would rather collect benefits than work, though the percentage dips to 68 if the work were to pay only the minimum wage. But since it is mainly upper-income employees who are disdainful of the minimum wage, the study concludes:

"Those most likely to be offered jobs at the minimum wage were least likely to reject them on grounds that the minimum wage is dehumanising or that

unemployment insurance is preferable. However, there were still a fair number of Canadians (61 per cent) who stated those feelings." In other words, there appears to be some discrepancy between theoretical attitudes and behaviour when these are put to the test.

In considering a new job, 43 per cent consider pay the most important factor, but 49 per cent rate the type of work uppermost. Half the applicants would be put off taking a job by poor work conditions and a larger proportion if they didn't like the boss. Yet 63 per cent concede that they would "work for anybody or at anything" if the alternative was unemployment.

Sore point

Comparisons of what Canadian workers consider to be the most important of job satisfactions with the satisfactions they actually derive from their work show that the greatest sore point is opportunity for promotion. The study points out that "career paths do not exist from nurse to doctor, secretary to executive, and stock-room assistant to manager. Employees are 'slotted' into openings that they may or may not fit." It blames "artificial hiring requirements, credentialism, and restrictive seniority" for creating rigidities that limit job mobility.

Challenge and growth emerge as the second most important cause of frustration. Jobs that do not provide sufficient freedom, demanding tasks, or opportunities to develop one's abilities result in "under-employment of a kind."

Canadians also indicate they would like to have better resources — adequate information, help and equipment — for carrying out their jobs. Less urgent are pay and job security, the merits of supervisors and the competence of co-workers. The study notes, however, "what displeases Canadians most about the supervision they receive is the fact that it does not assist them to grow on the job and thus get ahead. Only with respect to personal relations on the job and the comfort and convenience of work do Canadians as a whole appear to be quite satisfied."

But for all the grumbles, comparison with similar studies in the United States and Germany finds a higher degree of job satisfaction in Canada than in either of the other two countries. In Canada, 89 per cent of workers say they are either "somewhat" or "very" satisfied with their employment. The comparable percentage for the United States is 85 per cent, for West Germany 86 per cent.

The Canadian study, designed to help employers who want to recruit and hold conscientious workers, notes a catch in the generalisations derived from the survey, which is that the balance among job aspirations varies according to age and sex. (Some of the age variables are indicated in the accompanying table). So in interpreting and applying the study, manage-

ment must also allow for these differences—either through narrowing the focus of recruitment or, preferably, through redesigning some aspects of the jobs being offered.

Expo designer turns north

Moshe Safdie, the Montreal architect who designed Habitat for Expo 67, has come up with a novel answer to the problem of finding accommodation appropriate to the northern climate in the post-igloo age. Commissioned by the Northwest Territories Government to provide government staff housing in the chilly Baffin Island town of Frobisher Bay, Mr. Safdie has come up with an octagonal housing unit featuring a domed central living space. The translucent domes admit about 10 to 15 per cent of daylight during summer; during winter they shed a soft glow onto the dark landscape.

Relieving isolation

With this project, his first in Canada since Expo, Mr. Safdie has said he hopes to alleviate some of the social problems that afflict northern communities. He feels that the pressures of isolation and social fragmentation can be relieved by homes that give a feeling of stability, homes where people can spend a great deal of time during the winter.

Inside the houses, living quarters are grouped around the domed living room on the top floor. Under the main part of the house is room for workshops and a cold-storage locker which will keep fish and meat frozen with little or no assistance.

Early in the design stage a request from the local housing association brought the total number of units on order up to 141. It is planned to arrange them in continuous chains conforming to the hills in the town, so that each has a view of the bay and the hills beyond. The individual units are attached to each other, but strategically arranged to give a feeling of privacy.

The novelty of this type of housing lies in its appearance and grouping. Construction techniques are standard. Wood and plywood materials are expected to keep costs roughly in line with those of other dwellings in the north. Once the prototypes are approved, it is planned to set up a factory to build the units in Frobisher Bay itself. This will be a source of employment and training for local people and could eventually mean pre-fabricated homes for all Baffin Island and the Northern region.

Emigrants who travelled out the hard way

By Roy Turman

The appeal listed 86 names. All came from County Sligo in the Republic of Ireland, and described themselves as "poor Irish" people. Their petition went to Irish landowner Lord Monteagle in Britain's House of Lords, and said in part:

"Distress stares us in the face, more grim than ever, for we have no sign of employment . . . so we hope ye will be so charitable as to send us to America, and give us land according to our Families, and anything else ye will give us . . ."

That was in 1847, the Plague Year. Over that period more than 100,000 people from the United Kingdom and Ireland emigrated to British North America, the Irish fleeing absentee landlords and two successive potato famines, the English escaping slums and destitution. If what they fled was awful, what many of them endured was if anything worse — voyages in inadequate, overcrowded ships, ravaged by seasickness and fever, with little or no food or water,

Herded like cattle, dying in droves, they streamed across the Atlantic from Liverpool to New York and Quebec. In that one year 1847, according to official figures, of more than 106,000 emigrants embarking for British North America, some 6,000 died on the voyage, another 4,000 in quarantine above Quebec City and some 7,000 in hospitals.

"This means 17,465 emigrants to British North America died in 1847, or one in six of all who sailed," writes British journalist Terry Coleman in "Passage to America," (Penguin Books) a carefully documented 308-page account of emigration from Britain and Ireland to North America in the years 1846 - 55.

Shipboard horrors

It is a horrifying story, told by Coleman mostly through extracts from letters and diaries of the miserable people who made the trip or died on the way. Shipboard conditions were frightful. Disease, including typhus and cholera, took a terrible toll of undernourished and frightened passengers huddled together in steerage-class accommodation

Mr. Coleman quotes a diary kept by a passenger from Dublin, Robert Whyte, who said he and his fellow passengers had been induced to emigrate, believing they were bound for a land of milk and honey. One passenger told Whyte:

"Ah! Sir, we thought we couldn't be

worse off, but now to our sorrow we know the *differ*; for sure supposin' we were dying of starvation, or if the sickness *overtuk* us, we had a chance of a doctor, and if he could do no good for our bodies, sure the priest could do for our souls; and then we'd be buried along with our own people, in the ould churchyard, with the green sod over us; instead of dying like rotten sheep thrown into a pit, and the *minit* the breath is out of our bodies, flung into the sea to be eaten up by them horrid sharks."

Over the 10-year period of exodus chronicled by Mr. Coleman, more than 2,300,000 emigrated to the New World, ranging from Ellen Keane, aged four years three months, who was the first to die of fever at the quarantine centre near Quebec City in 1847, to Hibbert Ware, a barrister from London's Middle Temple who found female domestics hard to keep in Canada and went home.

Improvement with steam

In 1847, typhus was the great killer disease. One emigrant's account read: "This is a complaint which comes on when many persons are crowded together in a small space. Recollect that this, like all fevers, is a complaint that will last its own time; there is no such thing as cutting it short; and that the game you have to play is to get the patient to live on until the fever leaves him."

The medical superintendent at Grosse Isle wrote urging accommodation for sick people at Montreal and Quebec, he said immigrants were arriving half dead from starvation and want. "I never saw people so indifferent to life," he wrote. "They would continue in the same berth with a dead person until the seamen or captain dragged out the corpse with boat-hooks."

Of several memorials in the Quebec area to the emigrants of 1847, one has this inscription:

"In this secluded spot lie the mortal remains of 5,424 persons who flying from Pestilence and Famine in Ireland in the year 1847 found in America but a grave,"

Conditions improved by 1855 with travel mainly by steamship instead of in big American sailing packets. But as Mr. Coleman comments, "it was the steamship, and not the reforming, humanitarian or self-interested motives of any government, which made the Atlantic passage in steerage for the first time tolerable."

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The Observer, a week earlier, said of the newly renovated building that "the High Commissioner's own room is of a spaciousness which might indeed be considered symbolical of the expanse of the Dominion itself." It also noted that the decision to acquire its own London office space had been a long time coming from the Canadian Government. "For more than twenty years Canada has had under consideration the securing of headquarters in London which should be worthy of her own importance and dignity."

Even then, the decision did not come easily in the Canadian House of Commons. The leasehold on the Canada House property was purchased from the previous occupant, the Union Club, in 1924 for £225,000. When the item to pay this and reconstruction costs—a total of \$1.3 million—in the Government's estimates went to the Commons in Ottawa for approval, it ran into considerable opposition.

The Opposition Leader of the day, Mr. Arthur Meighen, argued that the Government should hold off for a larger building, one that could accommodate not only the offices of the federal government but the provincial governments as well. "I would like to see them all together," he said, "and I would like to see a whole lot more cohesion in the representation of this Dominion in the capital of the Empire."

The Prime Minister of the day, Mr. W. L. Mackenzie King, defended his Government's decision by saying that Canada had been trying for "at least" twenty-five years to find suitable offices in London. (The Observer described the rented offices on Victoria Street previously occupied by the Canadian High Commissioner as "about as gloomy a set of chambers as could readily be discovered.") Now, said Mr. King, "Canada has been fortunate enough to secure what may well be regarded as the finest site in London, and, being in London, the finest in the world, for its offices in England."

He also noted that the Canadian provinces of Nova Scotia and British Columbia at that time had finer quarters than the Canadian Government. "A stranger visiting London today and knowing little about Canadian affairs might think from the accommodation enjoyed by the respective governments, that Canada was a part of British Columbia instead of British Columbia being a province of the Dominion," Mr. King said. The acquisition of Canada House would correct this state of affairs.

The warmth of the relationship between Canada and Britain, then as now, was evident in the ceremonial opening of Canada House on 29 June 1925. King George V and Queen Mary rode in an open horse-drawn carriage along the Mall

from Buckingham Palace into Trafalgar Square for the occasion, cheered by noon-hour crowds. With a key made of Canadian gold, the King unlocked the bronze doors. Later he told the glittering audience inside: "Canada is a great country... and it is right and necessary that its official representatives here should be housed in a manner worthy of the Dominion."

The development of an independent Canadian foreign policy however, still had some way to go from that brilliant day, as former Prime Minister L. B. Pearson, himself a worker in Canada House in days to follow, noted in the first volume of his autobiography, *Mike*. (As for Mr. Meighen's hope that the provinces would move in with the federal government in London, this has not happened. The five provinces currently represented in London—British Columbia, Alberta, Saskatchewan, Ontario, Quebec and Nova Scotia—still occupy independent quarters.)

Mr. Pearson observed that when he started his long career in the Canadian Department of External Affairs in 1928, "the transfer of control over Canadian foreign policy from London to Ottawa had not been completed." But it was well under way and it continued to gather the momentum begun during the First World War, which proved a turning point in Canadian foreign policy development. At the insistence of the Canadian Prime Minister of that time, Sir Robert Borden, Canada and the other dominions were represented separately at the Paris peace conference and separately signed the resulting agreements. Canada also became an independent member of the League of Nations.

Another Canadian Prime Minister, Mr. Mackenzie King, proved to be a major opponent to the 1921 declaration of the British Prime Minister of that day, Lloyd George. Speaking of the emerging independence of the dominions in foreign policy, he said: "You must act through one instrument. The instrument of the foreign policy of the Empire is the British Foreign Office." Mr. King and other dominion leaders specifically rejected this idea of a single imperial foreign policy at the Imperial Conference in London two years later.

At the 1926 Imperial Conference—a year after the opening of Canada House—the Balfour Declaration agreed that the future would be based on co-operation between free governments within the Commonwealth. The process of evolution toward equality of standing within the Commonwealth was officially completed for Canada, in the view of most historians, with the passage of the Statute of Westminster in 1931.

Since the Second World War, Canadian foreign policy has grown in independence. It reached some sort of climactic level in 1956 with Canada's open opposition to the British-French invasion of Suez. As its central purpose, Canadian foreign policy

has, however, been as co-operative with British and other nations' international purposes as in the past. The focal point has been the maintenance of peace, through a variety of policies, from collective security to international development aid.

So it is that Canada House, fifty years ago a hopeful symbol of a foreign policy still emerging into independence, can now at its half-centenary be seen as evidence not only of Canada's continuing independence, but of its continuing recognition of the growing interdependence of today's world. ♦

Most modern mint opens

A new Royal Canadian Mint with the capacity of producing 500 million coins a year on a single-shift basis is nearing the final stages of completion. First coins are already rolling off the presses, although the official opening is not scheduled until mid-summer.

Kenneth Grant, the mint's director, says: "This should be the most modern mint in the world. We availed ourselves of the latest equipment and technology we could find."

The plant, built in conjunction with a 12-storey office building in a Winnipeg suburb, is almost totally automated. The various metals and coins are shuttled throughout the plant by way of electronically-controlled boxes, and overhead and floor-level conveyor belts. If necessary, it could produce up to one billion coins annually on a double-shift basis. In contrast, the established mint in Ottawa would have to work three shifts a day to achieve a comparable production level.

The mint has also been planned with an eye to the convenience of visitors. A moat and artificial lakes surround it while the interior contains a courtyard reception area, a theatre to show a film on the plant's operation, a coin museum and viewing galleries with audio stations to explain various production stages. ♦

Economic Digest

three years of steady growth. The report says that after a generally healthy start to the year, economic activity slackened mid-way while inflation increased, and people were reluctant to purchase homes. In the second half of the year, house-builders were discouraged by a slow market and starts decreased more sharply.

A modest increase of five per cent to 30,352 was reported for housing starts financed directly by CMHC, due mainly to a substantial increase in the Assisted Home Ownership Programme. In all, some 18,300 AHOP loans were made during the year. Originally budgeted at \$300 million for 1974, the programme proved so popular that an extra funding of \$150 million was provided. Nearly all these funds were committed before the end of the year.

The CHMC also allocated \$58 million for a test programme to stimulate rental construction. It offered funds at eight per cent to builders in cities with severe shortages, and the programme was totally committed within a few weeks.

Last December legislation was introduced intended to draw a billion dollars or more of private capital into the housing market. Under the legislation, families who qualify under AHOP and who receive loans from approved lenders rather than directly from the CMHC, could receive interest-reducing grants of up to \$600 yearly to lower their monthly payments to an affordable proportion of their income.

The latest figures for housing starts this year show that in February they were at a seasonally-adjusted annual rate of 156,000. Actual starts during the month in urban areas were 5,031, a drop of 44 per cent from the 9,029 recorded in February 1974.

Food costs

The estimated cost of a nutritious diet for a four-person family increased in January-February this year to an annual average of \$2,100 compared with \$2,060 last year, according to the latest quarterly report of the Food Prices Review Board.

Sharp declines in beef and sugar and to some extent in potatoes and eggs, caused a slackening in price rises in the January to March period, said the Board. But prices of milk, pork, bread, processed vegetables and fresh fruit rose substantially.

In its last quarterly report, the Board warned of a 16 per cent rise in 1975 unless there were declines in consumer spending and income demands.

It notes that last year there had been an increase of 12 per cent in 'compensation' per employee and that average hourly earnings in the food and beverage industry had risen by 15 per cent. But productivity had declined during the year resulting in a reduction in output per employee.

The report also suggests that producers seem to be assessing net returns in relation to the earnings of industrial workers rather than in relation to farm incomes only a few years ago. It warns that such comparisons will only add to the upward pressure on food costs.

Capital investment

A 14 per cent rise to \$37 billion in capital spending is forecast for 1975 by Statistics Canada. This compares with \$32.5 billion last year.

Based on a survey of about 24,000 companies and agencies, the figures represent the spending plans of both the private and public sectors, and are in current dollars.

Although housing starts are expected to decline this year—confirmed by the February figures—there should be a rise in non-residential building. In fact, new construction outlays are expected to be \$23 billion compared with \$20.5 billion in 1974.

Spending on new production machinery and equipment is projected at \$14 billion, about 16 per cent higher than last year, while capital outlays by business organisations, including agriculture, mining, manufacturing, utilities, finance and other groups, will be about \$23.5 billion, an increase of \$3.5 billion. Government and institutions are expected to increase their spending by 20 per cent to \$6.6 billion.

Capital costs for repairs to existing structures and machinery are reckoned at \$9.7 billion, a 12 per cent rise on 1974 spending.

Minimum wage

The minimum wage for employees engaged in federal government work will be increased from \$2.20 to \$2.60 an hour from July 23 this year, Labour Minister Mr. John Munro announced in March. The present minimum wage has been in effect since April last year.

From July 23, the minimum wage for employees under the age of 17 will also be increased—from \$1.95 to \$2.35 an hour. About 13,500 workers will be affected by the increases.

Wheat acreage

Canadian farmers intend to plant 25.14 million acres of wheat this year, according to Statistics Canada. This is below the 26 million acres recommended by Mr. Otto Lang, Minister Responsible for the Wheat Board.

The 1975 wheat projection includes 3.65 million acres of durum, which although higher than the 2.5 million acres requested, is down on the three million acres of durum last year.

The figures are based on a survey taken in March but Statistics Canada points out that plans may change when farmers have had time to assess the market outlook and conditions.

In February Mr. Lang said increased acreages were needed to meet expected market demands but because of economic uncertainty, the Wheat Board was keeping initial payments low. The minimum price guaranteed to farmers will be \$2.25 a bushel—the same as the last two years. ♦

Unemployment

The seasonally-adjusted rate for unemployment in Canada rose to 7.2 per cent in March from 6.8 per cent the previous month, Statistics Canada reported early April.

Part of the problem was due to an increase of 75,000 in the labour force during the month. The figures indicate that the number of people looking for jobs was growing more than twice as fast as job openings.

Unemployment in Quebec at nine per cent was the worst for 14 years and in Ontario the rate was six per cent, up from 5.6 per cent in February.

Eastern Canada continued to show increases. Newfoundland reached 18.8 per cent (17.6 per cent in February); the New Brunswick rate went to 12.2 per cent (11.7 per cent in February); and in Nova Scotia the rate increased to eight per cent (7.2 per cent).

But Manitoba and British Columbia both had declines—from 4.1 per cent to 3.9 per cent in Manitoba, and from 8.5 per cent to 8.4 per cent in British Columbia. Saskatchewan was unchanged at 2.6 per cent while in Alberta there was a slight increase to 3.5 per cent.

The smallest increase in unemployment rates was among men aged 25 and over—the rate for this group went from 5.2 per cent to 5.4 per cent. For women in the same age bracket, there was a rise from 4.1 per cent to 4.6 per cent. The rate for younger men increased from 14 per cent to 14.4 per cent, and for younger women from 10.1 per cent to 10.8 per cent.

Housing

The number of house completions in Canada in 1974 reached a record level of 257,243 due to the high volume of starts the previous year, it was revealed in the annual report of the Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation.

But housing starts during last year were down by 17 per cent to 222,213 after

A Canadian symbol celebrates its half-centenary

By Jenny Pearson



Canada House marks its fiftieth anniversary this summer and in doing so, it celebrates more than an official opening of an impressive Canadian centre in London by the then reigning monarch, King George V.

The purchase of its own diplomatic and trade quarters in London was for Canada also a modest symbol of its emerging independence, a roadmark along the evolutionary way to independence in foreign policy, which began imperceptibly with Westminster's British North America Act in 1867 but did not end until well into this century.

Canada House was officially opened on 29 June 1925. The Daily Telegraph that morning commented: The new building of the Canadian Government "typifies, both by its dominating position in Trafalgar Square and by the magnificence of its interior, the enormous importance that Canadian affairs occupy in London." The Times of the same date said the Canada House opening "marks an important development in inter-Imperial relations. Gradually London is receiving ocular demonstration of the importance of the Dominions. Such buildings as Australia House, Africa House and Canada House bring home to the average Englishman a realisation of the development which is taking place overseas." *Continued on page 14*

Considering the opening of Canada House in 1925 as a symbol of Canada's emerging independence, it is appropriate that today — 50 years later — the head of the mission should be a man who has been closely concerned with the development of modern Canadian foreign policy.

The High Commissioner, the Hon. Paul Martin, P.C., Q.C., (seen below right talking to one of the many visitors to Canada House), served as Secretary of State for External Affairs from 1963 to 1968. As such he headed Canadian ministerial delegations to NATO and to the United Nations, and could draw on his earlier experiences as a member and later chairman of the Canadian delegation to the UN.

A prominent figure in Canadian public affairs since his first election to the House of Commons in 1935, Mr. Martin's personal experience with foreign affairs began when he was a member of Canada's delegation to the League of Nations in 1938.

The High Commissioner at the time Canada House was opened was the Hon. Peter Larkin; (below left) who had built up a tea business, regarded as the biggest on the American continent, before entering public service.

