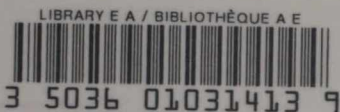


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The Year of the Mounties



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The Royal Canadian Mounted Police

The RCMP is Canada's federal police force and it has the largest jurisdiction of any force in the world — 3,256 miles from the Atlantic to the Pacific and 2,992 from the North Pole to the United States border. It has some 10,000 men and they are enlisted, as in an Army, not hired as in a police force. It pays salaries beginning at \$5200 a year and it flies planes, pilots ships, drives snowmobiles and occasionally moves on snowshoes although it no longer has working sled dogs. It is the police force in all Provinces, except Ontario and Quebec. It handles traffic, counterfeiting, national security, drunk and disorderly cases, murder, and the delivery of emergency medicine and babies. It is 100 years old this year.

It is considered by many, with reason, the best police force in the world. A police force can too easily be thought of as an "army of occupation," despised at worst, feared at best, by the people it is designed to serve. The Mounties avoided this even at their birth when they were in truth an alien force among the Indians of the Plains.

It has been criticized as well as praised and last year its principal critic was one of its own. Jack Ramsay, a former corporal who resigned from the force in 1971 after fourteen years, wrote with candor last spring in *Macleans Magazine* about the day-to-day routine of the men in the RCMP. Later the *New York Times* reprinted a part of it. His charges were not sensational but they were serious, and they touched off exchanges in Parliament, an inquiry by the then Solicitor General Goyer and newspaper editorials across the country.

Ramsay attacked the rigidity of the RCMP's internal life and regulations — "I couldn't even stop at a liquor store on my way home. I couldn't lend money to a friend in the force without the permission of my officer commanding, couldn't talk of my work to friends outside the force."



Commissioner William Leonard Higgitt replied that "some RCMP officers are less than perfect." He insisted that morale is high and pointed out that the RCMP "has the lowest turnover rate of any law enforcement body in the world."

It is also unique in other regards. It was modeled after the Irish Constabulary and today it resembles the FBI in some respects, but it wasn't and isn't like either.

It began on May 23, 1873, six years after Canada came together in the Confederation.

Its name was for an unofficial moment the "Mounted Rifles," but Prime Minister Sir John Macdonald scratched out the second word and wrote in Police. The commanding officer was called Commissioner, and the Police Force was semi-military with enlistments of three years. Men were recruited between ages eighteen and forty, and they had to ride horses well and be of good character. The immediate job of the first 150 was to stop liquor traffic among the Indians, to gain the Indians' respect and confidence, to collect customs and to do anything else that needed to be done. They went west from the head of Lake Superior and reached Red River in late October, 1873.

They gained and kept the confidence of the Blackfoot Confederation — Crees, Assinboines, and the Saulteaux — initially by finding and arresting the white border criminals who had massacred an Assinboine village. They became one of the three primary forces in the great West, along with the Blackfeet and the Hudson's Bay Company. When the Sioux wiped out Maj. General George A. Custer's 7th Cavalry at the Little Big Horn and fled across the border, Canada's 214 Mounted policemen had the difficult role of maintaining peace among them and the Blackfeet. In 1877 the Blackfeet under Crowfoot signed a permanent treaty with the Dominion, negotiated in part by the Commissioner of the Mounted Police. Crowfoot said, "The advice given me and my people has proved to be very good. If the Police had not come to this country where would we all be now. Bad men and whiskey were killing us so fast that very few would have been left. The Police have protected us as the feathers of the bird protect it from the frosts of winter."

The Government which the police represented was not equally beloved however. The Metis, half French and half Indian, and the Crees (under Poundmaker and Big Bear) revolted as eastern settlers moved in and surveyors began cutting up their land. The war began with a battle at Duck Lake and the Mounties lost. It finally ended two decades later when the Mounties arrested Louis Riel, the Metis leader, after he returned from exile in the U.S. and they saw him hanged.

In the Yukon gold strike ninety-six Mounties became the law among the thousands of stampeding gold rushers. As the Mounties' official history says, "there were surprisingly few murders."

In 1899, 245 Mounties went to South Africa for the Boer War, and in 1904 King Edward VII gave the force the prefix Royal.

In 1918 one RCMP squad went to France for the end of World War I and another to Siberia for the settling of the Russian revolution.

In the same year the RCMP was given jurisdiction in all the vast land west of Port Arthur and Fort William and its authorized strength was increased to 1,200. In 1923 it set up a post at Ellesmere Island, the edge of the arctic, and the celebrated arctic patrols began. In 1932 the Marine Section was begun and the traditional Mounties' fur hat — of which one Commissioner would say "a more useless type of fur hat never existed" — was abandoned. It was a symbolic dropping of a symbol, for the force would keep its original semi-military structure, while gradually shedding the trappings.

In 1966 Commissioner George B. McClellan phased out the wide-brimmed hats, spurs, and the horse from the regular service and training. (A special group performing the "Musical Ride" at home and in the U.S. retains all three, and some conspicuous Mounties stationed at places such as Parliament Hill in Ottawa are still resplendent in hat, boots and breeches.)

In 1959 the force still had over two hundred working sled huskies, but in 1969 Constable Warren Townsend and Special Constable Peter Benjamin, a Loucheux Indian, made the last dog patrol, two hundred miles, from Old Crow to Fort McPherson in the Northwest Territories, in minus four degree weather, with twenty-one purebred Siberian huskies, accompanied by a newspaper reporter and a photographer on snowmobiles.

They carried mail and they ate a supper out in the open of caribou, macaroni, canned fruit, bread, and moose milk. (Moose milk was not drawn from moose. Despite the RCMP prohibition on public drinking, it was over-proof Navy rum, condensed milk, a dollop of sugar and hot water made from snow.)

The RCMP was now handling counterfeiting, narcotic cases, smuggling, national security and counterespionage, as well as being the primary criminal police force in eight of the ten provinces and in 122 towns and villages. It had sixty-three ships and patrol boats in its marine division and eighteen aircraft in the air.

It was also beginning to be aware that the old image of the force was not the beacon for the young that it had once been. Commissioner McClellan noted that in spite of his determination to make the force both an efficient and attractive one, "policemen are badly abused and it is getting more difficult to get young men to take that kind of abuse."

Changing times were changing concepts. Police forces in major cities throughout the Continent were painfully moving from the rigidity of military hierarchy toward looser structure.

The RCMP was also examining itself critically, with some help from the Government in Ottawa.

In 1969 the Royal Commission on Security mildly criticized the RCMP's security and counter-espionage activities and firmly proposed a wholesale reorganization. In 1971 the Security and Intelligence Branch of the RCMP became a "strong, autonomous and well financed organization" which was still part of the force, but civilian oriented. John Starnes, a diplomat, from the Ministry of External Affairs, was its head.

The change was significant. Before, the security service recruited its members from the regular force and even then slowly; a man had to be five years a Mountie before he was considered. Under the new organization, agents are sometimes recruited directly from college campuses (though they must still serve their five years) or, like the chief, from civilian professions.

The Forces, having said a reluctant farewell to its Siberian huskies, was also less reluctantly getting rid of its long rows of grey filing cases. In 1970 Commissioner Higgitt announced the construction of a computer service which would cost \$5 million a year and which would be linked to Provincial police in Canada. It has swift relays with the FBI in the United States. It processes in seconds information on stolen cars and fugitives — which had formerly taken days. As the world was learning, however, technology alone could not provide answers to all of the problems of the seventies.

The RCMP was changing, but for most Cana-

dians it was important that it remain recognizably itself. When the Federal Government decided rather casually to replace the Royal initials — RCMP — on patrol cars and buildings with the more explicit word, "POLICE," there was a fierce reaction.

The Prime Minister said that "The dislike of the new signs by Canadians — western Canadians in particular — has been communicated to us clearly and we have listened." RCMP went back in place.

Ex-Corporal Ramsay's critique of the Force in *Maclean's* reflected once more the swift pace and hard pressure of change. Men — young men in particular — were no longer tolerant of the traditional simply because it was traditional.

And at a time when more and more of them were college graduates, there was less and less willingness to wait years before being allowed to make independent judgment openly.

The Ramsay articles initiated a series of questions in Parliament and in mid-summer the Solicitor General, Jean-Pierre Goyer, met with Mr. Ramsay and, subsequently, promised to study the many questions raised.

Mr. Ramsay decided also to do something on his own. Last fall he became an organizer for Canada's third largest union, the Public Service Alliance, with the announced intention of organizing a union of the Mounties.

The original Mounties wore "pill box" caps or white cork helmets, moustaches and an occasional beard; scarlet jackets and flesh-coloured breeches and white buckskin gauntlets.



Mounties Deduce Murder from Single Bobbing Clue

On a chill July day at the turn of the Century, Constable A. J. Cudlip standing on the bank of the Yukon saw bobbing in midstream what he later described as a "nondescript blob."

Constable Cudlip was part of the Mounted Police detachment which preserved peace in the gold rush — two superintendents, eight inspectors, two assistant surgeons and 254 men.

To Cudlip a bobbing blob was more than that. There had been five murders in the Territory in the previous year, so he wired his suspicions to Dawson City, thirty miles downstream.

Cudlip and his colleagues were anticipating Sherlock Holmes by several years.

Inspector D. M. Howard and Corporal Piper responded in a canoe, paddling up from Dawson against the current. When they got there, the blob was gone. So they turned around and paddled back downstream, keeping an eye on the banks and back water coves. They found the blob. It turned out to be the black-haired head of an almost naked man. He was wearing a single boot and his trousers were trailing from his ankle. Probing with a willow wand Inspector Howard found a hole that went clear through his head. He deduced foul play. In the trousers pocket he found three keys and a metal tag on a ring. The tag bore the inscription, "Bouthilette, E. Broughton, Beauce, P.Q."

Howard sent a wire to the town of Broughton, in the County of Beauce, in the Province of Quebec, 3,000 miles away. Back came a reply. Leon Bouthilette had left Beauce a month before headed for the Yukon gold fields. He had sent one letter home and in it had announced his intention of going down the river (the Yukon flows north) with two new friends, Guy Beaudoin and Alphonse Constantin.

The Inspector checked around and found that Bouthilette and his companions had bought a boat at Whitehorse. They were accompanied by two other gents known as LaForest and La doceur. The boat bore the identification number, 3744.

The boat and the five men had been sighted at the junction of the Yukon and Stewart Rivers. But it had never made it to Dawson City. The Mounties searched the side streams and found the craft abandoned at Circle City, Alaska. On the last day in July, Constable Graham found Guy Beaudoin dead on a sand bar, his head blasted by a shotgun shell.

Constable J. H. Burns slipped into Dawson City in plain clothes and began snooping around. He found that two bad actors named Victor Fournier and Ed Labelle had gone to Whitehorse in June. They had been using fictitious names.

On August 8 Fournier was spotted in Dawson and arrested. He was identified by the boat seller in Whitehorse as one of the five men who'd gone north, though the boat seller wasn't sure if he was "LaForest or La doceur." It didn't matter. Meanwhile, Detective Welsh went to Skagway across the border in the U.S. where he picked up the trail of Labelle. He followed him to Wadsworth, Nevada, where he took him in custody with the help of the local police. Labelle confessed that he and Fournier had murdered the other three men for \$140 and a gold watch.

Fournier and Labelle were hanged on January 20, less than six months after Constable Cudlip had noticed the object bobbing in the stream. Constantin's body was found two years later, but by that time Fournier and Labelle were corpses themselves and part of the legend that the Royal Northwest Mounted Police always get their man.



"He deduced foul play..."

Learning To Cook (and Count) In Quebec

Thousands of tourists have discovered that to eat in the province of Quebec is to eat well. They soon expect the kind of cuisine they would find on the Champs Elysees, and they are not usually disappointed.

To have such food, a Province must have a tradition — a tradition of good cooks. Quebec's Ministry of Tourism, Hunting & Fishing gave the tradition a permanent base in 1968 when it opened its school for hotel and restaurant management. The school is tuition-free to natives of the province and reasonably inexpensive for other serious Canadian and American students.

The Institute of Tourism and Hostelry in Montreal reflects the fact that tourism is Quebec's second biggest industry, right after forestry. Fifteen thousand Quebecois are employed in some branch of tourism, more than twice the number engaged before Expo.

The Institute has produced one hundred graduates to date, and all of them are now employed in hotels and restaurants. "We have gained so much respect," said director Luc Senecal, "that want-ads now specifically ask for people with Institute diplomas."

The diplomas are difficult to obtain. The In-



stitute offers two full-time courses: a two-year course that begins with the third year of high school, and a three-year course that takes the place of a traditional college education.

There are also one-year refresher courses for those already in the business and those who would like to be, and one-week crash clinics in fifty cities and towns throughout the province.

Entrance requirements for full-time students include good health, good eyesight, neatness and sobriety. Specific courses mean more specific requirements. Potential cooks and pastry chefs may not be color-blind, and waiters and bartenders must not be clumsy. They also need to have good language skills, must be willing to work standing up, and must possess the quality the French so beautifully call "entregent," which is simple tact.

This year, there are five hundred full-time students at the Institute, and because it is a state school, their courses correspond to those required by the Ministry of Education for all high schools

and colleges.

The secondary school students take physical education, religion, chemistry and mathematics along with their cooking, baking and table-waiting. Although the school has no formal connection with the Catholic Church, the students study religion and are free on Catholic holy days, simply because most of them are Catholic.

On the college level, students may choose to major in either hotel management or kitchen management and production. The hotel courses include everything from housekeeping to a course in business machines, plus work-study stints at local kitchens, bars, reception desks and even wine cellars.

The kitchen majors learn such things as culinary chemistry, management of labor problems and menu planning as well as cooking techniques. There is a continuing three-year course in food decoration, and special one-semester classes in diet cooking, and Canadian and international cuisine.



Both high school and college students get heavy helpings of philosophy courses with such names as "Man and the Universe" and "Human Action." College students also take social psychology and intermediate English courses, as well as French language and literature.

"The development of the whole person is very important," Senecal said. "The hotel manager, the bartender, even the cook has contact with all kinds of people and must know how to deal with them professionally, politely, and in a kind and understanding manner."

Senecal is quick to point out that his school is not just a place to learn cooking and public relations. The cold facts of business, law, and profit-making are heavily larded throughout the various programs.

The emphasis is on tourism as a tough profession, and for that reason, women students are few. Only 15 percent of the students are women, and all of them are majoring in hotel management. "Cooking is just too physically demanding

for a woman," Senecal said. "We're not running a school for housekeepers. Of course, they are free to enter, but we discourage them."

The Ministry of Tourism is very intent on turning out successful professionals, and so offers the full-time courses free to residents of Quebec. Students from other provinces pay \$100 a year, and those from the United States pay \$200 a year. The fifteen hundred professional adults taking night courses pay \$8 a session, but people who are out of work and want to find a new career pay nothing.

The crash clinics are free too, but small fees are charged for room and board in some places. This year, there are 3000 extension students learning restaurant management in inns and hotels in far-flung corners of the province.

The whole idea is to get good Canadian restaurants in business and keep them in business. In a few more years, the Ministry of Tourism hopes, foreign visitors to Quebec will remember it as fondly for its food as for its forests.



20th Century Report

[AN INQUIRY INTO SCIENCE, AND INTO CANADA ITSELF]

Canada is in the midst of a long-term review of its science policy, and — since science is so much a part of modern society — this has tended to become an inquiry into Canada itself and what makes it go.

One of several groups taking part in this review is the Science Council of Canada, set up by Parliament in 1966 to give advice on the adequacy and priorities of Canadian science and composed largely of scientists from universities, industry and national research organizations, all serving part time. The Council began its studies by looking at science as such. Gradually it delved deeper and deeper into Canadian life. It considered what Canada's national goals ought to be and how science might serve them. It looked at the economic problems of Canadian industry and at the quality of life in Canada's cities.

Finally, in his sixth and last annual report, O. M. Solandt, the Council's chairman from its beginning until his recent retirement, makes an excursion into basic philosophical values, examining the pros and cons of a society based on material goods and growth of production and offering Canadians an alternative.

Solandt's name is followed by the initials C.C., O.B.E., C.D., B.A., M.A., M.D., D.Sc., D.Eng., LL.D., F.R.C.P., F.R.S.C., F.A.A.A.S., M.E.I.C. (Hon.). During most of his years on the Council he was concurrently chancellor of the University of Toronto. He is also an observer of Canada, which he described in his first annual Council report as "a relatively empty country, whose primary resources are not even fully explored, and in which the building of secondary industry is only beginning to gather momentum." Population, individual productivity, gross national product, capital investment, levels of education and other measures were all, he noted, rising rapidly. Canada's assets included rich resources in a world in which these were increasingly in demand. Its disadvantages included climate, small population and great distances. The task of science, Solandt wrote, would be to "capitalize on our advantages and overcome our special difficulties or even turn them into assets."

In 1968 the Council recommended that Canadian science be focused more directly on social and economic needs and proposed a series of "major programs" in which many scientific disciplines and sectors of the economy would work together on national problems. Canada already

had one scientific endeavor of this scope under way — nuclear power. (It now has three plants generating electricity by a Canadian-developed nuclear process using natural uranium and heavy water). Other large programs in space and water resources management were being started. The Council proposed that other major programs be planned in the fields of transportation, urban development, computer applications and scientific and technical aid to developing countries. In 1971 the Council followed up with a report proposing research programs on problems of cities, including urban transit, construction and waste recycling and disposal. The report noted that, despite its vastness, Canada is really an urban country. Nearly 75 per cent of its people live and work in urban areas comprising less than 1 per cent of its land. By 1980, 80 per cent of its population will be urban. Another Council report proposes a nation-wide computer network, and others urge programs in forest management, marine science, earth sciences, fisheries and wildlife and pollution control. A program to develop and put into service a Canadian short take-off and landing aircraft (STOL) is going forward. Canada has a \$25 million per year space program, without manned flight or planet probes, but including sounding rockets and Canadian-built, U.S.-launched research satellites. A Canadian satellite designed to hover in stationary orbit over Canada, for communications within the country, was built by Hughes Aircraft in the United States and launched in November from Cape Kennedy, Florida.

In 1966, when the Council began work, Canada devoted 1.3 per cent of its gross national product to research and development, compared with 3 per cent in the United States, and trailing Britain, the Netherlands, France, Japan and Germany. The Council recently issued a preliminary estimate that the 1972 level would be around 1.4 per cent. A Canadian Senate Special Committee on Science Policy, which has been making a parallel study of Canadian science since 1967, has proposed a Canadian R&D level of 2.5 per cent of GNP in 1980. The Council has said it does not believe in setting an arbitrary level of R&D but would prefer to build it up program by program.

Both the Science Council and Senate Committee reported that the segment of Canadian science most in need of improvement was industry's portion. Proportionately less of Canada's R&D takes place in industry than is the case with

its major industrialized trading competitors. Both groups urged that increasing technological innovation in industry would be a key to future growth of the Canadian economy.

Solandt, however, would carry technology to produce economic growth only so far. In his final report he saw Canada on the horns of a dilemma: "In common with the rest of mankind, Canada is coming to recognize the need for slowing the rate of growth of population and the rate of growth of the kind of economic activity that makes extravagant use of scarce resources and imperils the environment . . . Thus, looking from a global perspective we see a need to slow growth in Canada, whereas looking from a National point of view we see a need to accelerate growth in order to provide full employment and to provide the resources of money and educated people needed to create the better society."

Solandt proposed a compromise, a period of economic growth through technology, then a slowdown in both population and economic growth and the emergence of "an increasingly service-centered economy based on the services needed to supply human needs rather than on production of manufactured goods to raise the GNP." In the process, Solandt said, Canadians would shift their expectations from "mindless consumption" to seeking a higher quality of life.

"Most people," he wrote, "are coming to see that the mere pursuit of affluence in material goods does not necessarily lead to the greatest national well-being . . ."

[CHEAP HOUSES]

Houses are being sold in the Atlantic provinces of Canada for \$9,000 to \$12,000 or so — smallish, but well built, comfortable houses on good foundations, with no down payment and low interest rates.

For the moment they're being sold only to relatively low income families (\$5,000 or \$6,000 a year or less) though people earning more are beginning to demand them. The Federal and provincial governments are nurturing the movement, but not actually putting cash into the houses.

They're shell houses — that is, completely weather-tight and finished on the outside, with plumbing, wiring, oil-forced air heat, insulation, bathroom walls and kitchen cupboards. Inside walls, finish flooring and extra cabinet work are left to the buyers to do themselves or to have done later. Still, the houses can be lived in quite comfortably for a winter or two as they are.

The idea of the finish-it-yourself home is not new. In some parts of the United States veterans returning from the Second World War could have a house for the cost of the materials and a

few days work by a gang of carpenters, and frontier house raisings seldom included the finishing touches. But lately there have been few such examples in the housing industry.

The Canadian movement began in Newfoundland in 1969. The policy of the Provincial Government then was to move fishermen from the outports, where life was considered to be out of tune with modern economics, to settlements inland. These people had always owned their own homes, though, and urban public housing did not sit well.

The system works like this:

The Federal Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation (CMHC) provides plans for a variety of houses of about 1000 square feet: two story houses, split levels, semi-detached and row houses. Builders make the houses on speculation, with the government sometimes guaranteeing to buy them if they're not sold in sixty days. Almost all are sold before they're completed. The CMHC also makes the loans and may lower its 8- $\frac{3}{4}$ interest rate down as far as the 7- $\frac{7}{8}$ minimum, depending on family income. In Nova Scotia, the Provincial Government will subsidize another 2 per cent, giving the buyer a rate as low as 5- $\frac{7}{8}$. There are plans for municipalities to subsidize loans as the buyer's income decreases, lowering the rates to as little as 2- $\frac{3}{4}$ per cent. There are income reviews every two years. At the highest subsidy levels, each branch of government pays \$10 to \$12 a month per loan. The municipalities make more than that on the property taxes.

The buyers make no down payment — their finishing work is considered their equity.

The CMHC has found the plan works best with small builders, where big company overhead and profits don't have to be sustained. Since such carpenters are often not hustlers, the CMHC helps them find land, (a typical lot costs \$700 to \$900), advertise the homes and so on.

It appears the trend will continue — the only hold-up being a shortage of "serviced" land — that is, land in which water and utilities are available. CMHC policy encourages building on land with public water and sewage rather than on land where wells must be dug and septic tanks laid. For builders the movement takes the risk and some of the hassle out of speculation, as well as some of the profits. Buyers get better homes, plus the satisfaction of controlling and choosing many of their features. One of the biggest gains is the social benefit derived by taking people out of public housing. When buyers leave public housing the government saves money: public housing units cost from \$20,000 to \$22,000 in the Maritimes and they require subsidies of between \$100 and \$140 a month.

The Rt. Hon. Lester B. Pearson

Most men write their own obituaries in one way or another, but few do it literally.

The Rt. Hon. Lester B. Pearson, a Prime Minister of Canada, published the first volume of his *Memoirs* last fall, shortly before he died from cancer on Dec. 27.*

It is difficult to sum up a life in a few words on a tombstone and it is difficult to sum up a life like Pearson's even in a book. His life was, of course, history. His personal history; the history of his ilk, the anglo-Irish of Ontario; the history of his country in war and peace and the history of what has been loosely called the free nations.

Mr. Pearson wrote clearly — the one vital virtue when the writer has something to say. He wrote history that was more alive than the histories written by professionals because the professional is always writing about someone else's dead past. Mr. Pearson recreates that lost unhampered world and reports the subsequent transition toward uncertainty that has engulfed us all.

What follows are a few excerpts from Volume One. Some of the magic has been preserved, we hope, but at best only a bit. For Mr. Pearson's peculiar virtue as a writer was an ability to make the unemphatic come alive. To read about his childhood is to breathe the brisk, comforting air of middle-class Toronto in the first years of the 20th Century.

[COLOURFUL THREAD]

"My immediate forbears were good, sturdy, God-fearing, and hard-working people. In the strong and sober fabric of their lives, however, there appeared occasionally a colourful thread of dissidence or eccentricity. My mother's family, the Bowles, came originally from Yorkshire but

*Mike, *The Memoirs of The Right Honourable Lester B. Pearson, PC, CC, OM, OBE, MA, LL.B., Volume I, 1897-1948; University of Toronto Press, \$12.50.*



went to Ireland with Cromwell. There they remained, Protestant, puritan, but, in time, completely Irish, until they came to Canada in the 1830's. The Rev. Dr. R. P. Bowles, the family chronicler, has written: ' . . . They were no longer cold-blooded, calculating, rational folk. They had become warm-hearted, hospitable, sociable, highly emotionalized, a bit irresponsible, impetuous, hilarious and blessed with a high disregard of consequences . . . '

[BOTTOMS UP]

"I knew what drunkenness meant and how evil it was, something to be crushed. So I sang vigorously in Sunday School that 'we'll turn down our glasses (repeated three times) when filled with red wine,' only mildly wondering how you clean up the ensuing mess."

[FOREIGN PARTS]

"Quebec was virtually a foreign part which we read about in our school books in terms of Madeleine de Vercheres and the Battle of the Plains of Abraham. As for the rest of the world I thought about it . . . largely in terms of the British Empire which was looking after the 'lesser breeds' and keeping the French and Germans under control."

"It was taken for granted that I would go to Victoria College in the University of Toronto, a Methodist foundation."

[JOINING THE RAF]

"By the autumn I had learned quite a lot about pulling strings in a good cause. So I decided to short-circuit all those channels. My father knew Sam Hughes; more than that he had played lacrosse and, I think, gone to Sunday School with him. General Hughes was now the Minister of Militia in Canada."

[PACKING PLANT]

"We were wondering what we should do in

the event, which seemed then an unlikely one, that we would survive the war. He (my brother) had his degree and for him it was to be law school. I was uncertain, but decided to write to an uncle in Chicago who worked with Armour and Company, to see whether there was an opening there for a bright and eager young veteran. I received in return a very encouraging reply, urging me not to worry about the future. Uncle Edson would see that I had a job with the company if later I wished one."

[SCHOLARSHIP]

"I came home to Canada in the spring of 1921, the path ahead clear, at last but how was I to get started on it? That is to say, how could I get a scholarship. They were not nearly so numerous in those days as now. A Rhodes scholarship would, of course, be the best road to Oxford but, even had I the qualifications, I was ineligible as a graduate of two years standing. Then I learned of the Massey Foundation Fellowship which enabled the holder to do postgraduate work at any university of his choice. I applied, wrote some papers, and appeared before Vincent Massey, my old don of prewar days at Burwash Hall."

[LACROSSE]

"In the Easter vacation of 1922 a combined Oxford Cambridge lacrosse team toured eastern U.S. colleges, playing fourteen games in thirty days, with only three substitutes. . . . We played, as was the custom in England, without pads or protection against squads of well-trained, hard-hitting, heavily-protected American athletes. Our style made us speedier, no doubt. . . . We won most of our matches and were rather proud of our record and of ourselves."

[POLITICS]

"My interest in Canadian politics had previously been spasmodic and superficial, largely because of my years of absence from Canada at the time when normally I would have been increasingly concerned. If anything, I was a British-Canadian conservative, but with no party allegiance. From 1923 on however I was becoming more and more liberal and nationalist, though far from a radical in my views."

[DOUBLE WEDDING]

"Our wedding in Winnipeg was a double affair, for her sister, Grace Moody, married Norman Young on the same day. My father was there to guide me through the ceremony and my mother was almost as happy as I was. There was also my new family by marriage. I could not have been more fortunate. My wife's father,

Dr. A. W. Moody, was the personification of all that is fine and generous and unselfish in the family doctor."

[EXTERNAL AFFAIRS]

"So in June of 1928 I wrote five examination papers to qualify for permanent appointment as first secretary in the Department of External Affairs with a starting salary away in the stratosphere at \$3,900 and with good opportunity for promotion. . . . There were papers on international affairs, modern history and international law. . . . There were no gimmicks or gadgets in 1928 to test one's IQ or one's skill at not putting square pegs in round holes. Surprisingly there was no requirement, or even opportunity, to show any knowledge of French, the traditional language of diplomacy and of 30 per cent of all Canadians."

Mr. Pearson rose rapidly in the new department of External Affairs (Canada had just begun to conduct its own foreign relations) and as the thirties were ending he perceived that the old and leisurely world of his youth and young manhood was ending, too.

[MACKENZIE KING]

"That afternoon the Prime Minister learned I was in Ottawa and invited me to dine with him at his summer home at Kingsmere. He greeted me with that gracious friendliness which made it pleasant to be his guest and before dinner took me for a stroll around the grounds. It was a warm and peaceful summer evening and it was hard to think of war. Mr. King was the only person I had ever known, or heard of, whose hobby was constructing ruins on his estate with stones from historic buildings which he collected whenever he could. By this time he had a quite respectable ruin put together. It appealed, no doubt, to his feeling for tradition, for links with the past which did not interfere with his plans for change in the future. That evening his ruins seemed to me more likely to predict the future than reflect the past. I told Mr. King that I was convinced war was near and therefore I planned to return to London immediately. He thought I was wrong."

[THE PRIZE]

After World War II Mr. Pearson became the symbol of the new free world, a world of high aspirations and swift change. He was Liberal and liberal as well. He would become a major force in the United Nations and he would win the Nobel Prize for Peace. Volume One of his Memoirs ends in 1948 on a note of accomplishment at a time of optimism. Volume Two will continue.



The Royal Canadian Mounted Police have thrilled thousands of people around the world with their equestrian skill in the Musical Ride, but the Force doesn't rely on the horse or the dog to get its man today. Snowmobiles and helicopters, or computers and spectral analysis are more often the best friend of the federal law officer. In 1973, the R.C.M. Police celebrates its centennial, having grown in that period from a horse-mounted quasi-military peace force of 150 men to a multifaceted federal police agency of more than 10,000 men respected and admired around the world.

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