



CANADA
TODAY / D'AUJOURD'HUI

S/Sgt. Gilles Poissant
Former Mountie

The Order of Canada

Countries have a natural impulse to honour their notable citizens. Great Britain, for example, ennobles some persons and their descendants in perpetuity, makes some lords for life, knights others and receives a large number into orders of merit. In the great days of the empire, Canadians received British honours up and down the line, and there are still some with inherited titles — Charles John Tottenham of Port Hope, Ontario, for example, is the Most Honourable, the Eighth Marquess of Ely.

When Prime Minister Robert Borden took office in 1911, the number of titled Canadians went up sharply, and Mr. Borden himself became a Knight of the Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George in 1914.

Popular sentiment against titles grew, and in 1918 W. F. Nickle, a private member, moved in the House of Commons that no more Canadians be given hereditary ones. The motion was adopted and then — in spite of Sir Robert's resistance — was amended to bar the granting of non-hereditary titles as well.

In 1933 and 1934 Prime Minister Richard Bennett nominated a number of Canadians for titular honours anyway. William Lyon Mackenzie King, who succeeded him, revived the ban, but there was some confusion as to whether it should include non-titled honours. A committee was appointed, and in 1945 it recommended that non-titled British honours be accepted and that Canada institute its own order of merit. Canadian citizens may still accept non-titled honours from Great Britain and from other countries as well, though the approval of the Canadian government is usually required.

In 1967 the government established the Order of Canada, which originally was intended to recognize acts of courage as well as acts of service, but in 1972 the category for courage was dropped and the Order of Military Merit and three civilian decorations — the Cross of Valour, the Star of Courage and the Medal of Bravery — were created instead. Anyone can nominate Order of Canada members, and between 400 and 500 persons are suggested each year. A blue-ribbon committee of high public, cultural and academic office holders, headed by the Chief Justice, then selects 120 or more to be made Companions, Officers or Members. Since the total number of Companions (CC) is limited to 150, old Companions must die before new ones can be named. Forty new officers (OC) and eighty members (CM) are added each year. It is to the Order of Canada, a society both democratic and exclusive, that this issue of CANADA TODAY/D'AUJOURD'HUI is devoted.

Ottawa, December 21, 1979 — Sixty Canadians have been appointed to the Order of Canada, Canada's highest distinction, by the Governor General, His Excellency The Right Honourable Edward Schreyer, Chancellor and Principal Companion of the Order.



Each honoured person receives a badge, a miniature, an undress ribbon and a lapel badge. The first may be worn on most formal occasions, the miniature on less formal ones, the ribbon on even less formal ones and the lapel badge any old time.

APPOINTMENTS TO THE COMPANION OF THE ORDER December 1979

HITSCHMANOVA, Dr. Lotta
STEPHENSON, Sir William S.

APPOINTMENTS TO THE OFFICER OF THE ORDER

ARÈS, The Reverend Father Richard
BELL, Dr. R. Gordon
BEST, Dr. Carrie
CHARBONNEAU, Mr. Roger
DE COSTER, Mr. Robert
FAIRCLOUGH, The Honourable
Ellen Louks
FINN, Mr. Gilbert
FRUM, Mrs. Barbara
GARANT, Mr. Serge
GERSTEIN, Dr. Reva
GRÉGOIRE, His Excellency Mgr. Paul
LAPOINTE, Colonel the
Honourable Hugues
MILLS, Mr. John Vernor
PINSENT, Dr. Gordon
RENOUF, Mr. Harold A.
STEWART, Dr. Robert W.
VIAU, Dr. Jacques
WATTS, Dr. Ronald L.
WILLIAMS, Mr. Percy

APPOINTMENTS TO THE MEMBER OF THE ORDER

BURNS, Mr. Charles F.W.
BUTTERS, Her Worship M. Isabelle
COHEN, Dr. H. Reuben
CONWAY, The Reverend
Father J. Harold
COSTANTINI, Mrs. Margaret M.
CRAIG, Mr. Albert M.
DELAMONT, Mr. Arthur W.
DION, Dr. Denys
DUBUC, Mr. Joseph-Marie Antoine
DUROCHER-JUTRAS, Mrs. Flore
FIELDING, Mr. Cecil
GRAHAM, Dr. James H.
GREEN, Mr. John
HINDS, Miss Evelyn Margery
HOGG, Mrs. Mary Eileen
JENKINS, Mr. Ferguson
JOHNSTON, Mrs. Marjorie A.
LAKING, Dr. Leslie
LEDUC, Mr. Roland
MACDONNELL, Mr. Peter L.P.
MACDONALD, Miss Mary Elizabeth
MOTUT, Professor Roger
NICHOLAS, Miss Cynthia Maria
PALLASCIO-MORIN,
Mr. Jean-Louis Ernest
PARISEAULT, Mr. Philippe
PARKER, Dr. F. Thomas
POWERS, Dr. Annie
QUINTAL, Father Emmanuel
ROSE, Mrs. Sheila
RUMMEL, Miss Elizabeth
SHENKMAN, Ms. Belle
SMITH, Mr. Ascher I.
STANGL, Mr. Joseph C.
STARK, Miss Ethel
SWINTON, Professor George
VIAU, Mrs. Suzanne
VINCENT, Mgr. Maurice
ZADRA, Dr. Modesto C.
ZSOLNAY, Dr. Nicholas M.

Thérèse Casgrain

OC 06/07/67

CC 18/12/74

When Thérèse Casgrain was small she sat quietly with her ankles crossed. "I was the only daughter," she told Ann Charney of *Maclean's*. "There were three boys in the house. What was permitted for them was not permitted for me . . . always because I was a girl. I was a very good student, but I was not allowed to study beyond a certain level. I remember when I told my father that I wanted to go to university, he laughed at me and said, 'Go to the kitchen and see if the cook can teach you something.'"

Thérèse went to the Convent of the Sacred Heart, where she learned Italian, and to the kitchen, where she learned cooking, and at 19 married Pierre Casgrain, a Liberal who sat in the House of Commons seat formerly held by her father, a Conservative.

At 25 she made a nervous speech in her husband's campaign. "As long as I live I will see myself on that balcony at the back of the hotel in Baie St-Paul. The crowd numbered about 2,000 and I was seized with panic. But, because I loved my husband, I spoke before all those people, and that's how it all began."

She went on to face significant opposition as a ladylike suffragette. ("Nothing justifies giving the vote to women," said the Archbishop of Quebec, "neither natural laws nor the good of society.") When she went with a delegation to see Quebec Premier Louis Taschereau, he received them in the legislative dining room. "I congratulated him on having chosen such a suitable place," said Mme Casgrain. "After all, it was next to the kitchen."

In the twenties Quebec feminists had basic reasons for disliking the status quo: Women could not hold a number of public offices. Teachers received token wages. Under civil service regulations no woman could be paid more than \$1,500 annually. Article 187 of the Quebec Code permitted a husband to separate from his wife if she committed adultery but permitted a wife to leave her husband only if he kept a concubine on the family premises. In 1930 the Dorion Commission, appointed by Taschereau, recommended several improvements, but on this particular inequity it concluded that: "In principle, adultery can be as sharp a wound for a woman as for a man; but whatever may be said, everyone knows that, in fact, the wound to the heart of the wife is not generally as severe as the wound to the husband who has been deceived by his wife."

In 1942 Madame Casgrain decided to run for office as an Independent Liberal. She failed to win her husband's old seat in the Commons (he had become a judge) and after some reflection quit the Liberals and joined the socialist Co-operative Commonwealth Federation. "Some of my friends thought that I had gone mad, but the many friends I lost were replaced by other, truer friends." She

would be a very independent socialist, as she had been a very independent Liberal. In 1951 she was elected CCF leader in Quebec. She ran for Parliament, and lost, nine times more.



In her spare time she established the Quebec branch of the Civil Liberties Union and founded *La ligue de la jeunesse féminine*, where young French-Canadian girls of leisure were trained in good works, and *La fédération des femmes du Québec*, a coalition of Quebec women of all life-styles.

In 1970, when she was 74, Pierre Trudeau, an old family friend, offered her a seat in the Senate. "He said to me, 'Think it over,' but I thought, if I take some time he'll think I'm going to ask some man for advice, so I said, 'Yes,' right off."

She reached the Senate's age limit the next year and retired, but she has remained active and is still unburdened by party-line consistency. As she told Mme Charney, "I have a lot to say, and people are willing to listen. To those who think I'm an old dépassée woman, I simply say I am, as I was, much ahead of your time."

Paul L. Rivard

CM 15/12/76

Dr. Rivard, who now practices in Montreal, studied surgery in France and then worked in northern Quebec for 35 years as the medical officer of Canadian International Paper. He attended company employees, mostly lumberjacks, and the members of five scattered Indian tribes. Below, he remembers the way things were.

"The Indians were very good to me, they treated me like a god. I was a doctor and a justice of the peace, a dentist and a surgeon. Everyone lived in tents in the summer. I made all the confinements in tents. Sometimes I had to wait, and I would sleep and after a bit the patient would push me and say, 'Hey Doc, the baby is coming.'

"I raised my own family up north, and I was the doctor of all my own kids. I made all our confinements except once when my wife was alone.

"I learned quite a bit. I never found a case of cancer among the several tribes. I don't know if it was nutrition or the lack of industry. I favour nutrition. The Waswanipi tribe diet was fish only, and they all had very nice, good teeth. The Ojibwa tribe all had bad teeth. As a matter of fact that was where I got almost my diploma as a dentist, because I removed all their teeth. They were eating bear, partridge and other wild animals.

"It was a good life. Not lonely. Oh no. I had a lot of good times. Always something new. When I had a call, the plane came and got me and I never knew what was coming. I might get out 500, 600 or 700 miles and come back for supper. From where I was up to the North Pole there was no doctor. My neighbour — my confrere — south of me was 250 miles away; the one east was 40 miles, and the one west about 125 miles.

"I set up a radio network. You hear now about the James Bay electric project. Every year for 17 years I had communications with the surveyors sent out by the Quebec government to prepare for the work that is done today. Every night I had between 20 and 25 groups of surveyors working in the bush. I was getting in touch with them to give them medical advice if they needed it and to give them news from their families because they were without contact for five or six months.

"I was also medical officer of the Régiment de Châteauguay, and every year I went down to the camp. During the war they wouldn't let me go overseas because they had no other doctor up there, but they sent me 200 German prisoners to work in the bush. It was just after Dunkirk, and the prisoners were marines from the *Bismarck* and some aviators that were shot down over England. When it got cold, maybe 10°F below zero, they went on strike and wouldn't work. Our lumberjacks were going to work, but they would not. I put the prisoners on a special diet — clear soup and a little piece of meat — and they didn't like that. Finally the government decided to ship them out to western Canada.



"The Indians were quiet and gentle and healthy outside of tuberculosis. I had a few cases of gall stones, mostly among women. After I read some articles about hypnotherapy, I tried hypnosis for surgery. I found I could make a patient unconscious in 5 to 25 minutes, depending on the patient, and operate on him without pain. It was something marvelous."

Abe Okpik

CM 15/12/76

Abe Okpik, born in the Mackenzie Delta in 1929, was the first native person to serve on the Northwest Territories Council. He has been directly involved in just about everything that has happened to the Inuit in the last fifty years.



He lived the basic hunter's life until 1943 when his leg was badly injured. After much delay he got to a hospital in 1945, but he still limps. He helped organize a Delta trappers association in 1955 and was its president until he contracted tuberculosis in 1957. He spent 18 months in an Aklavik hospital and emerged in good health in time to attend a government convocation on Eskimo affairs. In 1960 he was named program director for the rehabilitation centre in Frobisher Bay. In 1965 he went to Spence Bay to serve as area administrator for Indian Affairs and Northern Development.

Between 1969 and 1971 he was engaged in a most extraordinary enterprise — recording Inuit surnames. Before that, the government had given each Inuit a numbered disc at birth and each one was officially known by a single name and number. People complained, and the Northwest Territories government commissioned Mr. Okpik to visit every Inuit home in the territories and record a family name. He did.

Robertson Davies

CC 22/12/72

Robertson Davies, distinguished, profound, complex and dramatic like his books, has written more than twenty novels including the great trilogy — *Fifth Business*, *The Manticore* and *World of Wonders* — and plays and essays. He is also the Master of Massey College, at the University of Toronto.

He offers fundamental services to the confused in one of his incidental works: *Samuel Marchbanks' Almanack: An Astrological and Inspirational VADE MECUM Containing Character Analyses, Secrets of Charm, Health Hints, How to be a Success at Parties, Fortune-Telling by the Disposition of Moles on the Body and divers other arcane knowledge here revealed for the First Time; as well as Generous Extracts from the Correspondence, Pensées, Musings, Obiters Dicta and Ruminations of Wizard Marchbanks*. The apothegms below, culled from the *Almanack*, suggest his infinite variety:

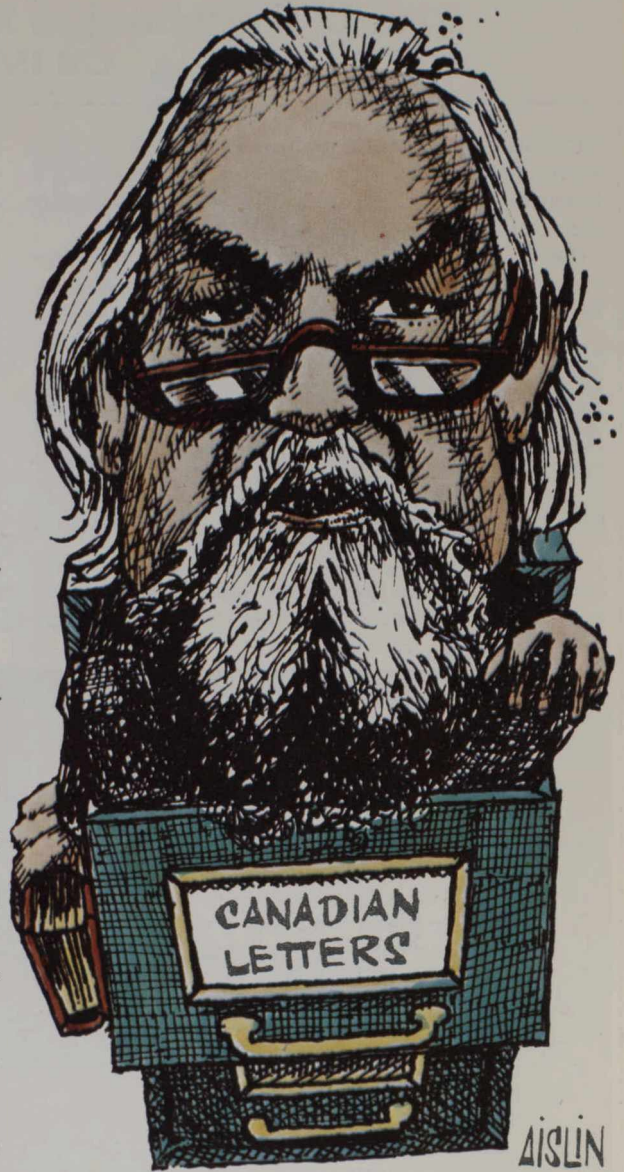
"Be discreet in your loyalties, or your dwelling will not only be the home of lost causes, but the refuge of impossible people."

"Wisdom is a variable possession. Every man is wise when pursued by a mad dog; fewer when pursued by a mad woman; only the wisest survive when attacked by a mad notion."

"Prophecy consists of carefully bathing the inevitable in the eerie light of the impossible, and then being the first to announce it."

"After 45 the differences which divide men from women are trivial compared with those which separate the wise from the unwise, the whole from the fragmented, the survivors from the fallen."

"To judge from the number of books on the subject, it is easy for us to achieve the spiritual grandeur of Orientals by adopting their postures and systems of breathing. Oddly enough no Orientals appear to believe that they can develop our scientific and governmental skills by posturing and breathing like us."



"Be most alert when most victorious, for though you may not hit your adversary when he is down, it is considered plucky in him to kick you."

Gilles Poissant

CM 29/06/79

S/Sgt. Gilles Poissant of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police helped snap the French Connection. Over the years he was the RCMP's top man in narcotics, working on all large-scale operations between 1957 and 1978 and specializing in controlling the international traffic in drugs. He is now manager of Security Systems for Air Canada.

He was born in Cléricky, Quebec, and joined the RCMP in 1954, when he was 21. He holds the Canadian Centennial Medal, the Queen's Silver Jubilee Medal and the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Long-Service Medal.

Masajiro Miyazaki

CM 15/12/76

Dr. Masajiro Miyazaki is now a Freeman of Lillooet, British Columbia, treasurer of the district's historical society and the father of two successful children.

He has patiently gathered many other honours as well. He was born in 1899 at Kaideima, Shiga-ken, Japan, came to Canada as a teen-ager, graduated from the University of British Columbia in 1925 and from the Kirksville College of Osteopathic Medicine. After interning in Los Angeles he went into practice in Vancouver.

One low point in his life came in World War II when the government interned the Japanese in British Columbia. He went voluntarily and served as the medical officer at the camp at Bridge River.

After the war things improved steadily. In 1949 he went to vote in the British Columbia elections, and when the man at the polls told him that be-

cause he was Japanese he was not eligible, he replied, truthfully, that the law had been changed. In 1950 he became a village commissioner, the first Japanese elected to office in Canada. In 1960 he became involved in scouting; in 1961 he joined Lillooet Lodge 467 of BPO Elks as a charter member; and in 1970, was made a life member. In 1973 he published his autobiography, *My Sixty Years in Canada*, and was named president of the Lillooet District Historical Society; and in 1976 the Kamloops District Council honoured him for sixteen years in scouting. He says that there is no longer any prejudice against Japanese in British Columbia. "When I graduated I could not get a job. When my son graduated two years ago, he had offers from 3 firms." His only daughter is doing quite as well: she is the vice-principal of a public high school.

David Lewis

CC 15/12/76

David Lewis minces no words. He was born in the battered town of Swislocz, Poland, in 1909 and was attending socialist meetings in his front parlor when he was six.

In 1921 his father, a leather worker, (who had called the meetings) took his family to Montreal where David taught himself English, finished elementary and high school in a total of six years and entered McGill University. He was politically very active, won the Talbot-Papineau trophy for oratory, and in 1931 applied for a Rhodes scholarship. Sir Edward Beatty, president of Canadian Pacific Railway and chairman of the selection board, gave him an oral examination.

"What would be your first step if you were elected Prime Minister?" Sir Edward asked. "I'd nationalize the CPR," David replied. He received the scholarship and was the first Canadian presi-



dent of the Oxford Union where he met Clement Attlee, Sir Stafford Cripps, Harold Lask and Sidney and Beatrice Webb.



World War II internment camp in British Columbia.

Back in Canada he practiced law, and in 1936 he was elected to the National Council of the Co-operative Commonwealth Federation. In 1938 he became the party's full-time secretary. He was one of the founders of the CCF's successor, the New Democratic Party, and after many a practice run, he was elected to the House of Commons from York South in 1962.

He became NDP Leader in 1971 and led his party to a 31-seat balance-of-power triumph in 1972, but he lost his seat in 1974 and resigned as Leader in 1975 at age 66. Since then he has been a visiting fellow and a professor at Carleton University.

He wrote *Louder Voices: The Corporate Welfare Bum* in 1972. Below is an excerpt from Chapter One.

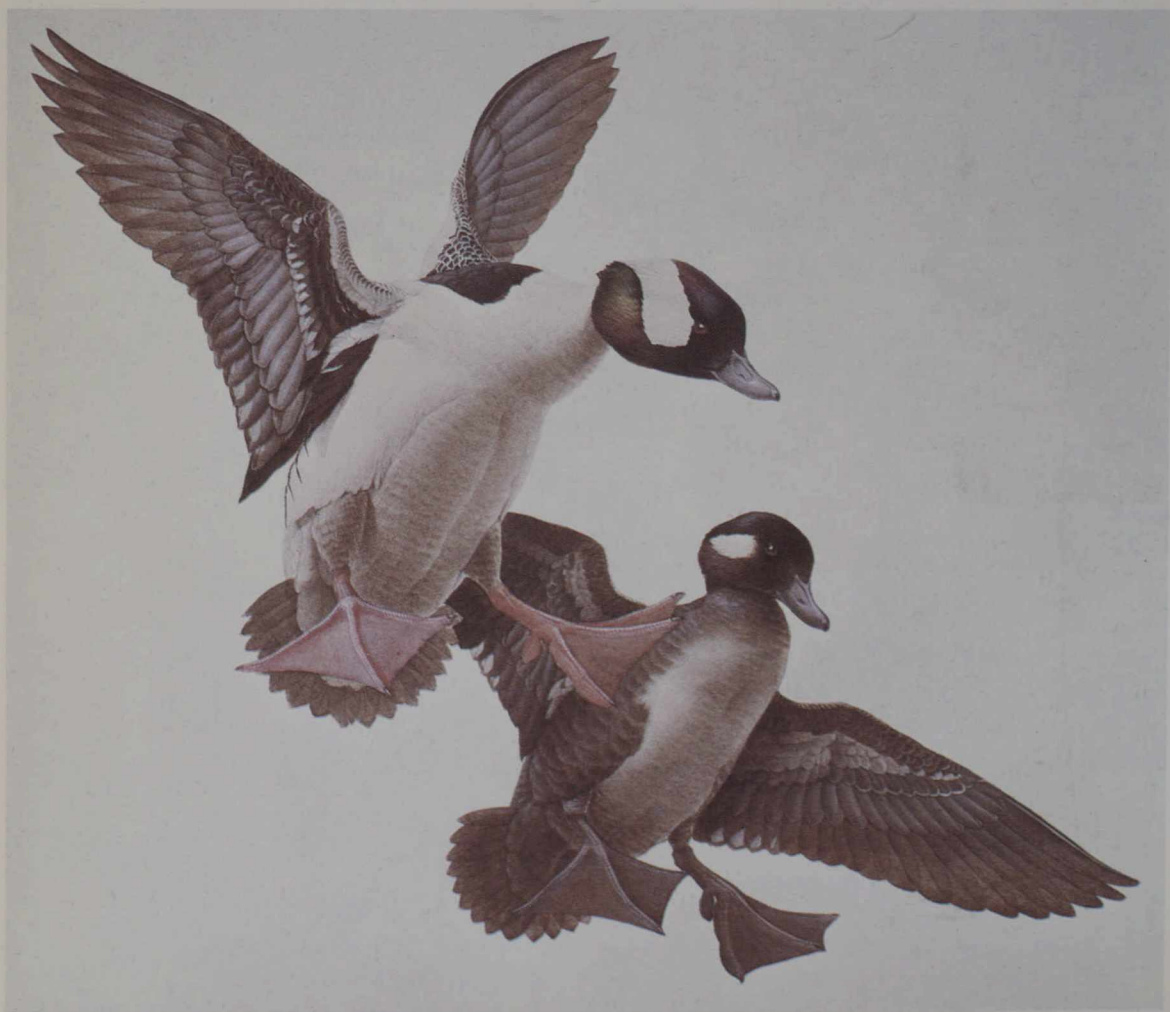
"The nature of the corporate welfare state has been obscured by the traditional moralizing of big business about the virtues of free enterprise. While they publicly denounce increased government expenditure, particularly in the form of social welfare, these champions of free enterprise actively

lobby the government for incentive grants, research grants and tax concessions, and all manner of assistance at the individual taxpayer's expense. And because they have drawn a sympathetic response from Liberal and Conservative governments, which subscribe to the myth of 'business confidence,' their appetite for welfare continues to increase.

"The traditional use of the term 'mixed economy' acknowledges the co-existence of private and public enterprise within one society. In Canada, the mixed economy has advanced beyond the co-existence of the public and private spheres: it has reached the stage where private business is increasingly being supported by the public purse. As a result, Canadian businesses, whatever their public pronouncements on the matter, not only acquiesce to government involvement in the economy but have come to depend upon it. Their 'welfare cheques,' in the form of grants and tax concessions, have become an integral aspect of their operation."

J. Fenwick Lansdowne

OC 15/12/76



J. Fenwick Lansdowne may be the greatest painter of birds since Audubon. He is entirely self-taught. He began as a child — while slowly recovering from polio — and as a youth he worked as a laboratory assistant at the British Columbia Museum, dissecting birds and mammals to learn their anatomy. He works painstakingly, borrowing bird skins from museums and reproducing the feather structure and colour tone precisely.

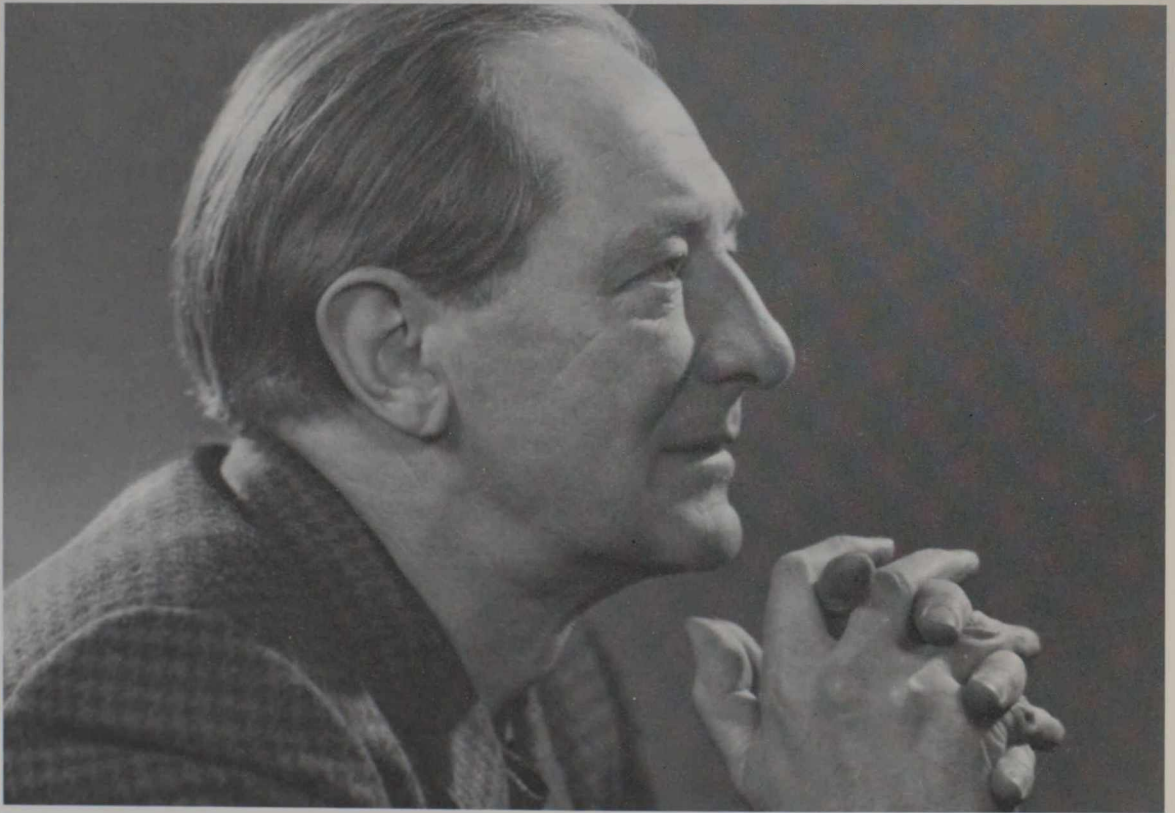
When he was 19, John Livingston, director of the Audubon Society of Canada, saw his paint-

ings, was overwhelmed and arranged a one-man exhibition at Toronto's Royal Ontario Museum. Since then Lansdowne has had shows in New York, Washington and London.

He is modest and shy and resists admirers who say he is as good or better than Audubon. "Audubon's paintings have a stunning freedom, nerve and technical competence that mine do not yet and may never have, though I expect my work in its maturity to be much better than it is now."

Hugh MacLennan

CC 06/07/67



Hugh MacLennan is the most Canadian of novelists. *Barometer Rising*, 1941, was followed by five books, including the classic *Two Solitudes* in which the French-Canadian/English-Canadian division that has shaped the country's history is examined.

MacLennan was born on Cape Breton Island, lives in Montreal, thinks of himself as a Scot (though his family has been Canadian for generations) and has been called didactic. Below is an excerpt from "If You Drop a Stone," an essay in which he displays a conviction that good writers grow up in small towns.

"We knew in our town, and we knew in detail, how our wealthiest citizens had made their money. Although we did not know a neurosis from a psychosis, we understood, and made allowances for, the family conditions which caused

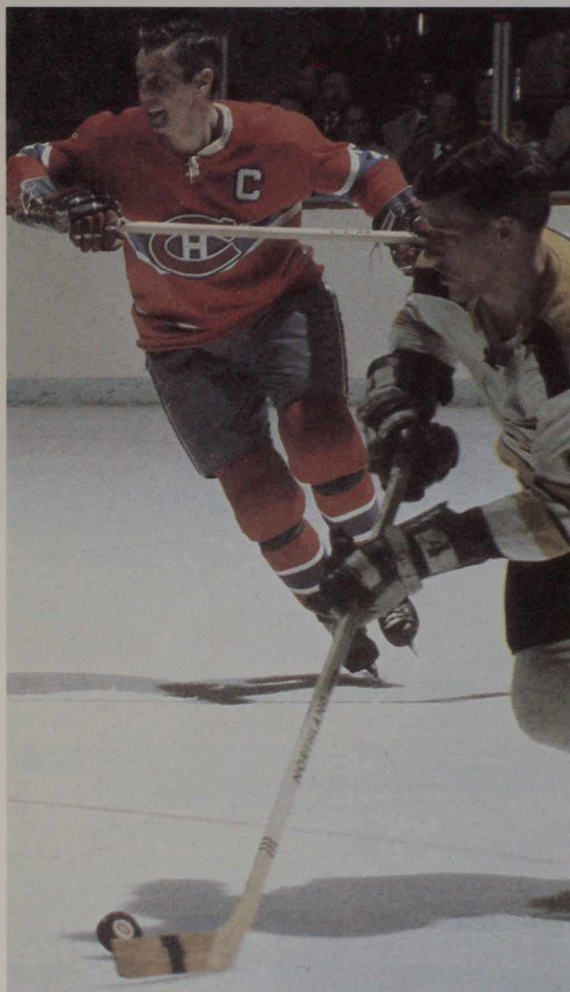
one man to be aggressive and another subservient, one woman to be charming and another to be a shrew. We had a sixth sense which the more intelligent city-dwellers lack — a sense of time. We knew that a family, like Rome, is not built in a day.

"We would look at one family and remember hearing about the grandfather, now dead, who used to sit in his galluses on a stool outside the livery stable chewing a straw and occasionally reaching up with the thumb of his left hand to scratch his head. It had been a matter of interested speculation whether he scratched because he was nervous or because he was lousy. The father, still with us, was a middle-aged man doing fairly well in a hardware business. He never scratched his head, but it was noticed that he had a curious habit of stopping suddenly while walking down the street to lift the right leg of his trousers and scratch

the back of his calf. As the hardware merchant was certainly not lousy, this gesture was assumed to be hereditary; as such, it cleared the grandfather's reputation from all suspicion of uncleanness. The merchant's son raised the family one notch higher. He went to college, did well, and now was laying the foundations of a solid career in the administration in Ottawa. Perhaps he might even rise to cabinet rank and make us all proud, for rumour had it that the Prime Minister's eye was on him. Incidentally, he was never seen to scratch himself at all."

Jean Beliveau

OC 19/12/69



Jean Beliveau, a legend in his youth, a miracle of modesty and, perhaps, the best hockey centre who ever lived, is also a good executive.

In 1953 when he was on his way up from the Quebec Aces to the Montréal Canadiens, Molson's Brewery signed him up casually for an off-season sales promotion job. After his first public relations tour, he offered successful proposals to improve organization and sales in the towns he had visited. He has been involved in sales and promotion ever since.

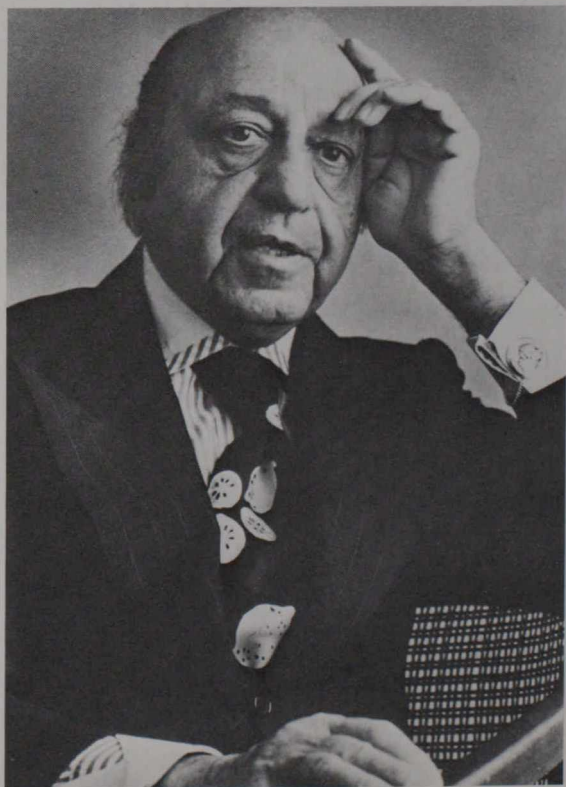
As the years went by, he shared the glory of the Canadiens' great teams with Rocket Richard and Doug Harvey, outlasted them, and became team captain and the perennial hero of the citizens of Montreal.

After many a Stanley Cup he retired from hockey in 1971 and now is vice-president for corporate affairs for the Canadiens, continues to do some work for Molson's and serves on several boards of directors.

Yousuf Karsh

OC 22/12/67

Yousuf Karsh was born a Christian in Armenia in 1908 when the Turks were killing Armenian Christians. His family fled to Syria, and when he was 17 he went to Canada to live with his Uncle George Nalcash, a photographer in Quebec. He learned his uncle's trade, and in 1939 he was summoned to the Citadel in Quebec City by Prime Minister William Lyon Mackenzie King to photograph President Franklin Delano Roosevelt, who was visiting. When Winston Churchill came to Canada in 1941, King arranged another picture taking. The result shows a belligerent Churchill glaring like a bulldog about to bite Karsh who, according to the legend, had just snatched his cigar. The picture changed the photographer's life. He was soon in London taking shots of H. G. Wells, Lord Beaverbrook, Clement Attlee, the Archbishop of Canterbury, King Haakon of Norway, Jan Masaryk and King George VI. He has admired most but not all of his subjects.



"There was one, a scientist who was so important I really wanted him for my book on great men," he told Michael Kernan, of the *Washington Post*. "A miserable person. I said I would want to ask him some questions, and he said, 'Put them in writing.' So when I got there he wrote down the answers and then told me I couldn't use any of it. Then he scolded his son for a wrong note on the piano. And then went after his wife because the coffee was cold. I said, 'Can you tell me why I should take your picture?' And told the assistant to pack up. And left."

Harold Horwood

MC 29/06/79

When Harold Horwood began to write in earnest, he left the hurly burly of St. John's, Newfoundland, for the serenity of Beachy Cove nearby. There he wrote a novel, *Tomorrow Will Be Sunday*, a nature book, *The Foxes of Beachy Cove*, and a book called *Newfoundland*, which outsold all others in the Macmillan Canadian Travel Series. By this time his disciples, young anti-establishment people, were dropping in, so he went off to hide in Toronto and write *White Eskimo, A Novel of Labrador*, which Farley Mowat has called "The best to come out of Canada in generations."

Frank Augustyn

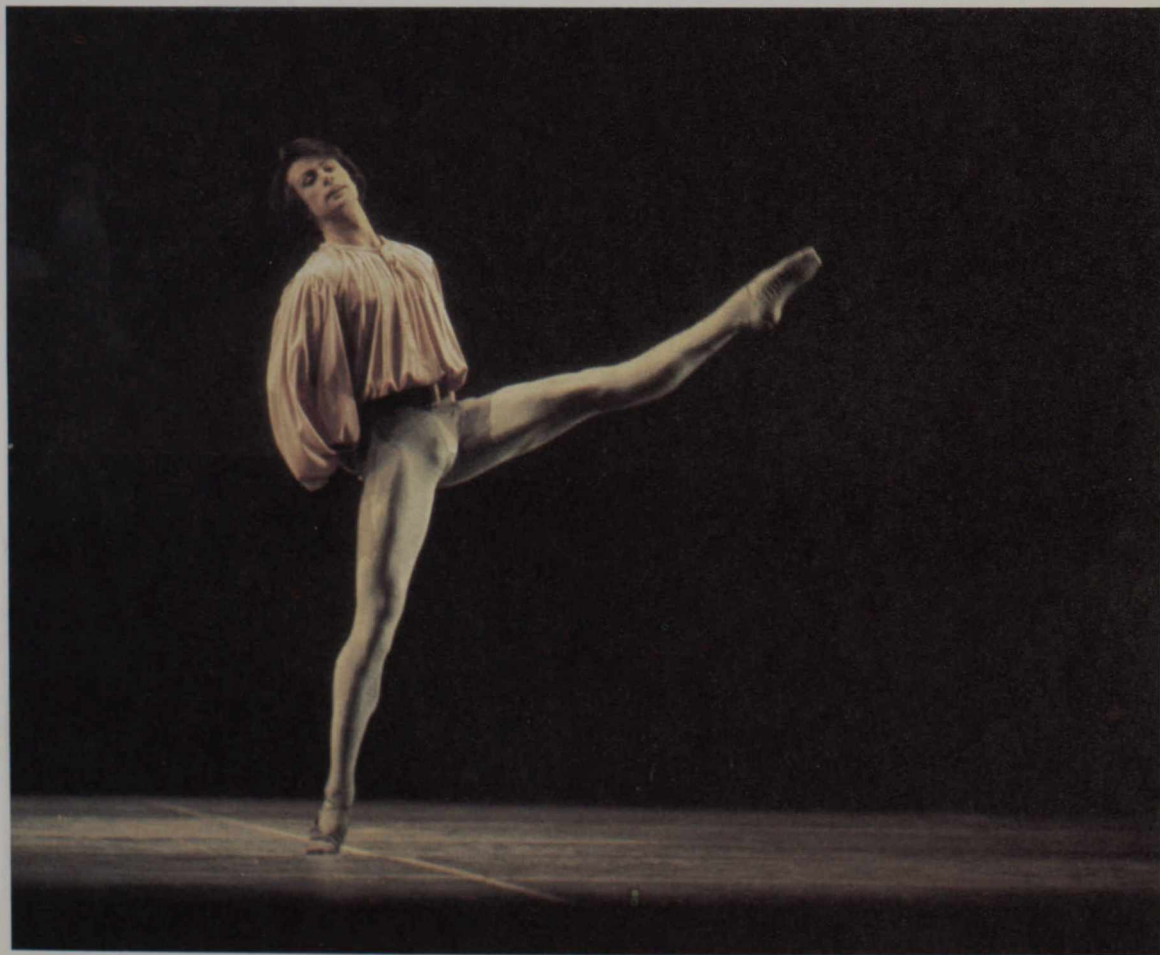
OC 29/06/79

In 1972 Rudolph Nureyev, a driven perfectionist, noticed a young dancer with the National Ballet of Canada floating effortlessly through the air and picked him as his replacement in the role of Prince Florimond. From that point on Frank Augustyn (for it was he) took Nureyev as his model.

In Winnipeg in the autumn of 1973, when something snapped in his knee in the second act of *Giselle*, he danced on. Afterwards a doctor found that a cartilage had crumpled. It was removed at a Toronto hospital and placed in a little glass jar by Augustyn's bed. It looked, Ballet Mistress Joanne Nisbet noted, "like a badly gutted shrimp."

Nature restored the knee, but Augustyn could not dance for a year and did not regain his full skill until 1976. Since then he has surpassed himself — dancing to critical raves at home, at the Met and in London.

He still drives himself as hard as Nureyev: "When I perform now, I do it for totally selfish reasons. I don't want to impress the critics or the audience of a gala performance or the Queen if she happens to be there. I can dance for myself alone and be on stage because I want to be there. In that way I'll give good performances."



Pierre Berton

OC 18/12/74

Pierre Berton, who has published 25 books, did not publish one in 1979. The break is probably not significant (he will write 25 more, no doubt, before he is through), but it is disconcerting, for Berton — like Saturday Night Hockey, the question period in the House of Commons and other national institutions — is expected to keep on schedule.

He is the best popular historian in the country (*The National Dream*, *The Last Spike*, *The Dionne Years*), a dazzlingly successful TV personality and producer (also "The National Dream", "The Last Spike", "The Dionne Quintuplets"), a basically simple, articulate son of the North (*Klondike*, *I Married the Klondike*, *Drifting Home*) and the father of seven children.

He works systematically (his permanent researcher Barbara Sears receives a third of the royalties) and makes a great deal of money. "I wouldn't be writing this stuff if there weren't a market for it," he told Judith Timson of *Maclean's*.

In *Drifting Home* he described a raft trip down the Yukon with his wife and children, following the paths taken by his father decades before.

"My father must have known that his chances of finding any gold were slight. But in the spring of 1898 everybody was going to the Klondike, as everybody goes off to war. Half of New Brunswick seemed to be heading northwest, taking advantage of a railway freight car to cross the continent cheaply. There were five hundred and fifty men on the train with him and most of them had never seen a mountain before. Neither had he and he was entranced. 'The scenery was magnificent,' he wrote to his mother in Saint John, from the Oriental Hotel in Vancouver. 'Mountains rising from all sides sheer up, apparently, from the track and towering above our heads as if to fall and crush us. . . .'

"He believed he was going to the Yukon for a two-year stay but those two years lengthened into forty. . . ."



Pierre Berton and father Francis Berton.

"'It's weird,' Peter [Berton's oldest son] says. 'I mean, to think that he was on this lake. I wonder if he ever figured us kids would be doing it?'"

Aba Bayefsky

MC 29/06/79

Aba Bayefsky still sketches the subjects he drew as a child — pictures of fish mongers and their customers, shop fronts and peddlers. He has always been enthralled by the daily lives of working people and has drawn market places in India, Japan and Toronto. "They contain the human element. Art and life are indivisible."

Bayefsky grew up in Toronto (and went to the Kensington Market as a boy), studied art at Central Technical School and became an official war artist with the RCAF in World War II. After the war he studied at l'Académie Julien in Paris on a French government scholarship. In 1949 he dis-

played his paintings at Hart House, University of Toronto, and since then he has had more than 30 one-man shows in Canada, the United States and India. He has touched many ethnic bases along the way — in India in 1959, in Japan in 1962 — and in 1972 his portrait of the Scottish poet Hugh MacDiarmid was used as a stamp by the Scottish Philatelic Society. He works in ink, watercolour, pastel and even concrete, and his works hang in major Canadian galleries as well as in the Metropolitan Museum in New York, the Smithsonian in Washington and Hebrew University in Jerusalem.



Henry Hicks

CC 26/06/70



The Hon. Henry Davies Hicks, CC, QC, B.Sc., B.C.L., M.A., D.C.L., D.Ed., LL.D., will retire in

August as president of Dalhousie University. He will miss the students ("We were very fortunate, we didn't have the confrontations. Our students were not difficult in the sixties, and they have not been as placid in the seventies"), and he will work harder on his stamp collection and as a member of the Canadian Senate.

The president, senator and former premier (of Nova Scotia) was born in Annapolis, Nova Scotia, in 1915 and began almost immediately to have a brilliant career. He graduated in succession from Mount Allison University, Dalhousie, Exeter College, Oxford (where he acquired the B.Sc., the B.C.L. and the M.A.), St. Ann's College and King's College. He practiced law, served as a captain in World War II, was elected to the Nova Scotia legislature and worked his way up to the top, and then went to Dalhousie, as dean of Arts & Science and became first vice-president, then president. He was named to the Senate in 1972.

Edith Pinet

CM 29/06/79

Edith Pinet of New Brunswick has been a rural nurse since the 1920s. Fluently bilingual, she delivers babies, soothes the frightened, comforts the afflicted and keeps a small store on the side that carries groceries and tobacco. She has five daughters who are also nurses.

"I just had a grade 4 education, but I learned things at home, and I thought that I would make a little white lie and apply to a nursing school in Quebec. I said I had the equivalent of Grade 13 and I was accepted.

"After I graduated and started out, I was on my own. Today to be a nurse is to be supervised by doctors. Well I was alone, and I always thought that if I gave the best of me, everything would end up all right. And that's how it came about. I was my own boss, but I never stepped on the doctors' toes. I would give I don't know how many injections a day, and I even survived an epidemic of scarlet fever. I used to go from house to house and inoculate all the children — those were days I'll never forget.

"When I started out it was pure poverty. There was no money after 1928 and in the 1930s. You just had to do your best and thank the Lord for all the good things. I travelled by sleigh and by big tractors — whichever way I could go.

"I still see patients. I love people and I especially love the poor because they will tell you more than they would to a doctor. Confinements especially. I guess a woman is a woman. We understand one another better. I let them know that there is nothing to worry about. If it's a bad case, there's always a hospital.

"When I'm not nursing I stay home. I have a very limited social life. I never enjoyed going out anyway, so I like people to come to my home. I'm never alone. There is always a patient dropping in, or a friend.

"You must learn to keep fit and that when you have a little ailment you will get over it. I had a cancer removed in the fall and it didn't bother me at all. I was only off for about one month. I have enjoyed life to the fullest and still do.

"I would tell young people, don't smoke, don't drink and don't overdo sex. If you go into nursing you must be armed with courage and go to the end and do your utmost for the human being that is facing you."

Charles R. Catto

CM 29/06/79

Reverend Charles R. Catto is executive director of Operation Beaver and its governing body, the Frontiers Foundation. A Presbyterian minister, he served in Zambia, Africa, and with the Cree Indians at God's Lake, Manitoba, before joining Operation Beaver.

Operation Beaver began in 1964, and since then more than 1,100 skilled volunteers, 17 to 70, have helped build new homes in 126 poor communities in Canada (most often with native peoples) and in 22 other nations.



The red house shown here was built by Beavers at Peerless Lake in Northern Alberta, with help from local people, for under \$13,000 in materials. It is framed in 2 x 6s. With R20 insulation and a wood-burning heater, it is snug at 40°F below.

Kenojuak

OC 06/07/67

Kenojuak may be Canada's most celebrated artist. She lives in a fifty-family Inuit community at Cape Dorset, Northwest Territories. "Everyone there can draw but twenty are very good at it," she says.

Her *Enchanted Owl* in 1960 captured the world's attention, and since then she and the other Cape Dorset artists have produced a succession of notable prints. She first draws her picture on the soft

stone and then an associate chisels it out. Multi-coloured prints are made from the stone and sold through the native cooperative. After 50 prints are made, the surface of the stone is ground down so there can never be a second edition.

In 1970 she and her husband, Johnniebo, created a 36-foot plaster mural for the Canadian pavilion at the Osaka Exposition in Japan. While working on it, they and three of their five children lived in Ottawa for five months. Below, Sheik Baslow, of the Department of Indian and Northern Affairs, describes their swift adjustment. While the parents worked, the children — two girls, 3 and 4, and a boy, 9 — went to school.

"They soon became very fond of going to school and waited at the window for their driver. The girls, Pee and Padlo, often cried on weekends when they realized they would not be going. They were both strong and well coordinated and enjoyed outdoor activities at the nursery, particularly the climbing and sliding. They got along well with the other children, and although they spoke little, they soon became favourites of the staff. Every night they brought home handwork and paintings and Kenojuak was pleased and amused by their achievements.

"Adamee adapted quickly and enjoyed the games in the school yard. He had a hearty appetite, and enjoyed southern food; often he had two and three helpings of lunch. One experience that will probably stay in his mind is his first trip to a swimming pool. He jumped into the water like the other boys, expecting to swim like they did, and had to be rescued."

Kenojuak's imagination has continued in full flower and each year she adds to the stockpile of drawings and prints. "Many are the thoughts that rush over me like the wings of birds," she told a National Film Board documentary maker.

Dear Diary

Prime Minister William Lyon Mackenzie King was against the government's honouring selected citizens. "What," he kept asking, "about all the unselected people?" In 1943 the Canada Medal was established to be given to the conspicuously brave, but Mr. King persuaded his Cabinet to give it to no one. He wrote at length about his distaste for honours in his diary. The excerpt below is from *The Mackenzie King Record*, Volume 3, edited by Pickersgill and Forster.

"I told the Cabinet I had never experienced more pain and anguish over any public matter than I have on anything that has to do with decorations and honours. I said that personally I was all against them and upon conviction, for honours that were done one, multitudes were ignored who were more worthy. That, for instance, a man who had escaped injury or death could not be regarded as being more worthy of decoration than one who had given his life. Parents were really more entitled to be honoured where they had lost their son than some man who had been fortunate enough to perform a noble deed and get credit for it and escape with his life. I did not say anything about service for service's sake, which comprised readiness to serve without recognition, but I did say that I had made up my mind as to the Canadian Order. While I thought it looked better than British orders, I did not wish to have my name or a Ministry of which I had been a member identified with the establishment of an order of decoration in Canada. That I would not approve any recourse to that end. Equally I would not favour a Canada Medal until it was known to whom the medal would be given. That I was not particularly anxious to see any form of that kind of recognition. Some subsequent Ministry could introduce these two things but I would not as long as I was at the Council table."



Kenojuak is Canada's best known Inuit artist and Enchanted Owl is her best known work.

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